

Fall for You 711

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Forget it, if he wanted to do such a thing, let him do it. After all, she had already warned him.

But even with such self-persuasion, Briana Cameron still felt uncomfortable inside, always feeling like she was Maxim's prey. Once he set his sights on her, Maxim would not give up until he achieved his goal!

The situation with Katherine had blown up significantly. Coupled with the pressure the Yoder Group was putting on the Marsh Group, Kevin quickly couldn't handle it anymore. He immediately called Katherine and asked her to apologize to Briana Cameron.

"Dad, have you lost your mind?! The one being criticized online is me, and I didn't even post that photo. I'm the victim here, why should I apologize?!" Her voice was filled with agitation, yet unexpectedly, neither Michael nor Kevin sided with her.

Kevin sneered, "You know very well whether it has anything to do with you. Haven't I cleaned up your messes before? Have you ever thought about whether you can afford to offend Briana Cameron? Go apologize to her, and to those colleagues you've pushed away before. one by one. Otherwise, we will sever our father-daughter relationship!"

Upon hearing this, a wave of panic finally surged in Katherine's heart.

She had originally thought that by throwing a tantrum, Kevin and Michael would stand by her side. But this time, she clearly kicked an iron plate, this dumb loss, she had to eat!

Katherine immediately called Joanne in and said coldly, "I'm going to apologize to Briana Cameron later. You record my apology on your

phone and post it online, understand?"

Seeing Katherine's gloomy expression, Joanne quickly said, "Okay, okay..."

Five minutes later, Katherine arrived at the office door of Briana Cameron and gently knocked.

"Ms. Cameron, I'm Katherine. I came to apologize to you for the matter online."

"Come in."

Hearing Briana Cameron's calm voice, Katherine was filled with hatred, yet she had to force out a hypocritical smile and push the door to walk in.

"Ms. Cameron, I'm sorry about the incident online, did it cause you any trouble?"

Briana Cameron looked up at her, her expression faint as she said,

"Ms. Marsh, you're here to apologize, so was it you who did the thing online?"

Upon hearing this, Katherine's face turned green, but she quickly adjusted her expression.

“Where is Ms. Cameron coming from with this? How could I possibly do such a thing? It’s just that after what you said to me this noon, I went back and reflected on myself. I felt that forcing you to forgive my previous actions by kneeling was indeed a bit too much, and it even caused you to be cyberbullied. I felt even more remorseful!”

Briana Cameron looked at her with a seemingly amused yet not quite amused expression, her gaze seemingly possessing the ability to penetrate everything.

“Ms. Marsh, did you really think so?”

Katherine wished she could immediately slap Briana Cameron, but her smile on her face was even more sincere. “Of course it’s true. Not only you, but also those colleagues who resigned because of my inappropriate behavior before, I will apologize to them one by one.”

“I hoped Ms. Marsh could walk the talk!”

Stepping out of Briana Cameron’s office, the smile on Katherine’s face instantly turned icy. She turned to Joanne beside her and asked, “You recorded my entire conversation with Briana Cameron, didn’t you?”

“Alright, Katherine, I sent it to you right away.”

“Good.”

Katherine didn’t feel like staying here any longer, so she went straight back to her office.

After receiving the video sent by Joanne, Katherine sent her Twitter account and password to Michael, asking him to have the PR team of the Marsh Group handle the matter.

Soon, Katherine’s apology video and statement were posted online, naturally attracting a wave of criticism.

“Hehe, now that you’ve been exposed online, you know the pain. Now you come out and pretend to apologize, what use are these few apologies of yours? Once those damages have been done, they can never be restored to their original state!”

“Could you upstairs keep it down? It would be nice if you could apologize. If she refuses to apologize, what else can you do besides cursing her online? Can you take revenge for those people?!”

“Her apology was sugar-coated? Seeing those hypocritical words in her apology statement made me sick. She couldn’t possibly regret hurting so many people, what she regretted was that these things were discovered by others!”

Katherine, disguised under a pseudonym, praised herself in the comments, but was harshly criticized, which infuriated her to the point of throwing her phone.

“Briana Cameron, you bitch! I definitely won’t let you off!”

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Two hours after Katherine’s apology statement was issued, the trending topic about her was finally removed. News also came from the Yoder Group that the collaboration could continue. However, if

Katherine dared to scheme against Briana Cameron again, there would be no second chance for the Marsh Group and Katherine.

As Kevin breathed a sigh of relief, he called Michael into the office.

“Michael, did you find out why the Yoder Group was taking revenge for Briana Cameron?”

Michael’s face was incredibly gloomy as he gritted his teeth and said. “Dad, do you remember Maxim had an ex–wife?”

Kevin nodded, “I remember, but what does this have to do with Briana Cameron?”

“I checked. Briana Cameron looks almost exactly like Maxim’s ex-wife.”

