



Maxim sneered, “Go too far? I’m your husband! Besides, I never ask you to sleep with me. That’s what a wife should do.”

Briana gritted her teeth. “In your dream.”

“Go back with me, or I will live here with you. You can choose.”

Briana took a deep breath. It was just one week. She should just bear it. Then she turned around and walked to the Maybach at the roadside.

Maxim stopped her. “Aren’t you going to pack your things?”

Briana said with indifference, “I will come back in a week. No need for that.”

Maxim’s face darkened. He got into the car with a cold face and continued to read his document without saying anything.

On the side, Briana glanced at the document in his hands and her expression changed. “You are going to acquire MY Corporation?”

Maxim frowned and looked at her with cold eyes. “You are never interested in the business of my company.”

Briana had a mocking smile on her face. “Even if I am, will you tell me anything?”

Suddenly, Maxim remembered that Briana had said that she would begin to work. He looked at her and asked, “You work in MY Corporation?”

“Yes, so I advise you to give up on the plan of acquiring MY Corporation. You won’t succeed.”

Maxim looked indifferent. He said, “As long as I offer a good enough price, I will succeed.”

“Then try.”

No matter how much money he gave, Briana wouldn't sell MY Corporation to him.

Maxim found that there was something wrong with Briana's attitude, but he didn't want to know why. Maybe she didn't want MY Corporation to close down since she had just begun to work there?

“What did you do in MY Corporation?”

“I work as a cleaner.”

Maxim said nothing.

Seeing that he didn't believe her, Briana still looked calm and indifferent. “It's okay if you don't believe me.”

She chased away the freeloads in the company. That was also a cleaner's job, right?

Maxim remained silent for a while and said suddenly, “MY Corporation needs a new HR. How could they let you do this?”

Briana snorted. “Really? Only incapable people would look down on others. Maybe you are a good-for- nothing yourself.”

Maxim raised his eyebrows. “Since I'm a good-for-nothing, then you are the wife of a good-for-nothing.”

Briana was speechless.

She turned her head, ignoring Maxim.

Maxim found that she was somewhat cute when she was angry. His voice turned soft.

“It will be your grandfather's birthday next Saturday. I will go with you then.”

Briana thought for a while and nodded. "Okay. I will take the chance to tell them about our divorce."

Maxim looked at her with cold eyes.

"Are you there to celebrate his birthday or anger him?"

Briana looked at him and found him unreasonable. She frowned. "We will tell them sooner or later. It's useless to hide it from them."

Maxim sneered, "Just take out 8 million dollars first."

His words were filled with sarcasm. Obviously, he didn't believe that Briana could take out 8 million dollars.

Briana lowered her eyes and didn't say anything more.

One hour later, the car stopped in front of the villa.

Briana walked to the door and entered the password.

She frowned and looked at Maxim, who was a few steps away from her. She said, "You changed the password?"

"Yes, it's your birthday now."

Briana's eyes flickered. She looked at him with sarcasm, "You know the best whether it's my birthday or Kiley's."

She entered the password again, pushed the door open, and went in.

Maxim had anger in his eyes when he saw her back with a frown.

When changing the password, he was indeed thinking about her birthday. He forgot that her birthday was the same day as Kiley's.

Briana walked to the sofa and sat down there. She glanced at the torn divorce agreement in the trash bin. She looked at the pieces of paper for a while and moved her eyes away as if nothing had happened.

Maxim walked over and stood opposite her. His expression had returned to cold.

“What do you want for dinner?”

Briana waved her phone. “I will order a takeout. You can eat whatever you like.”

Hearing her words, Maxim couldn't help but frown. “Don't eat junk food.”

“I didn't ask you to eat takeout with me.”

“I mean. You can't eat takeout either.”

Briana was looking at her phone to see what she was going to eat. Hearing this, she raised her head to look at Maxim with dissatisfaction, “No takeout? What else can I eat? Should I stay hungry?”

“Kitchen's there.”

