

The Billionaire's Hidden Obsession by Hikikomori

Chapter 111

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THE SOUND OF KEYBOARD filled Sera's apartment **as** she typed. She was sitting on the couch with her laptop on her lap, working diligently on her first task **as a** freelance copywriter. She found it more relaxing to work at home than in the office, without toxic coworkers and the need to wake **up** early. Everything was convenient for her, and she didn't regret quitting.

"What time will your lesson start?" Emma asked, turning off her phone screen and looking at her friend, who was busy writing on her **laptop**. She had stayed over at **Sera's** apartment the night before **so** they could catch up, and she couldn't believe how much had happened **since** their **last** meeting. She thought her best friend's life had become like a telenovela's plotline after hearing everything that had happened.

4:00 pm.... Why?" Sera asked, her fingers continuing **to** tap the keyboard.

"I will drive you there," Emma said, expressing her concern. Who **knows** when Sebastian might show up and do something to **her**? "We can grab some dinner afterward."

"I'd love that, I really do but..." Sera trailed off, placing her laptop on the center table and holding **Emma's** hand. It was obvious she was worried, **and** she could understand why, as she wasn't the only **one** worrying about her. "I don't **want** you to be in danger too."

"I know I was the one who encouraged you to seek revenge on your ex-husband, but how long does this go on? Things are getting dangerous, and we have to be prepared," Emma replied seriously, squeezing Sera's hand a little tighter. "I want to do something to help you."

"Your support has already been a big help to me," Sera said, smiling gratefully. "This will end soon, and I promise I'll be

careful.”

Emma pursed her lips. She wanted to insist further, but she could sense Sera didn't want her to cause an unnecessary risk. Also knowing her best friend, she would never falter. After all, Sera is one of the most stubborn people she knows. So she decided to drop the subject and smiled back.

“OK, but tell me if you need anything. I will always be here for you, she reassured.

Thank you.” Sera nodded and smiled, grateful to have such an amazing friend. Even though they rarely see and talk to each other anymore because of their schedules and commitments, they are still able to find some moments where they can spend time together and she hopes that **this** could last forever.

“Oh right, my family and I were planning my birthday with Primo yesterday. They wanted to throw a party for me since **they** said I deserve it after all the things I've been through... We're still thinking of a better venue but you're coming, right? Take Haru with you,” she added, and Emma nodded.

“Of course, I am always present **at** your birthdays, so I'm coming. Just tell me the details once everything's decided.”

“All right.” Sera smiled and continued what she was doing.

Hours passed, she finished working and Emma had already gone home. She rested for a bit and took her phone, checking if Primo had sent a message. He said he'd message her once his schedule gets clear but it seemed he's still busy. When they parted ways yesterday, she could see the sadness in his eyes and the way he looked at her. Like he **was** waiting for her to change her mind and say that she **wanted** to continue living with her. She really felt bad about it, but her decision was already final.

She let out a deep sigh, closing her eyes to relax her mind, and after a few minutes, she opened them and decided to start getting ready since she still had something to discuss with Rowena. She needed **to** start preparing her plans before Sebastian could make his next move and ruin everything.

Once she arrived at the Garcia Mansion, Rowena greeted her with a warm hug and welcomed her into the **house**.

“Agatha’s at the hospital. She refused to leave my brother’s side,” she explained as she guided her towards the couch.

“Ma must be really worried. I hope she isn’t neglecting her health. **Is** she eating properly?” Sera asked, her eyes filled with concern and worry.

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“Well, I would be lying if I said yes... **But** Rudy’s trying his best to take care of her, Rowena replied. “Actually, I just got home from the company to deliver the news about the Chairman, I confronted **Sebastian** and reprimanded him, but he was **already** a lost **cause**. His mind and his heart were already poisoned because of his love for his mistress,”

“The company isn’t doing well because of what’s happening, so we should do something before my nephew ruins it even worse,” Rowena explained the deteriorating state of the family company and agreed that they needed to take action to stop Sebastian from causing further damage. Sera pinched her lips and **took** a deep breath before telling her what was on her mind.

“Auntie, the reason I wanted to **talk** to you has something to do with Sebastian,” **she said** and began telling her about **Sebastian’s** crimes and her plan to expose him. While she was discussing it with her, Rowena’s blood pressure rose. She had no idea that the **problem** she was going to face **was** more **serious than what** she originally **thought**. The fact that her niece **was** actually talking about doing heinous deeds made her believe that her **brother’s** decision to disown him was **right**.

“With Primo’s help, we’re trying to figure out who from the company might be connected to Sebastian’s actions,” Sera added after she explained the first part. “While we’re still searching, can I ask for a favor?”

“Sure, **if** it can save the company,” Rowena nodded, convinced that Sera’s intention was pure. After all, she showed evidence that Sebastian’s crimes were real and not just some **false** accusation.

“Can you please gather the board of directors in secret? I wanted to meet them all while you were backing me in this matter. I am not in the position yet so I need someone with power to help me.

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“ALL RIGHT,” Rowena nodded, “But if you need someone to back you up. Agatha would be the best person to do it, after all. She’s the chairman’s wife. I might be one of the founders, but I already quit when I got married so I don’t think I hold that much power in the company.”

“I see, but I don’t want to disturb Ma, she’s already stressing enough. Would it be possible to talk to her and ask her to give you the authority to act **as** the chairwoman for the time being? You were still one of the founders of the **company** and the chairman’s sister, Sera suggested this because she didn’t want to add any source of stress for her ex-mother-in-law. **She** just wanted her to focus on taking care of the chairman instead of giving her time to help her with the company matters.

“**Well**, you **have a** point... I’ll talk to Agatha later. I will visit the hospital anyway,” Rowena nodded, agreeing with Sera’s proposition. She **wasn’t** sure if this **plan** would work but she decided to put her trust in her. It seemed she was really concerned for the company and was trying her best to be helpful even though her life may be at risk. She smiled **and** placed her hand **on** top of Sera’s, “**Thank** you for your dedication. I will do my best to help you too. Even if I’m Sebastian’s auntie, I will side with the right **and** that’s with you.”

Sera smiled and nodded warmly as she also placed her other hand on top of Rowena’s. She was glad she was able to **talk to** her without needing to make Primo back her up on explaining things. She was also grateful that she had more people on her side that are willing to help her. That was enough to give her motivation to work harder, not only to keep the company running but to make sure Sebastian would get the punishment he deserved.

“**Thank** you, Auntie,” she said and Rowena nodded.

“Alright, we should start our lesson too because you might start working in the company soon more than expected.”

And with that, they started their session with a lecture on the different **ways** of running the company. Sera was so occupied with listening that she didn’t notice her phone ringing, causing her to miss Primo’s call. It was already evening when the lesson finished, Rowena invited her for dinner but she refused politely since she still needed to go somewhere. In the **end**, she left the mansion alone and **hailed** a cab to her **destination**.

While on

the way there, she called Primo and he answered almost immediately.

“Did the lesson just finish?” he asked.

“Yes, sorry I missed your call. Did something happen? You sounded tired,” Sera looks out the window, she suddenly feels anxious and she can’t explain why. She couldn’t pinpoint the feeling and tried to push it away.

“I need **to go** on a business trip,” he sighed, rubbing **his** temple because he was really frustrated. He wanted to postpone it or just send someone else in his place but it was an emergency **and** an important that his presence was badly needed. “I’m leaving tonight **via** private jet.”

“H–

huh! That was sudden, when are you going to come back?” she stammered, not expecting him to take a trip like that so **suddenly**. Her mind was racing, she was worried that he wouldn’t be by **her** side during crucial times. Though she knew

it wasn’t his fault, her confidence to get through her plans without his presence made her nervous.

“It might take **a** week at most,” Primo answered, his voice filled with guilt. He didn’t want to leave the country when Sera needed her the most. Not only she was executing her plan, but her life was literally hanging on the line because of it. Even though he was still keeping tabs on her **and** there was more than one of his men guarding her secretly, he still couldn’t shake off the feel

ing of anxiety that something **bad** might have happened to her while he **was** gone.

“But I promise I’ll come back as soon as possible,” he added, hoping he can reassure Sera that he won’t be away for too long.

“Okay,” she nodded, “I have talked to Auntie Rowena already. She’s going to talk to Ma and Rudy for me. Once they learned **about** Sebastian’s crimes and my plan. They might gather the board members as much as possible.”

“I see, that’s a **good** thing... Message me the time and date when everything’s settled. Also, I will call you regarding the investigation. I already got some updates but I will

send you the evidence via email, Primo said, **looking** out the window while he was in the car on the way to his home to pack and get ready for his flight.

“All right, I will wait for that. Have **a** safe trip, okay?” Sera **said**, “Anyway, I’m on the way to meet Lara **and Jacob**, I’ll be having

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dinner with them.”

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“**How** about Emma? Didn’t she stay over at your place last night?” Primo asked.

“Yeah, but she already went home earlier,” she answered, “What time will you be leaving?”

“I’m already on the way home. I will leave as soon as I finish packing,” he replied, “Message me when you get home, **okay?** Enjoy your dinner with your friends. I need to hang up, I have another call to **make**.”

“**Okay**, I love you,” Sera smiled, wondering how **many** days they won’t be able to see each other.

