

Fall for You 601

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She entered the password to unlock her phone, dialed Robin's number, and slowly said, "Find out if Maxim and I are actually divorced!"

Soon, a message came in on Line.

Boss, I've checked it out. You guys never got divorced. That's what I found in the system.

Seeing the electronic marriage certificate, Briana's heart plummeted, as if falling into an endless abyss.

She wanted to laugh, but tears unconsciously slid down her cheeks, blurring the screen in front of her.

She was truly ridiculous, believing Maxim time and time again, only to let him hurt her more recklessly.

For such a long time, he clearly had many opportunities to confess to her, but he never did.

She even doubted now, did he truly like her, or did he just enjoy the feeling of controlling her?

In this relationship, she was never free, she had no choices, how could he be so cruel?!

Briana wiped her tears and dialed Norma's number.

"Grandma, I wanted to see you."

In the evening after work, Maxim sent a message to Briana after arriving at the bottom of the MY Corporation building. He waited for

more than ten minutes without receiving a reply, unconsciously frowning.

After waiting for a while longer, he finally couldn't resist calling Briana.

After a few rings, the other side picked up.

"Briana, I was already downstairs at your office building. When were you getting off work?"

"I was at the Harmony Villa, you could come directly."

Maxim frowned, about to ask her when she had gone to the Harmony Villa, but Briana had already hung up the phone.

He held his phone, suddenly having a bad premonition, and an involuntary wave of panic surged in his heart.

"Go to the Harmony Villa!"

Half an hour later, Maxim's car stopped in front of the Harmony Villa. Maxim got out of the car and quickly walked into the Harmony Villa.

Just as I walked into the living room, I saw Briana and Norma sitting on the sofa, both of them looking somewhat serious.

Maxim's heart sank as he approached the two. He saw a divorce agreement on the table and his face instantly turned extremely ugly.

"Grandma, Briana, what did you mean by this?"

Norma snorted coldly, angrily saying, "What do you mean you don't understand? Why did you fake a divorce certificate when you divorced Briana?!"

Upon hearing this, the last shred of hope in Maxim's heart vanished without a trace. She indeed knew about that matter...

He subconsciously looked at Briana, "Briana, back then..."

Briana cut him off directly, saying coldly, "No need for explanations, sign this divorce agreement, and we'll go to the notary together today."

Maxim's face changed, he directly picked up the divorce agreement. from the table, tore it into pieces, and threw it into the trash can.

"Whether you wanted to scold me or hit me, I accepted it, but divorce, I would absolutely never agree!"

Norma on the side was so angry that her face turned pale, gritting her teeth and saying, "You disagree?! What face do you have to disagree?! What did you do to Briana back then? And you even deceived Briana with a fake divorce certificate?! I can't be bothered to talk to you anymore, sign the divorce agreement, we'll get it notarized today, and from then on, you go your way and I'll go mine."

"I said I wouldn't sign!"

"You!"

Norma stood up and raised her hand to hit him, but was stopped by Briana.

Her eyes were red, clearly she had been crying before.

But at that moment, there was not a trace of emotion in her eyes, only indifference and coldness.

"Grandma, let me talk to him."

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Norma glanced at Briana, sighed, and got up to leave.

She really liked Briana and wanted her to be her granddaughter-in-law, but Maxim's behavior was just too outrageous.

Just thinking about how he was able to forge a fake divorce certificate to deceive Briana, even fooling everyone, in the desperate situation Briana was in back then, Norma felt a chill in her heart.

After everyone else had left the living room, Briana looked at him with a calm expression.

"Maxim, after being entangled for so long, I'm truly tired. Consider it as me begging you, please show mercy and let me go, okay?"

Hearing the woman he loved most begging him to let her go, Maxim felt as if a heavy hammer had struck his heart, causing an instant explosion of pain.

He endured the pain in his heart, staring at Briana and said word by word, "Briana, you provoked me first. I told you, I won't let you go."

"But I'm really tired, are you satisfied only when you push me to death?" Briana's eyes were red, and the look she gave him no longer contained any love, only cold estrangement.

"I didn't want to push you to the edge. I knew I was wrong for what I had done before. As long as you don't mention divorce, you can punish me in any way you want."