Briana remained silent for a while and said with an indifferent expression, “I'm not free. You can cook for yourself.”

Maxim walked to the fridge without saying anything.

Briana was shocked to see that. She wasn't serious when saying that, but Maxim really went to cook in the kitchen.

Soon, she returned to being expressionless like before. She ordered fried chicken and went upstairs to take a bath.

She didn't enter the master's bedroom. She went to the guest's bedroom.

There was a bathroom in the guest's bedroom too. Briana went downstairs after taking a bath. Her fried chicken was nowhere to be seen. She called the delivery guy since the app told her that her fried chicken had arrived.

The delivery guy told her that her fried chicken had arrived twenty minutes ago. Briana frowned. She looked around the room and saw her fried chicken in the rubbish bin.

Briana hung up and angrily walked toward the kitchen. As soon as she came to the kitchen door, Maxim walked out with a bowl of soup.

They bumped into each other. The soup in Maxim's hands spilled out.

Seeing that the hot soup was about to fall on Briana, Maxim hurriedly pushed her away. The hot soup spilled on his arms. His skin went red and blistered.

Briana froze for a while and said with a frown, "I will get the first-aid kit to deal with your arm."

After dealing with the wounds, Briana was about to put the first-aid kit away. Then she found that Maxim was staring at her. She couldn't help but frown and said in a cold tone, "Sorry for what happened just now. But if you didn't throw my takeout away, this wouldn't happen."

Maxim remained silent for a while and said, "I just don't want you to eat junk food. I want you to eat with me."

Briana looked indifferent. "No need for that. I will order another takeout for myself. Maxim, we will divorce in a week. We had better keep a distance from each other for one week."

Maxim frowned and stared at Briana's eyes. "Do you have to divorce me?"

Briana looked at him calmly and said firmly, "Yes!"

"Briana, I think we can..."

Briana interrupted Maxim coldly and said word by word, "You don't have to say anything. I've made up my mind. I won't regret it. I will give you the 8 million dollars in a week and let's get a divorce then."

After Briana said that, she turned around and left, not caring about how gloomy Maxim's face was.

Briana didn't order another takeout after she went upstairs in case of meeting Maxim again if she went downstairs to take the takeout.

She opened her phone, found a website that she hadn't opened for three years, and logged in with the username and password.

As soon as she logged in, a golden round appeared on the screen. There was a sentence under round, "Welcome back to Fullmoon!"

Briana's expression was cold. She brushed the missions. She could only accept missions here if she wanted to win 8 million dollars in a week.

Suddenly, a dialogue box came out from the left.

The one who sent the message was Vulture. The profile photo was black.

Vulture: "Are you really Iris?"

Iris: "..."

Vulture: "It's you. You have gone missing for three years. I thought you were killed in a mission. When I saw you go online just now, I thought I had something wrong with my eyes."

Briana often finished missions with Vulture before. They both disguised themselves every time they met, so neither of them knew the true identities of each other.

Iris: "I met something in these three years."

Vulture: "So, you are back now?"

Iris: "Yes."

Vulture: "I have had a mission recently. I need a partner. The commission is 8 million dollars. We will each get a half after it's done. Interested?"

Iris: "Send me the details."

Soon, Vulture sent an encrypted document.

Briana skillfully decrypted it and replied to Vulture with "OK". Vulture went offline after that.

Briana browsed the mission for a little longer and accepted another task with a commission of 5 million dollars. Then she also logged out.

After completing these two missions, she would have 8 million dollars.

Briana was relieved. She made a detailed plan for the two missions in her mind and fell asleep.

The next morning, Briana was woken up by the doorbell.

She wanted to ignore the sound but the bell kept ringing. She was totally woken up.

Briana checked the time and found that it was only five past six. The visitor had better have a reason to ring the doorbell so early in the morning.

She went downstairs and found that it was Kiley outside the door. She frowned.

Kiley was also shocked to see her. Kiley's face went pale as she asked, "Briana, why are you here?"

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