“I love you, too,” Primo smiled as well before hanging up. He stared at his phone for a moment and dialed Caleb’s number. he needed him to look after Sera

. He'd be more at ease if his trusted friend was there to support and help her until he

returned from his business trip.

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IT HAS BEEN TWO DAYS since Primo left the country for a business trip. He had been calling Sera whenever he had **free** time and so far, nothing unusual happened, at **least** none yet. The chairman isn't waking up yet and is still being closely monitored. **Agatha** and Rudy already **knew** about Sebastian's crimes and agreed to help Sera with her plans. Agatha almost fainted after hearing what his son was doing but at this point, she couldn't do anything but let him get punished as well as he deserved.

Rowena has also started taking over the position of the Chairman for the time being. Everyone in the company was shocked by her sudden appearance and the majority of them were worried because of what was happening. They were afraid **that** Stronghold builders would meet its end and they would lose their jobs. After all, the company isn't doing well nowadays, they constantly faced problems ever since the declaration that Sebastian will no longer be the heir of Stronghold.

"Don't get me wrong, Rowena. Even though the Chairman was in a coma, and you were her sister, you've been abroad for years. You can't just come here and declare that you'd been in charge when I am here," the vice chairman said, staring at her sitting on the chairman's desk. She knew there would be against her taking the position temporarily but as someone who made a promise **that** she'd bring the company back to its former glory, she couldn't let anyone ruin it. "We know that Stronghold wasn't doing well and that everything went downhill but-

"You knew that but as a vice chairman, did you do anything to solve it?" Rowena cut him off, making the man in his **50s** shut his mouth. The authority oozing from her was

enough to make someone submit immediately, no matter how stubborn or stupid that person could be. “Of course, you didn’t and that’s why I am here.”

“W—well, what were you planning to do?”

“You will know it once the meeting starts in a few days, now if you don’t have any good thing to say, we’ll see each other again **soon**,” Rowena said, and the vice chairman just nodded before leaving the office and clenching his fist.

“Who does she think she is?” he muttered as he walked away. Rudy heard what he said and raised an eyebrow at him as he watched **him** walk away. He shook his head and focused on the documents in front of him, but not long after, Sebastian came and stormed into the room. He tried to stop from entering but failed miserably when he pushed him.

“What do you think you’re doing?” Rowena frowned, looking at how her nephew behaved like a gangster. She glanced at Rudy and saw him standing behind Sebastian.

—I’m so “I’m sorry. Ma’am—”

“It’s all right, leave us,” she **nodded**, and Rudy just bowed slightly before leaving the room and going back to his desk outside the office.

“What are you plotting Auntie?” Sebastian frowned, walking towards the desk and placing his hands on it. His eyes looked tired and worn out like he **hadn’t** slept in weeks.

“Is that the first question you had to ask **me**? Aren’t you going to ask how’s your father’s doing? If he’s okay?” Rowena asked, raising one of her eyebrows.

“What father? He disowned me already, whatever happens to him is **no** longer my concern. I would be more than happy if he dies,” he replied nonchalantly, causing her to stand up **and slap** him on the cheek, her **hand** trembling with rage. She **had** been trying **to** compose herself ever since **she** returned to the country. She was trying her best to keep her emotions in check despite all the things that were happening ever since she returned but now, all the restraint was **gone**.

“You ungrateful brat! Do you even hear yourself right now?!” she yelled at him, her voice echoing throughout the large office. Sebastian rubbed his jaw and g

lared at her coldly. “It was all your fault that your relationship with him began to fall apart! All of this is because of that mistress of yours!”

“Samantha isn’t my mistress! She’s my fiancée, we’re getting married soon and I will do everything to take what she deserves,” **Sebastian** declared before storming out and slamming **the** door, causing Rowena to flinch and sit back on the **chair**, letting out a deep sigh.

MEANWHILE, **in** Sera’s apartment, she stood outside, looking at the man in front of her with confusion all over her face. She had heard someone moved in on the same floor yesterday, **and** she’d have a new neighbor, but what is this? Why is he

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here, she thought.

“I can **hear** your thoughts, you know,” Caleb chuckled. “**This** isn’t a coincidence. Your boyfriend told me to **move** in so **could** protect you just in case something happened while he was away.

“You’re kidding.” Sera muttered, but he still **heard** it.

“I wish I **was**, but no,” he chuckled before walking towards her and reaching his hand to her. “Well then, let’s be good neighbors,”

“I’m **speechless**,” she said but she shook his hand nonetheless, “Would you like to come in? I think I need a better explanation than this.”

“Sure,” Caleb nodded, and they went inside Sera’s apartment. It must have been a real shock for her to see him here. He couldn’t blame her, though. After all, moving into the same apartment and **floor** as her just to protect her was **kind** of creepy. But then again, it was Primo’s order, and even if he wanted to refuse, he couldn’t do so since he understood his friend’s anxiety. Not only **does** Augustus know **about** Sera’s existence, but there’s also her ex-husband and Luke who might harm her.

“Do you want something to drink? Juice, coffee?” Sera offered as Caleb sat down on the couch.

“I’ll just have water,” he **said**, looking at the laptop on the center table. It seemed she was working on something.

“**Here**,” she handed him the water, and he thanked her before she sat down on the other couch opposite him, leaning back on the seat. Caleb took a sip of his water **and** looked at her **as** she stared at him with so much suspicion.

“Come on, don’t look at me like that. I know moving in here **was** kind of creepy, **but** Primo’s anxious that he wasn’t in the country when you’re facing a big problem. I will move out as soon **as** he comes back from the business trip,” he explained.

“Are you going to follow me around?” she asked. She actually appreciated **that** Primo was concerned for her safety and was keeping his promise to protect her even though he **was** away, but she wished he would tell her about this, so she was aware of what was **going** on.

“Well, Primo entrusted me with your safety, so I need to make sure nothing bad’s **going** to **happen** to you,” Caleb said. “And he told you about Luke, right? I’m sure that bastard already knew about you, being Primo’s girlfriend, and once you ran into each other, I was certain he would try to do something to you. So, I need to protect you from him, not just from your ex- husband.

“I see,” Sera nodded since it did make sense. “So, in other words, you’ll act **as** my bodyguard?”

“Yes, **that’s** right,” he smiled, **putting** down the empty glass. “It might be uncomfortable to have someone following you **around**, so please bear it for a **couple** of days.”

“All right,” she smiled back, appreciating his effort too. She thought Primo’s **lucky** to have such a friend like him around. “Thank you for going out of your way to protect me.”

“You’re welcome,” he said. “Anyway. May I know your schedules? I need to match mine with yours so I can guard you better.”

“Oh okay. I usually stay at home in the morning **and work** till late afternoon. At 4:00, I need to go to my ex-in-law’s mansion for my lesson. It lasts for three hours, and then I’ll go back home, that’s it.” Sera explained, **and** Caleb nodded before standing up.

“I see, then I’ll come back later so you can focus on your for now,” he said, and Sera stood up too to see him out. When she was alone **again**, she sent a m

message to Primo about **talking** to Caleb and continued working in silence until she heard **her** phone ringing.

“Hello?” she answered as she pressed the loudspeaker and placed it beside her as she typed.

“Hi, I just saw your message and I feel like you were upset. I’m sorry,” Primo said as he untied his necktie **and** took it off. It was already midnight, but he just got home from the party he had attended, **and** seeing Sera’s message **as** soon as he checked his phone gave him a feeling **that** he had done something wrong.

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“I appreciate you doing these things for me, but I hope you would consult me first. Though I’m not **against** Caleb being my bodyguard it, I **think** it’s still common courtesy to tell me beforehand, Sera said, her attention focused on the copy ad she was writing.

“I was going to tell you; it just slipped my mind. I’m sorry, don’t get mad at me, please?” Primo’s voice sounded gentle and almost begging like a puppy. She could imagine the face he made right now, and she couldn’t help but smile, letting things slide.

“All right, but please consult me first next time,” she said before changing the **topic**, “How’s the party? Were you able to meet the **person** you needed to do business with

“Yeah, though I faced some annoying problems... I was able to close a deal,” he replied, unbuttoning his shirt and sitting on the bed. He **was** kind of dizzy from the alcohol, but he didn’t want to hinder her from **talking** to her properly. So even though he wanted to lie down and close his eyes, he tried his best not to do so because he might fall asleep. After all, he was sleep-deprived because he wasn’t able to complete the 8 hours of sleep since Sera returned to her apartment.

“What happened?” she asked, curious about how **his** day went

“Well, the CEO I met was a notorious womanizer. As soon as I entered the room for our meeting, there were multiple women inside. He insisted that some of them **entertain** me, but I flatly refused,” he explained, recalling the annoying woman who had touched him and tried to seduce him. It was repulsive, so he had no choice but to **glare** at her and inform her **that** he had a girlfriend and her touch disgusted him. He even told the woman to fuck off, humiliating her. The other CEO was surprised by how scary he was and loyal to his lover. He looked arrogant **and** he hated how he refused his kindness but nonetheless, he decided to hear his proposal because he found Primo an interesting person.

“Aren’t you going to praise me for being such a faithful lover?” he added when Sera didn’t reply right away, thinking maybe **she** didn’t care for his story or she was overthinking things.

