

The Billionaire's Hidden Obsession by Hikikomori

Chapter 151

Posted by Dil, 658 Views, Released on December 29, 2023

Chapter 151

“WHAT DO YOU THINK HAPPENED?” Yolanda asked, staring at her daughter sitting near the **glass** table. It had been an hour since she visited the café, and yet Sera seemed to be in **a daze** as if her mind were elsewhere.

“Should we approach her again?” Bernard wondered. They were in the kitchen, peering outside. They **had** a brief conversation with Sera earlier, but she insisted that she was fine. As much as they wanted to talk to her more, they couldn't do it as the customers suddenly started coming in, filling up the empty tables and chairs.

“It seemed she wanted to be alone, though. Let's just give her **some** space,” Yolanda suggested before grabbing her husband's **arm** and dragging him back to work. It had been a while **since** Sera had visited them, and Yolanda was certain **that** something was happening with her daughter. She tends to hide her problems all to herself, but since meeting Primo, she has changed and become more open. Yolanda wondered what could be bothering her.

“Sis!” Simon approached the table where his sister was sitting as **soon** as he entered the cafe and saw her familiar back. He pulled the chair across from her **and sat** down, his smile fading when he noticed that her mind was occupied, enough not to hear him. He thought the rumors circulating inside VM Corporation, where he's currently working, were true, that Primo was dating a new woman. When he first heard it, he didn't **think** anything about it because his sister never told him anything about her and Primo breaking up. But seeing how she looked stressed and lonely, he couldn't help but finally believe it.

“Sis,” he called again, this time knocking on the table to get her attention. Sera jolted out of her reverie, startled by the sudden noise. She turned her head in front, her eyes widening when she saw Simon.

“**Huh?** Since when are you here?” she asked, looking confused.

“Just minutes ago, I called you, but you didn't reply. Is everything okay?” His voice was full of concern. He wasn't used to seeing her look like this, especially when she had been nothing but happy these past months.

Sera hesitated for a moment before saying, "Yeah. I just got lost thinking about things."

"I **know** what's happening. **You** must have forgotten who's the CEO of the company I'm working under now," he narrowed his eyes. "There were rumors that at **Primo's** been seeing a different woman these days. Did you guys break **up**?"

Sera flinched, fiddling her fingers from under the table. She knew she **couldn't** keep their breakup a secret from her family, and that is why she was here. She wanted to tell them because sooner or later, Simon would eventually find out from the company. She pursed her lips, looking at him before nodding.

"It's been almost two weeks since we broke up," she admitted, causing Simon's eyes to widen. Though he had already guessed, hearing his sister say it was still surprising to him. Their relationship had been going so well that he believed it would last forever. "It's a mutual decision, so he didn't cheat on me. There's a deeper reason behind it, but I can't exactly **say**

it now.

"At **least** give me a reason why it happened all of a sudden," Simon said, his voice laced with disappointment.

"He was just dealing with some problem that we needed to end things between us. Once everything is settled, we're going to talk and meet again," she explained, remembering all the things she had discovered about Primo. She would be lying if she said that she had already digested most of it, but her mind and heart were set on accepting him for who he was rather than running away from him because of his past and wrong deeds. That's when she realized that her love for him was greater and stronger than she ever imagined possible..

"Are you sure he didn't cheat? You don't need to protect him, Sis," Simon leaned forward, his elbow resting on the table.

"I'm not protecting him. He didn't cheat, and I know that he's been seeing another woman these days. It's complicated to explain, so let's just put it that way. Don't get mad at him or say anything, okay? Just trust me on this one." Sera said, her voice **almost** pleading. The last thing she wanted now was for her **family** to be disappointed in Primo. They had a lot of faith and trust in him that h

e wouldn't betray her like her ex-husband did, **and** she didn't want to ruin that

"All right," Simon sighed, seeing how his sister looked worried that he might think badly of Primo. "Did Mom and Dad know this already?"

"No, but I'm here to inform them," she answered before looking at her bag when her phone rang. She took out her cell

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Chapter 151

phone, and for a moment, she wished it would be Primo calling her, but she knew there was no way it would happen, **especially** when it was her who told him to stop contacting each other.

"I'll go upstairs and answer this. Tell Mom and Dad for me that I needed to **talk** with them," she said before standing up. She took her bag and answered the phone as she exited the cafe and went upstairs.

"Hello, Lara, what's the matter?" **Sera** asked after putting the phone to her ear.

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"Uhm. hey, Sera," Lara spoke, her voice sounding nervous. She didn't know if it was the right thing to do, but as soon as she **saw** Primo and a woman inside the hotel where she and Jacob had spent the night, she couldn't help but inform her friend as soon as possible,

"Yes, what's wrong? Did something happen?" Sera unlocked the **door** upstairs and went inside, feeling uneasy. This kind of call and voice made her think of the time Emma called her to inform her that she saw Primo picking up a woman in a

restaurant.

"Well, you see, I am in the hotel, and..." Lara trailed off, looking at Jacob. Just earlier, they were both in a panic after realizing they **had** a one-night stand during a drunken night, but upon seeing Primo with another woman

n, their panic shifted to shock and concern. In the end, they set aside the fact that something happened between them last **night** and immediately contacted Sera

“And?” she asked when Lara didn’t finish **her** sentence.

“And, uhm... I see Sir Valdemar with a woman, leaving the same room together.”

The words hit Sera like a bullet, freezing her on the spot. She opened her mouth to speak but suddenly felt nauseous and before she knew it, she was already running **towards** the sink **and** throwing up. All the food that she ate during breakfast came up in one go, leaving her body shaking. Tears gathered in her eyes, and it took a **while** for her breathing to even out, her free hand holding onto the counter tightly. She could **hear** Lara calling her name and asking if she was okay over the phone, but she just couldn’t focus, everything was spinning around her. She couldn’t believe her ears, her mind, and her heart was racing. Slowly, her vision blurred as tears streamed down her cheeks. Her knees gave out, making it easier for her to fall before she fully lost consciousness.