Briana shook her head, tears slipping from her eyes.

"I just wanted a divorce, to sign the papers, and from then on, we go our separate ways, with absolutely no connection whatsoever."

Maxim's hand, hanging by his side, unconsciously tightened, his whole body radiating an extreme chill.

"Briana, I told you, I would absolutely not agree to a divorce!"

Seeing the coldness in his eyes, the anger Briana had been forcefully suppressing welled up involuntarily.

She had originally thought she could control her emotions and part on good terms, but at this moment, all her emotions were easily provoked by Máxim, and she could no longer suppress them.

She looked at Maxim coldly, gritting her teeth, "You disagree?! Maxim, have you ever really considered me your girlfriend?! In your eyes, I'm nothing more than a puppet who has to listen to you! You don't love me at all, you love yourself!"

Layers of broken ice appeared in Maxim's eyes, the coldness in his eyes was almost enough to freeze a person to death.

"Briana, do you even have a heart?! How could you not mention the numerous times I saved you?! How could you ignore all the good I've done for you?! Just because I hid the fact that I didn't divorce, you just wiped out all the good I've done for you?!"

Saying this, Maxim angrily slammed the teacup on the table to the ground, staring into her eyes as he said word by word, "If I really treated you like a puppet, you wouldn't even have the chance to leave the house!"

Briana was infuriated by his audacity, grinding her teeth in anger. It was clearly his fault, and now he had the nerve to act righteous?!

couldn't help but shudder, unconsciously stepping back two steps.

Seeing her resistance, a touch of ferocity rose in Maxim's

"Come over!"

eyes.

Unexpectedly, Briana not only didn't do as he said, but also stepped back several steps, as if he was some kind of flood beast.

Maxim had originally planned to take her back first and then coax her properly, but at this moment, he lost his mood. He quickly stepped forward two steps and directly picked her up sideways.

Briana was quite frightened by his cold demeanor, struggling and saying, "Let me go! Maxim, you bastard! Let me go!"

Just as he was about to carry Briana out of the Harmony Villa, Norma's angry voice rang out behind him.

"Maxim! You stop right there!"

Maxim's steps faltered for a moment, he turned his head to look at Norma and said, "Grandma, this is between Briana and me, I hope you won't interfere."

Norma was so angry that she almost fainted, her cane chopping down hard on the floor. She looked at him with a chilling expression.

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"Maxim, what on earth do you want to do?! You deceived Briana in the past, and now it serves you right that Briana wants to divorce you! If you don't sign the divorce papers, don't ever acknowledge me as your grandmother!"

Maxim's gaze suddenly turned icy cold, his ink-black eyes staring intently at Norma.

"Grandma, no matter what you use to threaten me, I will not divorce her. In this lifetime, I have chosen her!"

Maxim spoke word by word, as if speaking to an old lady, and also like a promise to Briana.

However, Briana no longer cared. Maxim had lied to her too many times, she no longer dared to trust him.

After dropping this remark, Maxim immediately left with Briana in his arms.

Norma watched his retreating figure, worrying about Briana in her heart but feeling helpless, not knowing what to do.

The butler on the side stepped forward to comfort, "Madam, after all, this is a matter between the young master and the young mistress. Let them handle it themselves."

Norma sighed, "We can only leave it like this for now....."

After stuffing Briana into the car, Maxim immediately stepped on the gas, and the car shot out

140 Vouchers

Maxim raced all the way to Emerald Villa. After stopping the car, he turned to look at Briana, who was slightly pale in the passenger seat, and said, "Briana, let's have a serious talk."

Briana looked at him with a cold expression, "The only thing worth discussing between you and me is divorce."

Maxim frowned, his gaze also turning cold.

"I said, I would absolutely not get a divorce!"

"There's nothing more to say then, Maxim. Even if you didn't agree to the divorce today, I still had other ways."

Maxim suddenly grabbed her wrist, gritting his teeth, "What are you trying to do?! Appeal? I believe there's no lawyer in Bridenville who would dare to take your divorce petition!"