“Hmm, I’ll reward you again **once** you return, so make sure you **behave** yourself,” she teased him, earning another chuckle from him. Though she felt a little worried while listening to his story, her trust in him never wavered. She knew he wouldn’t hurt her intentionally

“Can’t Be my reward now? Primo said, causing Sera to raise an eyebrow and glance at the phone that was sitting

beside her.

“You’re **away**, though?”

“I know, but you can still reward me even if I’m away,” he smirked, and **this** time Sera took the phone.

“Hmm, **all** right, but how?” she asked, curious about what was going on inside his head at this moment. Though she already had an idea, she still wanted to hear what he had to say about it.

“Let’s do phone sex.”

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****THIS IS EMBARRASSING,**" Sera whispered, her **face** flushed as **she** stared at her phone with Primo on the screen. She couldn't believe she agreed to have phone sex with him after **finishing** her work. **Not** only was it broad daylight, but it was **also** her first time doing **this**.

"It's all right if you don't want to, don't force yourself," Primo said, noticing her hesitance. She shook her head and leaned on the headboard, making herself comfortable. Even though she had already closed the curtain to her room, it **was** still bright because the sun was scorching hot outside. So, doing lewd things in front of a camera where she could also see herself was definitely **awkward** for her. She felt like she was going to film a porn or something, but despite that, she still wanted to do what Primo desired.

"I'm **not** forcing myself; this is my first time doing this, so I'm embarrassed," she **said**. "So, what do you want me to do? **As a** reward, I'll do whatever you want. Her tone turned coy, almost flirtatious, causing his tiredness and sleepiness to go away in an instant. He suddenly felt energized as excitement started coursing through him like fire.

"All **right, first...** Put your phone on the phone holder. You have one, right? I saw it last time I **visited** there," he **said**, and Sera nodded, looking at the night stand and **taking** the phone holder. She put her phone there as he told her **and** placed it in front of her, giving him a better view of her, "Good, I can see you nice and clearly **now**"

"Can I ask you **a** question?" he asked, **and** Sera just nodded, staring at him. He was still wearing **a white** button-down polo, but it was already **opened, revealing his** abs. "Do you use sex toys to pleasure yourself?"

She almost choked after hearing the question. Her face getting hot and her ears getting red, she looked at him smirking **and** she couldn't help but feel that her heart **had** skipped a beat.

"Don't get me wrong, okay? **I** accidentally saw a sex toy in your cabinet when I was there," Primo clarified which made Sera sigh.

“That was a gift from Emma last year. I didn’t even use it once,” she explained, somehow embarrassed to even talk about it. She recalled that her sexual life at that time **wasn’t** active because Sebastian was on a business trip for months and that’s why Emma gifted her a dildo and vibrator so she could satisfy herself alone. Just remembering her embarrassment when she opened the gift made her cheeks blush..

“How about using it now?” Primo suggested, jolting her **out** of her thoughts,

“What?!” she **said** surprised, blushing even more **furiously**. “D— Do I have to?”

“You said you’d reward me,” he pouted, acting all pitiful. Sera bit her lower lip while **thinking**. Of course, she wants to try new **things** and explore them, but doing it suddenly in the spur of the moment is nerve-wracking. She looked at him on the **screen and** saw that he was waiting for her response. She pursed her lips and sighed before nodding. She really does have a soft spot for him, wanting to do everything he wants, even though it may be a bit extreme for her.

“All right, I’ll go and take it,” she **said** before standing and going to her wardrobe. Primo then bit his lip and stared down at his pants where his erection was already throbbing in anticipation of seeing Sera. He didn’t know if it was because of alcohol, but he badly wanted her to see her do lewd things in front of **him**. And that thought made him realize how trashy and perverted he really was.

“If you’re uncomfortable, we can just stop,” he said when **Sera** came back, carrying **the** sex toy in her hand.

“No, it’s all right. I **don’t** go back on my words,” she said, her heart pounding... “What do you want me to do next?”

Primo shivered, trying to hold back a grin before replying. “Take off your pajamas and underwear.”

“Pervert,” she muttered, causing him to chuckle as he watched her intently while she started pulling down her pajamas and underwear. “I can’t be the only one half-naked, so pull down your pants, too.”

“Sure, whatever you want, babe,” Primo said obediently, and took off his pants and boxers, revealing his erection. He was sitting on the couch with his phone on the center table, **leaning** against the **vas** **e** to give Sera a good view of him. She swallowed **hard**, not expecting that he was already aroused when they hadn’t even started.

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“**You** know how to use that, right? Or do you want me to teach you?” he **asked**, rubbing himself slowly. “Finger yourself first **so** you’ll get wel,”

Sera nodded and slowly spread her legs, **still** facing the screen where she was being watched by Primo. This wasn’t the first **time** she had touched herself in front of him, but somehow it felt different when doing it via phone instead of in person.

“Spread your legs more,” he demanded, **and** she obeyed without any hesitation. She started rubbing her clit and slowly slid her finger before adding another. She played with herself, her eyes not leaving the **screen**. “**You’re so lewd.**”

“Whose fault do you think is **that?**” Sera **said** before moaning. It felt good, but it wasn’t **as** satisfying as when Primo did it to her. She bit her lip and looked at him rubbing himself, his eyes locked on her body on the screen.

“Do you hate **that** you’re becoming lewd because of me?” he asked, his breathing getting faster and more erratic. When he heard her moan, his hand stopped, and his arousal intensified. She was playing with herself, and he couldn’t take his eyes off her, feeling like he would lose control anytime soon.

“No,” Sera quickly said, shaking her **head**.

“That’s a relief,” he bit his lip. “If you’re wet enough, try putting the dildo inside you. Imagine that’s mine, though it’s much smaller **than** mine.”

“Aren’t you jealous that **I’m** using a **fake** dick?” she chuckled, taking the sex toy beside her. It **was** true that it was smaller compared to Primo’s length, but she was still nervous about using it. “What if I start liking it instead of yours?”

“That’s impossible,” he smirked, “No one’s going to satisfy you more than I do, and I’m fine as long as it’s a toy. But if it’s someone else’s, I might lose my sanity...”

“You’re mine, baby. You’re mine alone,” he added, continuing to **rub** himself. Sera felt a shiver run down her spine and slowly slid the sex toy inside her. She gasped and closed her eyes, imagining it was Primo. “Push it deeper, like I always did when you were begging me for it...”

“Nghh-

“Sera moaned, spreading her legs wider as she pushed the toy deeper. She opened her eyes and stared at the screen, **her** hair standing on end as she saw his intense **gaze**. She felt like if he was here physically, he would devour her and penetrate her deeply until she cried. Just imagining him doing that made her body tingle and heat up immediately. She bit her lip, her free hand clenching around the bed sheets.

“WHAT’S WRONG?” Caleb asked when he noticed Sera looked tired **as** they got inside the elevator. She had seemed fine earlier that morning, but now she appeared exhausted.

“Nothing,” she muttered, thinking about how many times she had sex to Primo on the phone. She couldn’t believe he still **had** so much energy, even though they weren’t physically together. It was crazy. “Oh right, can I ask you a question?”

“Sure, what is it?” Caleb asked.

“It might be a little personal, so if you’re uncomfortable, it’s okay not to answer it,” she said, and he nodded, indicating that it was fine for her **to ask**. “Are you helping Primo to torture the people involved in her sister’s death?”

Caleb’s finger twitched a little, not expecting her to ask that kind of question. But he kept his composure, knowing he had to answer honestly. After all, he was aware that Primo had already told her about **his** revenge.

“I **am**,” he answered, causing Sera’s heart to skip a beat. Of course, she knew he was involved; he was Mica’s boyfriend, so it wasn’t surprising that he was helping Primo with his revenge.

“I see,” she nodded as the elevator door opened, and they both stepped outside to head towards his car, as they **had** agreed to use it to go to her ex-in-law’s mansion. “Have you never been in a relationship since her death?”

“Yeah,” he answered, starting the engine of the car and looking at her. “It might sound ridiculous, but I’m scared I might lose the person I will love **again**.”

“It doesn’t sound ridiculous, I understand completely, she replied and smiled gently. She thought it must have **been** traumatic for him to lose his lover without being able to protect her. “But is there someone who made your heart flutter?”

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The Billionaire’s Hidden Obsession by Hikikomori

Chapter 115

Posted by **Dil**, 822 Views, Released on December 28, 2023

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“WHAT? Did he really say that?” **Sera** asked, her eyes filled with shock after Rowena told her what had happened in the chairman’s office earlier.

“Yes, I can’t believe it either. Sebastian was **a** real lost cause. It still angers me every time I recall him saying that he’d be more than happy **if his** father died,” **Rowena** said as she clenched her fist. She wanted to knock some sense into him and tried to change him back to the way he used to behave before, but she realized that it was a losing battle. She might as well **try a** different approach, and that would be giving him a lesson that would make him realize all his mistakes. “Anyway, **the** meeting’s going to happen in three days, and it’s impossible to **hide** it from Sebastian. He might still try to attend the meeting. What will you do?”