Kevin’s face changed, “I suddenly remembered, didn’t the Cameron Group recently terminate their cooperation with the Yoder Group? Could it be because Maxim saw Briana Cameron as a replacement for his ex–wife, which angered the Cameron family, leading to the termination of their cooperation with the Yoder Group?”

“It was very likely, but I would never let Maxim be with Briana Cameron!”

He was determined to win over Briana Cameron!

“Michael, you need to buck up. If Briana Cameron doesn’t like you, you can start with someone from the Cameron family.”

Hearing this. Michael’s eyes lit up. He quickly said, “I remember when Briana Cameron was hospitalized, I went to see her. Mrs. Cameron had a good impression of me at that time, and even deliberately created opportunities for me to be alone with Briana Cameron.”

Kevin chuckled. “Then why didn’t you seize the opportunity to please your future mother–in–law? As long as she’s willing to create

opportunities for you, do you still need to message Briana Cameron every day?”

“Dad, I understand, I’ll go get ready, I’m visiting the Cameron family tonight!”

Approaching the end of her shift, Briana Cameron suddenly received a call from Gemma, urging her to hurry home after work as they were expecting guests in the evening.

Briana Cameron was somewhat puzzled, as even when there were guests in the past, Gemma would not have urged her to return.

“Mom, what guest? Why are you taking it so seriously?”

“You would know when you came back, I won’t tell you now.”

Listening to the beeping sound coming from her phone, Briana Cameron felt somewhat helpless and began packing up to leave work.

Just returned to the front of the villa, a burst of cheerful laughter was heard from inside.

Briana Cameron grew increasingly curious about who was inside and quickly stepped forward.

Pushing open the door and seeing the person on the sofa, Briana Cameron's steps faltered, a glint of icy coldness flashing in her eyes.

Upon seeing Briana Cameron, Gemma hurriedly said, "Briana, come sit down quickly. Michael is visiting today, you chat with him for a while, I need to go to the kitchen to check on the soup."

Briana Cameron pursed her lips, changed her shoes, and sat down across from Michael.

After Gemma left, she looked at Michael and said coldly, "Mr. Marsh, may I ask what brings you here?"

The wariness and coldness in her eyes took Michael aback, then he said dejectedly, "Ms. Cameron, do you really dislike me?"

Briana Cameron's expression was indifferent as she spoke slowly and deliberately. "Mr. Marsh, you should know what your sister did to me in the company. If my brother suppresses the Marsh Group, do you think you would still have feelings for me?"

"I will! I've always liked you, and no external changes will affect that!"

His expression was sincere, but there was no flicker of emotion in Briana Cameron's eyes, "I don't like you, Haseton. There are many women who are well-matched with Mr. Marsh. Mr. Marsh should stop wasting his time on me."

Michael's face turned extremely unsightly, and his downcast eyes were also full of gloom.

He didn't understand, he had been so sincere, why wouldn't Briana Cameron even give him a chance.

The atmosphere between the two became awkward, but Briana Cameron seemed to feel nothing, she took out her phone and started playing with it on her own.

If it weren't for not wanting to worry Comona Paved on Katherine's arities today. Briana Cameron would have already kicked Michael out

A few minutes later. Gemma returned to the living room

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Sensing a strange tension between the two, Gemma frowned and turned to Briana Cameron, saying, "Briana, how could you leave our guest alone while you play on your phone?! There's still some time before dinner, why don't you show Michael around our garden?"

Briana Cameron was somewhat speechless, looking up at Gemma and saying, "Mom, I still have work to do, you chat with Mr. Marsh."

Seeing her about to leave, Gemma quickly grabbed her hand and whispered in her ear, "If you don't want me to arrange another blind date for you tomorrow, go out with Michael!"

After hesitating for a few seconds, Briana Cameron still compromised.

However...

"Mr. Marsh, it's so hot outside, you probably didn't want to go out, did you?"

She had thought that Michael would refuse according to her words, but unexpectedly, he just smiled, "No, it would be my honor if Ms. Cameron could show me around the garden.")

Briana Cameron: "....."

After the two left the villa, Briana Cameron said coldly, "The garden is only so big, Mr. Marsh can explore it himself. I'm very tired now and want to rest for a while."

After speaking, she headed straight for the pavilion to the side.

Michael chuckled, following behind her.

Seeing Michael sitting across from her, Briana Cameron frowned and said, "Didn't Mr. Marsh want to stroll in the garden?"

"I just wanted to be with Ms. Cameron, it didn't matter what we were doing."

Impatience flashed in Briana Cameron's eyes, just as she was about to speak, she saw the butler leading someone in from the main entrance.

At first, Briana Cameron just thought the other person was tall. But as she got closer and saw their face, she couldn't help but frown.

What a rotten day it had been, not only had Michael come to bother her, but Maxim had also shown up.

Maxim had evidently seen them too, but he merely glanced at them indifferently, then shifted his gaze away, walking into the villa with the butler.

