

The Billionaire's Hidden Obsession by Hikikomori Chapter 11

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Then-”

“It’s my turn,” he abruptly interrupted, making Sera purse her lips and nod once more. “Earlier, I overheard your phone conversation with someone, and you said you don’t see yourself falling in love again; does that mean you’re planning to be single for the rest of your life!”

“No one knows what the future holds for me, so I can’t really claim that I’ll be single forever,” she replied, tucking some hair strands behind her ear as the night breeze blew harder. “It’s just that my failed marriage caused me so much trauma that I can’t see or even imagine myself ever being in a relationship again.”

She looked at the sweet couple sitting not far from Primo’s back and looked at him when it was her turn to ask the next question.

“Where is the woman you’re referring to, and did you pursue her?”

“No,” he shook his head, “I met her seven years ago and fell in love with her, but we parted ways without knowing each other’s names. I’ve been looking for her ever since.”

He purposefully didn’t mention that he’d already found that woman and turned his head when their drinks arrived. Sera thanked the server and leaned against the chair, closing her eyes for a moment before opening them again. Knowing that he’s been waiting and searching for a woman he doesn’t know the name of yet amazed her. It suddenly reminded her of herself when he

developed a crush on Sebastian at first sight.

He thought that Primo's loyalty and dedication were admirable.

"Why are you still living with your ex-husband?" he asked, jolting her out of her thoughts."

"His father's birthday is coming up this week, and since they didn't know about the divorce yet, he wanted us to pretend that our marriage was still fine." she explained. blowing the hot chocolate with marshmallows on top.

"What will you do if you find her, and what if she's already married?"

"If I find her, I'll do everything in my power to make her mine, married or not, Primo said flatly, leaving her speechless. She couldn't believe he'd go so far for someone he'd only met once. He smirked at her when he noticed her reaction, and Sera simply cleared her throat; she wanted to judge his entire being based on that response but couldn't bring herself to say anything

"Did you find that answer revolting?" he asked, sipping his tea.

"You want me to be honest?" She set the cup down and Primo nodded, making her continue talking, "No, but it made me wonder, why don't you try finding another woman instead of waiting for someone you're not even sure you'll find?"

"Well, I tried, but no woman could make my heart flutter the way she did; I only met her once, but I knew she was the one for me," he shrugged casually.

"Wow, you don't look like someone romantic, but I guess you can't judge a book by its cover," she chuckled, smiling at him. She wouldn't lie; his responses always surprised her. He not only answers every question without hesitation, but he also answers them with such confidence. It was as if he knew that the woman, he desires will be his.

"Since neither of us wants to be in a relationship with anyone else any time soon, how about we date for a while?" Primo suggested, causing Sera to choke on her drink. When he handed her a tissue

to dry her mouth, she took it and thanked him. She then looked at him puzzled after regaining control of her breathing.

“You want us to date?” she asked to make sure she heard him correctly. How could he come up with such an idea after all the questions and answers they exchanged about their personal lives? And it was he who stated that he would not be in a 14%

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relationship until the woman she desires fell in love with him.

“Sorry, but are you messing with me right now?”

“No,” Primo said as he leaned forward to look her in the eyes, causing her to lean back unconsciously. “I’m not messing with you: I just thought dating without a label would be fine.”

Sera pinched her lips; she was not sure if she was still drunk or what, but she found herself thinking about it. A part of her wanted to agree, but another part said it was too risky. She isn’t in a hurry to start dating again, especially since it hasn’t been three months since she broke up with Sebastian. Even if it’s a no-label relationship, she’d rather avoid unnecessary trouble, but she also wanted to have someone she could run into if she ever needed to escape her past or problems.

“Look, Sera,” Primo said, his voice low and deep, capturing her attention immediately. “When I asked you to be at my beck and call, I intended to make you do what couples do: eat together, spend time together, go places together, have fun together, and many other things I wanted you as repayment for a reason.”

“Ini-putting a clear definition of our relationship,” he added, tapping the table and staring at her. He knew he was rushing things but hearing that she has no intention of dating anyone made him want to step up his game and take advantage of the situation by proposing something that would ensure their connection. He might look stupid by suggesting they date after

everything he's said earlier, but he can't help himself. His mouth moved faster than his brain, and he was afraid it will turn Sera off. Regardless, he needs to shoot his shot,

"You don't have to respond right now; if you're uncomfortable what I said-

defining the type of relationship we have, let's just disregard "No," Sera cut him off with a firm tone, surprising Primo. She finished her hot chocolate in one gulp and set the empty cup in front of her while staring at him.