“It’s all right, Auntie. I realized that it was impossible to exclude him from the meeting when he was the CEO, and I think it would be better if he was there because I **was** planning to get him arrested afterward anyway.”

“Well, that’s the best approach to make sure he won’t be able to run **away**,” Rowena nodded, “But have you discovered who in the board members and executives are his accomplices?”

“Not yet, I’m still waiting for the investigation to be finished. Primo said he would send me the evidence via email,” Sera answered, looking at how stressed Rowena looked right now. It seemed her ex-husband had a natural talent for stressing people out.

“Oh right, it seems Sebastian and his mistress are going to marry each other soon,” Rowena sighed as she rubbed her temple tiredly. Sebastian used to be an obedient child; a bright child who always wanted to make his parents proud. She witnessed him growing up, so she knew that he would probably turn into a fine, successful man. However, all of that changed the moment he had an affair with Samantha, which was a big disappointment,

“Did he say when?” Sera **asked**, causing Rowena to **snap** out of her thoughts. She stared at her **and** shook her head in response, wondering why she was asking

To be honest, it wasn’t a surprise for Sera that Sebastian and Samantha would marry each other. She was only asking the question because she wanted them to get married before she exposed the truth that Sebastian wasn’t the **father** of the child inside Samantha’s womb. Though she thought he might still accept **her** given how he was obsessed with her, she still wanted to see what kind of reaction he would make. She **was** sure it would be satisfying

“Should we start our lesson now?” Rowena asked, making Sera blink and look at her. She nodded and they started their lessons. Since it **was** a hassle to go upstairs, they decided to stay in the living room where Caleb was sitting not far from them.

After an hour of the lesson, Rowena asked one of the maids to prepare a snack for Sera and her companion. While it was being prepared, she continued teaching Sera about managing Stronghold builders. She was glad that Sera was a fast learner, so it was easy to teach her. She also made sure to explain everything in detail to ensure she **would** be able to do a good job once she started working for Stronghold.

“Oh, **thank** you,” Sera said **when** the maid placed the drinks and bread on the table. The maid nodded **and** excused herself, leaving as soon as she was done serving. Sera was about to take the glass with orange juice when all of a sudden, Caleb stopped

her from drinking it. She and Rowena **became** confused and looked up at him

“W—
what’s wrong?” Sera stammered, watching as he took the glass away from her and looked at the maid who was peeking **from** the kitchen. She flinched and immediately hid, scared **that** she would be caught

“The **maid** is acting suspicious. She might **have** tampered with this, so don’t drink it,” Caleb explained, causing Sera and Rowena’s eyes to widen in shock. Rowena then snapped to reality and immediately called for the guard to catch the maid, who **had** served them not long ago, and suddenly, the mansion became quite lively.

“No! Let me go, please! I didn’t do anything!” the **maid** begged as she was being dragged in front of **Rowena**.

“**Ma’am**, we saw her trying to throw this,” the bodyguard said, showing a small bottle that contained some suspicious liquid. Rowena frowned and glared at the maid before standing and slapping her in the face. Sera’s hand then started trembling. If she drank that juice, her life might be over. Caleb noticed how her hand was trembling and patted her shoulder, making her look up at him again. She seemed pretty shaken by what just happened, and he wouldn’t be surprised if it would give her

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some kind of trauma later **on**.

If Primo found out what happened, he was sure he would lose his mind and kill the **maid** who had nearly killed Sera.

“Ma’am, please, I—
I **was** just forced **to** do it,” the maid begged, kneeling while the bodyguard was still holding her arms behind her **back**, making sure she wouldn’t do anything funny or escape. “I didn’t mean to put poison in Ma’am Sera’s drink. I—
I don’t want to harm her but someone threatened me to do it”

“Who ordered you to do it?” Rowena frowned, her headache becoming **more** intense. If it weren’t for Sera’s friend, things might have already been a mess right now. She wouldn’t know what to do if something were to happen to Sera on her watch.

“I—

I can’t say it, Ma’am. They will kill me **and** my family,” **the** maid cried, her whole **body** shaking **as** she sobbed.

“I asked who ordered you to do it! You almost killed someone, and now you’re afraid that your family would be killed?!” Rowena yelled. Sera wanted to interfere, but her mind was **a** little blank. “Tell me who, and I will make sure to protect you and your family, so spill it and tell me NOW!”

The maid flinched and looked down before glancing at Sera, who looked really terrified right now. She was contemplating whether to answer or **remain** silent, but in the end, she chose to tell the truth.

“I—it **was** Sir Sebastian’s lover, Ms. Samantha.”

SEND GIFT

The Billionaire’s Hidden Obsession by Hikikomori

Chapter 116

Posted by **Dil**, 776 Views, Released on December 28, 2023

Chapter 116

“HEY SERA, calm down,” Caleb said as he followed Sera, who was walking towards his car. **Rowena** had decided to finish the **lesson** early because of what happened. As soon as Sera calmed down, she suddenly stormed out with her bag in **hand**. “What’s gotten into you?”

“I’m going to Samantha,” she said, gripping the strap of her bag. Her phone was inside, where she had recorded the statement from the maid. Rowena had ordered the guards to protect the maid and her family, who were **living** not far from the mansion. That meant she could confront **antha** without fearing what would happen to the maid. As much as she wanted the maid to get punished severely for attempting to poison her, she couldn’t bring herself to do so. After

all, she **was** just forced **to** do it. However, Rowena had already fired her **and** was planning to send her and her family **back** to the province.

“And what will you **do**?” Caleb asked, jolting **Sera** out of her thoughts. She looked at **him**, then stared at the ground again.

“I’m going to slap the shit out of her. I could at least do **that** much to pay her back for what she **did**,” she explained, her voice full of rage. Her eyes were burning with an intense fire, causing Caleb to shiver. He thought Sera was soft before, but when she gets angry like this, he realizes just how tough Sera really is. “If you don’t want to come with me, that’s fine. I will go there alone.”

She was about to walk away, but even before she could take two steps forward, Caleb grabbed her arm. “Wait! I’ll come along with you. Get inside the car.”

Sera turned her head at him and nodded before they hopped inside the car and left the mansion. She told him the address of Sebastian’s house, and immediately after, the car drove off. Sera then took her phone out when it rang and saw Primo’s

name on it

“Is that Primo?” Caleb asked, and she nodded. He was certain he already knew **that** they left the mansion since **there** were one or two from **their** mafia organization who were following Sera. Even if he told her to hide **what was** happening right now, it would be pointless

wrong? Should I not answer?” Sera wondered because **she** knew Primo would get worried, or worse, he might

return to the country. She didn’t know what option was the best right now.

“No, answer it. It’s better if he **knew what was** happening” Caleb answered as he continued to drive off. Sera nodded and looked at her phone, which was still ringing. She took a deep breath and pressed the answer, looking out the window to ease her nerves.

“Are you in the middle of a lesson? Am I disturbing you?” Primo asked, his voice groggy. He woke up because of the call he received from one of his men, r

reporting that Sera **and** Caleb left the **Garcia** mansion earlier **than** usual, which made him think there was something wrong.

“No, I’m in the car with Caleb. The lesson ended early because something happened, Sera answered, feeling the sting in her eyes. Hearing Primo’s voice made her feel safe somehow,

“What happened?” he asked, running his finger through his hair as he leaned against the headboard.

“The **maid** put **poison** in my drink. Fortunately. Caleb was able to notice that something was wrong, so I didn’t drink **the** juice.” Sera explained, recalling **what** happened caused her hands to tremble again.

“What?” Primo frowned, **his** heart pounding.

“The maid confessed that Samantha ordered her to do it. We’re currently on the way to her. I’m going to confront her,” she answered, causing Primo to clench his fist. He needed to end that woman’s life before she could pull another stunt like this. He rubbed the bridge of his nose and **took** a deep breath, trying to calm himself down. “Primo? Are you still there?”

“Yes,” he answered, “Don’t you think it’s dangerous to approach her now? What if **she’s** with Sebastian?”

“It’s all right, I won’t be able to calm down if I don’t give her a piece of my mind.” Sera said, determined to face Samantha no matter what. **She** should at least warn her that what’s coming isn’t going to be pleasant. “Besides, I’m with Caleb, I don’t plan to run away from this”

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“If that’s what you want... Can you pass the phone to him? I need to **have** a word with him,” Primo requested, and she nodded before looking **at** Caleb, whose focus was still on driving.

“He wanted to talk to you,” she said, handing him the phone. Caleb took it without hesitation and put the phone on his **car**, stepping on the brakes when the traffic light turned red.

“Hello,” he **said** as he tapped the steering wheel.

“Take care of Sera. If her ex—husband or his mistress does something to her while she is confronting them, do anything necessary to put them in their place. If you need to get physical, do it,” Primo stated, his voice full of authority. Caleb understood it perfectly, so he nodded.

“I will. Don’t worry,” he assured him, smiling slightly.

“Keep her safe no matter what and thank you for being quick to notice things. I knew I could count on you.”

“You don’t have to praise me for doing my job,” Caleb chuckled, “The traffic light’s turning green, I’m going to give the phone to Sera.”

“Okay,” Primo said, and Caleb handed the phone back to **Sera**, which she immediately took and placed on her ear.

