



Briana said with a detached expression, “She’s done everything, whether it’s something a wife should or shouldn’t do. All you two need is a marriage certificate.”

Maxim stared hard at her face, looking for the slightest hint of sadness, but he could not find it. She really didn’t care anymore.

For some reason, a tinge of pain crept into Maxim’s heart.

He looked away and said coldly, “As long as we are married, you are obligated to take care of me!”

Briana was a bit irritated, and she didn’t bother to waste her time on Maxim. She took out her phone, unblocked Kiley, and sent over some words.

Kiley was in the Schneider’s place.

She had already showered and was getting ready for bed, and when she heard Briana’s words, she was furious. Her face turned livid.

She thought, “You bitch, Briana!”

She quickly got up to change her clothes and went downstairs just in time to bump into Zane and Mallory coming back from a party. Seeing that she was going out, they could not help but frown.

“It’s late alright. Where are you going, Kiley?”

Kiley forced a smile and looked at Mallory, saying, “Mom, Maxim drank a lot, and now he’s home alone. I’m worried, so I want to go over and check on him.”

Mallory glanced at Zane and saw no expression on his face. Then she smiled and said to Kiley, "It's too late now. It's not safe for you to drive by yourself. I'll ask Evan to give you a ride."

Evan Robeson was the family's driver. Kiley said, "OK. Thanks, Mom."

After Kiley left, Mallory thought and said, "It seems that Maxim has feelings for Kiley after all, or he wouldn't have bothered to tell Kiley that he was drinking."

Zane nodded. "Tell Kiley to grasp the chance. Fortunately, not many people know about the marriage between Briana and Maxim. We can easily find her another husband in the future."

For Zane, it didn't matter whether Briana or Kiley was Maxim's wife. He only cared about his company's profits.

Once Briana divorced Maxim, he would find her another husband who could bring benefits to the Schneider family.

Neither Maxim nor Briana said anything on their way back. When they arrived at the villa and saw the light on inside, Maxim involuntarily frowned.

Except for him and Briana, basically, no one would be here, especially at this time of night.

"You were back today?"

She said calmly, "You'll know once you open the door."

Maxim entered the code, opened the door, and saw a slender figure. His eyes turned cold instantly.

"Briana, what do you mean?"

Kiley had made some soup for Maxim's hangover and had just put it on the table when she heard Maxim's voice at the door.

She turned and walked quickly toward the door.

Maxim was outside the door.

He looked at Briana furiously, and his heart sank.

To his surprise, Briana called Kiley here!

He thought, “Does Briana have any idea what this means?”

Briana deadpanned and said, “Didn’t you say you were drunk? So, I got the woman you’ve missed so much here to take care of you. You should be thanking me.”

“Say that again!”

Seeing the shocking look on Maxim’s face, Briana didn’t bother to continue to brush him off. She said coldly, “I have called her here, and I will get out of your hair instead of intruding. Just sign the divorce papers and mail them to me.”

She turned around and left quickly, without any sign of nostalgia.

Maxim was furious. He was about to chase after her when his arm was suddenly pulled.

“Maxim... I made you some soup. Get inside and eat some.”

Looking at Kiley’s tentative expression, he frowned, pulled out his hand, and said, “Go back, Kiley.”

Kiley shook her head. “I’m not leaving, Maxim. I’m staying here with you. Sister texted me that you were drunk, and I wouldn’t leave you alone.”

Maxim’s face froze, and his voice went deeper a little as he said, “She told you the password to the villa?”

“Yes.”

Seeing his gloomy face, Kiley hurriedly said, “If you don’t want me to be here, I won’t come over ever again. Just don’t get mad.”

Maxim closed his eyes and said in a deep voice, "I want to be alone for a while, Kiley."

"I'll be right here quietly with you and won't bother you."

"I'll ask Gunnar to take you home."

"Maxim..."

"Be good."

Kiley bit her lower lip, nodded reluctantly, and said, "Well, if you are uncomfortable, do give me a call!"

"OK."

After Kiley left, Maxim closed the door and walked into the living room. When he saw the divorce agreement on the table, his eyes flashed cold. He quickly walked to the table, picked up the divorce agreement, tore it, and threw the pieces into the trash can.

He thought, "Briana, you want a divorce? Stop dreaming!"

The next morning, shortly after Briana arrived at the office, George Landry went to her.

He glared at her and said, "Ms. Schneider, you let go of half of my people. Don't you think it's too far?"

Briana looked indifferent. She raised her eyebrows and said, "Calm down, Mr. Landry. I'll talk to human resources so that they will prioritize your departments when hiring."

George was so pissed off that his face turned red. That wasn't what he meant at all.

All his relatives that he had shoved into the company were fired by Briana. This morning, he had been receiving calls from them, questioning him about what was going on.

George used to be just a worker on a construction site. Then, by chance, he met Briana. George's family was poor at the time, and he did Briana a favor, so she gave him 10% of MY Corporation's shares.

At first, George didn't think much of it. Later, MY Corporation thrived under Briana's leadership, and George's annual dividends were as high as 1.6 million dollars. Only then did George realize how much a 10% share of MY Corporation was worth.

He was grateful to Briana at first, yet the sudden huge income changed him psychologically greatly.

Under his relatives and fellow townsmen's adulation, George felt better and better about himself and enjoyed being flattered by his relatives after giving them some insignificant jobs at the company.

Now that Briana fired all his relatives, he was humiliated and dissatisfied with Briana.

"Ms. Schneider, even rehiring takes time, and who's to say that the newcomers will immediately be able to handle the jobs that those fired ones are currently doing? Now that you are firing them, the departments I'm in charge of will fall apart in an instant!"

Briana put down the papers in her hands and looked at him. Her crystal-clear eyes seemed to have the power to see through everything.

For some reason, George was afraid to look her in the eye. He felt that she could read his mind.

Briana smiled, "Then, Mr. Landry, what do you propose?"

George quickly said, “Ms. Schneider, you just came back and are not familiar with the company’s affairs. I suggest you find out how the company operates and what the various departments do before any layoffs.”

After being silent for a few seconds, Briana nodded thoughtfully. “Makes sense, Mr. Landry.”

Hearing that, George was overjoyed. He figured that Briana was so easily fooled, and he may continue to shove his relatives into the company from now on.

The next second, however, Briana’s words froze him in place.

“I’m glad that you’re here, Mr. Landry. Why don’t you tell me right now what these departments you lead have been doing over the years? And what were the daily responsibilities of the individuals I’m considering letting go?”

Read Fall for You After Divorce Chapter 10