"What do you mean no?" he asked, his gaze fixed on hers. It was silent for a few moments before she speaks again. "Let's do it, the no-label relationship.

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"YES, I just got home. Thank you for accompanying me earlier."

She replied to his message He insisted on taking her home earlier, but Sera didn't want to inconvenience him, especially since the call he received seemed important.

She turned off the screen and stared at the ceiling, her eyes becoming heavier and heavier until she fell asleep.

The next morning, she tried to get to work early again, but she failed miserably because Sebastian was already awake and refusing to let her leave the house. In the end, she settled for taking some breakfast with him instead.

"You said we'd continue our conversation yesterday, so why are you avoiding me?" he wondered, sipping his coffee..

"I just don't want my day to be ruined first thing in the morning," she explained as she spread jam on a slice of bread. Sebastian sighed and stared at her.

"Can we call it a truce today?" he asked, his patience running thin.

"I really want to mend our relationship.

"Well, I don't." she retorted. "Your apology will not bring my child back; nothing will."

Sebastian gripped his coffee cup tighter as he stared at Sera, wondering if he should continue the discussion. He wanted to be nice to her and treat her like he used to, but if she keeps acting like this, he's afraid he'll say something he'll regret later. His ego was already suffering as a result of Sera's cold shoulder and constant rejection.

"Dad's birthday is coming up soon; you know it'll be a big party, and we can't afford to keep arguing like this; don't force me to resort to drastic measures, he finally said with a firm tone in his voice. Sera's lips quirked upwards as she realized her assumptions about his motives for being kind and gentle yesterday were correct.

"Sebastian," she called, causing his finger to twitch slightly. "I'll be a good and loving wife to you in front of your parents, but let's

ignore each other's existence while living together. That's all I'm asking for. If we ignore each other, there will be no arguments, don't you think?"

She pushed her chair back and drank the rest of her coffee, standing up. Sebastian looks up at her and listens to what more she has to say.

"I'll just say this once: don't put me in a position where I need to show you how cruel and ruthless I can be," she warned before walking away, leaving her ex-husband stunned and staring at her as she walked away. He'll never be able to win Sera's favor again, no matter what he does. She's already as cold as ice towards him, which irritates him.

"WHAT'S GOING ON?" Sera inquired when she noticed the marketing department's office was unusually loud.

"Mrs. Katy had an accident," Jacob replied, his face filled with concern.

"What? Is she okay?" she asked, setting her bag down and looking at the manager's desk, which was empty at the time.

"Well, it was pretty bad, so she needed to be confined for at least two weeks to recover; it was a car accident in front of the company; it's so crazy." Jacob ruffled his hair as he recalled witnessing the accident not long ago. He was even supposed to approach the manager when he saw her, but the car suddenly veered into her path, colliding with her. He was terrified, but he still managed to call an ambulance,

"I hope she'll be okay." Sera pinched her lips, concern written all over her lovely features. She was about to say something else when everyone fell silent. She turned her head at the door and saw Primo walk in, his confidence radiating.

"Can I have everyone's attention, please?" he asked, drawing every team member's gaze to him. "As you know, Mrs. Katy was in an accident; her condition isn't critical, but she needs to stay in

the hospital for a while, which means her position as manager will be vacant

There will be an upcoming project we needed to focus on, so I'll be filling her spot temporarily," he added, making Sera purse her lips. If he takes her place, she will see him more frequently during business hours. Not that she's complaining, but now that they were clearly in a no-label relationship, it somehow felt awkward. "For the time being, continue with your daily tasks, and starting tomorrow, we'll discuss the project again because there have

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been some changes," he said before looking at his watch. "If you have any questions regarding work, don't hesitate to come to my office."

"Yes, sir." Everyone said in unison. He smiled and cast a quick glance at Sera before finally leaving.

"Does that mean we'll see him more often?" Lara wondered as they took their seats when Primo was already out of sight.