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Chapter 152

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Chapter 152

“FUCK! Are you sure nothing happened?” **Primo** ran **his** fingers through his hair, frustrated as he walked out of the hotel with Amalia by his side.

“I **told** you there’s nothing. Stop worrying,” she said, amazed at how he was struggling to maintain his composure. As soon as he woke up, he started cussing at her for being in the same room. She felt offended because he made it seem like she did something to him just because he **woke** up naked. She explained that he mistakenly dialed her number instead of Sera’s because he kept rambling on the **phone about** how sorry and missed her. He was completely wasted, which is why she decided to go to the bar where he was drinking.

By the time she arrived there, he was **already** passed out. She didn’t know where he lived, so she decided to take him to the nearest hotel and left him there, but she noticed that one of Augustus men was tailing them, which

h is why she ended up staying in the same room and forced to take care of him because he puked all over himself. Just recalling all that last night made her want to punch Primo.

“If you were going to be this messy and miserable, why did you even distance yourself from Sera! You can protect her anyway, why would you go to all this trouble? You’re making things more complicated than they already are,” she sighed deeply.

“I told you distancing myself was better **than** letting her be involved in the gang war between me and Augustus. Sera already experienced something scary when her ex-husband kidnapped her. I don’t want to make her anxious and keep worrying about her safety and her family for keeping her by my side, especially when my enemy set her sights on her.” Primo explained. He was about to say more but froze when he saw Lara and **Jacob**, both shocked to see him. At that moment, a shiver ran down his spine, knowing this could lead to another misunderstanding.

“Wait!” he shouted when Sera’s friends suddenly averted their gaze and started walking away, attempting to hail a cab. But even before they could open the door, Primo already stopped them by taking hold of their shoulders. Lara and Jacob exchanged **nervous** glances before turning around slowly, only to meet eyes with Primo who looked murderous **at** first until **his** expression morphed into pure concern.

“This is a misunderstanding,” he explained, confusing the two until Lara gathered all the courage to speak.

“I— I don’t **know how** this is a misunderstanding, sir but... I already told Sera about seeing you with a woman. We—we saw you leaving the same room earlier so—”

“What?” Primo scowled, making them flinch.

“I— I’m sorry for being nosy, sir but Sera needs to know it. As her friend, I don’t want her to be cheated on again,” Lara explained, her **hands** trembling. She already

ady knew the CEO was scary when mad, but seeing and witnessing it up close was even scarier.

“I’m not cheating.” Primo sighed, calming his nerves. He was angry but he couldn’t really blame them. Sera’s precious to them, and they just didn’t want her to suffer, so he decided not to hurt either one of them, which is why his face softened bit. “There’s a reason behind this, but what did Sera **say** after you told her?”

“Uhm, she didn’t say anything b— but I heard her vomiting and then not long after, her parents and brother kept calling her name as if waking her up. I— It seemed she lost consciousness, so they took her to the hospital, I hung up after that.” Lara explained, watching how Primo’s eyes widened before walking back to where he left Amalia, leaving them both confused and dumbfounded.

“Let’s go,” Primo said, making Amalia confused.

“Go where?”

“Hospital,” he answered before taking his car key to **Amalia**. They hopped inside and took out **his** phone, dialing Simon’s number **to** ask him which **hospital** Sera was hospitalized at,

“HOW ARE YOU FEELING?” Yolanda asked when Sera finally woke up. Her vision was still blurred but it adjusted itself quickly enough, recalling what had happened before she lost consciousness.

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11:35 Fri, 29 Dec G

Chapter 132

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“I— I’m fine, sorry for worrying you Mom, and Dad,” she **said**, looking at her paren

ts' worried faces, though relieved. "Uhm, dul the doctor explain why I lost consciousness all of a sudden? Am I **sick?**"

Yolanda and Bernard exchanged glances, which made Sera wonder if something bad happened. She slowly sat up, **leaning** against the headboard before looking at her parents again, especially when her mother touched her hand gently.

"Fortunately, you aren't sick. The doctor said you were under stress and **fatigue**. She advised me to let you rest because it might affect the baby's development," Yolanda explained, making Sera's eyes widen at the last words her mother had just

uttered.

"W—
what? Baby's development?" her **voice** trembled, seeing her parents nodded. She swallowed **hard**; her **eyes** stung as tears started forming in the corners. Her other hand slowly reached her **stomach**, while her heart was pounding **hard** against her **chest**. "I—I'm pregnant?"

"Yes, the doctor said you're six weeks pregnant, Bernard answered, smiling. "Congratulations, dear. We're happy **for** you."

Sera went silent, her tears finally flowing at the news of her pregnancy. Six weeks means she was already pregnant before she and Primo broke up. Though she wasn't ready yet, she was genuinely happy but at the same time, worried.

"**Should** we call Primo here?" Yolanda asked, jolting Sera out of her thought process. They didn't know yet that they had broken up. She wanted to tell them about it earlier, but things were different now.

"It's fine, Mom. He's busy, I'll just share the news with him later to surprise him," she lied. She had no plan on sharing the news with **him**, at least not until he settled his problems with the mafia. "Don't tell anyone about my pregnancy yet, please?"

"Of course," her parents nodded, hugging their daughter. The fact that they would have a grandchild soon made them really happy, and this time, they wished that Sera wouldn't go through another miscarriage again like her first one. T

hey have a lot of **faith** and trust that **Primo** will take care of their daughter when she needs him the most, especially in their current situation.