Briana chuckled lightly, pushing his hand away, "Maxim, since you're unwilling to divorce, of course I know that an appeal won't threaten you."

"Besides appealing, what other methods did you have to force me to divorce?"

"If you refuse to divorce, I will cuckold you once a month until you agree to it!" Her eyes were calm, as if she was talking about something as mundane as ever.

"You dare!"

A malicious glint appeared in Maxim's eyes, his entire being seemed to be enveloped in ice, causing anyone who glanced at him to shudder involuntarily.

Briana raised an eyebrow, "If you don't agree to the divorce, you can

Vouchers

Maxim stared at her intently, as if he was seeing her for the first time.

"Briana, don't force me to lock you up."

Briana sneered, "Lock me up if you want, but this time I won't surrender, and I definitely won't forgive you!"

In the three years she was married to him, she exhausted all her passion. By the time she was left battered and bruised by this unrequited love and wanted to leave, he wouldn't let her go, forcing her to fall in love with him all over again.

But this time, what was exchanged was an even deeper abyss.

Perhaps from the beginning, she shouldn't have forgiven him. That way, there wouldn't have been all these deceptions afterwards. She wouldn't have been like a drowning person, surfacing again and again, only to be pushed back under the water by him, unable to breathe.

"Think about it yourself, I won't be returning to Emerald Villa for a while. Call me when you've made up your mind."

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After Briana left, Maxim finally couldn't suppress his anger anymore and fiercely punched the steering wheel.

"Ding!"

A sharp horn sounded, and Maxim's eyes became incredibly cold.

He took out his phone and called Rayan, "Find out who told her that I didn't divorce Briana!"

After hanging up the phone, a person vaguely came to his mind, and he immediately drove towards the Moyer Group.

His face was icy cold, the receptionist at the Moyer Group didn't dare to stop him and hastily called the CEO's office. Therefore, while Maxim was still in the elevator, Tyrone had already received the message.

Didn't expect it to come so quickly.

A cold smirk played at the corners of Tyrone's mouth, his eyes filled with chilliness.

His brotherhood with Maxim's brother was probably going to end. completely today.

"Bang!"

The office door was kicked open abruptly, and Maxim, exuding an intimidating aura, walked in with a cold face, followed by a secretary with an unpleasant expression.

"Mr. Moyer, I'm sorry, I didn't stop Mr. Yoder."

Tyrone said indifferently, "You go down first."

The secretary, as if pardoned, quickly turned around and left.

The aura around Maxim was so chillingly terrifying that he might have gone weak in the knees if he had stayed any longer.

After the office door was closed, Tyrone looked at him with a hooked lip. "Tyrone, you came to see me..."

Before the words were even finished, Maxim had already walked up to the desk and fiercely punched him.

He didn't hold back at all with this punch. Tyrone's mouth corner was broken, and he almost fell to the ground.

"Tyrone, did you tell Briana that I didn't divorce her!"

Apart from Rayan, only Tyrone, Oliver, and Brycen knew about this matter. It was impossible for Brycen and Oliver to betray him for no reason. The most likely one was Tyrone!

Tyrone wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth, looking at him with a mocking expression, "Even if you know it was me, what can you do? Ruin the Moyer Group? Don't forget, Briana once said that if you dare to lay a hand on the Moyer Group, she would sell her shares in the Yoder Group to help me.

Moreover, if she knew you were attacking me for this reason, she would probably despise you even more, wouldn't she?"

"You were asking for death!"

Maxim's fist lunged at Tyrone again, but this time, Tyrone didn't just stand there and let him hit. Instead, he grappled with him.

Before long, both of them were injured, yet neither of them stopped, each only wanting to knock the other down.

In the end, Tyrone was no match for Maxim, who knocked him down with a fierce punch, ending the fight.

"Tyrone, I wouldn't break up with her, let alone let her be with you. Your wishful thinking is destined to fail!"

Tyrone was bruised and battered, yet his eyes were filled with coldness. "It was you who didn't cherish her. You claimed to love her, yet all your actions were betrayals. Do you think you deserve to be with her?!"

"It wasn't up to you to say whether I was worthy or not!"

Seeing the anger in his eyes, Tyrone chuckled, but it pulled at the wound on his face, causing him to involuntarily hiss in pain.