Seeing Briana Cameron's gaze fall on Maxim, a shadow passed over Michael's eyes.

"Ms. Cameron, I heard that you greatly resemble Mr. Yoder's wife who passed away three years ago."

Briana Cameron was extremely annoyed with him at that moment. Didn't he have any perception at all? Couldn't he tell that she didn't want to see him at all?

"Did it have anything to do with you?"

"I just wanted to remind Ms. Cameron, Mr. Yoder might see you as a replacement for his ex-wife, but I genuinely liked you."

Briana Cameron chuckled lightly, her gaze coldly fixed on him.

"Mr. Marsh, you liked me on the premise that I was a member of the

Cameron family. If my last name wasn't Cameron, perhaps I wouldn't even have the chance to meet you, wouldn't you agree?"

There was no trace of embarrassment on Michael's face from being called out. Instead, he laughed and said, "That's quite unfair of you, Ms. Cameron. If I weren't a Marsh, wouldn't I also have no chance of meeting you? We can't choose our backgrounds, but it's precisely because we are of equal social status that I was able to have a blind date with you and fall in love at first sight."

A hint of mockery flashed in Briana Cameron's eyes, "But I'm not interested in you. Your actions have already affected me. If you truly liked me, you wouldn't disregard my feelings and impose your so-called affection on me."

Michael sighed, "Since Ms. Cameron also doesn't have someone she likes, why can't we give it a try?"

Just as she was about to refuse, Briana Cameron caught a glimpse of Maxim approaching them out of the corner of her eye, and the words on the tip of her tongue suddenly changed direction.

"Mr. Marsh, you were quite right, I could give you..."

Before she could finish speaking, a cold voice interrupted her.

"Briana, if you dare to agree with him, by tomorrow, the Marsh Group will be bankrupt."

As Maxim's words fell, the expressions on Briana Cameron and Michael's faces changed.

Briana Cameron scoffed, "Mr. Yoder, do you think you can threaten me like this?"

Michael's face was ashen, but he still stubbornly said, "Mr. Yoder, isn't it a bit too much to use the Marsh Group to threaten me away from the

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Maxim's expression was icy cold. "If you don't want the Marsh Group to go bankrupt because of your stupidity, stay away from her in the future!"

Michael gritted his teeth, anger almost clouding his mind, but he didn't have the courage to confront Maxim, because he knew, Maxim truly had the ability to bankrupt the Marsh Group.

Seeing Michael silent. Briana Cameron laughed and directly took his arm. "Mr. Yoder, you really have a big mouth. Mr. Marsh and I are willing participants, is it your place to interfere?"

Maxim narrowed his eyes, his gaze falling on Briana Cameron holding Michael's hand. He chuckled lightly, "If you don't let go. I can't guarantee that hand of his will still be attached to his body tomorrow."

His cold gaze made Michael shudder involuntarily, evoking a fear akin to being targeted by a venomous snake.

Briana Cameron looked at him with a cold laugh, "Mr. Yoder, if anything happens to Mr. Marsh, I will definitely not let you off!"

"Did you threaten me for this kind of stuff?"

Michael, standing to the side, was ashen-faced. It was the first time he had been described in such a manner, and he felt utterly humiliated.

"I wasn't threatening, just informing. And I believe, even if Mr. Marsh was the worst, he probably couldn't have done something as terrible as killing his own wife."

Upon hearing this, Maxim's pupils contracted sharply, he said in a deep voice, "I can explain what happened three years ago."

"No need, I'm not that interested. I was going to stroll in the garden with Mr. Marsh. Mr. Yoder, please feel free to do as you wish."

Having said that, she was about to leave with Michael on her arm.

When passing by Maxim, she was suddenly yanked by him.

"You let go..."

Before she could finish her sentence, Briana Cameron suddenly felt her body lose balance. By the time she reacted, she was already in Maxim's arms.

The pleasant scent of pine from the man assaulted her senses, yet all Briana Cameron felt was anger.

"Maxim, have you gone mad?! Let go of me!"

Seeing the anger on her face, Maxim said calmly, "Briana, my patience has its limits. You can throw tantrums at me, you can hit me or curse me, but if you get involved with other men, I'm afraid I might lose control and I don't know what I might do."

Briana Cameron just found it laughable, "What does it have to do with you? I can be with whichever man I want to be with, it's none of your business!"

Saying this, she glanced at Michael, who had been silent beside her.

"Mr. Marsh, didn't you say you liked me? Watching me in another man's arms, is this your idea of liking?"

Michael's face had turned extremely unsightly, and his fists hanging by his sides had unconsciously clenched.

After hesitating for a few seconds, he finally mustered the courage to look at Maxim, gritting his teeth and saying, "Mr. Yoder, please put Ms. Cameron down immediately, or I will call for help!"

Maxim looked at him with contempt, "Is that all you can do, call for help?! If we were in the middle of nowhere, you'd probably be so scared that your legs would have given out!"