Minutes passed, and Sera was left **alone** in the hospital. Her **parents** had insisted on staying to look after her, but she told them that she was fine and that they were needed in the cafe, especially since Simon needed to leave for work. She looked out the window, letting out a deep sigh as her hand caressed her belly softly. Even though she tried not to, it reminded her of the times when she first discovered she was pregnant with Sebastian's child. She sighed again and shook her head, she didn't want to think of any negative thoughts, as she was determined **to** bury the memories of her past life deep within her

heart.

"I will protect you this time," she muttered, looking down at her belly, her heart fluttering with excitement and **love**, knowing a little human was growing inside her. She wasn't ready and was scared to be pregnant again, but now that it was unexpectedly happening, she couldn't help but fully accept and feel **grateful** that she was blessed with the chance **to** have a second child.

"I was surprised by what Lara had told me, but we need to put our trust in your father. I'm sure there's a reason why he was in the hotel, and I'm sure he **has** a good explanation for everything," she whispered, determined to trust Primo no matter what. She needed to hold onto every ounce of hope that he wouldn't do anything to ruin their relationship.

She smiled, rubbing circles on her rummy until she heard a **knock**. She thought it **was** the nurse, but when the door opened and revealed Primo, her heart started racing faster, her eyes widening with his sudden appearance.

"H-how" she stammered **as** he walked in.

"I'm sorry, I heard from Lara everything, and I called Simon to ask where you were admitted," he explained before looking at his back, nodding to tell Amalia to come in. "I brought Amalia. I wanted to clear up whatever misunderstanding is there."

"Oh," is all Sera could muster at the moment. She sat there blankly staring at them until Amalia, an attractive woman, approached her. She had already see

n her in the picture but seeing her in person right in front of her felt surreal. She looked beautiful yet fierce **and** cold at the same time.

“Hi sorry

for the sudden visit, and I’m sure seeing me right now isn’t very pleasant and confusing for you. My name’s Amalia, and I heard that a friend of yours told you that she saw me and Primo coming out of the same hotel room earlier.” Amalia explained, skipping the pleasantries and making sure the misunderstanding wouldn’t worsen. “It’s true that we spent the night in a hotel together.”

O

Chapter 152

“What?” Sera’s brows twitched a little, almost frowning **as** she glanced at Primo.

“Nothing happened,” he spoke, but Amalia raised her hand as she shushed him, telling him to shut up and let her explain herself instead.

“Nothing indeed happened, and before I go into details, I want you to **know that** even if I stay in the same room with him for hours, a day, or even a week, there’s no freaking way we’ll get physical because I’m a lesbian and have a girlfriend”

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How To Read

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Chapter 153

“HUH?” **Sera** blinked several times, trying to process what she **had** just heard. Amalia smiled, finding her reaction cute and funny at the same time. She could tell Sera was confused but also relieved to hear she **was a lesbian**.

“That’s right. Primo chose me to pretend to be his fake girlfriend because he knew that nothing romantic or intimate would ever happen between us during his **mission**,” Amalia said. “So, rest assured that we aren’t doing anything that could ruin our relationship with our lovers.”

“Primo would rather die than betray your trust or cheat on you,” Amalia added, recalling how desperate Primo looked when he asked for her help weeks ago. It was the first time she had seen him in such distress, so she took pity on him and promised to try her best to help. She could tell his love for Sera was genuine **and** unconditional, so even though her life was at risk for helping him, she didn’t mind. After all, he was someone who had once **saved** her lover, and he was the reason why they were able to be together. She was just repaying her debt to him by acting as his girlfriend.

*So, please believe me that nothing happened,” Amalia said before continuing to explain why she and Primo spent the night at a hotel. During the explanation, Sera felt relief wash over her. She knew there was a reason behind it and was glad that she didn’t jump to conclusions.

“Well then, now that things are cleared up. I suppose I have to leave you two alone now.” Amalia looked at Primo, who nodded at her. She smiled before returning her attention to Sera. “It’s really nice meeting you.”

“**Thank** you,” Sera said, reaching to touch her hand after realizing that the woman in front of her was risking her life to protect her. “I will repay you someday for helping us.”

“No worries, Amalia smiled, touching Sera’s hand. “I’m glad Primo finally found someone who can lighten up his life. His methods of protecting you might not be ideal or pleasant but know that he cares for you very much.”

Sera couldn’t help but smile. She nodded, knowing what Amalia meant by it. Not long after, **Amalia finally** left the room. leaving her alone with Primo, who slowly sat down on the bed, facing her with eyes filled with concern. He took one of her hands into his own

“Are you alright? What did the doctor say?” he asked. He wanted to ask **about** her well—

being earlier when they arrived, but Amalia was too rushed to explain things and clear the misunderstanding, so he couldn't find the right timing to bring it up.

“Ah, Sera’s heart started beating faster again. She had almost forgotten about her pregnancy. Now that she was certain **that** Primo’s love for her hadn’t changed and that **he** would always be faithful to her, she felt the urge to break the news of her pregnancy. However, knowing him, he might **abandon** his plan altogether just to be by her side again. Also, her pregnancy might trigger his enemy to return their sights on her, so she needed to keep it a secret from anyone except her family as much as possible

“What’s wrong? Are you **ill**? Primo asked, looking **worried** and concerned when seeing her expression.

“No, not exactly,” Sera replied. “I was just fatigued. The doctor said **having** enough rest would make me feel better. It’s nothing serious.”

“Are **you** sure?” Primo put her palm on his cheek, staring at her as though he hadn’t seen her in so long. His eyes were longing, and she felt **guilty** for not being honest with him.