"With the incident of you deceiving her and Hector saving her in the past, and the concealment of not divorcing her in the future, would she still forgive you?"

Maxim's eyes were filled with gloom, his gaze on Tyrone was so cold it seemed as if it could freeze.

"I was determined to make the Moyer Group pay!"

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"It doesn't matter. Since I dared to tell her about this, I never intended to make peace with you!"

Once, he thought of Briana as his brother's wife, so even though he liked her, he kept his feelings hidden. But later, seeing Maxim repeatedly misunderstand her, seeing her live unhappily, his heart felt as if it was being torn apart, causing him so much pain that he could hardly breathe.

Back then, he didn't care about any propriety, integrity, or brotherly love. He just wanted to compete with Maxim openly and fairly.

He didn't think that he couldn't be as good to her as Maxim was.

Maxim looked down at him, his eyes full of coldness, "I hope you won't regret it!"

Just as Maxim stepped out of the Moyer Group, he received a call from Rayan.

"Mr. Yoder, we found out that Gladys went to see Ms. Schneider today. Ms. Schneider refused to see her, but she waited downstairs at MY Corporation for the whole day. After Ms. Schneider spoke a few words to her, she went directly to the old lady's place."

Maxim's grip on his phone tightened continuously, until a wave of pain came from his palm, yet he felt nothing at all.

"Take Gladys to Emerald Villa!"

An hour later, Gladys was kneeling in front of Maxim, her face pale and filled with despair.

Vouchers

"Mr. Yoder.....I was wrong. I truly realized my mistake, please, I beg you to let me off this once.....'

At that moment, her hair was disheveled, her clothes were in a mess, and she looked as if she had been extremely frightened, shivering with fear.

In stark contrast to her was a man, dressed in a black suit, sitting indifferently on the sofa.

The man possessed a face that could make countless women swoon. Yet at that moment, his unparalleled face was incredibly cold, and the way he looked at her was as if he was looking at a dead person.

At that moment, Maxim truly regretted provoking Gladys. Thinking about the things she had said in front of Briana, the resentment in his heart gradually became unbearable.

"Gladys. I never give people a second chance. When you threatened Briana in the restaurant, I let you off once, but you didn't appreciate it."

His voice was calm, but Gladys's body couldn't help but tremble.

"Mr. Yoder, I truly realized my mistake... I... I am willing to kneel before Ms. Schneider to apologize, I really know I was wrong, please give me a chance to atone..."

Maxim's indifferent gaze fell on her as he said, word by word, "Since your tongue only knows how to utter disgusting words, there's no need to keep it anymore."

The moment the words fell, the two bodyguards who had been standing behind Gladys had already stepped forward and were dragging Gladys out.

Gladys was terrified inside, and it was only when she saw Maxim's calm face that she realized what kind of devil she had provoked.

"Mr. Yoder.....please, I beg you to let me off this time, for the sake of our past together.....I beg you, I really won't dare to do it again....."

Maxim didn't even bother to look at her again, coldly saying, "Throw it far away, don't dirty my ground. Also, I don't want to see the Laurier family appear in Bridenville again."

Overnight, news of the Laurier Group's bankruptcy spread throughout Bridenville.

Briana, of course, had heard about it, but she had no sympathy for Gladys whatsoever. If Gladys hadn't been so foolish as to blatantly come up to her and tell her that she and Maxim hadn't divorced, Maxim wouldn't have investigated her.

Such a foolish person would have harmed the Laurier family, if not this time, then in the future.

However, how did Gladys know that she and Maxim were not divorced?

Logically, Gladys hadn't known Maxim for long, so she shouldn't have known about this matter, unless someone was manipulating her behind-

the scenes.

However, figuring out who did it ultimately had no meaning. All she wanted now was to divorce Maxim and never have any connection with him in the future.

For the following few days, Maxim was stationed outside the MY Corporation building every day, idle as if he was an unemployed vagrant.

Even Melody couldn't help but come to her, "Briana, did you have a fight with Mr. Yoder? He's been waiting for you downstairs all day. every day. The employees in the company have started to talk."

