

BILLIONAIRE'S GREAT OBSESSION c18

This Is Insane

The man leaned back in his chair lazily, his legs stretched out on the desk, crossed, a cigarette in between his left forefinger and middle finger, in a casual light denim shirt, its sleeves halfway up.

He looked slightly younger than Scott and resembled him a bit, especially his brows and eyes. Yet Scott carried an air of authority and appeared cold and distant, while this man was more of the playful sort. There was a certain feminine look about him that one might naively think him an easy-going and amiable person. When he met Brianna's gaze, Brianna saw the sharpness in his eyes and realized that she should be cautious.

"Sit." The man spoke, his eyes fixed upon Brianna. Brianna sat down. "You are..." she muttered.

"Who do you think I am?" the man asked.

"Jameson Anderson?"

"Right." Jameson retreated his legs and leaned forward, placing his elbows on the desk.

"May I ask why you want to meet me?"

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"I want you to work for me," Jameson said clearly.

"To work for you? But I'm just a secretary with zero experience, and it's my first day at work. I don't know what I can do for you at all."

"Ha. I know you and Scott are married, well, legally registered at least, and he's put you in the secretary department to serve him. You play a very special role in the company. You are more important than any other secretaries and even more than the shareholders as you can easily obtain first-hand information that I need."

There had been rumors that the Anderson brothers never got along, and in fact, they were enemies. Brianna became cautious. "I'm afraid I don't understand what you mean."

"It's very simple. You are the only woman, apart from Sol Keaton, that can be so close to Scott. You can get the most confidential information about the company from him."

Sol Keaton? Brianna thought of the sign outside Scott's Villa, Home for Sol, and remembered that when she checked on Brighten Company online, she noticed that it

was also named Sol Light. Now that she thought about it, pretty much all the companies under the Anderson Corporation nationally and globally bore Sol's name. Somehow, she felt a weird sense of jealousy.

That's why. Sol Keaton must be someone very important to Scott Anderson. He's named all his properties under her name! It took her a while for the new discovery to sink in.

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"Sorry, my job is simply to make tea, give ma**ages and c**k for Mr. Scott Anderson. I don't know and am not allowed to know anything else. You think too highly of me, Mr. Jameson Anderson. There's no way I will know any confidential information about the company."

"You'd better choose one side, either me or Scott." Jameson sneered and looked at Brianna into her eyes with intimidating confidence. "You think you can be Mrs. Anderson for long? You just happen to look like Sol Keaton, but she disappeared three years ago, gone missing. It doesn't mean she's gone forever. He hasn't been able to find her yet, but who knows when she will show up. And when she does, you think you can still keep your t**le of Mrs. Anderson? You think he will still look after you and pay for your mother's treatment?"

Brianna never wanted to know the past of Scott, nor did she want to be involved in the conflicts between the Anderson brothers. She felt disturbed. She merely wanted to protect herself and her mother and live a peaceful life.

She took a deep breath to calm herself down and said, "Mr. Jameson Anderson, I know clearly that your older brother married me merely for the reason that your grandfather has been pushing him, and he will divorce me any time. However, as long as he's helping me and my mother and I'm his legal wife, I will never betray him. Please understand."

"Ha-ha." Jameson chuckled and said, "You know what, if I'd like, I can end your mother's treatment right now. I can even end her life now. And you. Your life is worth as much as an ant to me. If you don't work for me, and when Scott kicks you out of his life, I don't mind inviting my gang to visit you and your mother daily, to s***e your life up." He smiled at Brianna threateningly.

Brianna's heart was racing nervously. "Mr. Jameson Anderson, why do you have to threaten me? You and Mr. Scott Anderson are half-brothers, after all. Why do you have to plot against him?"

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“I’m simply treating him the same way he treats me. There’s either him or me. There’s no us.” Jameson said coldly. “You have a week to think it over and get back to me, whether you want to die, or live, make a fortune and regain your own freedom.”

Brianna wasn’t so interested in making a fortune, but she was very tempted to have her own freedom. She understood how moody and unpredictable Scott was, and she was worried every day that he would just kick her out any time. However, she also knew that Jameson Anderson wasn’t someone that she could trust either.

Whose-ever side she chose to be on, she had to take risks. But for now, Scott Anderson was surely more powerful than Jameson Anderson, and so it made more sense to stay on Scott’s side. But what if Jameson Anderson does hurt mum? Brianna thought worriedly.

“What exactly do you want me to do?” Brianna asked tentatively.

“Very simple. I want to get first-hand information about some confidential contracts. Whenever you hear any related messages, you should report to me. Also, Scott and I often fight over some important projects, and when we do, or when I feel threatened by him, I want you to drug him to dumb him so that he can’t think properly. It will make things much easier for me.” Jameson said plainly.

Brianna couldn’t help wondering how much these two brothers hated each other. This is insane! How can anyone ever have such thoughts? They are brothers! No, I can’t get involved in this.

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