“Yeah,” she nodded, trying her best to assure him. “About last night, I’m sorry for making you anxious and suddenly **saying** to cut off contact with me”

“It’s all right. I understand where **you** were coming from. After all, you might have been disappointed to know what kind of person I really am,” he said, closing his eyes for a second, enjoying her warmth, He then opened them again as he smiled. “You can take as much time as you need. I **just** came here because I was **really** worried. You didn’t come to hate me, right?”

“No, the thing I discovered last night was shocking, but my love for you still remains strong” Sera smiled, rubbing her thumb on his cheek. “So, finish everything you need to do. I will patiently **wait** for you.”

“I will, and while I’m at it, I’ll reflect on everything I did to disappoint you. I will be better, he reassured. Sera nodded, but then she noticed the wound on his knuckle. She removed her **hand** from his cheek and held his hand instead, the wound

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11:35 Fri, 29 Dec

Chapter 153

looked fresh

“What happened?” she asked, her expression and voice filled with concern.

“Oh, this?” he glanced at his knuckle that he didn’t bother treating or putting b and—

aids on. “I was so frustrated with myself – last night **that** I ended up punching t he window of my car.”

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“Come on, don’t hurt yourself. I wouldn’t be there to take care of you,” Sera si ghed, feeling guilty because she was partly responsible for his frustration. She **was** so emotional last night that their conversation didn’t end well. This time s he wanted. to resolve the situation with ease and not cause any more trouble f or Primo. “Promise me you’ll take care of yourself during the times we’re apart , and come back to me **safe** and sound, okay?”

Primo nodded, relieved that things between them weren’t ruined. He was anxi ous last night that their relationship would be strained due to his wrongdoings, and he was afraid of causing Sera more pain. He was **glad** they were able to fix things properly without stretching the situation further.

“I promise,” he said before leaning in to kiss her on the forehead. “By the way, did Simon know that we broke up?”

“Yeah, I told him earlier since he said rumors were going around the company,” Sera explai ned. “But I made it clear to him that our breakup was **a** mutual decision and th at you didn’t cheat on me.”

“I see,” Primo sighed. “He didn’t want to tell me where you were admitted earli er, and he reminded me not to disappoint him and your parents.”

“Don’t worry about him, I will explain things more clearly without **revealing** the fact that you’re a malia leader..” Sera trailed off. “My parents didn’t know that

we broke up yet, I was planning to tell them earlier, too, but I changed my mind.”

“Why?” he asked, intertwining their hands. He squeezed her hand reassuringly and kissed the back of her knuckles, making the most out of being able to touch her like this.

“Well,” she paused for a moment, “I just don’t want them to worry. Besides, we’re getting back together soon enough so, I don’t think it’s necessary to tell them about that part of our **relationship**”

Primo’s heart fluttered, knowing Sera accepted him even after discovering the ugly and dark side of him that he was hiding from her. His obsession with her might have scared her, but her love for him didn’t change one bit, and that **meant** everything to him. It gave him all the reason to settle everything as soon as possible.

“What’s wrong?” Sera asked when Primo didn’t reply and just stared at her lovingly.

“I’m just happy, **thank** you for giving me a chance and for believing in me,” he answered. “Can I kiss you?”

“Y—
you’re asking permission?” she stammered, feeling flustered all of a **sudden**, Her cheeks flushed and her heart beat fast as she felt like they were on a stage where he was pursuing her again. It’s weird and exciting at the same time.

“**Can’t** I?” he **asked** with pleading eyes, causing Sera to chuckle.

“You can,” she nodded, blushing furiously. She moved closer to him, wrapping her arms around his neck as he kissed her on the lips softly. She had the urge to tell him about her pregnancy but decided against it for fear of distracting him from what he needed to focus on. For now, she’ll just do anything to make sure she and their baby are safe from harm and healthy while Primo is busy with the things he needs to deal with. That’s the least she could do now and when the time **has** come, she’ll announce her pregnancy to **him** and live a happy and peaceful life,

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Chapter 154

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Chapter 154

*MAAM SERA, your visitor is here,” Kia **said as** she knocked on the CEO’s door. Sera smiled and pushed her chair back.

“Let him in, she said, welcoming **Isaac** as he entered the office. It had been days since she discovered Primo’s obsession and the things he had done behind her back. She still felt guilty, which is why she offered Isaac a job at the company to compensate for the damage she caused to his career. She **was** glad he **took** the offer without hesitation, as he badly wanted to be with her family again. She wanted to tell him the truth that Primo was the one behind his kidnapping, but she couldn’t bring herself to make Primo the bad guy. In the end, she decided to just do everything she could to make up for her lover’s

mistake.

“How have you been?” she asked **as** she guided Isaac to the couch while Kia served them coffee and **snacks**.

“I’m good. My family **was** surprised about me suddenly going home, but they were really happy, and so I am,” he answered, the smile on his face looking genuine.

“I’m glad,” she nodded. “Will you be fine to start working tomorrow?”

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“Yes, but is this really fine! I mean. I was grateful that you offered me a job, but I was still **confused** about what suddenly made you want to **hire** me, Isaac scratched his **neck**. When they parted ways in Singapore, she asked for his number, which he gladly gave to her. Then days after that, she called asking if he would be **willing** to return to the country and work for her company. He was confused, but he didn’t want to let the opportunity slip out of his grasp, so he agreed immediately.

“Well, you’re a friend and I wanted to help **as soon** as I heard the real reason why you were working **overseas**,” Sera was about to take the cup of coffee when suddenly, she remembered that **she** should avoid caffeine to keep her baby healthy. She just shrugged and looked at Isaac. “It **wasn’t** pity or anything, I just wanted you to reunite with your family again and I think you deserve it.”

