The Billionaire's Hidden Obsession Novel

Chapter 1

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"CONGRATULATIONS, you're 12 weeks pregnant,"

The doctor's announcement was still echoing through Sera's ears as she wrapped a robe around her belly. She caressed it gently with one hand while smiling. She was aware that something was off with her these past few days, but she never imagined it would be due to a pregnancy.

"I can't believe a tiny baby is growing inside of me," she muttered to herself before staring at the ultrasound result that she had accidentally brought into the bathroom.

"Sera," she flinched as she heard Sebastian's voice. She panicked a little and hid the ultrasound result in her robe's pocket before stepping out of the bathroom.

"I thought you'd be home late today," she said as she approached her husband, trying to hide her excitement. She was about to give him a back hug and inform him that she had just returned from the hospital when he turned around and handed her a brown envelope.

"Sign it," Sera gulped as she noticed how cold his eyes were but ignored it, assuming he was tired from work. She took the envelope with trembling hands but when she opened it, her heart began to race and then froze as she read the words 'Divorce agreement.'

"It's been almost two years and this marriage was no longer worth keeping," Sebastian informed his wife, who looked at him blankly. Her hands began to shake more violently than usual, and she could feel them begin to sweat. She checked the

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paper again to make sure she was reading it correctly before looking up at him, stunned and perplexed, trying to process what he was telling her.

"Come on, Seb. Are you pulling a prank on me?" She tried hard to laugh it off and was about to grab Sebastian's hand, but he took a step back, avoiding her touch like a plague. "Did I do anything—"

"I slept with Samantha," he said bluntly, startling Sera into silence. Sebastian just sighed and rubbed his brow. "She's pregnant."

"W-what?" She staggered backward upon hearing those words, her tears began falling.

"She's pregnant with my child," he replied, and she couldn't do anything but sob as she clutched the ultrasound result in her robe's pocket.

Sera accepted his proposal after 1 year of dating because she loved him so much. She thought she'd already healed his broken heart and that he needed her, but she was probably being delusional. That their nearly three years of being together had only been a dream of hers.

"Are you still in love with your ex?" she managed to ask but he just gave her an unreadable expression and didn't respond at all.

"Okay," she smiled bitterly, "If you don't want to admit it, at least answer this..."

She pursed her lips.

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"Did you even love me?" She wondered as another tear streamed down her cheeks. She wiped them away impatiently, but they just kept falling.

"Yes, but not as I love Samantha," Sebastian said softly, but the words rang hollow in her ears. Sera shut her eyes tightly and bit her bottom lip hard to avoid an embarrassing sob, she then walked past him and placed the divorce paper on the table behind him.

"I just need to sign it, right?" she asked, her gaze fixed on the divorce papers on the table. When he didn't respond, she read the content and immediately signed it before her tears started flowing again.

After signing the papers, Sebastian's phone rang, forcing her to turn around and face him.

"Samantha," She felt a pang in her stomach at how sweet his voice was while saying his ex-girlfriend's name. He didn't even spare her a glance before going to the balcony and closing the door so she couldn't hear their conversation.

"You're so fucking cruel," Sera muttered and wiped away the last of her tears. She took one last look at the papers before getting dressed and leaving.

That night, she decided to crash at Emma's place. She's been her best friend since middle school. She's been there for her through thick and thin, so she told her everything, including her pregnancy and Sebastian's confession.

"That fucking bastard!" Emma yelled as soon as Sera finished speaking. "Did you hit him? Please tell me that you did!"

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Sera chuckled; she was too preoccupied with protecting her ego to punch the stupid bastard in the face. Even though she could barely control herself, she wanted to keep her pride intact at the time. She knew that even if she pleaded or told Sebastian about her pregnancy, he would still divorce her and choose Samantha over her. Begging was easy but she wasn't that desperate yet—she may love Sebastian, but she will not let him ruin her life.

"No, but someday, I will," she said, faking a smile as she looked into her best friend's concerned eyes.

Emma knew full well that Sera was just trying to hide from reality by pretending everything was fine; she's always been like that, trying so desperately to stay strong for others while inside she was breaking apart in pieces. She admired Sera for that, but she was afraid that someday she would crumble without anyone noticing.

"As you should." Emma said, "What will you do now?"

"I'll talk to my parents and move abroad," she answered without hesitation. She wished to get as far away as possible. Away from Sebastian. "I know it will be difficult, but I plan to raise the child I am carrying alone."

"Alone? No bitch, I'll go with you. I will help you." Emma hugged her, kissing her temples and whispering sweet nothings into her ear as if she knew exactly what she needed.

SERA SPENT A FEW DAYS avoiding Sebastian and eventually persuading her parents. They were upset because of what happened, but she begged them not to confront Sebastian and to keep her pregnancy a secret. They are initially opposed, but they change their minds after seeing how desperate she

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Chapter 1 appears while staying with them.