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Briana frowned, realizing that it really wasn't right to have Maxim keep waiting downstairs.

"I knew, I would go down later to ask him to leave."

Seeing Briana's indifferent expression, Melody didn't dare to continue asking. "Then I'll go back to work first.

After Melody left, Briana stared at the documents in her hand, unable to absorb a single word.

She simply closed the file, stood up and went straight downstairs.

Sure enough, Maxim's car was still parked in front of MY Corporation. Briana quickly walked to the car and knocked on the window.

The car window rolled down, revealing the man's strikingly handsome face.

"Maxim, could you please stop coming to the bottom of MY Corporation? Don't you have anything else to do all day?"

"The most important thing then was to win you back."

A hint of mockery flashed in Briana's eyes as she saw his serious gaze.

"I told you, it's impossible for me to be with you again. I hope you realize this truth soon. If you continue to stay here, I will call the police to take you away."

Maxim raised an eyebrow at her, "If I'm not mistaken, the place I'm currently in doesn't belong to MY Corporation. Even if you call the

police, it won't do any good. The police can't restrict a citizen's personal freedom, can they?"

Briana's expression was icy cold as she gritted her teeth and said, "Do whatever you want!"

Returning to the office with a belly full of anger, Briana irritably picked up a document to read, but what emerged in her mind was the rascal image of Maxim.

It seemed that he was planning to fight tooth and nail.

Just this time, she wouldn't forgive him again!

In the afternoon. Hector gave her a call.

"Briana, I was leaving Bridenville. Were you free for dinner tonight?"

Briana pursed her lips, then said, "Alright, send me the restaurant's address."

Hector chuckled, "That restaurant is a bit out of the way, you probably won't be able to find it. I'll come pick you up tonight."

"Alright, let's leave it at that for now.

Evening came quickly, it was time to finish work. Briana packed up her things and went downstairs.

Hector had arrived, driving a white BMW that day. As soon as he saw Briana come out, he immediately honked the horn.

Briana quickly walked towards him, but as soon as she reached the car, her wrist was grabbed

A familiar scent of pine wafted over and she couldn't help but furrow her brows

"Maxim, what exactly did you want?"

As she spoke, Briana coldly shook off his hand, turning around to look at him with an expressionless face.

She really had had enough of Maxim's relentless pursuit, and at that moment, she only felt tired and annoyed.

Seeing the undisguised disgust in her eyes, Maxim's pupils contracted sharply, and a chill enveloped his entire body.

"Where were you going with him?!"

Briana sneered, "Is it any of your business?"

"Briana, don't forget, we're not divorced yet!"

Since she already knew, Maxim simply decided to let things fall apart, after all, other than divorcing her, there couldn't be a worse outcome.

Briana sneered, saying word by word. "Thank you for reminding me, making me remember once again the feeling of being played by you!"

Maxim's eyes turned cold as he reached out to hold her hand, but Briana dodged it.

"Briana, don't test my patience!"

"It wasn't me testing your patience, it was you who insisted on making things difficult. If you had just signed the divorce agreement, there wouldn't have been so many issues!"

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"You're dreaming," I said, "I would sign a divorce agreement only if I were dead!"

"Stay away from me, I didn't want to see you!"

After speaking, Briana was about to get in the car by opening the door, but was stopped by Maxim.

"Don't go to eat with him!"

Briana furrowed her brow, about to speak, when the driver's side door opened.

Hector quickly moved to Briana's side, shielding her behind himself, and coldly locked eyes with Maxim.

"Mr. Yoder, Briana has clearly expressed that she doesn't want you near her. Don't you think your persistence is a bit excessive?"

A glint of coldness flashed in Maxim's eyes as he stared at Hector and said icily, "For the sake of you having saved her once, I don't want to argue with you. Step aside!"

Hector sneered, "No need, I saved Briana, it has nothing to do with you, and I don't need you to repay this favor for her."

As his words fell, the atmosphere between the two became tense.

It was exactly the time to get off work, and apart from the employees of MY Corporation, there were many other companies' employees. Plus, Hector and Maxim's faces were too recognizable, which quickly attracted a lot of onlookers, and some even secretly took photos with

their mobile phones.

