

Fall for You 911

[Chapter 911](#)

Zane on the side quickly said, “Exactly, Kiley, Isaac is now the president of Kingly Group, is he still afraid of a Maxim? It would be a joke if this gets out!”

Isaac turned to look at Zane, saying calmly, “Ms. Schneider, don’t be in a hurry to brown–nose. My agreement to cooperate with the Schneider Group and the Bynes Group is conditional.”

Zane’s eyes were full of eagerness as he quickly said,

“Whatever the conditions, the Schneider Group will definitely regard the Kingly Group as our leader in the future. Mr. Yoder, please feel free to give your orders!”

Watching Zane’s obsequious behavior, a hint of satisfaction flashed in Isaac’s eyes, and the corner of his mouth curled up.

“It wasn’t a big deal, I just hoped that the Schneider Group and the Bynes Group could join me in dealing with the Yoder Group.”

No sooner had the words fallen than Kathy’s face on the side changed.

She indeed wanted to ingratiate herself with the Kingly Group, but she also didn’t want to offend the Yoder Group. However, she was now in a predicament.

Zane nodded and said, “Of course, I’ve disliked that guy Maxim for a long time.”

Isaac smiled contentedly and said, “From now on, dealing

with the Yoder Group will be your responsibility. I still have to deal with the Cameron Group, I don’t have time to clean up the Yoder Group.”

Shock flashed in both Zane and Kathy’s eyes, they hadn’t expected Isaac to actually target the Cameron Group!

“Mr. Yoder, the Cameron family has been entrenched in Haseton for many years. Dealing with them is not an easy task.”

Isaac sneered, “If it were easy, I would have handed it over to you. Would I need to do it myself?”

Sensing the displeasure in his tone, Zane quickly said, “If Mr. Yoder steps in, even ten of the Cameron family could definitely be taken down!”

Isaac couldn’t help but raise an eyebrow, “I didn’t expect Ms. Schneider to be quite so adept at brown–nosing.”

“How is this flattery? I’m just telling the truth. There aren’t many people as capable as you, Mr. Yoder, in all of Haseton.”

As the two were talking, the door of the private room rang.

“Come in.”

The manager pushed the door open, looking at Isaac with a faint expression, “Mr. Yoder, I’m afraid you’ll have to go to another restaurant. We’re not serving guests tonight.”

Isaac’s face changed color, and his gaze also turned cold.

“What do you mean by this? Didn’t I just say that I wanted to book the entire restaurant?”

The manager looked at her, his expression indifferent as he said, “Mr. Yoder, I’m afraid you won’t be able to take over this restaurant.”

Isaac sneered, “Do you think I can’t afford it?”

The manager shook his head, “Of course you have money, but our boss has said that this restaurant will not serve you or anyone from the Schneider family and the Bynes family in the future.”

Upon hearing this, the faces of several people turned extremely ugly, and Isaac stood up directly.

“Call your boss to come see me!”

“Mr. Yoder, our boss said he didn’t want to see you.”

Since becoming the president of Kingly Group, Isaac had never been treated like this before.

His expression was icy cold, his eyes full of anger, “Fine, very good, your restaurant dares to treat me like this, believe it or not! Within three days, I will make you go bankrupt!”

The expression on the manager’s face remained unchanged, “Mr. Yoder, please leave.”

“I wouldn’t leave, I wanted to see what you could do to me! This restaurant either serves us or waits to go out of business!”

The manager looked at him and slowly said, “Mr. Yoder, if you refuse to leave, I will call security.”

Isaac’s eyes were filled with disbelief as he said coldly, “I think this restaurant really doesn’t want to continue operating!”

“Mr. Yoder, please go ahead.”

Upon seeing a few security guards indeed following behind the manager, Isaac’s face turned livid with anger. He abruptly stood up and walked straight out.

As he passed by the manager, his steps faltered for a moment.

“I noted down what happened today, just wait for the bankruptcy!”

[Chapter 912](#)

Storming out of the private room, when Isaac saw Briana Cameron and Maxim calmly eating dinner by the window in the hall, his anger shot through the roof. He turned his head and glared at the manager.

“What was going on? Why were they still able to eat here?!”

The manager remained calm, speaking slowly and

deliberately, "Because Ms. Cameron is now the owner of our restaurant."

Isaac's face had already turned extremely ugly, he angrily said, "Are you kidding me?! How could she possibly be the owner of this restaurant?!"

"Just a moment ago, our boss transferred the restaurant to her."

