

## BILLIONAIRE'S GREAT OBSESSION c13

You Lied To Me

"b\*\*\*\*! She's still asleep! I bet she and Scott were having a late night last night! Ah, I hate her!" Sophia clenched her fists angrily and grumbled.

Brianna knitted her brows and said, "If you have any questions, you may contact Mr. Anderson or Mrs. Anderson. I'm just a maid. Good day." Brianna was about to retreat, but Sophia asked sternly, "Wait! Is that b\*\*\*\* better looking than me?"

Brianna took a good look at Sophia. She's stunning and fit. She can easily be a supermodel. She thought.

"You are better looking than her." She said sincerely.

On hearing this, Sophia felt much relieved. Just as she was to leave, another car pulled over and a handsome face popped out of the window. "Hey, Sophia Moore, lucky you! You've already met Mrs. Anderson! How are you two getting on?"

"What?!" Sophia exclaimed. "You!" She pointed the finger at Brianna. "b\*\*\*\*! You lied to me!"

Sophia Moore! Brianna heaved a sigh. She's the girl that adores Scott Anderson, the only daughter of the powerful Moore family! Everyone in town knows that she has wanted to marry Scott Anderson since she was a little girl.

Jacob Morgan had visited Brianna a few times when she was in the hospital and had brought some nice presents and made sure that she was looked after. Brianna thought she had finally met a friend of Scott that was nice to her. However, she now knew that she was wrong.

Sophia intended to give Brianna a slap. Though Brianna reacted quickly and dodged, she stumbled, and Sophia gave her a push. Brianna almost fell over, but Jacob stepped forward and caught her just in time. He held her wrist tight and said with a cheeky smile, "Sophia Moore, she's Mrs. Anderson, Scott's wife. You can't treat her this way."

"She's just a b\*\*\*\*! I don't believe that Scott cares about her at all." Sophia glared at Brianna and said with disdain. Brianna tried to free herself from Jacob's hug, but Jacob seemed even to tighten it, and he looked oddly flirtatious.

"What a b\*\*\*\* you are! You are married to Scott, and you are now flirting with Jacob Morgan!" Sophia sneered and mocked. She took out her phone and quickly took a few photos of them. "I'm going to show Scott these photos!"

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“No!” Brianna exclaimed, “Jacob was just giving me a hand.”

Jacob let go of Brianna, whistled, jumped back into his car, and drove off.

That’s weird. He must have done it on purpose! Brianna thought. What if Scott Anderson believed them and got angry? She started to worry.

“Sophia Moore, can you please delete those photos? You know it’s not true.”

“Not true?! Ha-ha. Are you saying I made it up? Let’s see what Scott says.” Sophia sneered and left.

s\*\*\*! What should I do now? I still haven’t even learned to please him yet! Now it’s going to make it worse. Brianna took her phone out of her bag, thinking she should give Scott a call and explain. But I haven’t done anything wrong. I can wait till he asks if he does. My priority now is to get a job. She changed her mind and decided to forget about it for now.

It was already nine o’clock when Brianna got to Brighten Company, and she literally ran into the office building as soon as she parked the car.

A girl holding a cup of coffee was standing at the gate, looking up at the sign of ‘Brighten Company.’ Brianna was in such a hurry that she didn’t see the girl and bumped right into her. The coffee spilled all over the girl’s clothes. “Ouch!” They both exclaimed.

The girl turned around and glared at Brianna angrily, “What’s wrong with you?! Look! What have you done?!” She looked at the coffee stain on her top and was really annoyed.

“Oh. I’m terribly sorry!” Brianna apologized immediately. “I’m so sorry! Are you alright?”

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“Wait a minute. I think I know you.” The anger on the girl’s face suddenly disappeared and was replaced by surprise.

Brianna was rather taken aback by her reaction. She thought the girl would ask for money or a fight. She took a good look at the girl, short-haired, big and beautiful eyes, slim, cute, and rather s\*\*y. She was dressed in a denim skirt and a white t-shirt, looking youthful, casual, and desirable.

She’s very pretty. Brianna thought. “You are?”

“Jodie Field!” the girl replied, “Aren’t you Brianna Warren?”

“Jodie!” Brianna stared at Jodie with her eyes wide open. “My god! You have changed so much. You look amazing!”

Jodie and Brianna were classmates in primary school. Brianna was always the most envied and praised one in school, having a lot of talents in various subjects, as well as music and art, while Jodie was the complete opposite, a chubby, naughty girl that none of the teachers liked.

Jodie used to sit next to Brianna, and they didn't get along at all in the beginning, but they ended up being best friends. Jodie envied Brianna's talents while Brianna loved Jodie's fearlessness. Brianna would help Jodie with her homework and exams while Jodie would take Brianna out to the park for little adventures.

When they were eight years old, Jodie was transferred to a different school suddenly, and they never saw each other again.

“You didn't even say goodbye! Where did you go?” Brianna asked.

The smiley face appeared saddened. “My dad's company went bankrupt, and he committed suicide. My mum couldn't take it and lost her mind. She was taken into the asylum, and there was a fire two months later. She died in the fire. I became an orphan and was later adopted by the Smiths, and they sent me to the Smith Private School.”

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“Smith Private School? Are you talking about The Smith?”

“Yes, it's The Smith,” Jodie confirmed.

“I see. That's why I never saw you again.” The Smith Private School was only for certain loyal and rich families. “I'm so sorry to hear about your parents, Jodie.”

“It's ok. It's the past now. Anyway, what are you doing here?” Jodie asked curiously.

“For an interview. What about you?”

Jodie's face lit up. “The same! Wow, wouldn't it be great if we can be colleagues?!”

“But didn't you say you were adopted by the Smith? Don't you want to work for the family's company?”

“No. They will be watching me all the time. I need my own space and freedom.” Jodie said with determination. “Oh, just give me a minute. I will get changed in my car, and let's go for the interview together.”

A few minutes later, Jodie came back in a navy blue T-shirt and with a bright smile, which made Brianna feel much better. It's so good to see an old friend. She thought.

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