“I really don’t **mind** if you take pity on me, and I’m truly grateful for the offer. I will work harder to make sure you won’t regret your decision to hire me,” he said, his eyes full of determination, which made Sera smile. She **still** felt a little guilty knowing the real reason why she hired him, but it was the least she could do, after all, she already became Primo’s accomplice when she decided to hide the fact that he was the one behind those kidnappings. She even defended Caleb that day, saying **that** Isaac must have been mistaken since Caleb was her friend and wasn’t capable of doing such a thing.

She knew **it** was wrong, but she **was** blinded by love, love for Primo.

“I’m sure you’d be an asset to the company since you’re very hardworking” she reassured him. “And besides, I can never regret my choice because I have no doubt, you’ll do an excellent job in any position you **hold**”

“Y—
you think highly of me,” he stammered, his cheeks turning bright **red**. She laughed lightly at his reaction.

“No, I’m not exaggerating,” she answered. “I’ll let **my** secretary show you around the company later if **that’s okay** with you?”

Isaac nodded eagerly, “Of course, that’s fine.”

They chatted for a bit, with Sera telling him about the company. Not long ago, she was studying and learning all the things she needed to know about Stronghold Builders, but now, she was the one teaching people instead. She thought **time** flew too fast

Hours passed, and Sera was now heading toward the restaurant where she had planned to meet Chloe. It had been a while **since** they last **saw each** other, as Sera went to the US after Emma’s bridal shower. She wondered if the arranged marriage her parents set for her was still holding, or if Chloe had finally

rejected it. She hoped it was the latter **because** she wanted her to choose the one, she wanted to marry and be happy.

“Hi, I was the one who called for a reservation yesterday under the name Sera Rodriguez, Sera said when she approached the receptionist. The **lady** nodded and checked the reservation list before accompanying her to the table. Once she was settled, she waited patiently for Chiloe, who arrived just minutes later.

“You don’t look good,” Sera said as she stood up and kissed her on the cheek. They then sat down, with **Chloe** sighing. It was obvious how much stress she was feeling right now. “What happened?”

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Chapter 154

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Isaac nodded eagerly, “Of course, that’s fine.”

They chatted for a bit, with Sera telling him about the company. Not long ago, she was studying and learning all the things

she needed to know about Stronghold Builders, but now, she was the one teaching people instead. She thought time flew too

fast.

Hours passed, and Sera was now heading toward the restaurant where she had planned to meet Chloe. It had been a while since they last saw each other, as Sera went to the US after Emma's **bridal shower**. She wondered if the arranged marriage her parents set for her was still holding, or if Chloe had finally rejected it. She hoped it was the latter because she wanted her to choose the one, she wanted to marry and be happy.

"Hi, I was the one who called for a reservation yesterday under the name Sera Rodriguez, Sera said when she approached the receptionist. The lady nodded and checked the reservation list before accompanying her to the table. Once she was settled, she waited patiently for Chloe, who arrived just minutes later.

"You **don't** look good," Sera said as she **stood** up **and** kissed her on the cheek. They then sat down, with Chloe sighing. It was **obvious** how much stress she was feeling right now. "What happened?"

63%

Chapter 134

"What should I do" Chloe sighed again. She had just returned from the US yesterday and was already facing a problem "Nico quit being my bodyguard and driver. It seemed my parents discovered **that** something was going on between us while I was in the US. No **wonder** I couldn't contact him anymore. I'm worried, what if my parents did something terrible- "Hey, relax, first calm down," Sera said in a panic and worry evident in her voice. "How long **have** you been contacting

"A week now. That was the reason why I returned, even though I was supposed to go back before Emma's wedding." Chloe explained, tears threatening to fall from her eyes. "As soon as I landed, I went to his apartment, but he wasn't there. **I asked** my parents to contact him, but they said he quit a week ago

"There's no way he would suddenly quit, especially without telling me, so I was certain something happened while I was gone." she added, making Sera worried. She stood up **and** approached her, thinking **this** place wasn't the right place

ace for them to **talk**. She booked a room upstairs and went there instead so Chloe could cry to her heart's content without attracting attention

“Here, drink some water first,” Sera offered after opening the bottled water to Chloe, who had stopped crying a few seconds ago. It was frustrating to her not being able to contact Nico, especially when she hadn't been able to confess her feelings to him yet, even though it was obvious that they loved each other. She **was** determined to reject the arranged marriage once she finally gathered all the courage to go against her parents, but it seemed they had discovered that she and Nico had romantic feelings for each other.

“Give me his number. I will try to call him,” she said, and Chloe immediately gave Nico's number to her. Sera didn't waste any time and dialed the number before putting it on speaker. When it began ringing, **they** exchanged glances.

“Hello? Who's this?” Nico answered, which made Chloe's eyes widen. At that moment, she realized that the reason she couldn't contact him was because he blocked her number. She felt hurt, but her worry for Nico overpowered the hurt and anger.

“Uh, it's me, Sera. Please don't hang up the phone. I don't know what exactly is going **on**, but Chloe's with me right now. Can you come here to the hotel where I took her! She's really worried about **you**: I think you need to talk”

The silence **that** followed was deafening. All Sera could do was watch as Chloe pursed her lips, her hands clenching **as** she **tried** to control her emotions. Suddenly, she grabbed the cell phone from Sera's hand and put her mouth near the screen.

“Goddamnit! I don't know what my Dad told you, but if you don't come and meet me, I will abort the baby inside me!” she shouted, causing Sera to gasp at the words she spoke. She was taken aback, she didn't know if Chloe was just bluffing or if it **was** true that she was pregnant.

“W—what are you saying?” Nico finally spoke.