Isaac stared hard at Briana Cameron, coldly saying, "Did you do it on purpose?"

Briana Cameron raised an eyebrow, a faint smile playing at the corners of her mouth, her gaze on Isaac as if she were looking at a clown.

"Weren't you the one who deliberately booked this entire restaurant just now, preventing us from dining here? I was merely giving you a taste of your own medicine, and you can't handle it?"

Seeing the mockery in Briana Cameron's eyes, Isaac sneered, "Briana Cameron, I'd like to see how much longer you can be

so arrogant."

"Don't worry, I will definitely be arrogant until the day your company goes under."

Isaac didn't speak again, he just left with a gloomy expression.

Kathy looked at Briana Cameron with a somewhat complex expression. If possible, she would have preferred to have a good relationship with Briana Cameron.

After all, Briana Cameron had the backing of the Yoder Group and the Cameron Group, while Isaac's Kingly Group was indeed powerful, from her observations, Isaac was not a generous person, and was even narrow-minded at times.

It was too late to say anything now, since the choice had been made to go with Kingly Group. No matter how difficult this path was, they had to grit their teeth and keep going.

After several people left, Briana Cameron turned to Maxim and asked, "Will Isaac retaliate against me?"

Maxim looked at her, couldn't help but laugh, "Scared now, after daring to talk to him like that just now?"

Isaac was petty-minded, pretending to be generous on the surface, but in reality, he was the one who held grudges the most.

Briana Cameron stuck out her tongue, "Isn't that because you were there? Besides, I'm not afraid of him."

"Don't worry, I won't let him hurt you again."

Seeing a flash of darkness in Maxim's eyes, Briana Cameron guessed that he must have been remembering that incident

from three years ago.

She pursed her lips, took his hand and said, "Maxim, about what happened three years ago, I stopped blaming you once I knew the whole story. If there's anyone to blame, it's Isaac. I don't want you to feel guilty every time you see me."

Maxim lowered his gaze, gripping Briana Cameron's hand in return, and promised, "I assure you, I will never let you get hurt again."

"Mm-hmm."

The two had finished eating and by the time they returned home, it was already past ten at night.

Briana Cameron had just finished washing up and was about to rest when she suddenly received a call from the police station.

After hanging up the phone, she said coldly, "Anastasia committed suicide."

Maxim frowned, asking, "What do you plan to do, are you going to go and take a look?"

Briana Cameron shook her head, "It has absolutely nothing to do with me."

"Stop thinking about it, rest well, leave the rest to me to handle."

"Good."

Early the next morning, Briana Cameron received a call from Astrid.

from three years ago.

She pursed her lips, took his hand and said, "Maxim, about what happened three years ago, I stopped blaming you once I knew the whole story. If there's anyone to blame, it's Isaac. I don't want you to feel guilty every time you see me."

Maxim lowered his gaze, gripping Briana Cameron's hand in return, and promised, "I assure you, I will never let you get hurt again."

"Mm-hmm."

The two had finished eating and by the time they returned home, it was already past ten at night.

Briana Cameron had just finished washing up and was about to rest when she suddenly received a call from the police

station.

After hanging up the phone, she said coldly, "Anastasia committed suicide."

Maxim frowned, asking, "What do you plan to do, are you going to go and take a look?"

Briana Cameron shook her head, "It has absolutely nothing to do with me."

"Stop thinking about it, rest well, leave the rest to me to handle."

"Good."

Early the next morning, Briana Cameron received a call from Astrid.

“Briana, you’re trending. Everyone is talking about how you pushed Anastasia to the edge over a plagiarism issue. Many people are even starting to talk about boycotting you.”

Briana Cameron’s hand unconsciously tightened around her phone, a flicker of doubt flashing in her eyes.

Anastasia was already at the police station, it was impossible for her to leak this matter. Moreover, even if it was leaked, it wouldn’t have gained such high popularity so quickly.

The only possibility was that someone outside was fanning the flames.

[Chapter 913](#)

But who would that person be?

Not hearing a response from Briana Cameron, Astrid was a bit worried, “Briana, are you listening?”

“Um, I understand. I have something going on here, so I can’t talk right now. Don’t worry about me, I’m fine.”

After hanging up the phone, Briana Cameron turned to look at Maxim.

“I might have needed your help with something. There must have been someone out there fanning the flames. I wanted you to help me investigate where the news of Anastasia’s suicide came from.”

Maxim nodded, “Alright, I’ll have Rayan check immediately.”

After having breakfast, Maxim took her to the company.