"Most likely. I wouldn't be surprised if we saw him sitting on Mrs. Katy's table tomorrow," Jacob said, making Sera flinch slightly. Imagining her seeing him on a daily basis, let alone in the same room as her, was a completely different scenario. She thought that she needed to talk to him about their relationship in order to ensure that he would be professional around her.

It looks like he wasn't the type of man to mix business and pleasure, but being extra cautious was better than nothing. People in the marketing department have keen eyes, and if they notice anything between her and Primo, it will undoubtedly become a source of gossip among other employees.

It made her head hurt just thinking about it. She sighed and grabbed her phone to text him, asking if they could meet after

work to talk. She waited for his response, and when he texted back, she couldn't help but blink twice.

[910814]

[What is it?]

She replied, perplexed as to what was these numbers all about

[I have a prior commitment, so wait for me in my place. That is the passcode for the door. I'll send my driver to pick you up after work]

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SEND GIFT

Chapter 14

Trigger Warning: Violence.

A MAN GROANING IN PAIN filled the room as Primo watched his men torture him. He puffed on his cigar and leaned against the wooden chair he was sitting in. His face was filled with glee and satisfaction, but his eyes were filled with hatred. The man in his late twenties who was being tortured begged for mercy, tears streaming down his cheeks.

"Please let me go," he whimpered. "I-I didn't know... I was only following orders"

"Who gave you the order to frame my sister?" Primo asked, his voice calm but threatening, it's been seven years since he started finding all the people involved in his sister's death, and every single one of them ended up losing an arm or leg

"I-I didn't mean to frame her; 1-1 was just told to point her out as the one who leaked the exam questions, the man said, still desperately pleading for his life. Primo sighed deeply, staring at the ceiling as he blew smoke from his mouth. Without saying anything, one of his men cut off another finger from the poor victim. A small trickle of blood flowed onto the ground beneath

where he knelt.

“Please..” he whimpered. “Don’t-

But before he could finish pleading, he felt a sharp pain on his left thigh.

“Ahhhhhh!” His face contorted with pain as he tried to hold Primo’s hand that was holding the knife.

“Who is it?” he asked.

“I-I don’t know-

“Tell me who gave you the order while I’m still asking nicely: I need to go so patience and kill you instead.” Primo’s voice had a dangerous edge to it, indicating that he was about to kill him. The man soon, so if you don’t drop a name, I might lose gulped and took a deep breath, ignoring the pain he was experiencing at the time

“I-it’s been years, so I don’t think I can give the right n-name,” he stammered, “But his surname was Leonides, and I only met him once; I am not related to him.”

“Is he from the same university?” Primo inquired, pulling the knife from the man’s thigh, causing him to scream in agony once more.

“Y-yes, he’s a year above us. I-I think he was studying law... the man replied, his hands shaking violently and flinching when Primo threw the cigarette in front of him and nodded in acknowledgment. He didn’t say anything else and stood up before turning to face his right-hand man.

“Find anyone with a Leonides surname who studied law at Montessori University seven years ago,” he ordered, and Caleb just nodded, watching his friend leave the room.

Primo took his key fob from his pocket and unlocked his car before opening the door and getting inside. He then leaned back against the seat, closed his eyes, and let out a deep sigh. It’s been seven years, but only half of the people involved in his

sister's death have been identified and faced punishment. It was difficult to find them all because his sister had hidden the fact that she was being bullied at the university. He was clueless; he assumed she was fine because she was always smiling and bubbly around him. She never showed any signs of struggle, which is why her sudden death caused him a me*tal breakdown. He was blaming himself for not noticing something was wrong. "Fu*k, Primo muttered as he realized he was being absorbed into his own thoughts again. If this continues, he will be unable to concentrate on anything else for the rest of the day. He sighed again and started the car engine. He can't keep Sera waiting for too long, and he needed to calm down his nerves. or else he may have difficulty concealing his true nature from her. His fingers twitched, the familiar feeling of rage welling up in his gut, but he forced it down once more. Instead, he drove K514%2

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quickly to the residential building he owns.

MEANWHILE, Sera couldn't help but look around the massive penthouse Primo was living in. She was still perplexed as to how he could have trusted her enough to give her his passcode.

"Doesn't he have any sense of security?" she murmured under her breath, her gaze wandering over the vast space. The wall was made of glass which allowed her to see the beautiful night city outside and there were numerous doors leading to who knows where.