"You! Maxim, don't push your luck too far!"

"Was it me who went too far, or were you just a coward? You know it in your heart."

No sooner had the words left his mouth than Michael raised his fist and struck him in the face.

Maxim had both his hands wrapped around Briana Cameron, thus he had no chance to fight back, nor time to dodge, and took the punch squarely.

The next second, Gemma walked into the pavilion with a dozen servants, coldly looking at Maxim and said, "Mr. Yoder, let go of my daughter!"

She had been on guard, but she never expected that Maxim, under the guise of doing business with Sean, would go to the garden to sabotage the relationship between Briana Cameron and Michael. He was nothing short of a ruffian!

Maxim's expression was icy, "Mrs. Cameron, it's only because of your kindness to Briana over the years that I've overlooked the fact that you secretly took her away three years ago. I hope you won't push your luck!"

Gemma sneered, "Briana is my daughter, your ex-wife was killed by you three years ago!"

Maxim chuckled, speaking deliberately. "I never divorced her, so how could she be my ex-wife? If I wanted, it wouldn't be difficult to get an assessment. Then, I would have every reason to sue the Cameron family for causing me and my wife to be separated for three years."

Upon hearing this, Gemma couldn't help but feel a surge of anger. pointing at Maxim and scolding angrily. "Have you no shame?" If it wasn't for you three years ago, would Briana have had such a miserable. life?! Now that she finally has a peaceful life, you barge into her world again. If you had even a shred of remorse for her, you wouldn't do such a thing!"

"That was a matter between us, how to solve it, Mrs. Cameron need not concern herself. Today, I am taking her away."

"Impossible!"

The two stared at each other, their eyes cold as ice, the tension reaching its peak.

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Just as Gemma was about to have the servant directly snatch Briana Cameron back, Sean's cold voice sounded from behind.

"Let him go!"

Gemma and Briana Cameron both looked up in disbelief at Sean, who was approaching from not far away. Did he mean to agree to let Maxim take Briana Cameron away?

"Sean, have you gone mad?!"

Sean walked up to Gemma and whispered. "I'll explain it to you later."

Gemma abruptly shook off his hand, coldly saying, "Explain now if you're going to, otherwise I won't bother with you anymore!"

Sean sighed helplessly, "He has his marriage certificate with Briana in his hands."

"That was Briana, not Briana Cameron!"

"They were the same person, Mrs. Cameron should have been very clear about that. If I brought a lawyer in, I could totally sue the Cameron family. If I remember correctly, Roger was about to get a promotion soon. If this matter affected his future, I'm afraid it would be more loss than gain."

Gemma was so angry that she was shaking all over, looking at Maxim as if she wanted to devour him.

"You were utterly shameless! I certainly wouldn't let you take my daughter away now!"

Maxim's expression was icy cold, his jaw clenched tightly. Just as he was about to speak, Briana Cameron in his arms suddenly spoke up.

"Mom, it's okay, I went with him."

"Briana....."

Gemma looked incredulous, her eyes filled with disappointment, "Have you gone mad? Have you forgotten what I told you in the hospital?"

Briana Cameron shook her head, "I didn't forget, I'll be back soon."

Seeing the determination in her eyes, Gemma knew that she had made up her mind, and no amount of persuasion would change it.

"It was up to you."

After saying this, Gemma turned around and left directly.

Sean hurriedly chased after her, but Gemma locked him out of the bedroom directly.

"Honey, open the door and let's talk. Locking yourself in the room will only suffocate you."

"Get out, I didn't want to see you!"

Gemma's voice was tinged with a sob, which made Sean increasingly worried. After a while, seeing that she still refused to open the door, he had the servant bring the spare key.

After opening the door, he saw Gemma crying on the bed, his heart clenched in response. He quickly walked over and picked her up.

"Stop crying, you won't look good if you keep crying."

Gemma pushed him away forcefully, gritting her teeth and said, "Get

lost! I don't want to see you! If it wasn't for you pressuring Briana, she wouldn't have left with Maxim!"

Sean fell silent for a few seconds, then said softly, "Is that the kind of person you think I am?"

"Wasn't it? Didn't you just let Briana go with him?"

"I let Briana leave with him because they are indeed husband and wife now. Even if I had stopped them today, he would have found a way to take Briana away in a few days."

"You could have delayed it for one more day! But you just gave up on Briana. I'm truly disappointed!"

Seeing that she wouldn't listen to him, Sean sighed, "You will soon understand why I did this today."

“Get lost. I don’t want to understand!”

Sean didn’t say anything else, he turned around and left the bedroom.

Not only was he Gemma’s husband and Briana Cameron’s father, but he was also the president of the Cameron Group. Therefore, he had to consider more than they did, and he had to be more cautious and careful in his actions.

However, he was believed to bring Briana Cameron back soon!

In the pavilion, after Gemma and Sean had left, Maxim directly carried Briana Cameron out of the villa.