When she was about to get off the car downstairs, Maxim suddenly grabbed her hand.

“Briana, if you feel tired, you could take the day off today.”

He had seen the comments from those people online, and he could almost imagine the malicious looks the people in the company would give her.

Briana Cameron chuckled, “I’m fine, I didn’t take this little thing to heart at all.”

“Alright, don’t force yourself if you encounter something you can’t solve.”

If it hadn’t been for Briana Cameron’s intervention, he would have already made those online messages disappear without

a trace.

“Alright, that’s enough, don’t worry anymore, go to work now.”

After getting off the car, Briana Cameron walked straight into the company, ignoring the scrutinizing gazes, and went directly into the elevator.

There was no difference between today and yesterday, still no one was willing to share an elevator with her.

Briana Cameron was about to close the elevator door when suddenly someone walked in.

A flicker of surprise flashed in Briana Cameron's eyes when she saw it was Elliot.

"Mr. Murphy, it was the first time I saw you come so late."

Briana Cameron always liked to arrive at the company just in time, but Elliot always arrived half an hour early, so they never met at the bottom of the company building.

Elliot smiled sheepishly, "Well, I overslept today."

After the elevator doors closed, Elliot asked somewhat puzzled, "I see a lot of people who are going to be late, why aren't they taking the elevator?"

Briana Cameron raised an eyebrow, "Mr. Murphy, do you genuinely not know, or are you pretending not to know?"

"What? I really didn't understand."

Briana Cameron pursed her lips, whispering, "Did you know that Anastasia committed suicide at the police station last night?"

"I don't know, how could she suddenly commit suicide?"

"Perhaps it was because she was now disgraced and could no longer be a designer. Someone deliberately posted her suicide online, and now everyone thinks I was too cold-blooded, pushing Anastasia to the point of suicide."

Upon hearing this, Elliot immediately furrowed his brows, a flash of anger in his eyes, "What does this have to do with you?! It was clearly Anastasia's own choice! So those people refused to share an elevator with you because of this?"

Briana Cameron nodded, "Almost there."

After a few seconds of silence, Elliot suddenly said, "Ms. Cameron, how about I go and apply to the company to issue a statement to clarify things for you?"

"No need, don't those people know the truth? They just subconsciously sympathize with the weak, thinking that I am aggressive. Besides, I've never cared much about my reputation."

Seeing her calm demeanor, as if she really didn't care, Elliot couldn't help but laugh.

"Ms. Cameron, you are the first person I've ever met who is so indifferent to everything."

Briana Cameron turned her head to glance at him, opening her mouth to say, "I just don't care about those things that are irrelevant to me."

[Chapter 914](#)

Elliot chuckled, "There must be very few things that could stir your emotions."

Briana Cameron didn't respond, just as the elevator doors opened. She lowered her gaze and said, "Mr. Murphy, I'm going to work now."

All day, aside from meal times, Briana Cameron stayed in her office drawing design sketches.

Near the end of the workday, Aurora suddenly came over.

“Ms. Cameron, our company’s event was moved up by a week, so the design needs to be completed within this week. Do you have any issues with this, Ms. Cameron?”

Briana Cameron’s expression was indifferent as she said slowly, “I can only complete two-thirds within this week. For the remaining one-third, Ms. Fredrick, you’ll have to find someone else.”

Aurora hadn’t expected Briana Cameron to take advantage of the situation, her face immediately turned somewhat unsightly.

Elliot on the side quickly said, “Ms. Fredrick, Ms. Cameron indeed had a lot of work this week. How about I assign an assistant to help her share some?”

Aurora flatly refused, “No, I have my eyes set on Ms.

Cameron’s drawings. Wouldn’t getting someone else to help lower the overall standard?”

Elliot looked at Briana Cameron with a troubled expression, “Ms. Cameron, could you possibly see if you have time to...”

Before the sentence was finished, it was directly interrupted by Briana Cameron, “Sorry, no.”

Upon hearing this, Aurora’s face changed, raising her voice, she said, “I’ll give a 20% extra commission, as long as you can. finish it within this week.”

Briana Cameron glanced at her, “Ms. Fredrick, when I said I couldn’t do it this week, I meant it. There’s no point in me promising you now and then not delivering, is there?”

Aurora fell silent, her eyes filled with dissatisfaction.

She originally intended to use work to prevent Briana Cameron from meeting Maxim, so she could take advantage of the situation. Unexpectedly, Briana Cameron dared to refuse her.