The second floor seemed like it held more rooms than the first and it would be an understatement if she said the whole place made her feel like she was in a mansion that belonged to a multi-billionaire. She seemed so small standing in the middle of the massive living room, and it was crazy how Primo's house was three times larger than Sebastian's, the CEO of one of the

country's largest construction companies.

"I know directors can afford big houses, but this is beyond huge."

Sera talked to herself as she walked towards the door that leads to the balcony. She took a deep breath and stepped out, closing the door gently behind her as the night breeze swept past her.

"Wow," she muttered, taking in the stunning view of the city in front of her. Her eyes glowed softly as she looked up at the sky above her head, then down to see the streets below. It was scary how high up she was but, despite that, she felt comforted. by the view and her surroundings

She took out her phone and snapped a picture of the city skyline, which she posted on her story across all of her social media accounts.

"But is he living alone?" she mumbled to herself before returning inside because she was getting cold She then sat down on the couch and stare at her phone when it vibrated

Emma responded to her story by asking if the view way from her new apartment. She pursed her lips, realizing she hadn't told her yet that she was staying at Sebastian's house

[No, it wasn't. She replied, adding, Are you available tomorrow? Let's meet. I have something to tell you.]

[All right, I'll drive to the restaurant near your office at noon]

Emma replied and Sera smiled, sending her friend an emoji before turning off the screen and resting her head back on the couch. Primo's house was large and quiet; it feh lonely but comfortable enough for her to feel safe.

She closed her eyes briefly before reopening them when she heard the beep sound that indicated someone was opening the door. She stood up and walked towards the entrance, where Pimo looked surprised to see her. He knew she was inside, but seeing how she waited for her at the door made him realize how comforting it is to know that someone is waiting for him to

return home.

“Sir?” Sera called his attention, noticing that he appeared to be lost in thought. “What’s wrong?”

“Sorry, having someone wait for me in this huge house is a first for me. It kind of surprised me even though I was the one who told you to wait for me.” he chuckled as he approached her. “Were you bored?”

Sera shook her head.

“Not really. The view from here was amazing, so it entertained me,” she said, following him to the couch and sitting down.

“I see, I’m glad; I was worried you’d get bored with no one in the house,” he said, smiling and looking at her. “Should we order something for dinner?”

“Oh, it’s fin-” Sera couldn’t finish her sentence when Primo reached for her hair. He slowly fixed it casually, and she couldn’t help but stare at him. This type of physical contact will become the norm between them from now on. It was a little surprising, but she didn’t mind because he was so gentle and affectionate, “Please don’t turn down my offer; you’re already here, so you might as well join me for dinner, I won’t bite,” Primo laughed before removing his hand from her hair. Sera pursed her lips and nodded, recalling how much he disliked eating alone.

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“All right,” she said, smiling.

“Great, do you have any special requests?”

“I’m fine with whatever,” Sera said, shrugging her shoulders,

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“Then I just order something light,” Primo said before taking his phone out of his pocket. Sera just sat there watching him until she noticed blood on his sleeve, which caught her attention..

“Were you hurt?” she asked, causing Primo to come to a halt. He

turned and gave her a questioning look as if he was confused. “Why are you asking that?” he tilted his head slightly and stare at Sera as she pointed to the hem of his sleeve. He glanced down at it and frowned when he saw the crimson stain on it. He didn’t notice the man’s blood splattered on his sleeve when he stabbed his thigh. It wasn’t that big, but anyone could tell it was blood. “Oh,” he mumbled before looking at her, trying to appear unconcerned, “The client I was meeting earlier got hurt, his blood might have gotten on my shirt when I touched him.”

1 see,” Sera nodded, and Primo returned his gaze to his phone, gripping it tightly. He can’t let her know what kind of person he really is, that he’s in the mafia, and killing people comes naturally to him. He needs to be extra cautious in order to conceal his true nature and further deceive her into believing he is a good person.

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SEND GIFT

Chapter 15

“HOW WAS IT?” Primo asked, watching Sera eat in front of him. Having her at the same table where he usually eats by himself made him realize he didn’t like being alone anymore. When he told her that he dislikes eating alone, it was all bu***hit. He was just trying to make her feel sorry for him so he could get closer and persuade her to eat meals with him more frequently. Not that he can tell her, but now that he knows what it was like to have her at his dining table, the thought of being alone again suddenly became unbearable.

