

BILLIONAIRE'S GREAT OBSESSION c12

Don't You Know Who I Am?

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No wonder he's the richest man in town. I'm just his toy or pet, and he's so generous! These clothes, shoes, and jewels! It must cost a fortune! Brianna thought.

She picked a dress and put it on. As she looked at herself in the mirror, she came up with an idea. I only need to sell a few outfits, bags, or shoes here, and I will get enough money for mum's treatment! Then I won't need to stay here and please him.

Excited, she picked a few leather shoes and bags and went downstairs.

"Good morning, Mrs. Anderson." The chief maid said courteously.

"Good morning. I'm going out for a walk." Brianna said in a hurry.

"We have prepared breakfast for you. Please have some before you go out."

"Oh. Ok."

The villa was like a castle. It took a couple of minutes to walk from the stairs to the dining area. Brianna would have very likely got lost without the maid's guide.

Two younger maids placed the food on the table and stood aside.

"Is Mr. Anderson still asleep?" Brianna asked.

"Mr. Anderson has just gone to work."

Brianna felt relieved. She was still thinking about what she should do to ask him to forgive her, recalling what happened last night. "Ah. I see." Brianna smiled and said, "There's too much food. Why don't you join me? I won't be able to finish it all myself."

The two maids had their eyes wide open and shook their heads anxiously. "Oh. No, we can't, Mrs. Anderson."

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Hmm. It looks like he's very strict with his servants. Brianna thought. After breakfast, Brianna was about to leave, but the chief maid said, "Mrs. Anderson, the designer, has arrived from France. Mr. Anderson has invited him over especially for you. He will need to take your measurements so he can tailor some new outfits for you."

Brianna was shocked. "Really? It's unnecessary."

"Oh, Of course, it is, Mrs. Anderson. It's especially for you."

Tailored outfits must cost even more, which means I can sell more and make more money. Brianna thought happily. However, what the maid said next dismissed her idea instantly.

"And the same as Mr. Anderson's clothes, it's unique. One won't find the same one anywhere in the world." The chief maid added.

"The only one in the whole world?!" Brianna exclaimed and thought, how am I going to sell it then?! Surely they will find out easily, and no one would buy it anyway.

Apparently, Scott had guessed her thoughts. He would rather spend a fortune to make sure that Brianna didn't get the chance to be financially independent.

He's not giving me a chance at all. Brianna thought. I shall keep looking for a job then.

As she was to leave, the chief maid asked, "Mrs. Anderson, are you going out?"

"Yes. Why?"

"I will let the driver know."

"Oh. It's ok. I will get a taxi." Brianna said. I'm going to look for a job. Who will hire me if I have a private driver and coming in a fancy car?

"Mrs. Anderson, there are no taxis in this area."

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"Well...I shall drive then."

"Sure. Let me take you to the garage then." Laura followed the chief maid to the garage, and when she saw the shiny and luxury cars lined up neatly, she heaved a sigh. People can't see me driving any of these cars around, or I will never get a job.

She chuckled awkwardly and said, "I don't trust my driving skills to drive any of these. They are too expensive. I don't want to add any scratches to them. Can I use one of the maid's cars?"

"No worries, Mrs. Anderson. They don't cost much, and Mr. Anderson won't care much."

"But I do. I will feel anxious." Brianna found a few more excuses and finally managed to persuade the chief maid.

Though it was a car for the servants to use for daily chores like grocery shopping and that, it was a BMW that probably cost around two hundred thousand dollars. Brianna was speechless.

Just as she was leaving the villa, a shiny red Mercedes-Benz pulled over. A beautiful face popped out of the window. In a slim red dress and looking ravishing, she waved her hand and shouted, "Hey, stop!"

Brianna didn't want to get into any trouble, and she didn't know the girl anyway, so she drove past her instead.

The girl was shocked and enraged by Brianna's reaction. She quickly sped up and went straight at the back of Brianna's car and gave it a rather violent kiss.

Shocked, Brianna stepped on the brakes.

The girl got out of her car and shouted at Brianna, "Get out of the car. Come here!"

Brianna would have shouted back if she could be herself a few years ago before her father pa**ed away, however, since her father died and after the hard times she had been through, she had to learn to restrain her anger and pride so as to avoid trouble.

Reluctantly, she got out of the car and went over to the girl. "Is there anything I can help you with?" she asked, trying to sound as calm as she could.

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"Don't you know who I am?" The girl took off her sungla**es and glared at Brianna.

Brianna knitted her brows and said, "No, I don't."

"Don't be arrogant!" the girl retorted angrily. She had heard that Scott Anderson got married yesterday, but she didn't have the gut to ask him directly, so she had come to his villa to see who it was that he married.

The bodyguards had been told not to allow Sophia Moore to come near the place. She couldn't do anything but wait around till she spotted Brianna. Sophia recognized the car and thought Brianna was a maid.

"Hey, I honestly don't know you, and I have no interest in knowing you either." Brianna started to lose her patience.

"You are just a maid. Don't you talk to me like this!" Sophia ordered.

Brianna just wanted to get away as soon as possible. She didn't want to explain or correct her at all. "Alright. I'm sorry if I have offended you, but seriously, I'm in a hurry."

Sophia lifted her hand up and intended to slap Brianna on her face, but luckily, Brianna dodged. She was very angry, but as she saw the bodyguards standing outside the villa not too far away, she didn't want to cause a scene. "Huh! I don't have the time to argue with you. You are just a servant anyway, but tell me, did you see the girl that Scott Anderson took home yesterday? Who is it? Is she better looking than me?"

"Huh?" Brianna was rather startled. Did he bring a girl home last night? Really? She shook her head and said, "Sorry, I really don't know. I don't know when he came home last night, and I didn't see the girl."

"Don't lie to me. Of course, you know. He took the girl home after work. You must have served them dinner last night."

It now dawned on Brianna that she herself was the girl that Sophia referred to. However, Brianna didn't want to get involved, especially seeing how insolent and demanding Sophia was. "Ah, I see. You mean Mrs. Anderson. I believe she's still asleep."

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