“Ms. Cameron, you should know, I was your client, and you should have tried your best to meet the client’s demands.”

Briana Cameron gave a slight smile, saying unhurriedly, “That depends on whether it’s reasonable or not. How can I satisfy if it’s unreasonable?”

Aurora: “.....

”

Seeing that Aurora’s face had gone beyond the point of looking bad, Elliot hurriedly said, “Ms. Fredrick, let’s go to my office to talk.”

“Good.”

Aurora gave Briana Cameron a cold glance, then turned around and left with Elliot.

In the evening, as Briana Cameron was about to leave after work, she was called into the office by Elliot.

“Ms. Cameron, Ms. Fredrick was a major client of Graceful Attire, and you were a designer for Graceful Attire. Even if you were dissatisfied with her, you had to tolerate it.”

Briana Cameron fell silent for a moment, looking at Elliot, she said, “Mr. Murphy, I really don’t have time.”

Although she could finish the design by staying up all night, it was clear that Aurora was deliberately making things difficult, and she would not agree.

Elliot sighed, “Losing this big client would affect both you and me.”

Seeing his difficulty, Briana Cameron slowly said, “I can agree, but I have one condition.”

“What conditions?”

“I would no longer take orders from the Fredrick Group in the future.”

“This absolutely won’t do!”

Meeting Elliot’s serious gaze, Briana Cameron also understood that this demand was impossible, so she simply changed her request.

“My commission increased by 50%.”

If this request couldn’t be granted, she could consider whether to continue working at Graceful Attire.

“This is acceptable, as long as you can finish the painting this week, I could apply for a commission increase to 60%!”

Briana Cameron gave a sly smile, “With Mr. Murphy’s words, I’m sure I’ll do a good job.”

“Keep going!”

She rose and left Elliot’s office, heading straight for the elevator.

[Chapter 915](#)

Just got downstairs, and saw Maxim’s car parked by the roadside.

She quickly walked over, pulled open the car door and sat down, hastily asking, “How is it? Did you find anything about the matter I asked you to check this morning?”

Maxim’s face darkened slightly, he said in a low voice, “No, the trail went cold after we found the person who leaked the information. That person must be hiding very deep, but I think it should be someone close to you.”

“Um, I thought so too, but there was no suspect at the

moment.”

The police station sent word that Anastasia’s lawyer had bailed her out today.

Briana Cameron was not at all surprised by this. After all, Anastasia was just plagiarizing and hadn’t done anything worse. At most, she would be detained for a few days and then pay some money.

“Um, I understand, but she probably had no face to stay in Haseton anymore.”

The corner of Maxim’s mouth curled up in a cold arc, he said coldly, “I won’t let her appear in front of you again.”

“Well, but there was a person who has been appearing in front of me quite often recently.”

“Who?”

Briana Cameron raised an eyebrow, “Miss Aurora of the

Fredrick Group, also your bad luck charm, she harbors a lot of hostility towards me.”

Mentioning Aurora, a flash of disgust passed through

Maxim’s eyes.

“How could she have appeared in front of you?”

“Didn’t you know? Graceful Attire collaborated with the Fredrick Group, and they approached me.”

“I handled it for you.”

Upon hearing this, Briana Cameron quickly said, “No need, I can handle it myself. I just feel that Ms. Fredrick really likes you, otherwise she wouldn’t be so persistent, right?”

Detecting the sourness in Briana Cameron’s tone, Maxim directly grabbed her waist and planted a kiss on her lips.

“What a pity, I only liked you.”

The corner of Briana Cameron’s lips couldn’t help but twitch, yet she still said insincerely, “I don’t believe it.”

“It seemed that I needed to prove myself thoroughly.”

“How did you want to prove...”

Before she could finish speaking, she was kissed by Maxim.

His kiss was both urgent and fierce, and Briana Cameron quickly found herself unable to resist. All she could do was clutch at his shirt, allowing him to take whatever he wanted.

After the kiss ended, Briana Cameron had expended most of her energy, collapsing into Maxim’s arms, soft as a puddle of water.

“Can it be proven now?”

Briana Cameron couldn't help but pound on his chest, irritably saying, "Who asked you to prove it like this?"

"Hmm? It seems you're not satisfied? It appears I still need to prove myself!"

Saying so, his lips pressed down again.

Briana Cameron quickly pushed him away, panting as she spoke, "No need... no need to prove anymore, I've felt it..."

"Really? Why did I feel like you were lying to me?"

Meeting Maxim's serious gaze, Briana Cameron quickly said, "Really, really, I swear!"