Just as they reached the door, Briana Cameron said coldly, “I’ll go back with you. Can you put me down now? After all, being held by

someone you despise is a disgusting thing.”

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No sooner had the words left her mouth than Briana Cameron distinctly felt Maxim’s body stiffen.

After a few seconds of silence, he gently set her down.

Briana Cameron didn’t even glance at him, she just opened the car door and sat down.

After getting on the car, Maxim looked at Briana Cameron, his eyes full of deep affection, “Briana, I will never lose you again, nor will I let you get hurt.”

Briana Cameron looked indifferent, “Mr. Yoder, you don’t need to make such promises to me. I agreed to go back with you today for two reasons. One, you currently have our marriage certificate in your hand. and two, I don’t want my family to be hurt because of me.”

She wore her disgust for him plainly on her face, not bothering to hide it. Maxim’s eyes were downcast, waves of pain radiating from his heart, his complexion paling slightly.

“Don’t worry, as long as the Cameron family doesn’t intend to take you back, I won’t trouble them.”

Briana Cameron’s expression was icy, she didn’t speak again.

An hour later, the car stopped in a suburban villa area.

The Cameron family lived in the south of the city, in Haseton’s earliest villa district. This is the north of the city, where later villas were built. Compared to the Cameron family’s villa, they appeared more modern.

The two got out of the car, and Maxim led her into the living room.

Upon seeing the monochromatic black and white decor in the villa, Briana Cameron couldn’t help but frown. She didn’t like this kind of decoration that could make people feel depressed.

“If you didn’t like it, you could renovate it at any time.”

Briana Cameron glanced at him, her expression cold as she said, “Mr. Yoder, let’s talk.”

Maxim had been uncomfortable with her form of address for a long time, he said in a deep voice, "Just call me Maxim, I'm your husband."

Briana Cameron sat down on the sofa, unconcerned with Maxim's grim expression, and bluntly asked, "Mr. Yoder, what will it take for you to agree to a divorce?"

"I would never divorce you in my lifetime."

Briana Cameron looked at him with pity, saying word by word, "You should know that I have lost my memory. Now, not only do I not like you, but I also despise you to the extreme. Even if you don't agree to divorce now, the Cameron family will find a way to make you agree."

"Even if it means going bankrupt, I would never agree to a divorce. You can only belong to me in this lifetime!"

Briana Cameron chuckled lightly, "If I remember correctly, you still have a grandmother in Bridenville. She's getting on in years. Could she handle it if the Yoder Group went bankrupt?"

Maxim looked at her with a face of disbelief, his eyes full of disappointment

"Did you forget how grandma used to be good to you? You also loved grandma, could you bear to make her sad?"

Briana Cameron's expression was indifferent. "You said it yourself, it's all in the past. Besides, the one who hurt her wasn't me, it was you. The fact that you could keep Kiley by your side as my substitute shows that you didn't love me that much, didn't it?"

"I had a reason for keeping Kiley."

"I didn't care about the reason, I just wanted to know how you could get a divorce."

If it weren't for the marriage certificate in Maxim's hand, she wouldn't be sitting here negotiating with him at this moment.

"Impossible!"

Looking at his angry face, Briana Cameron said mockingly, "You don't love me, you just want to get the resources of the Cameron family behind me, right?"

Maxim took a deep breath and slowly said, "Give me three months, I will prove to you that I truly love you, regardless of whether or not you have resources behind you!"

He looked serious, and even though Briana Cameron kept reminding herself to be heartless, she couldn't help but feel a little moved.

However, she quickly turned her eyes away coldly, "I have no interest in your love."

"Three months. If you haven't fallen in love with me by then, I'll agree to a divorce."

Briana Cameron fell silent for a moment, looking at Maxim with a skeptical expression, "Really?"

"Mm-hmm."

"I didn't trust you, call the lawyer over, we signed a divorce agreement, which automatically took effect three months later."

Maxim lowered his gaze, and it took him more than ten seconds to speak: "Okay."

Soon, the lawyer came over with the divorce agreement.

In order to prevent Maxim from setting a trap for herself, Briana Cameron carefully read the terms of the agreement. When she saw that half of the shares of the Yoder Group were written in the agreement as hers, a hint of surprise flashed in her eyes. She then pointed to this clause and said, "I don't need your property, let's modify this clause."

"It was me who willingly gave it to you, I wouldn't change it."

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Briana Cameron pursed her lips, not saying anything more. After all, it was his own money. If he was willing to give it to her, she would accept it. Three years ago, he had left her to save Kiley. This could be considered as her compensation for emotional distress.

Having finished reading the agreement, Briana Cameron was about to sign when Maxim pulled out another document.

"Take a look at this first, if you agree, sign it."

Briana Cameron took the opened document, saw that she had to live with him for the next three months, and had to date at least four times a week, eat a meal together every day, and sleep in the same room at night. Briana Cameron exploded immediately.