“I’m going to be okay, **so** go back to sleep. I’ll call you later when I get home,” she said, reassuring Primo.

“Hmm, I will wait for it. Be safe, okay? I love you. I will try to go home as soon as possible,” he smiled slightly, and Sera nodded, her heart fluttering at hearing those words.

“I love **you**, too... Don’t push yourself **too hard**.”

After hanging up the phone, Primo dialed one of his men’s numbers. He took a cigarette and got off the bed before heading **towards** the balcony to smoke.

“Yes, sir?” his men answered.

into the

“Do something about Sebastian Garcia’s mistress. Give her a scare and make sure you do a clean job. It would be better if she got hurt but not enough to kill her,” Primo ordered, taking a long drag from his cigarette before blowing the smoke sky,

“When do you want it done, sir?”

“Tomorrow, do it at night.”

“Consider it done, sir,” Primo hung up the phone and put his cigarette between his lips once more as he gazed out at the sun’s rays rising on the horizon, hoping for Sera’s safety.

“MA’AM SERA? Why are you here?” Anji asked when she opened the door after hearing several bangs. She didn’t expect to see Sera, **as** it had been a long time since she last saw her.

“Where’s **Samantha**?” Sera asked, letting herself in with Caleb following closely behind her.

“What’s the commotion

Samantha wasn’t able to finish her sentence when she **saw** Sera. She frowned and held the handrail as she was going downstairs, making sure not to trip. “What the hell are you doing here?!”

“You’re asking me **what** I’m doing here?” Sera scoffed and approached her, giving Samantha a hard slap on the face **as soon** as she approached. “I’m your idea why.”

“Ma’am—

Anji was about to interfere, but Caleb blocked **his** arm and glared at her, warning her not to meddle. She pursed her lips and avoided eye contact with him, wondering what was going on. Samantha, on the other **hand**, held her cheek that was stinging from Sera’s slap, looking at her as though she had gone crazy.

“How dare you slap me!” She tried to slap her back, but Sera stepped **backward** quickly, causing her to stumble and fall to her knees. Her heart was pounding, afraid that her baby bump would hit the ground and miscarry. She began trembling until the door opened and revealed Sebastian, who scowled **as** soon as he saw what was happening

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“**What** are **you** doing?” He asked Sera before going to Samantha and helping her get up. She immediately hugged him **and** sobbed into his chest, unable to stop shaking. Sebastian glared at his ex-wife, but Sera remained unfazed by the situation.

I’ve been holding **back** myself because you were pregnant, but I swear, try to pull something like that again and see what would happen to you,” she warned, glaring at Samantha and ignoring **Sebastian’s** existence.

“**What** the hell are you blabbering about? Isn’t it enough that you’re taking everything away from me?” he asked while consoling his lover, **who was** confused as to why Sera **knew** that she tried to kill her. Did the maid mess up? She thought.

“That was nowhere enough, considering how that bitch tried to poison me.

“What? I don’t know what you’re talking about! How dare you accuse me?” Samantha yelled, still crying and trying to look clueless. She looked at Sebastian **and** shook her **head**, “I’m scared, babe. Please get her out of the house. She might do something to our baby.”

“Pit.” Sera snorted, amazed at how ridiculous Samantha sounded just now. “Really? Samantha?”

“What’s your **deal**?” **Sebastian** scowled and slowly pulled away from Samantha to approach Sera, but even before he could get near her, Caleb already stepped in and hid her behind. Sebastian raised a brow and looked at him, “And who are you? Are you this bitch’s new lover? **What** happened to the other guy -

The three women gasped when Caleb suddenly threw **his** fist at **Sebastian**, hitting him squarely on his chin and causing him to stumble sideways. Sera, who couldn’t believe what was happening, reached for Caleb’s wrist to prevent him from doing **any** further damage.

“**You** sure have a foul mouth for someone who has nothing.” Caleb smirked. Now he wondered why Primo hated this man. Not only did he look annoying, but he was also arrogant and condescending.

“**Let’s** go, Caleb. I already finished my business here.” Sera said before glaring at Samantha, who stood beside Sebastian. He even tried to lunge at Caleb

but failed miserably when he received a kick from him. This time, Sebastian was sent flying backward **and** landed on the ground.

“You fucker! I will sue you both for trespassing **and** physical injury!” he groaned, clutching his stomach in **pain and** struggling to stand. Caleb just laughed, unable to believe how weak and pathetic this man was. He **was** nothing compared to

Primo.

“Get out **of here!**” Samantha yelled again. She **had** already stopped crying and even if she wanted to get back at Sera for slapping her, she couldn’t do so because of the man **she** was with.

“Remember what I **said** earlier, Samantha,” Sera said through gritted teeth, “I’ve been too lenient with you, so prepare yourself. I know your secret.”

And with that, Sera and Caleb left, leaving Samantha, **whose** heart was pounding against her chest as she stared at the doorway that the two had just left through.

“What did you do for her to be **that** angry?” Sebastian asked as he tried to get up. Samantha **flinched** and looked at him. She didn’t know what expression she was making right now, so she did her best to act clueless.

“I—I don’t know, she suddenly showed up and slapped me,” she started to cry again. “Don’t tell me you’re believing what she

said?

“No, of course not,” he sighed **and** ran a hand through his hair. He couldn’t believe he wasn’t able to lay a hand on that **man**. It was infuriating. “But more importantly, **what** secret is Sera talking about?”

Samantha’s heart rate picked up pace, and the color drained from her face. She didn’t **know** what secret Sera was talking about, but there was only one thing that came to her mind: The baby. Suddenly, she began to feel dizzy and nauseous, her vision blurry **and** darkening the edges around her.

“Hey! Look at me! Samantha! Babe!” Sebastian panicked and quickly caught her when she collapsed.

The Billionaire’s Hidden Obsession by Hikikomori

Chapter 117

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Chapter 117

THE MORNING SUN was warm on Sera’s **cheek as** she stretched out in bed. She opened her eyes, and the bags under them were visible due to a lack of sleep the night before. Her mind was full of thoughts that prevented her from feeling sleepy. She grabbed her phone from the bedside and turned **it** on to check for messages or calls from her boyfriend, but there were none. Instead, she received a message from Sebastian, saying she would pay for what she did yesterday.

She scoffed and sent him the video of the maid where she stated that Samantha ordered her to poison her. After that, she sat up and looked out the window. It seemed Samantha and Sebastian already knew **that** she **was** receiving lessons from Rowena, given how that woman tried to poison her inside the mansion.

“I should also put that woman in jail,” Sera muttered and sighed before messaging Primo, asking if he was busy. Although they were able to talk after she **g** **ot** home safely last night, their conversation was cut short because he had already arrived at the meeting. She hoped he wasn’t pushing himself too **hard** just so he could return to the country earlier than expected.

After a few minutes of **waiting** for Primo’s response, she decided to get **out** of bed and head towards the bathroom to get ready for the day. Once she was done freshening up, she started **making** breakfast for herself **and** glanced at the door when the doorbell rang. Sera wondered who would be visiting this early but still peeked through the peephole to see who it was.

“Good morning.” Caleb greeted cheerfully when she opened the door.

“Good morning,” she greeted back, “What’s the matter? I mean did something happen?”

“I **have** the evidence already,” he said, causing her to tilt her head. **Caleb** noticed her confusion, so he chuckled, “I was the one conducting the investigation, and here’s the flash drive containing all the evidence that a few of the board members and executives were involved with Sebastian’s crimes.”

“**Ah**, come in,” Sera said and stepped aside to let him inside. “Have you eaten breakfast yet? If not, do you want to join me? I just finished making breakfast.”

“Really? **Then**, I won’t reject your offer,” he smiled as he sat on the couch.

“All right,” she chuckled before preparing everything and placing it on the center table instead of the dining table. “I’ll just go take my laptop so I can check the evidence **you’ve** collected”

Caleb just nodded and waited for her to come back before starting to dig in. He thought it was a good idea that he didn’t order breakfast today. Since he just moved in yesterday, his fridge was totally empty.

“I didn’t **know** you were the one conducting the investigation. Primo didn’t mention it to me.” Sera spoke up **as** she joined **him** on the couch and placed the laptop on the center table. Caleb then handed her the flash drive which she gratefully took before plugging it in once the laptop was on.

“Investigating is one of my expertise, but of course. I **can’t** take all the credit since I didn’t do all the work,” Caleb explained as he sipped on the coffee she made. His brows raised, surprised at how tasty it **was**.

“I see... then I guess it was you who found all **the** people behind Mica’s death.” Is what Sera wanted to say but refrained herself from doing so since it sounded inappropriate. Instead, she just expressed her gratitude.

“Thank you for your hard work,” she said, making Caleb flustered. He shook **his** head while waving his **hand**, saying it was nothing. Sera smiled and started opening the folder with the file name ‘evidence’ in it. There were quite a few, some were photos of a file record that contained secret funds. There were **also** pictures of the drug **lab and** a group photo where Sebastian and his accomplices were having a secret meeting.

“Luke was here,” Sera said, glancing at Caleb who was enjoying his coffee. He nodded and put the cup down, leaning **on** the backrest of the couch.