"Alright then." A hint of disappointment flashed in Maxim's eyes. He had thought he could ask for another kiss, but he didn't expect to fail.

Briana Cameron swallowed, seeing that he didn't pounce again, she finally breathed a sigh of relief.

"Let's go back, I still have to work after dinner tonight."

Maxim had originally planned to watch a movie with her tonight. Upon hearing this, his face immediately darkened, "Does your company have so much work?"

Briana Cameron shot him an annoyed glance, "If it weren't for your suitor suddenly advancing the deadline for orders, I wouldn't be so busy!"

Maxim's face immediately soured even more, and at the same time, he made a resolution in his heart. He must find

something for the Fredrick Group to do recently, otherwise

Aurora would seem bored and would only make trouble out of nothing!

[Chapter 916](#)

Returning to the villa, after dinner, Briana Cameron and Maxim worked together in the study.

For convenience, Maxim had a servant add a small table in the study.

Once Briana Cameron started working, she was very serious and kept her head down. By the time she stopped, she realized it was already past eleven at night.

She turned her head to glance at Maxim, who was looking at some documents.

"I planned to rest tonight. If you want to continue working, should I go back to the bedroom first?"

Maxim's gaze shifted from the documents to her, suddenly saying, "Come here for a moment."

"What happened?"

Briana Cameron walked up to him with a bewildered look on her face, about to speak, but he pulled her directly into his

arms.

“Ah!”

Her body suddenly lost balance, Briana Cameron was startled and quickly reached out to hook his neck, sitting directly on his lap.

“What were you doing! You scared me to death!”

Briana Cameron’s voice held a hint of complaint, the next second, Maxim pinched her chin and kissed her.

She paused for a moment, then responded to her awkwardly, the ambiguous atmosphere in the study gradually warming

1. up.

Gradually, the two of them were wearing less and less clothing.

The documents on the desk had been swept onto the floor, and Briana Cameron had also been placed on the table.

She clung tightly to the edge of the desk, her lower lip bitten to a deep red, looking as if she had just been fished out of

water.

After an unknown amount of time, the sound in the study gradually faded away.

Finally, Briana Cameron didn’t even have the strength to lift a finger, she could only let Maxim carry her upstairs, clean her up and put her to bed.

When he was wiping her body, Briana Cameron had already fallen asleep due to exhaustion.

The indulgence of the late night brought fatigue the next day. When the alarm clock rang, Briana Cameron could barely open her eyes.

It was not until the third ring that she reluctantly opened her eyes and slowly sat up.

She definitely shouldn’t have done that in the middle of the night, her body is still sore now.

walking of the scene last night where she was lying flat on the table, with Maxim looking down at her from above, Briana Cameron couldn’t help but cover her face, her ears turning red.

The noise the two made last night was not small. If the servants heard it, she would really be too embarrassed to face anyone in the future!

Thinking of this, Briana Cameron couldn’t help but glare at Maxim, saying irritably, “For the next month, we can’t do that anymore!”

Upon hearing this, Maxim’s face instantly turned incredibly ugly, “No, I can’t stand it!”

“How did you endure the past three years then?”

“Back then, you weren’t by my side, I had to endure even when I couldn’t. Now, you’re lying next to me every day, yet you’re asking me to endure. How can I possibly endure?!”

“That would be two weeks!”

“No!”

Aware that he had indeed been a bit too reckless last night, Maxim paused before continuing, “I promise to restrain myself in the future, so that what happened last night won’t happen again.”

Briana Cameron looked at him skeptically, “You said you would restrain yourself last time, but it seems you didn’t.”

Maxim: ”

Indeed, he was at fault on this point, but he felt that he couldn’t be blamed for it..

“You were the woman I wanted. If possible, I would have loved to tie you to the bed every day. I was a normal man, not some saint. But I would really control myself in the future.”

Briana Cameron wanted to say something, but a cell phone suddenly rang beside her.

“Briana, remember to go for a follow-up at the hospital this Saturday.””

Briana Cameron was slightly injured in her last car accident. Although she was discharged quickly, the doctor advised her to have a follow-up examination.

[Chapter 917](#)

“Mom, I understood, I would go on time.”

“Um, I don’t have anything else, when are you free to bring Maxim back for a meal?”

A flicker of surprise flashed in Briana Cameron’s eyes, “Did you just accept him?”

“Just for a meal, yet it required a thorough examination.”

She wouldn’t accept Maxim so quickly, after all, Briana Cameron had been with Maxim before and had suffered a lot.