She slammed the document on the table and said coldly, "I won't sign it, give up on that idea!"

Maxim's expression was calm, "I'm only giving you this one chance, you'd better think it through. If you refuse to sign, don't ever mention the word 'divorce' in front of me again."

Briana Cameron burst into a fit of laughter, "Why can't I bring it up? I have no feelings for you anymore, do I have to be stuck with you for the rest of my life? How can you be so malicious?!"

Never did he imagine that one day he would be described as malicious by the person he loved. Maxim's face instantly turned extremely ugly.

"Since you didn't want to sign, it's fine. I had a lifetime to slowly make you fall in love with me."

"You were dreaming, I could never fall in love with you!"

Maxim chuckled lightly, "If you don't even dare to bet on three months, how do you know you won't suddenly fall in love with me?"

Briana Cameron took a deep breath, knowing full well that Maxim was using reverse psychology on her, yet she still fell for it uncontrollably.

"Fine, I'll sign! I hope Mr. Yoder won't bother me after three months!"

After speaking, she quickly signed her name on the divorce agreement and the three-month contract between the two.

A glint of amusement flashed in Maxim's eyes, followed by his signature.

"Mr. Yoder, Mrs. Yoder, I temporarily held onto your divorce agreement and contract for safekeeping. I would come back again in three months."

After the lawyer left, as Briana Cameron was about to go upstairs to rest, Maxim said, "You watch some TV, I'll go make dinner."

Briana Cameron hadn't eaten anything tonight, and his words made her feel a bit hungry. She simply nodded. "Okay."

It was already past eight in the evening, Maxim didn't stir-fry any dishes, he just made a noodle soup with shredded meat and greens.

Briana Cameron initially didn't think Maxim could make anything tasty, but to her surprise, she smelled a delicious aroma wafting from the kitchen just a few minutes later.

She rose and walked to the kitchen door, only to be greeted by the sight of Maxim, wearing an apricot, rapidly chopping onions.

Judging from his actions, he was very proficient in cooking.

Sensing Briana Cameron's gaze, Maxim looked up towards the door, a softness in his eyes.

"It would be ready in five minutes."

Perhaps it was the gentle light above his head, looking at his handsome face, Briana Cameron's heartbeat unconsciously skipped a few beats.

She quickly averted her eyes, saying indifferently, "Are you sure what you made is edible?"

Maxim chuckled, "You'll find out soon."

"Hurry up, I still need to take a bath and go to sleep after I finish eating."

"Alright, you go wait for me at the dining table first. It would be even better if you could grab two pairs of chopsticks and two spoons."

"What a hassle!"

Briana Cameron pursed her lips, but eventually walked into the kitchen. She took chopsticks and a spoon from the cupboard and turned to head towards the living room.

Watching her retreating figure, gentleness flowed in Maxim's eyes.

I originally thought I would never see this scene again in my lifetime, but unexpectedly, she was still alive and had now returned to my side. This feeling was truly wonderful.

Five minutes later, Maxim came out of the kitchen carrying two bowls of noodles, placing one of them in front of Briana Cameron.

“Eat up.”

Briana Cameron looked down at the noodles in her bowl. Next to the white noodles, several pieces of green vegetables were neatly arranged. There was also a golden fried egg, topped with finely chopped green onions. The aroma was so enticing that it made one’s mouth water.

She tasted one, and it was so delicious that she unconsciously squinted her eyes.

“How was it?”

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Briana Cameron’s expression stiffened for a moment, then she looked at him blankly, “Don’t talk while eating or sleeping.”

Maxim: “.....”

After finishing the noodles, Briana Cameron hesitated whether to wash the dishes or not. After all, Maxim had cooked the noodles, and she would feel bad if she let him wash the dishes as well.

However, Maxim didn’t give her a chance to think at all. He picked up the bowl and started walking towards the kitchen, saying, “You go upstairs and take a bath. The bedroom is the first room on the left on the second floor.”

Briana Cameron pursed her lips, “Okay.”

She rose and went upstairs. After pushing open the bedroom door, a wave of pine scent hit her. Only then did she realize that this was Maxim’s room.

Thinking about having to spend day and night with him for another three months, she felt an indescribable discomfort in her heart.

She had forgotten all those past memories, Maxim was just a stranger to her. Suddenly living with a stranger, even sharing the same room, was something she couldn’t accept immediately, no matter how strong she was mentally.

After hesitating for a moment, she went in.

The decor style of Maxim’s bedroom was almost no different from the living room, both were simply decorated in black and white, which

made people feel dull and oppressive.

When preparing to take a bath. Briana Cameron finally remembered that she had not brought her clothes over.

She made a call to the butler of the Cameron family, whispering, “Mrs. Wu, could you send someone to bring some clothes to Gilded Bay Villa? I won’t be coming back for a while.”

The butler hesitated for a moment, then immediately told Gemma about this matter.