“Yeah, he’s one of the accomplices and honestly, after hearing from Primo that he’s friends with your ex-husband, I already expected him to be involved in the crime. After all, Luke’s a greedy man. He’s the type of person who would stoop low just to be rich **and** relevant,” he explained, causing Sera’s interest to spike.

“I’m going to meet him in two days. I wonder how he would act if he saw me,” she wondered, just hearing what kind of man

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he **was and** recalling the story Primo told her, he could tell **that** man would be a total jerk.

“He would surely make a pass at you,” Caleb remarked before he muttered, “If he does that, Primo might kill him this time.”

Sera didn’t hear that when her phone rang. It was from work, so she excused herself and went to her room to answer it. When she came back a few moments later, she saw Caleb standing outside the balcony, he was on the phone, so she didn’t disturb him and finished her breakfast while looking at the evidence

“SAMANTHA, what is this?” Sebastian asked when he visited the room where Samantha was confined after collapsing last night. The baby’s fine, but the doctor advised her to stay in the hospital for monitoring since she was at high risk for complications.

“What?” she asked but froze when he started playing the video Sera had sent her. Samantha started trembling. She couldn’t believe the maid had really blabbered her mouth and broken the agreement that she would keep her mouth **shut**. She clenched her fist and glared at Sebastian. “Do you seriously believe I **would** do something like that?*

you

“Stop denying it when there’s already evidence. I told you to stay quiet. I will handle everything,” he sighed, loosening his necktie and sitting on the couch after he turned off the screen of his phone. “If something happened to Sera, who do think will be the possible suspect? And look! You did a sloppy job trying to kill her. Not only did the maid sell you out, but you tried to kill her inside my parents’ house. That was a dumb move!”

Samantha frowned, annoyed by his harsh words.

“Well, I’m sorry!” her eyes started watering, **and** she bit her lower lip so hard it bled slightly. “You aren’t doing anything since your father **announced** that Sera would be the heiress to the company. What do you expect me to do?”

“I already planned out everything. I am just waiting for the right moment to execute this plan,” he replied as he stood up **and** approached her again, cupping her cheek to soothe her. “Stop crying and biting your lip. The doctor said you shouldn’t stress yourself,”

“I just don’t want you to be in **danger**. That’s why I told you to stay quiet about everything. I will make sure Sera pays for the

things she did, just leave it to me.” Sebastian reassured, and she just nodded, hoping Sera wouldn’t be able to spill her

secret to Sebastian.

“Anyway, I won’t be able to stay for too long. I still have a dinner meeting I need to attend, but I’ll come back **as** soon as it is finished,” he added, planting a kiss on her forehead.

“Okay, I will wait for you,” Samantha smiled and watched him walk **away** until the door closed. She then took her phone and messaged Mark to say that they should stop seeing each other for a while. After that, she deleted the message and turned off the screen. She rubbed her belly and fell asleep shortly after that.

When she woke up, her vision was a bit blurry, but she noticed a nurse, wearing a face mask, coming toward her. **Samantha blinked** several times as she stared at the nurse, but soon her eyes widened when he placed a pillow on her head, suffocating her. Her breathing got shallow, and she panicked as she struggled to breathe and push the **nurse**

away. She scratched his muscled arm, but he wasn't fazed by it. After a few more attempts at taking **the** pillow away, she felt a **sharp** pain shooting throughout her body. **A** groan escaped her lips **as** she grabbed at her stomach and whimpered when she felt another sharp sting. She couldn't breathe **and** she could feel the baby inside her getting stressed.

Soon the pressure of the pillow was gone. She immediately grabbed the pillow and threw it before looking at the door closing. She held her throat as her hands trembled, she was feeling weak, and her **stomach** kept contracting. She felt like something was wrong with the baby, and that scared her.

"H— help..." she muttered, trying her best to sit and reach for the phone to call someone, but the phone ended up falling. Left with no choice, she got out of bed, pulled the IV drip stand, and forced herself to walk, even though her feet were shaking in fear and dread. She wobbled forward until she reached the door, suddenly remembering Sera when she was bleeding **and** struggling to save her and the child inside her womb's life. She started sobbing, and once she opened the door, she fell with the IV drip stand. The people in the hallway got alarmed and immediately called the nurse.

Sebastian, who saw **what** happened from afar, quickly ran towards her and followed them back inside the room where the nurse was frantically checking Samantha

"W— what happened?" he asked, but the nurse and the doctor were busy tending to Samantha, who was unconscious **already**.

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"The baby's heartbeat is dropping," the doctor announced, causing Sebastian's heart to pound loudly in his chest. He didn't know what to do. He just stood there, watching the nurse and the doctor surround Samantha, examining her **closely**.

“HOW DID IT

GO?” **Primo** asked when his **men** called him, reporting that the job he gave him was successful.

*I already gave her a scare, sir. She was in the hospital, so I needed to leave **as** soon as possible, but I made sure the job was **clean**,” **the man** answered, taking off the **mask** and nurse uniform as he sat on the passenger seat “She’s pregnant, so **the** baby inside her womb might get affected. After all, I suffocated her long **enough**.”

Primo hummed and nodded.

“Good job,” **is** all he said before hanging up the phone and taking a drag from his cigarette. Unaware that what he had done would trigger a series of events that could end up harming Sera **and** her family.

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The Billionaire’s Hidden Obsession by Hikikomori

Chapter 118

Posted by **Dil**, 818 Views, Released on December 28, 2023

Chapter 118

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In the muddle ad for **sundor**, her dom and see her the one herpes and her yu n, we w

“Hello? Her voler was gay as she answered Simmerall Where the mater

“I’m her aldered when the hand a faunar soice, causing her to be wide awake and

“Why are you the mowering? Where’s band decked, her ware bred with worry and wclery.

“Hoon Why don’t you just helion code, fording at her family in from od hom they ended det

“Ilon’s ward to day games with you, Seleration Wint do you want but per dare har fy

"You swear what You almost killed in and our hald, how dare you threaten met tweed

"What the hell are you talking adom

"Don't play dumb, I know it was you who ordered the man te sulfare Samanth a while she was lying in the hanged whey you caused her distress the other ni ght" belasten gritted seat Fortunately, the dowson was the severe h the baby, because if something were to happen to them. He would really lone it.

"impe accusing me of something I did not do era got out of bed, opening the window wide on that air could enter the room. She honestly had no idea what Sebastian was talking a bout, heat she knew it wooded he orders to try to examiner him.

"I will send you the address, come hear alone" Sebastian said, watching how her **family** shook their hearts, mumblings if trying to tell fer not to go. He work ed, thinking how done they looked. "Your whole family is with me, so if you dar e take

cone with you, or say a word

anyone. I won't

Nera's heart stopped beating for a moment, her mind going blank in fear. She was about to get her mouth, but eatin

open already hung up the phone, sending her the address with a photo of her family. Her hand started trembling and she almost dropped her phone.

"No" her voice quivered as tears formed in her eyes. It took time to compose herself and once she gathered herself together, she changed her clothes and c an as fast as she could. She was in such a hurry **that** she forgot to wear her s hoes and left her apartment wearing her indoor slippers

"Tasil she hailed the cals in front of her apartment building and quickly hopped inside, telling the driver where she was going. She hit her lip and stared outsi de the window, her anxiety increasing with each passing second. She closed her eyes and prayed, hoping nothing would happen to her family. She knew S ebastian was plotting something considering how quiet he was after the fundr aising event, but the way he talked on the phone earlier, something probably t

riggered him. He mentioned someone sullocating Samantha and now she's wondering who that could be

Her

mind raced with thoughts until she jolted after her phone rang. Her heart **began** racing faster, tears forming in her eyes again when she read Primo's name on the caller ID. She wanted to answer it badly since they hadn't been able to talk since yesterday, but if he were to know **what** was going on, it might agitate Sebastian more. That bastard had finally lost all the screws in his head; he might really kill her family if she broke their agreement.

She just gripped her phone tightly and averted her gaze **from** it. The cab driver glanced at her through the rearview mirror multiple times **as** well, concerned with her state. Not only did she look anxious and pale, but she also looked like she hadn't had decent sleep in weeks.

"Are you okay, miss?" he finally asked as his conscience got the best of him. Sera didn't respond because her mind was elsewhere, and she failed to **hear** him. The phone **was** still ringing, and it was bothering the driver, not in a bad way. "Miss, aren't you going to answer your phone?"

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"Miss," he called again, this time, his voice was much louder for Sera to hear him.

"Oh... oh yes... she blinked twice; surprise evident on her face.

"I'm sorry for startling you, but your phone kept ringing, why aren't you answering? Are you facing some problem? Do you need help?" he asked, causing her to **smile**. The concern in his voice was evident, he wasn't just curious or being nosy, he **was** being genuine and concerned. His question was very kind of **him**, and Sera appreciated it.

"I'm fine, **sir**. Just a little tired," she gave him a shy grin. "Thanks for caring about me."

"I see, I hope you'll feel better soon," the driver said, and Sera just smiled again while nodding, and just like that, the ride felt like an eternity. It was silent for most of the time, except for the soft music playing in the car. And when Primo called again. she turned off her phone. She felt bad for doing that, but she

was determined **not** to tell anyone. She knew it was dumb, but her priority right now is the safety of her family.

