



The people in the box turned to see Maxim glaring at Briana with cold eyes, his dark eyes filled with anger.

Briana's eyes flashed with surprise, not expecting to see Maxim here.

After a few seconds, she looked away calmly, held the glass in front of her, and took a sip nonchalantly.

Seeing that she ignored him, Maxim was livid with anger. He walked up to her, grabbed her hand, and dragged her out.

Melody's eyes turned cold. She stepped forward and blocked Maxim, saying coldly, "Mr. Yoder, what are you doing?"

Maxim gave her a cold look and said angrily, "Get out of the way!"

Melody sneered, "Briana is my friend. Mr. Yoder, don't you think you owe me an explanation now that you want to take my friend away?"

Maxim's face was cold, and he was no longer patient. "For the last time, piss off!"

Seeing that the two were at loggerheads, Briana knew that Melody was no match for Maxim. She pursed her lips and said, "Melody, I'm fine. I'll be back in a minute."

Melody looked at her with worry. "Briana..."

"Relax. He won't do anything to me."

The second she finished speaking, Maxim dragged her outside, and she stumbled and nearly fell. Seeing that, Melody was furious again.

Melody thought, "Briana was such a fool to fall for a rude man like Maxim before."

Only when Maxim pulled Briana to the end of the corridor did he let go of her hand and asked in a cold voice, "Briana, do you have any idea that you are married? You were with Hector yesterday, and you're here today with some male model? Are you deliberately trying to make me a cuckold?"

She rubbed her wrist which was red due to being clutched by him and said calmly, "If you continue to stall and refuse to sign the divorce papers, you may really be one someday."

Maxim sneered, "If you dare to get involved with some other man, I will make you regret it!"

Briana smiled and looked at him unconcerned.

"How are you going to make me regret it? Threaten me with the Schneider family? Don't forget that your beloved, Kiley, is also a member of the Schneider family as well. If you do anything bad to the Schneider family, she will be sad. Do you bear to see her sad?"

Maxim's expression changed. It wasn't because Briana mentioned Kiley. Instead, it was because he suddenly realized that if Briana really wanted to leave, he had no excuse to let her stay.

In an instant, he flustered.

Yet such a feeling was soon replaced by great fury.

"I have explained to you that there's nothing going on between Kiley and I. I didn't cheat on you."

Briana's eyes flashed with impatience, and she coldly said, "You don't have to explain to me, Maxim. I don't give a damn about what's going on with you two. I just want to know when you are going to divorce me."

Seeing the indifferent look on her face, he was irritated again.

The moment they met, all she cared about was the divorce. He had already explained it to her humbly, and she didn't care at all.

Thinking, Maxim was even more pissed off. He grabbed her chin and lowered his head to kiss her, wanting to block her mouth that spat out words that irritated him.

Briana was caught off guard. She felt warmth coming from her lips and froze in situ.

The next second, she pushed him away and slapped him in the face.

A crisp sound broke out.

In an instant, the atmosphere froze.

Maxim looked at Briana coldly, and the way she rubbed her mouth with disgust made him angry.

"Briana, I dare you to do that again!"

She gave him a cold glance and deadpan said, "If you were bitten by a dog like me, you'd probably be taking a shower by now."

"You..."

Maxim couldn't be more furious, and he looked at her with strange and cold eyes.

Briana had always been tender when talking to him in the past. She had never been so sharp and sarcastic.

He wondered whether it was because she was cornered and furious, or because she was always like this. It was just that she had been hiding too well.

Briana glanced at the time and had no intention of wasting her time with Maxim anymore. She coldly said, "I have to work tomorrow. If nothing else, I'm leaving."

She did not look at Maxim's expression and turned to leave.

"Stop right there!"

Maxim walked up to her and stopped her. "When did you get a job?"

"What's it to you?"

Maxim tried to suppress the anger in his heart, gritted his teeth, and said, "Don't forget that we are married!"

Briana looked indifferent. "We soon will not be."

"I have limited patience, Briana!"

Seeing him trying to suppress his anger, she was amused. She said, "You can get a divorce so you don't have to put up with me any longer."

"I told you no!"

"Then bear with it."

He said nothing.

Just as the atmosphere between them froze, a soft voice sounded nearby.

"Why aren't you in the box, Maxim, Ms. Schneider?"

Maxim turned around and saw Tyrone. She didn't look that cold anymore.

Tyrone was one of the closest ones to Maxim. Back then, when Maxim's legs were still injured, Tyrone visited him a lot. Besides, Tyrone was gentle, and sometimes he had a thing or two to talk to Briana about, so she had a good impression of him.

She curled her lips and smiled, "You guys go ahead. I'll get out of your hair."

Since Tyrone was present, Maxim didn't stop Briana again. Only did she go away far then he turned to look at Tyrone coldly.

"Why are you out?"

"I came out to the bathroom and saw you arguing with Ms. Schneider. I was afraid you might quarrel."

After being silent for a few seconds, Tyrone continued, "Maxim, Ms. Schneider is nice in fact. She was there for you those two years when your legs were injured. Even though you have no feelings for her, at least be nice to her."

Coldness covered Maxim's eyes, and he said word by word, "I know what to do. I've got things to do tonight, so I won't get back inside. Tell Brycen and Oliver. And tonight is on me."

After Maxim left, Tyrone stood in situ for a while and smoked a cigarette before returning to the box.

Due to the scene made by Maxim, Briana and Melody were no longer in the mood. They paid the bill and left the club.

After calling Melody a chauffeur, Briana stood on the curb and was waiting for a cab.

As she waited, she looked down and pondered, planning to start driving to and from work by herself tomorrow.

Suddenly, a black Maybach pulled up next to her.

She did not look at it carefully, figuring that it was the cab she had ordered, so she opened the door and sat inside.

Only when she smelled a familiar woody aroma did she turn her head in surprise.

Seeing the man sitting next to her, she frowned and turned to push the door and get off.

Due to the dim environment, she didn't notice there was a man in the back seat when she got into the car.

Maxim grabbed her by the wrist and said coldly, "Go to Glamor Villa."

The driver started the car. Briana coldly looked at Maxim. "Can you let go now?"

She was so pissed off and reproached herself for her stupidity. If she hadn't been wondering, she wouldn't have made such a crude mistake.

"Gunnar, lock the door."

Gunnar Butler did as he was told. Hearing the clicking sound, Maxim let go of Briana's hand.

She looked at him coldly, and she tried to say as calmly as possible, "Maxim, I really have to go to work tomorrow. I have no time for this nonsense."

Maxim frowned and coldly said, "I just drank. Go back and take care of me tonight."

Briana's eyes flashed with impatience. "You can call Kiley. I bet she wants to take care of you badly!"

She emphasized the words "take care of", and she was confident that Maxim could get it.

Maxim sneered, "How generous. Is Kiley or you my wife?"

Update Chapter 9 of Fall for You After Divorce by Callie