



Rayan hung his head, a clear expression of guilt on his face. “Mr. Yoder, we’re still in the process of investigating. After Ms. Schneider left the villa, she vanished from the surveillance cameras, making it quite challenging to locate her. We’re still working on pinpointing her exact whereabouts.”

“Keep investigating!”

After Rayan left, Maxim became more and more irritable. He couldn’t concentrate on the documents in his hand.

At night, when Briana returned to the villa in the north of the city, it had been past midnight.

Briana barely prompted herself to open the door. As soon as she walked in, she lost all her energy and fell straight to the ground.

Suddenly, an arm supported her waist. Briana wanted to open her eyes to see who helped her, but her eyelids felt so heavy.

One second before she completely lost consciousness, Briana thought she had heard a sigh.

Waking up again, Briana found that her wound had been bandaged. She managed to sit up, put on pajamas, and slowly walked out.

As soon as she walked downstairs, Briana broke out in sweat.

She heard something from the kitchen. When she was about to walk over, she saw Hector coming out of the kitchen with a bowl of chicken soup.

When Hector saw Briana, a trace of surprise flashed in his eyes. He quickly put down the soup in his hand and walked to Briana to support her.

“The doctor said you need to rest...”

Before Hector finished speaking, a dagger was pressed against his neck.

“Why are you here?”

Briana’s voice was cold, not as gentle as before.

She had told Hector last time not to come again. It couldn’t be a coincidence that he appeared here right after she was injured last night.

Hector was stunned for a moment. He looked at her and said, “I left my script here. When I came to get it, I saw you fall down. I went to support you and found that you were injured, so I called a doctor to help you bandage the wound.”

Seeing that Briana wasn’t touched, Hector said somewhat helplessly, “If I really want to harm you, do you think you can survive now?”

After being silent for a while, Briana finally put down the dagger in her hand. She looked at Hector and said, “Sorry, I misunderstood you just now.”

Hector smiled. “It’s okay. Don’t worry. I won’t ask anything. The doctor will also keep his mouth shut.”

“Alright.”

Seeing that Briana finally let go of her guard, Hector handed the soup to her and said, “Drink some soup. You have lost a lot of blood and need some nutrition.”

“Thank you.”

When Briana lowered her head to drink the soup, the doorbell suddenly rang.

Hector walked to the door and saw Maxim outside the door. Hector blinked and opened the door directly.

“Mr. Yoder, Briana is...”

Maxim suddenly pushed Hector aside and walked in.

Briana was sitting at the dining table in pajamas and drinking soup. Seeing this, Maxim looked at her coldly, “Briana, you’ve been with the gigolo all these days when you’re missing?”

Before Briana could speak, Hector hurriedly said, “Mr. Yoder, don’t get me wrong. Briana...”

Hector was interrupted coldly by Maxim. “Did I talk to you? Is Briana dumb and needs you to speak for her?”

Hector’s face turned a bit embarrassed. He frowned and said, “You are Briana’s husband, but you don’t know...”

“Hector!”

Briana took a deep breath, looked at Hector calmly, and said, “Thank you for taking care of me. Please go back. I will treat you to dinner another day.”

A trace of disappointment flashed in Hector’s eyes. He nodded and said, “Okay. Have a good rest.”

After taking the script, Hector left.

Only Briana and Maxim were left in the living room. A suffocating silence spread between them.

Seeing Briana drinking the soup as if nothing had happened, Maxim sneered. “Don’t you think you owe me an explanation?”

Briana only got up and walked to the drawer in front of the TV. She took out a card and put it on the table. Then she said with a calm expression, "There is 8 million dollars in this card. Let's go get the divorce certificate tomorrow."

"Briana!"

Maxim stared at her eyes with extremely angry eyes. He grabbed her wrist and said coldly, "What's going on between you and Hector?"

Briana staggered and almost fell. She raised her eyes and looked at Maxim impatiently. "You should believe what you saw. I've prepared 8 million dollars for you. Can I get a divorce?"

Maxim sneered. His eyes were cold. "The 8 million dollars is your reward for sleeping with him these few days, right? Hector is so generous, but are you worth the price?"

Briana saw the sheer mockery and contempt in his eyes. She frowned.

"Should you worry about where the money comes from? Don't forget. You've promised that if I can give you the money, we can divorce."

Maxim threw the bank card on the table, stared into Briana's eyes, and said, "Isn't it dirty to exchange your body for money? At least I think so."

Briana looked at him coldly and angrily. "You want to break your word now?"

"I am the man who set the rules. I will not take this money, and I will not agree to a divorce!"

Seeing the anger on his face, Briana couldn't help but sneered. "Maxim, I can't see that you are so tolerant. You think I've slept with Hector, and yet you still insist on not getting a divorce. I really admire

you!"

Maxim looked at her coldly, "You betrayed me. Why should I make things easy for you?"

“Whatever. Anyway, I’ve given you the money. It’s you who don’t want it. If you don’t agree, I’ll sue for divorce!”

“Try it. Let’s see who dares to be your lawyer!”

Maxim left.

After holding on for so long, Briana had reached her limit. She fell down on the chair. Blood was oozing from her injured belly.

In the next few days, Briana took a rest in the villa in the north of the city. She did not go to work until she was better.

On Briana’s first day at work, George taunted her at the meeting.

“Ms. Schneider, you offended Mr. Ware and disappeared for a few days. I really don’t know if you have any sense of responsibility”

Briana sneered, threw the document on the table, and looked at George coldly. “Mr. Landry, I also want to ask you one thing. You know that Mr. Ware is a pervert, but you still asked me to talk business with him. What were you thinking?”

George didn’t expect Briana to be so blunt. He was stunned for a moment. Then he gritted his teeth and said, “Mr. Ware is a big client of our company. As long as we can successfully sign the contract, why would some sacrifices matter? Ms. Schneider, you have no heart for sacrifice. How can we trust that you can manage the company well?”

Briana insisted on exposing his evil intentions and said coldly, “Since you are so willing to sacrifice, then go to sleep with Sammy. When you sign a contract successfully, I will reward you well!”

George was so angry that his face was pale. He patted the table coldly and left angrily.

Briana looked indifferent. “Let’s continue the meeting!”

After the meeting, Briana asked Owen to stay.

Owen's heart was pounding, but he looked calm, "Ms. Schneider, what do you need me to do?"

Briana smiled, looked at Owen, and said, "Nothing. I just want to remind you, Mr. Tyler, don't stand on the wrong team, lest you end up with nothing."

Owen was Melody's second uncle. Melody's father, Mark Tyler, borrowed money from Owen to gamble and lost all the money three years ago. Melody had to give Owen 10% of MY Corporation's shares to repay the debt. Owen then became a shareholder of MY Corporation.

Briana wouldn't care if Owen was a shareholder of integrity. If the shareholders dared to make trouble, Briana would clear them out one by one.

The smile on Owen's face remained. "Don't worry, Ms. Schneider. I won't support anyone. I only stand by myself!"

"That would be good."

In the evening, Briana returned to the villa and saw Maxim standing at the door.

She frowned, intending to ignore Maxim. But when she passed by his side, Maxim grabbed her wrist.

"Briana, come back with me!"

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