"Oh my God! It's Mr. Baldwin and the president of the Yoder Group. Looking at them like this, they're not going to fight, are they?!"

"I'm not sure, but Mr. Baldwin actually dared to confront the president of the Yoder Group. Wasn't he afraid that Mr. Yoder would blacklist him?"

"Have you ever heard of the phrase 'a man would rather be a ghost than a man without a woman'? Look at Mr. Baldwin protecting the woman behind him, it seems to be Briana, the CEO of MY Corporation. If I remember correctly, she and Mr. Yoder are boyfriend and girlfriend."

"Oh my God! Two men fighting over one woman? And one is a movie star, the other is the president of the Yoder Group. If I were liked by these two outstanding men at the same time, I would definitely faint with excitement..."

Hearing the surrounding people's discussions, Briana couldn't help but frown.

"Hector, get in the car first. If this matter escalates, it could cause irreparable damage to your performing arts career."

Seeing her so concerned about Hector, yet unwilling to even give him a glance, a surge of anger welled up in Maxim's eyes.

Hector turned to look at Briana, whispering, "Briana, it's okay, I've decided to quit the entertainment industry."

Briana was taken aback, before she could even ask what was going on, Maxim's cold voice echoed in her ear

"Briana, I'm giving you one last chance, come here!"

Briana looked at him indifferently, "You don't need to give me a chance, I don't need it."

Upon hearing this, Maxim's face instantly turned extremely unsightly, and his gaze towards her seemed as if it had been coated with a layer

of ice.

Briana coldly met his gaze, Maxim had never respected her, and she would not soften her heart again.

Maxim sneered, each word dropping like icy shards.

"It seemed, you were planning to disregard Hector's life and death."

Briana furrowed her brow, a flash of anger in her eyes.

However, Hector on the side spoke in a mocking tone, "How does Mr. Yoder plan to deal with me? Blacklist me? Unfortunately, I'm already leaving the entertainment industry, you can't threaten me."

Maxim's expression was icy cold, his gaze on Hector was like looking at a mere ant.

"You dared to stand before me with such confidence, it was merely the Baldwin family that gave you the courage. If you truly angered me, do you think the Baldwin family could provide you with protection?"

Hector's face changed slightly, he said coldly, "The Yoder Group may indeed rule Bridenville, but don't forget, the Baldwin family is one of the eight great families in Haseton. You don't have the power to touch the Baldwin family!"

"You could give it a try!"

Seeing the reckless madness in Maxim's eyes, Briana knew he was serious.

Hector had saved her before, and she owed him a huge favor. If anything happened to the Baldwin family behind him because of her, she would never forgive herself.

Thinking of this, Briana pursed her lips, watching Hector's retreating figure before slowly speaking, "Hector, I might not be able to have dinner with you tonight. Once I've finished the divorce proceedings with Maxim, I'll treat you to a meal as an apology."

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Upon hearing this, anger flashed in Maxim's eyes, his gaze on Briana seemed as if it could spit fire.

She actually had the audacity to talk about divorcing him in front of a man who loved her. Did she think he was dead?!

Hector's silhouette stiffened for a moment, a wave of bitterness welling up in his heart.

He looked back at Briana, forcing a smile onto his face.

"Alright, I'm leaving now. Feel free to call me anytime if you need anything."

His words were a promise, but also a hope.

Given more time, he would have grown rapidly, becoming strong enough to protect himself and Briana!

"Mm-hmm."

After Hector left, Briana turned to leave, but Maxim quickly stepped in front of her to stop her.

"Come back with me!"

Briana looked at him coldly, "Maxim, haven't you had enough?!"

Maxim's eyes quickly turned cold, "In your eyes, was my behavior just now a joke?"

"Or what?"

There was no warmth in Briana's eyes, "You've lied to me over and over again, I really don't understand, how can you appear in front of me as if nothing happened, don't you feel guilty at all?!"

"I felt guilty, but you never gave me a chance to apologize to you."

Briana chuckled, "You don't understand at all. What I need is not an apology, but to completely cut ties with you."

"I said, it's impossible!"

Briana took a deep breath, striving to suppress the anger within her.