“Are you dumb? I'm saying I'm pregnant! So come here and let's talk. You can't run away from your responsibility like this.” Chloe started crying again,

“W—
where are **you**?” Nico asked, his hands trembling as he started changing his clothes.

“Harriet Hotel,” she sobbed.

“A—all right. I’ll be there. Wait for me

When the phone call ended, Sera sat down on the bed and soothed Chloe, rubbing her back to make her calm down from

the outburst.

“A—
are you really pregnant?” Sera asked when she finally calmed down again. Chloe blew her nose on the tissue and nodded,

“Yes, that’s why I was eager to contact Nico. I don’t even know what to do now,” she exclaimed while burying her face in her palm

“Come on, it’s bad for the **baby** if you get stressed. My OB said that when **the** mother is **stress**, the baby suffers from it,” Sera reminded her softly, making Chloe freeze and turn to her, her eyes widening.

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11:36 Fri, 29 Dec

Chapter 151

“W—what? Your C

OB! You’re pregnant, too?”

“**Yeah**, it was a secret, though, Sera said **awkwardly** before telling Chloe all the things **that** had happened in the past few **days**, about the break-up and all, but left out the detail about Primo being part of the mafia.

“You don’t need to hide the real reason for the break-up. I knew the fact that he’s a mafia leader, and I guess you already knew it, Chloe said.

“**You** know about it?”

“Well, it would be weird if I don’t. We’re friends, **and** I almost married him. I convinced him to tell you about that fact, but he refused. And as much as I wanted to tell you too, I don’t think I have the right, but I’m glad he finally admitted everything™

“**Yeah**, but... Sera was interrupted as her phone rang. She quickly checked the caller ID and saw that it was Rowena calling. She excused herself to Chloe and answered the call, bringing the phone to her ear.

“Auntie Rowena? What’s the matter?”

“M—My brother... He’s dead.”

SEND GIFT

COMMENT

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The Billionaire’s Hidden Obsession by Hikikomori

Chapter 155

Posted by **Dil**, 672 Views, Released on December 30, 2023

14:48 **Sat, 30 Dec**

Chapter 155

THE WEATHER WAS BRIGHT and there was a chill in the air. It would **have** been another beautiful day **if** they weren’t mourning the sudden loss of the chairman. Agatha’s cries filled the air as she hugged the coffin **of** her husband, **taking** a moment before he was placed inside the mausoleum. **Rowena**, who had also been **crying**, was soothed by Sera, who had pulled her into a comforting embrace **while** crying too.

The sudden death of her **ex–father–in–law** **had** **taken** them all off guard, but it was not **exactly unexpected** since the Doctor **had** already informed them before **that** the **operation** would only extend **his life**, not prolong it. Rowena said **that** Romulo **had** excused himself to nap, but when **Agatha** checked on him hours **later**, he **was** no longer breathing. **If** **Ser**

a had known **this** would happen, she would **have** visited him for one last time. She **was sad** and full of **regrets that she wasn't able** to talk or see him before he passed **away**.

"Ma." Sera called when she noticed **that** the people who would **place** the coffin **were** about to move it. She approached her **ex-mother-in-law** and gently touched her shoulder. "We need **to** say goodbye **to** Pa."

Agatha **stood** up straight and nodded, caressing **the** coffin with a single hand.

"I-I love you, honey. Wait for me, okay? I-I will follow you when t- the time has come," she promised between sobs, tears streaming down her cheeks like **rivers** flowing down rocks. The words **were** barely audible due to the sobbing, but Sera could hear them clearly anyway and it broke her heart even more. She leaned on her shoulder, crying with her before slowly pulling her **away** to the coffin.

Sera pursed her lips and looked around. She knew Primo couldn't come, but she was hoping he was by her side during this funeral. It was indeed a sad day, and everyone close to the chairman was grieving. However, they needed to keep their strength up to continue their business as usual. That meant Sera would have to go back to the company once the funeral was done to take care of some things.

"Auntie Rowena, I'll leave Ma to you," she said after guiding Agatha to the car when the funeral ended. Rowena nodded and rubbed Sera's back. She felt bad that she needed to go back to the company, but it had to be done.

"Don't worry, I won't leave her side," Rowena reassured her before hugging her tightly. Sera watched their car leave and turned to her family who also attended the funeral.

"Will you be okay alone?" her mother asked.

"Yes," she nodded before they gave her a comforting hug. "I will stay here for a moment, thank you for coming."

“Of course, he was once our family, too,” Bernard said and not long after, they finally bid their goodbyes and gave Sera some time alone. When all the people who attended the funeral were no longer present in the cemetery, she turned her head at the mausoleum. It was silent except for the sound of birds chirping and the trees rustling.

“Goodbye, Pa. I will promise to take care of the company you left me. Please continue to guide me from above,” she muttered, almost choking as she tried to stop herself from crying again. She then slowly looked up at the sky, covering her forehead to protect her eyes from the sun’s rays. “We will miss you. Thank you for everything.”

And with that, she turned around and headed towards her car, leaving the cemetery with a heavy heart. She let out a deep sigh and looked at her driver.

“**Let’s go** to the company.”

“**Yes**, Ma’am.”

“DID THE FUNERAL END?” Primo asked when Caleb entered his office. He badly wanted to **go** to Sera the moment he learned that the chairman passed away days **ago**, but he couldn’t do so, Especially now that at Augustus was finally convinced **that** Amalia **was** his new weakness. He was certain that Sera was having a hard time, and he hated himself for not being by **her** side during her mourning phase.

“**Yes**,” Caleb answered, sitting on the couch and looking at his friend who was busy signing papers. “I heard that Isaac **was** now working at Stronghold. Did Sera consult you about that?”