Gemma dialed Briana Cameron’s number, “Briana, why did you have the butler bring you clothes?! Did Maxim force you to stay with him? Don’t worry, within a week, I will definitely bring you back!”

Because she had cried before, her voice was now a bit hoarse, yet it revealed a sense of determination, as if she had made some kind of

decision in her heart.

Sensing her mother's upset, Briana Cameron quickly said, "Mom, it's not like that. I made a deal with him. We agreed to stay together for three months. If I still don't like him after three months, we'll get a divorce."

Gemma gritted her teeth, angrily saying, "He must be lying to you, you must not believe him!"

"Mom, it's true, I've already brought a lawyer in, we've signed the divorce agreement, it will automatically take effect in three months."

After a long silence, Gemma finally said in disbelief, "Are you telling the truth?!"

"Hmm, even if you don't believe him, don't you trust your own daughter?!"

"As long as you stayed by his side, I couldn't be at ease. I was afraid he would hurt you."

Briana Cameron chuckled, "Mom, don't forget that I'm very skilled. There probably aren't many people in Haseton who could hurt me

"But I was still not at ease..."

"Don't worry about me. In just three months, I will have no connection with him at all. This deal is not a loss. Moreover, during these three months, if you want to see me, you can call me at any time, and I will come back immediately."

After being persuaded by Briana Cameron, Gemma gradually accepted the fact and finally nodded, saying, "Alright then, but Briana, you still can't let your guard down. You must be careful with him."

"Alright, I got it. You remembered to have Mrs. Wu bring me the clothes."

After hanging up the phone, Gemma's eyes were red again.

"Mrs. Wu, you came with me to Briana's room to help her tidy up her clothes."

Letting her daughter stay with Maxim for three months, Gemma was not at all at ease, but it seemed there was no other way now.

Just hoped that these three months could pass peacefully, and Briana Cameron would no longer continue to entangle with Maxim.

Mrs. Wu delivered the clothes to Maxim's villa, it was already past ten at night.

She stood at the door, her gaze unconsciously darted inside, she said with concern, "Miss, how about I move in to take care of you for these three months?"

Seeing the worry in Mrs. Wu's eyes, a warmth filled Briana Cameron's heart. She slowly said, "No need, it's already very late. You should go back. I'll visit you when I have time."

"Alright, if you need me to come over, call me anytime."

“Good.”

After Mrs. Wu left, Briana Cameron was about to carry her suitcase upstairs when a bony hand beat her to it and picked it up.

“I carried it up for you.”

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Briana Cameron turned to look at him, didn't say anything, and silently followed behind him.

He was very tall. Briana Cameron was already close to 1.7 meters tall, but the top of her head only reached his shoulders. Judging by sight, his height should be over 1.85 meters.

His shoulders were also broad, clearly the type of man who exuded a sense of security.

Realizing what she was thinking, Briana Cameron suddenly snapped back to reality, her face turning a few shades paler.

Could it be because there hadn't been a man for such a long time, that even just seeing a man's back would lead to daydreaming?

It seemed that she needed to find an opportunity to let Astrid take her out to relax, otherwise, she might not be able to help but feel romantic when she saw Maxim.

After putting down the suitcase. Maxim turned to Briana Cameron, “You take a shower first, call me when you're done, I'll be downstairs.”

“Alright, where were the toiletries?”

Compared to when she signed before, Briana Cameron truly felt embarrassment and helplessness at this moment.

After all, in her memory, she had never been so close to any man.

Seeing a hint of embarrassment in her eyes, Maxim chuckled lightly, “The first drawer under the washbasin.”

“I knew.”

After Maxim left, Briana Cameron opened her suitcase and put her clothes into the wardrobe.

The wardrobe, which originally only had black, white, and gray,

suddenly had many bright colors. Briana Cameron looked at the distinctly different clothes of the two people, and a subtle emotion was fermenting in her heart.

She took a deep breath, silently telling herself not to overthink. Three months would pass quickly, and they would only be two unrelated strangers afterwards. All she had to do was get through these three months.

Taking her pajamas, Briana Cameron went into the bathroom to take a bath.

Discovering that the shampoo and body wash were both brands she usually favored, a hint of surprise flashed in Briana Cameron's eyes. However, she quickly dismissed it as nothing unusual, remembering that she and Maxim had once been married.

After taking a bath and drying her hair, she finally left the bedroom to go downstairs and tell Maxim that she had finished washing.

Maxim had been reading a document when he heard footsteps. He looked up, his gaze suddenly freezing.

Briana Cameron was wearing a round-necked nightgown that almost reached her ankles. Despite the loose fit of the nightgown, it was still evident that she had a great figure underneath. Her fair face was as delicate as a freshly peeled egg. Her long, curly hair cascaded down her sides. Even without makeup, she was still incredibly enticing.

His breath hitched slightly, he coughed lightly to cover his lapse, "Have you finished washing?"

"Um, Mr. Yoder, when did you go to..."

