

BILLIONAIRE'S GREAT OBSESSION c14

Whatever You Like

Jacob had just arrived and spotted Brianna and Jodie walking into Brighten Company. He had come here, hoping to meet Scott as he heard that Scott would be inspecting the company today. He wondered what Brianna was doing here. How does she know that Scott is coming here?! She's a cunning one.

Jacob leaned back in his seat and made a phone call. "Hey, Sean, guess where your little niece is."

"Jodie? Why?"

"I just saw her walk into the Brighten Company."

"I will be right there." Sean glanced around the conference room, stood up, and walked off. The managers all watched him leave in shock. He turned around suddenly and said, "Dismiss."

Just as Brianna and Jodie got to the seventh floor and got out of the lift, someone rushed in rudely, carrying a pile of doc**ents.

Rude. Brianna and Jodie thought, exchanged a look, and shrugged their shoulders. But as they glanced around the place and noticed that everyone seemed to be in a hurry, to be exact, panicking, they were puzzled. What's going on here? This is weird.

They went over to the reception girl, "Excuse me, we have an appointment for an interview..."

"Interview? Oh, I'm afraid there won't be any interviews today. Can you come here tomorrow?" The girl said in a hurry.

Brianna knitted her brows, "Huh? Why? This doesn't make sense."

"I'm sorry, but we have just received a notice that our CEO has a random inspection today, so all the interviews will be postponed until tomorrow." The reception girl explained.

CEO? Inspection? Brianna heaved a sigh, feeling disappointed. I had to look online for so long to find this company hiring a designer and secretary finally! It looks like it's not my lucky day today.

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Jodie also heaved a sigh and said, "I wonder who the CEO is. I mean, which group does this company belong to?"

"I don't know. Let me have a look online." When Brianna found out, she was shocked. "It belongs to the Anderson Corporation!"

"Aha. That's great! It's the largest company in Las Vegas and one of the most influential in the world. It will be great if we both get hired." Jodie said with excitement.

Recalling the warning from Scott, Brianna started to worry. I can't work here. If he finds out, he will be furious!

Just as they were leaving, someone shouted from behind, "Jodie!"

Jodie froze and slowly turned around. "Uncle Sean. What a coincidence! What brought you here?" Jodie said with an awkward smile.

Brianna wondered who it was and turned around to see a handsome man in his early thirties, smartly dressed, followed by a few bodyguards and an assistant.

Though Brianna had never met him in person, she had seen him on TV and in financial magazines. He marched towards them, looking a bit annoyed.

"An honor to meet you, Mr. Smith," Brianna said politely.

Sean had no idea who Brianna was, but he glanced at her and nodded in response. He then fixed his eyes upon Jodie and said a bit angrily, "Jodie, why won't you listen to me? I've got everything planned out for you. Why do you have to go against me?"

"It's exactly because you've arranged everything for me. It's too easy. I want to go my own way, to prove to people that I can be successful without your help." Jodie pouted her lips and replied.

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"Why do you have to prove it to people? What's wrong with accepting help from me?" Sean asked, sounding calmer now.

"You don't understand."

"I only need to place an order, and not a single company in Las Vegas will ever hire you," Sean said plainly.

Jodie gasped. "Uncle Sean! You can't do this to me..."

Just then, the door of the lift opened, and out came Levi Baker. He seemed surprised to see Sean here. "Good morning, Mr. Smith." He greeted him politely.

Sean nodded at Levi, and all of a sudden, he lifted Jodie up, carried her on his shoulder, and walked away.

"No! Uncle Sean!" Jodie waved her hands and kicked her feet. Sean gave her a slap on her thigh and said, "Don't be ridiculous!"

"Ouch!" Jodie exclaimed out of pain. "Why won't you let me get a job elsewhere?! Uncle Sean!"

"One more word, and I will throw you out of the window."

Brianna didn't want to interfere as she knew she would probably be in trouble soon herself. "Hello, Mr. Baker, nice to see you. Bye." She greeted Levi briefly and hurried away. Scott Anderson's assistant is here, and the reception girl has said that their CEO is visiting today. Surely, that means it's Scott Anderson! What a lucky day! Brianna thought. I should have checked better about the company first.

She literally ran towards the lift, but she wasn't quick enough.

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"Stop!" It was Scott's voice. Brianna froze. s***! She cursed and heaved a sigh.

She turned around and smiled at Scott. "Mr. Scott Anderson, what a coincidence!" She tried to appear as casual and calm as possible.

"Indeed," Scott said. "What are you in a hurry for?"

"Huh? Why? I'm not in a hurry."

"And what are you doing here then?" Scott sneered.

Brianna stood close to him and intended to give him a hug, but Scott grabbed her chin and lifted it up. He looked at her coldly. "Don't you know how pathetic you look now?"

Brianna tried to ignore his anger and insult and kept her smiley face on. "Please don't be upset, honey. I know I could have done a better job last night. I promise I will learn fast and please you WHATEVER YOU LIKE." She said the last few words slowly, flirtatiously, though not without difficulty. She even felt disgusted with herself.

Scott didn't like it either. He knitted his brows. "Huh. Whatever I like?! You haven't pleased a tiny bit yet!"

Brianna smiled awkwardly and said, "I'm learning. I'm learning. By the way, I've just heard that you have come to do some inspection. I shall not take up your time then. I will see you at home. Bye." However, Scott tightened his grip and wrapped his other arm around her waist, pulled her into his embrace harshly. He whispered into her ears with a sneer, "Mrs. Brianna Anderson, you will never learn if I didn't punish you, right? How much money should I deduct from the account this time?"

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