1/3

Sat,

Chapter **155**

“Yeah, she told me she will hire him to compensate **for** the suffering **we caused** him,” Primo replied, not giving him a single glance.

“And you’re **okay** with that?”

“**Why** not?” he asked, his hand stopping from moving. He then put the ballpen down and finally looked at his friend. Honestly, he had already **expected** that Sera would do something like that, and **since** he promised he would be better, he tried his best not to wallow in his jealousy and obsession. “Sera assured me that she won’t get too close to that man, and as long as she keeps a distance from him, I’m fine.”

“Wow, you’ve matured,” Caleb remarked in surprise, causing Primo to frown, slightly offended by the comment. Though he can’t deny that he was indeed immature in doing all those, he was trying to change. Changing his ways to deal with pests that might **get** in his way with her relationship with Sera.

“Whatever, have you prepared everything already?” he asked, changing the topic.

“Yap! Two days from now, Jeremiah Holland’s crimes would be all over the news, along with his parents’ involvement in covering up his crimes.” Caleb smiled triumphantly. He had already gotten all the pieces of evidence and talked to some reporter who would make a big scoop about it. Everything was calculated, and they’re just waiting for the right time to strike.

“Haah! I can’t wait to finally get rid of that rat,” Primo sighed because once Jeremiah had been taken care of, the only problem he would have to deal with was Augustus, and after that, he could finally be with Sera again without fearing for her safety.

“But are you sure about disbanding the organization? Your grandfather founded it, after all.”

“He’s dead, there’s no reason for me to continue running the organization. Besides, I promised Sera and I am keeping my promise no matter what,” Primo stated, determined about this matter.

“Why? Do you want to continue doing it? You can be the next leader if you want.”

“No,” Caleb scoffed, “I only joined the mafia because you were the leader, and it could help us get justice for Mica’s death.”

“Right,” Primo nodded, a smile creeping up his lips. He already made a deal with another organization to buy his illegal business at a cheap price in exchange

e for helping him take down Augustus and his gang. Once they succeed, all of Primo's men will now work under his ally except for Caleb, and with that, they could finally be free from the mafia forever.

"What's your plan once this ends? Will you find a wife? You're not getting any younger, you know." Primo said, wanting his friend to finally live his life and meet someone who would change his world like Sera did to him. Caleb has always been loyal to him and his job, he dedicated years to making sure he would be any help to Primo, no matter what. And now that their long battle was nearing its end, he wanted his friend to dedicate his life to himself.

"Well, I don't think I'm cut out for romance," Caleb admitted, shaking his head as he crossed his legs. He was content being Primo's right-hand man and doing things for him. It was fulfilling, having him as a boss and following his every command. Of course, they both knew that kind of relationship wouldn't last forever, but as of now, romance wasn't in his plan. "If there's one thing I want to do now, that is to travel the world."

"That's unexpected." Primo blinked twice, it was the first he had heard this from him since they hadn't really talked about their future plans that much. "But if that's what you want, I will support you wholeheartedly."

"Thanks," Caleb smiled, realizing that there had been a lot of changes in their lives ever since Sera entered the picture, especially in Primo's behavior. He was glad that it seemed to have improved for the better, which is why he would do everything to make sure they would have a happy ending together. "Anyway, why not give Sera a call? You should at least call her to make her feel better."

"I wanted to, but I can't," Primo sighed deeply, feeling the weight in his chest growing for not being able to comfort Sera.

"Why? It's just a call, it should be okay and safe. It's not like Augustus would know that you're still in contact with her," Caleb pointed out, raising his eyebrows in confusion.

"I know, but I'm sure by now, she's already with Adam."

The Billionaire's Hidden Obsession by Hikikomori

Chapter 156

Posted by **Dil**, 968 Views, Released on December 30, 2023

Chapter 156

*DEEPEST SYMPATHEES,” Adam said as soon as he met **Sera’s eyes**. **The y** were still red and puffy from all the crying; after all, she had come straight from the funeral. “Should **we** postpone the meeting?”

“No, I’m fine,” Sera forced **a** smile, trying her best to look like it hadn’t been such an emotional **day**. “The project will begin soon, so I wanted to **get** everything done before **then**.”

“All right let’s finalize everything as soon **as** possible,” Adam nodded. **They** then began their discussion about the **project** because **there** had been some **slight** changes made, **and if** anything would require additional input or **help**. Despite the weight of losing an important person in her life, Sera managed to keep it together until they were finished. She **kept** herself composed enough for the meeting to **be over**.

“Thank you, everyone,” **she** said **with a** slight smile **at** the end **of** the meeting. **Everyone** offered their condolences before leaving the conference room, while Adam remained behind.

“Will you still be attending the **ball**?” he asked, watching her organize the **papers** in front of her. Sera paused and looked at him.

“Of course,” she answered. The ball would play an important part in deceiving him and his boss that her relationship with Primo is really over. No matter how sad and bitter the chairman’s death was, she needed to move forward and continue with her life.

“**I see**, have you bought a dress and mask already?” Adam wondered out loud, wanting to lessen her sadness by drifting her attention away from the reality of what happened.

“Yes, they should arrive in two days,” she answered, appreciating his efforts to lighten the mood, but still not letting her guard down. Even if Adam is displaying a kind and gentle side towards her, he’s still an enemy—someone who could take advantage of her at any moment. She needed to make sure she would be able to deceive him. After all, one of the reasons why h

e became an investor in the project was to be close to her and find a way to exploit her, and them, being friends before **was** just a coincidence.

“Will it be fine if I pick you up at 6:00 on Sunday?” Adam asked cautiously, not wanting to sound too pushy. It was obvious that she was putting her guard back up around him, which made him realize that maybe she already knew that Primo was a mafia leader and he was his enemy. It was just a hunch that their breakup was planned, but if that’s true, he would need to turn a blind eye.