“Alright, I understood. I will talk to him later.”

After hanging up the phone, Briana Cameron turned to Maxim, “My mom said whenever you’re free, come with me to have a meal at the Cameron family’s.”

A glint of surprise flashed in Maxim’s eyes, but before he could speak, Briana Cameron threw a bucket of cold water on it.

“Don’t get too excited, my mom said she hasn’t planned to accept you yet, so if she asked you to come over, it’s very likely that she wanted to give you a hard time.”

She knew her mother and brothers’ characters too well. Even

a man who had never hurt her before would certainly face various tests. As for Maxim, who had been blacklisted, they would definitely not let him off easily.

Maxim's lips curled into a smile, taking her hand and saying, "It's okay, it's supposed to be like this."

"Alright, I'm going to wash up. The matter with Anastasia should have been resolved today as well."

"Weren't you planning to find the puppet master and resolve it?"

"If Anastasia was connected to the person who was manipulating the entire event from behind the scenes, releasing Anastasia could lead us to them. If there was no connection, continuing to hold her would be of no use."

Once the person behind them knew they were investigating him, he definitely wouldn't show up easily.

"Um, no matter what you did, I supported you."

After finishing breakfast, Briana Cameron went straight to Graceful Attire.

She recorded a video in the office and then posted it online.

Soon, the video was trending again.

The video recorded by Briana Cameron not only contained some of her own words, but also included Anastasia coming to her office to show her design drafts, which she helped to revise. It also featured Anastasia boldly asking for her help, and her revealing a recording of Anastasia talking behind her back.

The effect of the video was significant. Those who previously thought she was heartless fell silent after watching the video.

A portion of people who had always stood by her side began

to comment wildly, and the number of comments quickly rose to over a hundred thousand.

"I had said it before, Briana Cameron must have had a reason for doing this. After seeing this video, I understood her even more!"

"That designer named Anastasia was truly disgusting. Not only did she morally kidnap her, but she also talked behind her back. She was two-faced, a real hypocrite!"

"Hehe, I just want to say, those who criticized Briana Cameron for taking advantage of Anastasia's suicide, does your face hurt now? Do you really think this kind of innocent person would commit suicide?! It's just an act!"

For a moment, overwhelming comments were all in strong support of Briana Cameron, and her reputation completely turned around.

Soon, Maxim also knew about the things on the internet, and a smile unconsciously curled up at the corner of his mouth.

Sure enough, she really could handle this matter on her own, but he couldn't help feeling a wave of loss in his heart.

She could now do everything by herself, her husband really lacked presence...

On the other side, Anastasia, who had just left the police station not long ago and was still planning to continue slandering Briana Cameron, was completely dumbfounded after seeing that video.

She hadn't expected Briana Cameron to be so quick and ruthless, directly hitting her where it hurt the most, not giving her any chance to turn things around.

She didn't even have the courage to open those comments, because she knew, they must be ridiculing and scolding her.

"Buzz, buzz, buzz!"

The phone beside suddenly rang.

Upon seeing that number, Anastasia trembled as she answered the call.

"Mr. Murphy, you gave me another chance..."

[Chapter 918](#)

A cold, light laughter came from the other end of the phone, "Anastasia, you no longer have any chance to turn things around. I will give you a sum of money, take it and leave Haseton. If our affair reaches Briana Cameron's ears, I won't let you off."

Anastasia couldn't help but shiver, gritting her teeth, she said, "But I'm not willing to give up!"

Thinking of how Briana Cameron had so easily ruined her own design career, a wave of resentment surged in Anastasia's heart.

"So what if you're not willing to accept it? You're simply not as skilled. Don't show up in front of me again in the future."

After speaking, Elliot immediately hung up the phone.

Elliot acted quickly, sending someone to deliver the goods to Anastasia's hiding place in less than an hour.

Hearing a knock at the door, Anastasia got up to open it.

There was no one outside the door, only a bank card and things like a passport and ID card were left on the ground.

Anastasia picked up the item, her hand unconsciously tightening around the bank card.

She was unwilling to just leave like this. Her entire life had been ruined by Briana Cameron, yet Briana Cameron was still living high and mighty. Why?

Thinking of this, a glint of coldness flashed in her eyes, and she secretly made a decision in her heart.

After resolving Anastasia's issue, Briana Cameron felt much better.

After work in the evening, Maxim came to pick up Briana Cameron. Seeing the smile on her face, he couldn't help but let his lips curl up into a smile as well.

"Was the issue resolved?"