Before the sentence could be finished, it was interrupted by Maxim, "Call me Maxim in the future."

Briana Cameron frowned, "But I've already gotten used to calling you Mr. Yoder."

"Let's get used to it again, don't forget, we were a normal married couple for these past three months."

Seeing his serious expression, Briana Cameron took a deep breath and slowly said, "Maxim..."

"Mm-hmm."

A glint of amusement flashed in Maxim's eyes as he stood up, saying, "I'm going to take a bath."

"Alright, I was a bit tired today, I was going to sleep soon."

Seeing the embarrassment in her eyes, Maxim's heart softened. He lowered his head and said to her.

"Don't worry, I won't touch you unless you agree."

The two were very close, the scent of her bath lingering in his nostrils, causing his body to tense involuntarily.

Wanted to hold her in my arms, but was afraid to scare her.

Given her current guard against him, if he dared to hug her, she probably wouldn't share a room with him for the next three months.

Briana Cameron's face turned a shade of red, and she said with feigned calmness, "Well, I'll go upstairs first."

After speaking, she turned around and left quickly.

Seeing her blushing ears, Maxim couldn't help but curl his lips. She was really adorable.

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When Maxim came out after taking a bath, Briana Cameron had already gone to bed, leaving a lamp on for him by the bed.

He wiped his hair, gently climbed into bed, and casually turned off the bedside lamp.

Briana Cameron had originally thought that she wouldn't be able to sleep tonight, but strangely, she fell asleep very quickly.

The next morning, when she opened her eyes, she was startled by the sight of the magnified handsome face in front of her.

She pushed Maxim away abruptly, quickly lowered her head, and saw that her pajamas were still properly worn on her body. She finally breathed a sigh of relief, and immediately glared at Maxim.

"Were you too much?! You clearly said that you wouldn't touch me if I didn't want to!"

Maxim had originally been in a deep sleep, and after she woke him up, he was stunned for a moment before he reacted.

"Briana, it seems it wasn't me who touched you, but you who threw yourself into my arms."

Seeing the meaningful look in his eyes, Briana Cameron was about to retort when she suddenly realized that she indeed seemed to be lying on his side of the bed.

Could it be that she treated Maxim as her own body pillow after she fell asleep last night?!

She indeed had a habit of sleeping with a pillow at home, but it was too late last night, so she didn't remember this habit.

Suddenly, her face turned as red as if it was on fire, filled with embarrassment and unease.

"I'm sorry, but you were also at fault. Since you noticed that I had turned towards you, you should have pushed me away, instead of letting me do whatever I wanted to you."

Maxim raised an eyebrow, "But, I quite like it when you treat me this way."

Briana Cameron:

The two stared at each other for a while, until Briana Cameron couldn't stand the atmosphere any longer. She rolled out of bed and said. "I'm going to freshen up first!"

After freshening up, Briana Cameron walked out of the bathroom, didn't even glance at Maxim. directly picked up the clothes she was going to wear that day, changed in the cloakroom, and left straight away.

Watching her fleeing figure, Maxim couldn't help but chuckle. It seemed that she still had feelings for him, otherwise her first reaction today wouldn't have been shyness, but disgust.

Thinking of this, Maxim's mood became very good.

On the way to the company, Briana Cameron thought about the embarrassing incident that happened this morning. After a long hesitation, she still sent a message to Maxim, wanting to discuss with him about sleeping in separate beds in the future, she could sleep on the floor.

However, Maxim didn't reply to her all morning, she didn't know if he didn't see it or intentionally didn't reply.

Throughout the entire day, due to this matter, Briana Cameron was somewhat restless, and her efficiency in drawing was not as high as before.

Half an hour before getting off work, Briana Cameron finally received a reply from Maxim.

"Sorry, I was in meetings all day and didn't see your message. I think we don't need to sleep separately. It's normal for couples to cuddle. However, if you really mind, I will push you away when I see you coming to sleep next to me in the future."

Briana Cameron stared at the message for a while, her brow furrowing unconsciously.

It seemed that Maxim would not agree to sleep in separate beds. The thought of possibly seeing Maxim's magnified face every morning when she woke up for the next three months made her feel life was bleak.

Having finally made it to the end of her shift, Briana Cameron had barely stepped outside when she saw Maxim's car parked by the roadside.

Ryan pushed open the passenger door and quickly walked towards her, smiling and saying, "Ms. Cameron, Mr. Yoder sent me to pick you up for dinner."

Briana Cameron didn't want to go, but thinking of the contract the two had signed, she nodded and said, "Okay."

Maxim was conducting business near the designated restaurant and came straight over after finishing. The two happened to meet right at the entrance of the restaurant.

"Mr. Yoder, we didn't need to go out to eat, we could have hired a nanny to cook at home."

Maxim glanced down at her, "What did you just call me?"

Seeing the displeasure in his eyes, Briana Cameron realized he was angry and unconsciously corrected herself, "Maxim..."