“We’re here,” the driver said as he pulled off the car in front of the entrance leading to the abandoned construction site. Though he was having doubts why Sera would come here, he didn’t press her with any more questions and just told her to be careful before going his separate ways. Sera thanked him **again** after paying and immediately went inside. Everything about the place **was** eerie. There was graffiti everywhere and lots of old, broken stuff scattered around. Some of **the** walls of the unfinished building were still intact but it **was** covered with vines and moss.

She swallowed hard when the night breeze made goosebumps rise over her skin. Sera shuddered, feeling scared but that didn’t stop her from entering the abandoned building where she could see a light and hear some voices coming from inside. She approached carefully but was greeted with force when a man suddenly grabbed her arm and dragged her.

“Why are you sneaking like a rat?” the man said, Sera glared at him and frowned when she realized who it was. It was Luke and the disgusting smile on his face made her shiver. “I finally met you, Primo’s girlfriend, right? Talk about a small world.”

“What the heck do you want? Let go of me!” she tried to yank her arm away from his grip but **that** just made him tighten it instead. “Let me go or I’m gonna-

“Shut up, you **have no** right to make demands here. Don’t you see **what** kind of situation you are in?” he asked, his voice was deep, and it surely matched his physique. His brown hair was messy and uneven, giving him an intimidating appearance. “We’ll talk later. For now, why don’t you greet your **family**?”

As **soon** as they reached where her family was sitting, Luke pushed her, causing her to stumble forward and lose her footing, falling to her knees. She clenched her fists and glanced at her **family**, who were making noises through their gagged mouths. Their current state broke her heart, and tears stung her eyes, but she refused to let them fall. She couldn’t be weak right now. She **was** just glad that they were blindfolded and wouldn’t be able to see her or what was going to happen.

“Fuck you, Sebastian!” she gritted her teeth as she got to her feet and glared at him. He **was** leaning on the table casually, but then he started walking towa

rds her and slapped her hard in the face. Her family went silent, wondering who had been slapped.

They couldn't believe **that** this was happening. They had been closing the cafe early when **a** group of men entered. Bernard had told them they were closing, but before he could react, one of the men had struck him, causing him to lose consciousness. **Agatha** and Simon had panicked, and Simon **had** tried to fight off the men, but they were outnumbered and overpowered. They had only regained consciousness a few minutes after arriving at the abandoned building, finding themselves tied to a chair

"Shut your trap, Serayah, Sebastian said, and Sera glared at him, holding her stinging cheek. "Do you really want to test my patience even further?"

"What do you want? Why do you need to bring my family into your sick games?" she asked angrily. He smirked and grabbed her face, pulling her closer until their faces were just **inches** apart.

"You started this, so I will end it. Just behave like the good girl you used to be and cooperate with me if you lose them, just like what happened to your unborn child."

don't want to

Sera was overcome with anger at the mention of her unborn child. She gritted her teeth and clenched her jaw, but then slowly calmed herself. She knew she shouldn't react to the provocation, as it would only cloud her judgment. Acting rashly would only make things worse, even though it was already too late to change anything. Taking a deep breath, she nodded.

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No matter the consequences, she needed to do whatever it took to ensure her family's safety, even if it meant sacrificing her

own life.

MEANWHILE, Primo's neck veins were almost visible from how hard he clenched his jaw. The phone in his hand could shatter at any moment because of his strong grip while listening to the report from his men.

"How many men were inside the building?" he asked, as his men were secretly monitoring the **situation**.

"There were ten of them, including Ma'am Sera's ex-husband and another guy with a mole beside his right eye," the men whispered, causing Primo to curse under his breath **as** Luke came to mind. He glanced out the window of the private jet he was currently taking back to the country. He had finished all the meetings and work he needed to deal with earlier than expected because he wanted to return and surprise Sera, but he didn't expect to be the one getting surprised.

He tried to call her, but she wasn't answering. He wanted to get angry at her for not relying on him in **a** dangerous situation like this. He started thinking that he should just lock her up once he returned if she was just going to be like this. But when his mind began to calm down, he realized that getting angry at her wouldn't do anything. She probably had her reasons for acting like **that**, especially knowing what was going on behind the scenes. If he's going to get angry, it should be at himself for **not** being with her physically when he promised to protect her.

"Sir, what do you want me to do? Should I contact the other guys?" he snapped out of his thoughts and rubbed the bridge of his **nose**, letting out a deep sigh and crossing **his** legs. There are still a few hours before he lands in the country, he needs to assess the situation better to avoid mistakes,

"No, I'll do it. Just continue watching and report every single detail to me by text. I will call Caleb. Don't make any hasty moves until you receive another order. It **might** alert them and hurt Sera and her family."

SEND GIFT

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"I KNOW YOUR PLANS, Serayah. How dare **you** set **a** meeting without me? Do you think I wouldn't know about it? Just how stupid do you think I am?" Sebastian looked down at her in disgust as she knelt in front of him, just as he ordered her to do. Sera's **hands** were trembling, trying her best to keep her emotions in check. She couldn't look at her family anymore because one of the men inside the unfinished building had already remo

ved their blindfolds, allowing them to witness **Sebastian's** ridicule and humiliation of Sera.

They tried to curse at him for **what** he was doing, but no one could understand them as their voices sounded like they were just making noises in unison. Agatha was already crying, her heart broken at seeing her daughter kneel in front of her **ex-**husband who had caused her so much misery in the past. Simon, clenching his fists in rage, wanted to kill that man, even if it meant going to jail. Bernard was thinking the same. He also felt disappointed in Primo for failing to protect his daughter.

"Why aren't you answering me?" Sebastian asked, grabbing her small face. She looked up at him with rage in her eyes, and suddenly he felt a shiver down his spine. Not because he was scared, but because he recalled her kneeling like this in front of him before, with his length inside her mouth. He swallowed hard, his heart beating faster as if he was getting excited from the memories.

"What the heck are you looking at me like that for?" Sera frowned **as** she noticed the change in his expression, the look in his eyes making her skin crawl. It was hard to keep her emotions in check when he was **staring** at her like that. She **was** about to say more but froze when she saw the bulge in his pants. She shivered, but when Sebastian realized he was acting weird. towards her, he yanked her face and **turned** around before walking towards a chair and sitting in front of her, his legs crossed.

"Freaking pervert, Sera muttered under her breath, her whole body trembling with mixed emotions. She was enraged, disgusted, **humiliated**, and embarrassed all at the same time. She hated seeing **how** he was acting towards her, not caring about her or giving her an ounce of consideration.

"I'll make sure you won't be able to attend the meeting tomorrow," Sebastian said, keeping his composure. "What were you planning to tell them anyway?"

"Ah right, is this about my crimes?" he smirked. "I guess your lover helped you dig those out."

"If something were to happen to me, do you think Primo would just sit back and relax? Everyone, even the people from your company, would suspect you. After all, I took your position as the heiress of your own family," Sera scoffed, rolling her

eyes,

"So, what if they suspect me? As long as they don't **have** evidence, I can kill **you** and your family and still get **away** with it unscathed," he laughed an evil and cold laugh. Sera felt a chill run up her spine after hearing **that**. She thought he'd really gone crazy. She knew he wouldn't **back** down about the company, and she was ready for whatever scheme

mes he might do, but she didn't expect that he would involve her family members in such a matter.

She looked over at Bernard and Simon, both of whom wore angry faces. Her heart sank when she saw her mother sobbing. but she managed to smile at **them**

"I'm fine." she reassured, but Sebastian grabbed her face again, forcing her to focus on him.

"I'm talking to you," he **said**, slapping her hard again, making her **fall** sideways. She could hear the chairs where her family was sitting clattering, trying to get free, but the men behind them held them down by holding their shoulders to keep them from moving. Sera's lip trembled and she winced when Sebastian grabbed her **hair this time** and lifted her head to face him. "You said you're fine? Let's see how long you'll be fine."

He stood up and pulled her hair to make her stand up, too. She didn't say anything and just grabbed **his** arm. hoping it would ease the pressure and pain, but it didn't help one bit. His fingers dug into her scalp, and he dragged her to Luke, shoving her to him. Luke caught her and placed his **hand** on her delicate waist. Sera frowned and immediately pushed him, but he grabbed her waist and pulled her closer again.

"Come on, don't be like that. You're hurting my feelings," he smiled before glancing at Sebastian. "Are you telling me that it's **my** turn to play **with** her? After all, I've been waiting for this moment."

"Play with her all you want. Do you want me to record it? You said you want to get revenge on **Primo**," Sebastian said,

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making Sera shiver **and** push Luke again before glaring at her ex-husband.

"**What** are you-

" she wasn't able to finish what she wanted to say as **Luke** wrapped his arms tightly around her waist to hold her up as she struggled against him, trying to break free from him. She felt Luke chuckle and started stroking her hair. trying to calm her **down**.

"Hey, now don't worry. I'm not going **to** eat you," he said before pressing his lips against hers. **Sera's** eyes widened, feeling goosebumps spreading **across** her body when his tongue went inside her mouth and devoured her lips hungrily. She smacked his arm, but he tightened his grip around her waist. Sebastian, on the other hand, was recording it as he suggested earlier. He then looked at her family, who were making noises again.