"If that's the case, I have nothing to discuss with you. Don't come looking for me in the future."

No sooner had the words left her mouth than Maxim scooped her up in his arms.

Briana paused for a moment, then became so angry she wanted to hit him, "Let go of me!"

With so many people watching, by tomorrow, the incident that just happened would spread throughout the entire building. She could already imagine how others would gossip about her behind her back.

Maxim turned a deaf ear, directly shoved Briana into the car, and got in himself.

"Drive!"

Briana coldly turned her head to the side, seemingly not wanting to spare Maxim another glance.

Maxim looked at her cold demeanor, a wave of loss welling up in his heart.

Half an hour later, the car stopped in front of a Western restaurant.

Seeing Briana unmoved, Maxim whispered, "Let's eat first, then go back after the meal."

Briana finally turned around to glance at him, her gaze filled with coldness. "Eat it yourself. I'm afraid I won't be able to eat in front of your face, I might even throw up."

Maxim's eyes hardened, a wave of intense pain welling up in his heart.

"Briana, I know you're angry right now, and I know I was wrong before. I promise, aside from this, I really don't have anything else to hide from you. Can you forgive me one last time, please?"

They had come so far to reach this point, he really didn't want to break up with Briana just like that.

Briana lowered her gaze, and after a while, she spoke with teary eyes, "Maxim, how many chances have I given you? But what did you do?"

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"You promised me before that you wouldn't see Kiley again, but not long after, I saw her with my own eyes right by your side!"

"I almost got burned to death. When I asked you who saved me, you lied to me saying it was a firefighter. I believed you, and what was the result? Hector almost died thinking it was him who did this!"

"Even when we divorced, I put all my effort into healing your leg, and you agreed to the divorce. It was only after more than half a year that I found out, you had tricked me with a fake divorce certificate back then!"

"Maxim, you've told so many lies, each one making me feel like a fool being spun around by your deceit. If you wanted to lie, why didn't you keep it from me for a lifetime?!"

Faced with Briana's questioning gaze, Maxim was left speechless, and waves of pain surged in his chest.

It was at this moment that he realized what he had actually done to Briana.

He repeatedly professed his love for her, but all he did was make her upset.

"Briana, I'm sorry!"

His eyes were bloodshot, his face full of guilt and helplessness, as if he didn't know how to make amends.

Briana closed her eyes and slowly said, "Let's let each other go. Those three years of marriage have long exhausted all my expectations for

love. We should have gone our separate ways long ago. But then, you made me fall in love with you again, only to push me into an endless abyss."

No sooner had the words left her mouth than she was swept into Maxim's arms.

"Briana, I'm sorry, I truly realized my mistake, I've never considered your feelings, I'm a jerk, but I truly love you, please give me one last chance."

In the end, his voice had become somewhat choked up, but Briana simply pushed him away gently.

"I was tired. Maxim. I didn't want to always have to discern which of your words were true and which were false when we were together in the future. I had lost all trust in you.

Briana pushed open the car door and left, while Maxim sat still like a statue for a long time before instructing the driver to go back.

At eight o'clock in the evening, Briana made a call to Melody.

"Come out and drink with me."

Melody arrived quickly, and as soon as she entered the private room, she saw several empty bottles in front of Briana, who was still continuously pouring alcohol into her mouth.

The last time she brought up divorce with Maxim, she had never seen Briana in such a state of despair

Melody walked up to her, snatched the wine from her hand, "Briana. you're already drunk, let's go home!"

Briana shook her head, giving a bitter smile as she said, "I'm not drunk. I want to be, but the more I drink, the more sober I become. It feels like

there's a hole in my heart, it hurts so much."

As she spoke, Briana pounded her chest, tears rolling down her face.

Melody sighed, patting her back and asked, "What exactly happened. between you and Maxim? Was this fight really bad?"

"When we were getting divorced before, he didn't even go through with the divorce. He's been lying to me for over half a year. I thought we were in an equal relationship, but now I realize that he's been toying with me all along. Whether or not I get back together with him, it's impossible to start a new life."

Hearing this, Melody couldn't help but curse, "He's such a bastard, he's gone too far! I think he had no intention of divorcing you from the start!"