Briana Cameron nodded, "Hmm."

"That's good then."

After the two had returned home and finished dinner, Maxim was about to go to the study to deal with work when he received a call from Rayan.

After ending the call, he turned to Briana Cameron and said in a deep voice, "I have something to do tonight and will leave first. Go to bed early and don't wait for me to come back."

After speaking, without giving Briana Cameron a chance to speak, he took his suit jacket and left directly.

Briana Cameron watched Maxim's retreating figure, unable to suppress a frown.

On the other side, after leaving the villa, Maxim drove directly to the most luxurious villa in Haseton.

Just arrived at the villa entrance, and was immediately stopped by the servant at the door.

"Mr. Yoder, our master said he is not receiving visitors."

Just now, Maxim received news that senior Mr. Ferber was planning to settle abroad, this was his last chance to see him.

"Could you please tell senior Mr. Ferber that I really need to see him for something very important?"

A flicker of impatience flashed in the servant's eyes, "No matter how important it is, the old master won't see you, Mr. Yoder. You should know that the old master stopped dealing with Haseton's affairs a few years ago. Please go find someone else."

Maxim's face fell. If the old man refused to see him, even if he barged in, the old man wouldn't answer his questions.

Thinking of this, his face became increasingly unpleasant.

Just as he was about to give up, a familiar female voice suddenly came from behind him, "Maxim, did you rush out just to see senior Mr. Ferber?"

Maxim turned his head, looking at Briana Cameron walking towards him with a face full of shock.

"Did you follow me?"

Briana Cameron gave him an annoyed look, "Is this the point now? Why didn't you tell me you wanted to see senior Mr. Ferber?"

[Chapter 919](#)

She had clearly told Maxim before that she could help him meet senior Mr. Ferber.

But he would rather come here and be turned away than tell

her about it.

Briana Cameron turned her gaze to the servant, the same servant who had been impatient a year ago. Now, a smile appeared on his face and he opened his mouth in surprise, "Briana, are you here to see the old master?"

Briana Cameron nodded and laughed, "Prince Wang, could you please tell the old man that I'm here to see him?"

The servant known as Grandpa Wang immediately said, "There's no need to mention it, if the old master knew you were here, who knows how happy he would be! Come, let me take you in."

Briana Cameron turned her head to glance at Maxim, whispering softly.

"You waited for me outside, I promised you would see him today."

After speaking, without looking at Maxim's expression again, he directly followed Grandpa Wang inside.

Entering the villa, she found the senior Mr. Ferber lying on the bed, his eyes tightly closed, his face somewhat pale, and he seemed not in good spirits. Briana Cameron's face changed.

"What happened? I remember the last time I visited the old man, he was in pretty good health."

Grandpa Wang sighed, "The old master's health was indeed good before, but it has rapidly declined recently. The domestic medical conditions can no longer treat him, so the young master plans to send the old master to a nursing home abroad for a period of recuperation."

Briana Cameron furrowed her brow, walked over to the elderly Mr. Ferber, and gently took his hand to check his pulse.

There was a time when senior Mr. Ferber almost didn't make it. Briana Cameron happened to be passing by and administered an injection that stabilized senior Mr. Ferber's condition, preventing any delay in treatment. Therefore, Grandpa Wang trusted her a lot, and senior Mr. Ferber also liked her very much.

Several seconds later, Briana Cameron's face turned incredibly ugly. She said coldly, "The old man has been poisoned, and it's been a while."

"What?"

Grandpa Wang's face changed dramatically, his eyes filled with disbelief.

"How could the old man possibly be poisoned? He has been staying at home all this time, he hasn't gone out at all."

Briana Cameron pursed her lips, saying coldly, "That means, the person who attacked the old man is within the Ferber family."

Upon hearing these words, Grandpa Wang's face instantly turned pale, and his body couldn't help but shudder.

After a good while, he finally spoke with a trembling voice, “Ms. Cameron, you must find a way to save the old man.”

He had followed the old man for so many years, and although they were master and servant, they had long been as close as

brothers.

Moreover, if the old man hadn’t saved him back then, he might have died long ago and wouldn’t have survived until today.

Briana Cameron fell silent for a moment, “Fortunately, the old man’s poisoning is not severe at the moment. I’ll go and prepare some prescriptions. If he takes them on time for a month, the toxins in his body can be eliminated.”

In the midst of their conversation, senior Mr. Ferber also woke

1. up.