“It’s good,” Sera put her thumbs up while chewing, savoring the food Primo had ordered for her. She thought it was a wise décision to let him choose what to eat for dinner.

“I’m glad,” he smiled, and she couldn’t help but notice the different

expressions on his face today. She had already noticed it earlier, but he smiled, chuckled, or laughed more than usual. It made her see him in a different light; someone who is actually capable of being cheerful. Her first impression of him was that he was intimidating, but as she spends more time with him, she is seeing more of who he is.

“Hmm, except for the fact that you’re here eating with me, I don’t have anything good happening today,” he admitted, and Sera’s face flushed with the unexpected answer. She pursed her lips and reached for the glass of water in front of her. “Why do you ask?” “Well, you seem to be smiling a lot,” she shrugged, trying to hide that she was flustered.

“Am I?” he rubbed his chin, unaware of the fact. “It has to be because I’m having some firsts tonight,”

“Firsts?” she asked, puzzled. “What are these firsts?”

“As I mentioned earlier, it was a first that someone was waiting for me to return home, and then this, having someone join me at my table for dinner,” his mouth curved into a soft smile, which made Sera stare at him in awe. She thought he was so simple, and it amazed her that she could make someone happy just by sitting by their table.

“Have you never eaten with someone else here before?”

“You’re the first person to join me here,” he said, and she nodded understandingly while humming.

“If this makes you happy, I’ll try to join you more often, and I’ll even cook for you if you don’t mind,” she offered which made Primo look at her, shocked at hearing such an offer. Sera wasn’t really sure why she offered this, but it felt right saying it. “I agree to be in a no-label relationship with you so, doing something like that should be fine right?”

“Of course,” Primo agreed without hesitation, liking the idea of her cooking for him. It was making him greedier, but he tried to keep it

in check because everything was just getting started between them. He needs to keep his head clear and allow things to develop naturally.

“By the way, what is it you want to talk to me about?”

“Oh right,” Sera remembered the main reason she came over here after work in the first place. “I just want us to talk about some of the boundaries we should have and set for our relationship.”

“Sure,” Primo nodded.

“This is my first time entering an unlabeled relationship, but I want it to be easy for both of us because we work in the same company, not to mention that you are my boss. I want us to separate work and personal life,” Sera explained, “We shouldn’t spend too much time together or show any kind of intimacy that would lead people in the company to believe there’s something going on between us; we should avoid contact whenever possible.”

“Agreed. I understand that, and you don’t have to worry. I never mix business and personal life unless I have to.” Primo stabbed the salmon with his fork and brought it to his mouth to take a bite while listening to everything Sera had to say.

“About our privacy, it was already common knowledge that privacy should be respected; I’m fine with being asked about personal matters, but we should not pry or interfere with each other’s lives,” Sera continued, not noticing how Primo was staring at her while she was talking.

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“I’m also fine with physical contact like kissing and hugging as long as it’s not in public, she added before pursing her lips, unsure whether to continue what she was saying but feeling it was necessary because she was setting boundaries. “As for more than that..”

She cleared her throat and looked at him.

“More than that?” Primo raised his brows, waiting for her to continue, knowing she wasn’t done explaining.

“About sex, I’m not suggesting it would be the norm, but we need to talk about that too just in case.” she finally said, averting her gaze and continuing to eat before speaking again. “Consent, if someone between us wanted to have sex, we need to ask for consent first. A no is a no. Time, place, and frequency of the sex, we need to know that.”

“Okay...” Primo nodded, surprised by how open she was about the issues they needed to discuss. It wasn’t the first time, but he was always amazed at how straightforward she is. It’s something he really likes about her.

“Respect should be given even though we don’t have a label,” she continued, and Primo nodded again. He was relieved that she was taking this seriously, but he was still concerned that he would cross the line as their relationship progressed. He already has feelings for her, and his obsession will undoubtedly get the best of him one day, especially since he can’t bind her and limit her freedom openly.

If the worst were to happen, he’d have to force her to love him... But he has no intention of doing that to her, at least, not until he was provoked. He will have to work harder to make her fall for him, so he doesn’t do things he’ll regret later.

