

## BILLIONAIRE'S GREAT OBSESSION c19

She had hardly sat down by her desk when a girl informed her that Scott wanted to see her in his office.

s\*\*\*! Has he found out already? Brianna's heart sank.

She was shivering slightly as she walked into Scott's office. He fixed his eyes upon her, and she tried to meet his stare as calmly as she could. "What can I do for you, Mr. Scott Anderson?" She asked.

Scott beckoned her over, and reluctantly, Brianna went and stood next to him. To her surprise, he wrapped his arm around her waist swiftly and pulled her into his embrace. She sat on his thigh, looking down on the floor. He lifted her chin up so that her eyes met his and asked casually, "Don't you like the food at the canteen?"

Brianna denied immediately, "It was just cos I don't know anyone, and I thought I would feel awkward eating alone. So I went out for lunch."

"I see. You will join me for lunch from now on then."

No! Luncheon with him every day! It will be torture. Brianna thought depressingly. "But people will talk if they see us." She said with an awkward smile.

"Why should you care?" Scott sneered.

"Huh. I'm just worried about you. I mean, you are the CEO. I'm just a little secretary."

"Just feel honored."

"I am honored." Brianna obeyed. "Is there anything else, Mr. Scott Anderson?"

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Scott retreated his arm and waved his hand. "Go back to work."

Brianna hurried away. She thought about the cold stare of Scott and the conversation with Jameson Anderson earlier, and it worried her terribly. She tried to occupy her mind with work, yet no one assigned her any work to do.

Scott was smoking in the office, looking thoughtful, when Levi came in.

"What have you found out?" He asked.

"Mrs. Brianna Anderson went to the café across the road for lunch and was soon led to the VIP room on the second floor to meet Jameson Anderson."

“What did they talk about?”

“We don’t know as there were no cameras in the room. But she was in the room for nine minutes.”

“Jameson is quick. He already knows to ask her.” Scott commented. He sounded angry.

“Mr. Scott Anderson, what should we do with Mrs. Brianna Anderson?” Levi asked. He avoided giving any comments.

“Jameson won’t be able to get anything important from her. She’s just a pet.”

“Do you mean we don’t need to follow the two of them?”

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Scott gave it a thought and said, “He wants to get confidential information about the company through people around me. Every now and then, give her some fake information and see if she tells Jameson. Then I will know if she’s loyal. If she betrays me, both of them will suffer.”

“I see. That’s a brilliant idea.” Levi put his thumb up.

In the afternoon, Brianna had nothing to do except that she was asked to make tea twice for Scott and gave him a massage once. She thought she might as well make good use of the time and went through lots of new designs of famous and luxury brands, getting some inspiration, and even started sketching her own ideas. She also looked for some online design work.

Time flew by as she was busy drawing. Someone knocked at her desk. “Mrs. Brianna Anderson, Mr. Anderson is waiting in the car.”

Brianna looked up at Levi and looked around to see that everyone had left. It was half-past five, half an hour after clock-out time. “Oh, sorry. I’ve completely forgotten about time. Thanks for reminding me.”

Brianna packed her bag quickly and ran to the lift. When she got out of the Anderson Corporation building, she spotted Scott’s car straight away, but she also noticed a lot of staff leaving work. Won’t it be too noticeable getting into his car now? She thought.

As she was hesitating, Scott grew impatient and asked the driver to open the window. Brianna saw him looking at her sternly, and she quickly ran to the car.

“Thanks for waiting for me, Scott. I can take a taxi next time.” Brianna got in and said with a smile, hoping to ease the tension.

“Leave the office ten minutes earlier from tomorrow on and wait for me in the car,” Scott said plainly.

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