"It didn't matter anymore, I was determined to divorce him this time. He had lied to me too many times, I dared not trust him anymore."

Seeing her friend's upset appearance, Melody also felt very distressed. She picked up a bottle of wine and said, "I'll drink with you! We definitely can't let this jerk off easily this time!"

In the end, both of them drank so much that they were almost too drunk to walk.

With her last bit of consciousness, Melody dialed Ezra's number.

"Could you come pick up me and Briana?"

No sooner had the words fallen than a gentle female voice came from the other side, "Ms. Joyce, Mr. Isaiah had an impromptu cocktail party tonight, he drank too much and I brought him home, I'm afraid he won't be able to pick you up now."

Upon hearing this sound, Melody immediately sobered up

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“Ezra? Let Ezra answer the phone!”

The woman across laughed lightly, and said unhurriedly, “Ms. Joyce, I’m afraid that won’t do, Mr. Isaiah is already asleep now.”

After speaking, she directly hung up the phone.

Melody was so angry that she gritted her teeth, picked up Briana, and walked out. She directly called a designated driver to take them to Ezra’s villa.

After arriving at the villa’s entrance, Melody, supporting a staggering Briana, walked to the door and directly entered the password to go inside.

She placed Briana on the sofa and quickly headed upstairs.

Just as I arrived at the door of Ezra’s bedroom, I saw through the slightly ajar door that Elaine Capra was bending down to kiss Ezra.

The string in her mind suddenly snapped, and she violently pushed open the door, angrily shouting, “What are you doing?!”

Elaine clearly hadn’t expected Melody to suddenly appear. Startled, she quickly stepped back, then turned towards the door, meeting Melody’s icy gaze.

“Ms. Joyce, how did you come?”

Melody sneered, “If I hadn’t come, wouldn’t you have torn Ezra apart?”

A flicker of guilt flashed in Elaine’s eyes. She indeed planned to do something while Ezra was drunk tonight, but Melody appeared just as she began to carry out her plan.

“Ms. Joyce, you misunderstood me, I was just taking care of Mr. Isaiah.”

“Take care of him all the way to bed?! You’re really thoughtful, aren’t you? Do you want me to go to the Isaish Group tomorrow and broadcast how you took care of Ezra, so everyone can praise you?!”

Melody’s intense gaze instantly turned Elaine’s face pale. She hastily picked up the bag next to her and said in a low voice, “Ms. Joyce, since you’re here, I’ll leave first.”

She hurriedly walked out with her head down. As she passed by Melody, Melody coldly said, “Ms. Capra, you’re still young. If you want to use your body to get ahead, I suggest you find another place. What you did tonight, I will tell Ezra tomorrow.”

Elaine bit her lower lip in embarrassment, said nothing, and quickly walked away.

Melody walked into the bedroom, the scent of Elaine’s perfume filled the room, causing her to involuntarily furrow her brows. She walked over to the window and opened it.

The icy wind blew in, and Melody felt her groggy head clear up a bit. She turned and walked to the edge of the bed, looking down at Ezra from above.

He had fallen asleep, but his brows remained furrowed.

Seeing the lipstick mark on his shirt collar, Melody sneered and immediately yanked his shirt off.

This Elaine, she wouldn't let Ezra keep her!

After spending some time in Ezra's bedroom, Melody went downstairs.

Briana was lying on the couch, completely drunk and unconscious, yet she felt incredibly sober at that moment.

Melody found a quilt from the guest room to cover Briana, then casually picked a room and went to sleep.

The next morning, Briana slowly opened her eyes, only to feel a throbbing headache.

She sat up, rubbing her throbbing temples.

After looking around, I realized I was in a place I had never seen before, and my heart suddenly sank.

She quickly lowered her head to check her clothes, found everything in place, and finally breathed a sigh of relief.

But where exactly was this?

She picked up the bag next to her, took out her phone and was about to call Melody, when a surprised voice came from the second floor.

"Who are you?! Why were you in my house?!"

Briana turned her head and saw Ezra in his robe, looking at her with a bewildered expression. Briana was also taken aback for a moment.