“Fuck!” Luke grunted, making Sebastian return **his** focus to them, and saw how lips started bleeding. It seemed Sera bit him, **and** as a result, Luke struck her cheek hard. He heard Sera whimper in pain, “Stop being a bitch if you don’t want me to take things too far!”

Sera’s eyes were starting to water, not because of the pain, but the fact that her family was witnessing all this. Besides, she hated that a man who wasn’t her boyfriend kissed her. It was disgusting, just thinking that Primo could watch this kind of thing made her ashamed. She wondered how long they would continue these sick games.

“Oh no, are you crying?” Luke asked, touching Sera’s cheek **which** was already swollen from being hit multiple times since earlier. He caressed it gently, but this time, Sera didn’t do **anything** and just let him. She needed to endure this as long **as** possible. “Now **that’s** a good girl. Do you finally realize that struggling and baring your teeth will only make **things** worse for you?”

He smiled, feeling satisfied that the rumored beloved lover of Primo **was** now submitting to him willingly. He had heard that Primo was doting on her lover and was prepared to do anything for her. At first, he thought that was just a mere rumor, after all, Primo wasn’t the type of man to be so gentle **to**

a woman. He wondered what **his reaction** would be if he were to **watch** the video. He smirked, imagining his shocked expression. Yes, it definitely was a satisfying image.

“Why don’t we restart our play?” he asked, still caressing her cheek, which made Sera’s skin **crawl**. His touch was definitely repulsive, it was different from the way Primo would touch her. She clenched her fist and stared at Luke, slowly nodding her head. “All right, this time... How about you kiss me first?”

Sera flinched, her face scowling, but she immediately relaxed her expression. She kept telling herself to be obedient because, as Luke had said, baring her teeth would only make things worse. She just needed to endure this disgusting play until they were satisfied. Slowly, she leaned forward and pressed her lips against his, tears rolling down her cheeks.

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“FUCK! Look where you’re goin-

“The man immediately shut his mouth when Primo glared at him and continued walking as if he hadn’t just bumped into him. He had just landed and was eager to go to the abandoned construction site where Sera and her family were still there.

The rage he was feeling right now made the **air** around him seem as heavy **as a** storm cloud. After watching the video of Luke hurting Sera and forcing her to **kiss** him, his eyes almost went black, wanting to torture and kill that bastard with his **own** hands. He would

Id make sure that everyone involved in kidnapping his lover would suffer like the worst kind of sinners.

He knew everything that was going on since his men recorded everything, but he couldn't bear watching it anymore. He needed to get there as soon as possible.

"Sir," Edmund said as Primo arrived at the place where he was **waiting**. He helped him put his luggage in the compartment but was surprised when **he** suddenly hopped into the passenger seat instead of the backseat **As soon as** he closed the compartment, the car started moving, leaving him dumbfounded and wondering why he was in such **a** hurry.

Primo stepped on the accelerator, speeding up the car **as** if he were in a race. He then answered his phone when it **rang**, putting it on loudspeaker so he could focus on driving

"Have you landed already? I'm with our members, I gathered the skilled ones," Caleb said, also driving towards the location, feeling responsible for what happened to Sera. He thought that he had failed in protecting her. He didn't even hear her leave her apartment, which frustrated him **even more**.

"I'm on my way there. If **you** arrive first, make sure to park the car away from the construction site to avoid alarming them," Primo said, his voice laced with anger but also a hint of desperation.

"All right," Caleb nodded, "I'll make sure not to mess up the plan and... I'm sorry."

Primo didn't respond and Caleb just pursed his lips, knowing his friend wasn't in the mood for such talks. He hung up the phone and looked at the members of the organization he had gathered, waiting for his next instructions.

"Let's go," he ordered simply. They all nodded as they went to their respective cars to start moving to the location.

Meanwhile, inside the unfinished and abandoned building, Sera was crying, seeing her father bleeding. Bernard was able to free himself from being tied up and tried to attack Luke, who was sexually harassing her daughter, but one of the men guarding them pulled a **gun** and shot him in the leg. **Agatha was** weeping, and so was Simon.

"Sebastian! I swear if something happens to my father, I **will** kill you!" Sera yelled as she tried putting pressure on her **father's** shoulder to prevent the blood flow from getting worse.

"It's your father's fault for **making** such a dumb move," he scowled before ordering the other man to pull Sera away from her father and tie Bernard again to the chair. Sera tried

to struggle **and** bite off the man's arm, but he smacked her in the head, making her dizzy. However, that didn't stop her **from** struggling

"Let go!" she yelled, "**Sebastian!** Enough with your games! If you want the company, you can have it back for all I care! Just let go of **my** family!"

"You think that's solely the reason why I am doing this?" he scoffed, "You tried to kill Samantha and our baby."

He walked towards her and grabbed her arms forcefully, tightening his grip, making Sera wince because of the pain, trying to break the hold, only to fail.

"That **again**! I told you it wasn't my doing! I didn't even know Samantha was in the hospital!" she yelled before glaring at him, but Sebastian wasn't moved by her words. "**Who** knows, she might have enemies who want her dead or maybe it **Was** her ex."

"What?" Sebastian frowned, "Why **are you** bringing up her ex?"

Sera wiped her tears and looked at him dead in the eye while smirking. He didn't like the way she was looking at him or how confident she sounded, it was making him suspicious. He clenched his fist and gave her a blow in the gut, causing her to

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gasp. The excruciating pain made her knees go **weak**, and she slowly dropped to the ground, but **Sebastian** pulled her as he was still holding her arm. Sera winced and clutched her gut, the memory of her miscarriage flashing through her mind.

"Stop being arrogant and answer me! Or else I might lose my patience and put a bullet in your mother's head next," he warned, making Sera shiver.

She closed her eyes tight before glancing at her family who were looking at her with worry. Bernard's wounds had stopped bleeding thanks to her, but the physical pain he was feeling right now couldn't compare to the emotional hurt of seeing her daughter experience all the suffering her ex-husband put her through.

"Serayah Sebastian's voice echoed throughout the empty and abandoned building, **making** her flinch and return her attention to him. Luke, who was standing by the sidelines, just watched the drama going on. Though he was pissed that his kissing session with Sera was cut short due to someone interrupting it, he could deal with having fun with her again later. For now, he'd let Sebastian take care of her.

"This has to do with the secret you were talking about?" Sebastian frowned; it had been bugging him since the moment he heard her saying she **knew** Samantha's secret. Thou

gh he didn't want to believe whatever bullshit she was playing at, **Samantha's** reaction that **night** made him convinced that Sera indeed knows something.

"Why don't you ask your **fiancee**?" Sera smirked. She knew provoking him wasn't a good idea, but her anger was getting the best of her. She wanted to ridicule him this time to at least satisfy her ego.

"Don't test me." Sebastian gritted his teeth and pulled a gun that was hiding behind his back. He didn't hesitate to place it on her head, making her flinch. Her family, on the other hand, began moving and making noises again, trying

themselves from their ropes and **come** close to Sera. "Answer me, what do you know? If you don't answer our best to free

"You're not the father?" Sera shouted, cutting him off, making him frown, not really understanding what nonsense she was spitting out right now. "The baby inside Samantha's stomach isn't **yours!**"

Sebastian froze, his eyes widening with confusion and **shock**. His heart started to beat faster as he saw how serious **and** determined Sera was getting. The look on her **face** showed no bluff or lies. It seemed like she was telling him the truth.

"What?" **his** frown deepened, "What do you mean?"

"I said you're not the father, it was her ex who named **Mark!**" Sera repeated, trying her best to hide the satisfied smile on her face after seeing how the colors drained from Sebastian's face, leaving him speechless. He tried to open his mouth but then closed it again when words wouldn't come out "Samantha's cheating on you, she was just using you because of your money. She was still seeing **Mark.**"

Sera added, rubbing salt in his wound. She wanted to crush his fragile ego and make sure he wouldn't be **able** to recover from what she **had** told him. She wanted him to savor the taste of his own medicine.

"If you don't believe me, you can check yourself and see that you are fucking getting your karma."

She took out her phone and showed him the photo of Samantha and her ex making out, one of the pieces of evidence Primo **had** given to him before. With this, her claims were solid. Sebastian started trembling when he saw the photo. He didn't want to believe **what** he was seeing and hearing, **but** it was crystal clear that the woman in the photo was indeed Samantha. He felt his heart shattered by pieces, his mind getting blank. This information was too much for him to take.

"**No,**" he muttered, **shaking** his head, trying to deny the truth even though **he** knew Sera **was** telling **the** truth. He and Samantha had been in a relationship for one year, and S

era didn't have any clue about it until he confessed that he was having an **affair**. Samantha **could** do the same to him. Now that he thought about it, Samantha had shown up out of nowhere and told him she wanted to get back together, that she was regretting using him before.

"Do you need more evidence?" Sera asked, noticing how Sebastian was trying to convince himself that Samantha wouldn't cheat on him, even though it was obvious that he already knew that she was telling the truth "I have more in my phone, there **was** even a video of them-"

"Shut up," he muttered, his vision getting darker as if someone was possessing him. He was starting to lose his mind. resulting in him cocking the **gun** and pulling the trigger which made everyone inside the building shocked.