"Ma'am Sera," Anji, Sebastian's nanny, said as soon as she walked into the house. "Did you get into a fight with Sebastian?"

"Yeah, a little, he's not home, right?" she asked, but she got anxious when Anji fiddled with her fingers nervously.

"H-he didn't go to work today, and he brought a woman home last night," she said quietly, and Sera knew exactly who she was referring to. Her stomach felt heavy, and her heartbeat increased, but she told herself not to cry or to stress herself for the baby's sake.

"I see, thank you for informing me." She nodded, forcing a smile as she walked upstairs. When she got to their room, she took a deep breath and opened the door. Her gaze was immediately drawn to the familiar blonde woman sleeping on their bed.

"Sera," Sebastian said as he stood from the couch, his face flushed with surprise.

"Our divorce had not yet been finalized, and you had already taken her home," she gritted her teeth, fighting back tears that threatened to spill over.

"She's sleeping; can't we talk about this elsewhere?" he asked, making her shake her head in disbelief.

"No, there's nothing to talk about; I'm just here to take my belongings." She sighed and turned away from him to begin packing quietly, but it wasn't long before she heard Samantha's voice.

"Are you leaving the house?" Sera briefly closed her eyes and decided to ignore her, but she was baffled when she began helping her as if it was the most natural thing to do.

"You're so stupid that you didn't realize your husband had been cheating on you for a year now," Samantha whispered, but she remained calm.

"Did you really believe he'd moved on from me? No matter how hard you try to win his heart, he will always come back running to me like a dog if I let him." Samantha provokes her again and this time, Sera finally slapped the shit out of her.

"Ouch!" She sobbed, rubbing her cheek.

"Serayah!" Sebastian yelled as he charged towards her and snatched her arm roughly. "Why are you being a bitch? She was just trying to help!"

Sera glared at him and couldn't help but scoffed. However, she was taken aback when he slapped her hard enough to knock her down, her stomach hitting the suitcase. She was about to say something but gasped when the pain flared in her stomach. A wave of nausea hit her, and the next thing she knew, she was bleeding.

"M-my baby," she sobbed as she clutched her belly, her hands trembling in fear.

"What baby? You're pregnant?" Sebastian's eyes widened, and when he was about to approach her, Samantha stopped him.

"Don't help her, Seb. She'll only cause problems if she keeps her baby. We've already had a child. If you help her, I'll have an abortion."

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Sera clenched her fist, wanting to get up and pull Samantha's hair, but the pain made it impossible. Everything felt like it was spinning, and she was about to pass out any moment now, but she couldn't let that happen.

"Sebastian, help me, please," Sera begged, throwing her pride, but her heart sank when he backed away and just stared at her coldly while holding Samantha's waist.

"Get out, you're messing up the floor." Sebastian's icy voice sent chills down her spine. At that exact moment, Sera forced herself to stand up. Her knees were trembling, but she managed to push forward, leaving her suitcase behind.

"Oh my God, Ma'am Sera. W-what happened?" Anji frantically ran towards her when she saw her going downstairs, blood trickling down her legs.

"I-I need to go to the hospital, please," she said between gasps as she stumbled along. Her stomach hurt so much that she couldn't stand up straight. She was in excruciating pain, physically and emotionally—all she wanted to do was collapse.

"L-let's go, ma'am—" Anji was about to help her, but Sebastian appeared before she could.

"No, you're not going to help her; clean up the blood in the room; Samantha dislikes the smell of blood and she might slip on it."

"But-"

"Your daughter is sick, nanny; do you want to lose your job?" He scowled, and Anji immediately shut up, looking at Sera,

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who simply nodded before making her way outside without anyone's assistance. She's beginning to feel dizzy, but when she finally gets outside, she walks toward the road and blocks a car driving straight toward her.

"What the fuck was wrong with you, crazy woman?!" the man yelled, but Sera still approached the window.

"Please take me to the hospital; I'll repay you with anything you want if you help me!" she said desperately, her vision blurry. The man said something to her, but she began to lose consciousness even before she could hear it.

When she woke up, she noticed she was already in the hospital, and the memory of what had happened returned. She groaned as tears streamed down her cheeks. She couldn't believe Sebastian did that knowing she was pregnant with their child. Why would he do such despicable things? Isn't it enough that he cheated on her? Just what did she do to deserve that kind of treatment?

"What's wrong? Are you hurt anywhere?" Sera raised her head to look at the person speaking to her. His green eyes stared into hers, she could feel their intensity. She felt as if he was looking directly through her soul... Right into her thoughts. She took a few shaky breaths to pull herself together before speaking.

"W-who are you?" she stuttered as the man with the snake tattoo on his left forearm all the way down to the side of his hand approached her. She then notices blood on his sleeves, which she assumes is why he rolled them up.

"Me? I'm the one who saved you," he said, his hand resting on the headboard. "You don't happen to forget what you said

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^{Chapter 1} before you passed out, do you?"			
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