“What about you? Don’t you have boundaries to set for yourself?” Sera asked before taking another sip of her water and looking at Primo, who appears to be lost in thought again.

“No, not at all,” he replied, and she nodded slowly. The air suddenly became silent, and neither of them knew what to say next until Primo opened his mouth and asked, “But what if we developed feelings for each other?”

“Huh?” Sera blinks twice because she hadn’t considered the

possibility of them developing feelings for each other. To be honest, she has no idea how an unlabeled relationship should work because it is her first experience with one. Perhaps agreeing to his suggestion was rash; she should have given it more thought so she could come up with a better answer.

“Are we going to end our connection when one of us falls in love, or will we start dating exclusively?” Primo inquired, watching Sera carefully consider his question

“We can’t date exclusively, though?” she said, startling him. “You have someone you like, remember? And you’ve been looking for her for years.”

Sera placed the spoon and fork down to the plate as she finished her food, she then emptied the glass of water before wiping her mouth with the napkin. She leaned back against the chair and stared at him, trying to figure out what was on his mind.

“Why did you suddenly want us to be in a no-label relationship anyway?” she questioned, as Primo fell silent as if she had said something that had surprised him. He was the one who stated that he’ll still pursue the woman he was looking for even if she found her, married or not, so why would he ask her if they will begin dating exclusively if one of them develops feelings? She thought it was strange and made no sense.

“Because we both deserve happiness and comfort, at least for a short moment,” he replied, attempting to regain his composure. When she told him they couldn’t date exclusively, he was completely taken aback. For a brief moment, he considered revealing that she was the woman he had been looking for all those years, but he quickly calmed himself.

“Don’t you agree? I mean, you accepted it because it would benefit you. You’ll have me direct your attention away from your ex-husband. In short, rebound.” He continued, “As for me. I just wanted someone to fill the void in my heart while I haven’t found

the woman that I want to spend my life with.”

The room fell silent once more, but this time it felt more comfortable. Sera nodded, realizing why they were in a no-label relationship clearly since they hadn't really discussed it further yesterday.

“All right, then, if someone between us gets feelings, let's cut our connection immediately to avoid any problems,” she proposed, and Primo nodded. For the time being, he will simply agree to whatever she decides and keep their relationship as casual as possible. This is the plan he came up with and he would stick to it until she remembered who he was.

III

15:01 Mon, 25 Dec

Chapter 151

“By the way, are you going to move to the marketing department office tomorrow?” she asked, changing the subject.

“Yes, I'll use Mrs. Katy's table while I'm acting as the manager because I thought it would be more convenient for you guys to reach me quickly rather than going to the executive's floor,” he explained before standing up and walking towards her. Sera looked up at him and watched him take the plates from the table and place them in the sink. She immediately followed him. and stood beside him.

“I'll do the dishes,” she offered.

“No, it's fine, you're a guest; just rest a little, I have it,” he assured her, but she shook her head and insisted, being the stubborn person, she is.

You already paid for the meal, so let me at least take care of the dishes,” she persuaded him with a smile. Primo chuckled. and patted her head, startling Sera. He seems to have a habit of doing it, she thought.

“All right, if you insist. I'll just make a phone call,” he said, and she

nodded, watching him walk towards the living room while dialing a number. She gave a small smile and began doing the dishes herself. It only took her two minutes to clean the dishes. She dried her hands and turned her head when she heard footsteps walking toward her.

“Done already?” Primo asked.

“Yeah, I should get going though.”

“Can’t you stay a little longer?” he asked as he took another step forward, closing their gap, prompting Sera to naturally lean against the counter behind her. She looked at his hand as he rested it on the counter’s surface, trapping her.

“What are you—

“You said you’re fine with kissing and hugging.” He cut her off, his voice deeper and huskier, prompting her to look up at him “Can we do that right now? We’re not in public.”

“Huh?” Sera was taken aback for a moment, not expecting things to escalate so quickly.

“Can we?” Primo leaned forward, making her heart race. His hot breath tickled her skin as it hit her face. He then grabs her waist and pulls it closer to him, keeping his gaze fixed on hers while waiting for an answer. After some seconds of hesitation, Sera decided it was worth it to give in and wrapped her arms around his neck, surprising Primo.

“Okay.”

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SEND GIFT