Seeing Briana Cameron, a flash of surprise crossed his eyes, followed by a cold snort, “Briana, you said you would come to see me before, but what happened? I’ve been waiting all day, and I haven’t even seen your shadow!”

Briana Cameron couldn’t help but chuckle, saying, “Didn’t I just come over?”

“Hmph!”

Seeing the haughty expression on senior Mr. Ferber’s face, Briana Cameron spoke kindly to him and informed him about his poisoning.

After listening, the face of senior Mr. Ferber also turned incredibly ugly.

“Senior Mr. Ferber, I must keep the fact that I’ve been prescribing you medicine a secret from others. Moreover, the poison you’ve been exposed to is chronic, so it’s been in your system for a while, at least three months. Therefore, the person poisoning you must be doing it daily. If I’m not mistaken, it’s either in something you eat or something you use every day.”

“Think about it, in the past six months, has anyone given you something that you carry with you every day, or has there been any change in your eating habits?”

[Chapter 920](#)

As soon as the words fell, Grandpa Wang on the side exclaimed in great shock, “Old man, five months ago, the third young master, he...”

At this point, Grandpa Wang suddenly clamped his mouth shut, his face filled with uncertainty and surprise.

The elder Mr. Ferber’s face also turned incredibly ugly. He looked up at Briana Cameron and slowly said, “Briana, I hope you can keep this matter a secret for me.”

Briana Cameron nodded, “Don’t worry, senior Mr. Ferber, I won’t speak of this matter,” she assured.

Senior Mr. Ferber finally breathed a sigh of relief, his gaze full of affection as he looked at her.

“Didn’t I tell you before that I have a grandson about your age at home? Since you’re here today, why don’t you stay for dinner? I’ll introduce you two!”

Seeing the excitement and enthusiasm in senior Mr. Ferber’s eyes, Briana Cameron quickly waved her hand and declined, “No need, senior Mr. Ferber, I already have a boyfriend.”

Upon hearing this, a hint of disappointment flashed in the eyes of senior Mr. Ferber. He sighed and said, “Alas, it seems fate is not on our side. When he was living in Haseton, you were abroad. Now that you’ve finally returned home, he is often away on business trips due to his company management duties.”

Briana Cameron couldn’t help but laugh, “Senior Mr. Ferber, you shouldn’t be playing matchmaker. Perhaps your grandson already has someone he likes.”

“How could it be possible? Don’t I know my own grandson? All

he does is work and sleep all day. He doesn’t even have a mosquito around him, let alone someone he likes.”

Briana Cameron didn’t want to continue this topic, she opened her mouth and said, “Alright, let’s not talk about this anymore. Actually, I came over today because I need your help with something.”

A hint of surprise flashed in the eyes of the elderly Mr. Ferber, “Is there anything else you need my help with? Tell me, what is it?”

Briana Cameron pursed her lips, slowly saying, “My boyfriend wanted to meet with you, but he has tried to find you many times, and it seems you have not seen him.”

Senior Mr. Ferber furrowed his brow, quickly recalling who she was talking about.

“Was your boyfriend that kid from the Yoder family?”

Briana Cameron nodded, “Yes, that’s him.”

Senior Mr. Ferber was somewhat dissatisfied, “That kid always has a cold face, as if someone owes him millions, how could you like him?”

Briana Cameron couldn’t help but chuckle, “This is what they call ‘different strokes for different folks!’. The place you don’t fancy, senior Mr. Ferber, is exactly what I’m fond of.”

Old Mr. Ferber shook his head, “Never mind, where is that boy now? Have him come see me.”

In fact, senior Mr. Ferber had known from the start why Maxim was seeking him out, but he had avoided meeting him because he didn’t want to get involved in those matters again.

But now, the fact that someone had already started to poison him at his own home indicated that the sky over Haseton was about to change again.

Thinking about what happened over twenty years ago, senior Mr. Ferber's face darkened. Could it be that the past incident was about to repeat itself?

Soon, Grandpa Wang came in with Maxim.

Senior Mr. Ferber glanced at Briana Cameron and said,

"Briana, we are discussing some business matters. It would be boring for you to listen here. Let Grandpa Wang take you for a walk in the garden."

Briana Cameron nodded, "Alright, I'll go out first. Senior Mr. Ferber, you can call me anytime if you need anything."

After Briana Cameron and Grandpa Wang left, the senior Mr. Ferber looked at Maxim with a cold expression and said icily, "I know why you came today, and I can tell you everything I know, but I have one condition."

"What conditions?"

Maxim's expression was indifferent, with no warmth in his eyes.