“Hmm, I’ll be somewhere before going to the ball, so you don’t need to pick me up,” Sera replied before smiling, “I appreciate the offer, though.”

“I see, then I’ll just see you again on Sunday,” Adam pushed the chair back and stood up. He wanted to stay and chat, but it **was** clear that Sera wasn’t in the mood for small talk. He didn’t want to make her uncomfortable and push her further away, **so** he bid his goodbye and left the conference room. Once she was alone, Sera let out a deep sigh and ran her fingers through her hair, looking down at the desk with a blank face.

She needed to relax her nerves since it wouldn’t be good for her baby if she were to get more stressed out. She inhaled and exhaled slowly, calming her mind and body until she felt ready to go back to her office and continue working.

“Kia, inform all the board of directors about the meeting tomorrow,” she said when she passed by her secretary’s desk **outside** her office.

“Note, Ma’am,” Kia said as she stood up, her eyes filled with concern upon seeing her boss, “Do you need anything, Ma’am?”

“No, I’m fine. Thank you,” Sera smiled before going inside her office and closing the door behind her. She took several deep breaths before taking her seat at her desk. The silence of the room surrounded her and made her feel even worse than she already did. She sighed and took her phone, reading her friend’s condolence message, but what caught her attention the most was Primo’s message. It wasn’t that long, but enough to assure and comfort her that everything was going to be all right. That was the only thing she needed to know at that time, so she did her best to put herself together and kept working.

THE NEXT

DAY, she went to Garcia's mansion because the chairman's will would be read by his lawyer, even though she already knew that some of his **assets** would be given to her. After all, she was officially assigned as his heiress.

1/3

Chapter 156

Since the chairman only had **his** wife, younger sister, and Sera as his family, they were the only ones present at the reading of the will 40% of his assets would go to **Agatha and 30%** to both Sera and Rowena. Afterward, they went through the other documents to **confirm** everything as agreed, and the meeting concluded.

After they were done reading and signing, Sera stayed for a while to have a meal with them. Agatha still seemed out of it but was trying her best not to show it.

"Ma, do you want me to-

"Sera wasn't able to continue her sentence **when** suddenly, she felt nauseous after smelling the food that **the maid** had just served. **She** covered her mouth and quickly pushed the chair back, running towards the kitchen. **Agatha** and **Rowena** exchanged **glances**; concern **clear** on their **faces before they** followed Sera.

"What's wrong? Did the food taste **bad?**" **Agatha** questioned hurriedly, patting **Sera's back as** she was vomiting. Once done, she ran the water before **gargling** and **facing** them after she calmed down.

"**No**, Ma. It's not **that**," **she** replied, wiping her mouth with a handkerchief. She wanted to hide **it as much as** possible, but she thought, this news might make their mood lighten **a** bit. She pursed her **lips** and took a **deep** breath, looking at the two concerned women in front of her, "The truth **is**, I'm pregnant."

"What?" they said in unison, genuine shock and **happiness** evident in their voices as they stared at **her**. **Sera** smiled **at** them and nodded.

"Congratulations," **they** said, hugging her tightly. Agatha was sincerely happy to hear about her pregnancy. After **all**, she **still** couldn't get rid of the guilt when she learned that her son caused her miscarriage a year ago.

“Thank you,

but it **was** a secret yet so please keep it hidden,” she smiled before they pulled out from the hug.

“Of course. If that’s your wish,” Rowena replied, “Even if it wasn’t Sebastian’s, we will treat your child as our family, we will support you.”

“**Your** auntie’s right,” Agatha smiled, tears forming in her eyes, “I’m sure Romulo would do the same if he’s here with **us** now.”

Sera nodded, tears stinging her eyes as she felt warmth from the love coming from these two women she loved dearly. She **was** glad that she had them around to guide and support her even after the divorce with Sebastian and his passing. She would be forever grateful for them and for all the times they showed her unconditional love and respect.

They hugged each other again and returned to the dining room. Rowena then asked the maid to remove the food that triggered Sera to feel nauseous before they continued their meal, discussing her pregnancy and giving her pieces of advice regarding it.

After finishing her meal, she headed straight to the company for a meeting with the board members, forgetting that Primo was part of it. She almost forgot that he had bought shares when the company nearly went bankrupt due to Sebastian’s crimes and some of the board members. Their eyes met for a second, and her heart started pounding in her chest. She also began to feel light-headed but tried her best not to show any signs that might make him suspect something **was** wrong with **her**. He couldn’t know that she was pregnant with his child yet, as it would likely disrupt his plans.

She just averted her gaze and cleared her throat before taking her seat to start the meeting. The agenda mostly focused on the chairman’s passing and his shares being transferred to her, making her the major shareholder. Despite this, she would remain as the CEO, and Rowena would permanently take the position of chairwoman.

She tried her best to focus on the meeting, but Primo’s gaze made it difficult for her to concentrate. Even though he was sitting far from her, his presence was strong, and she could feel his intense stare piercing through her. She swallowed hard, fighting the urge to look over and meet his intense gaze.

After the meeting ended smoothly, everyone began to leave the room one by one. To her surprise, Primo stayed behind.

“Why aren’t you leaving? It would be suspicious if you’re still here,” she said, trying to act natural.

“I will leave as soon as I finish my business here,” he assured her before approaching her and pulling her gently into a hug. Sera was stunned but found herself reciprocating his embrace nonetheless and placed her hands on his back. His touch was **so** comforting that she leaned her head on his shoulder and closed her eyes, enjoying his scent. It was like home.

2/3

14:49 Sat, **30** Dec

Chapter 156

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“I missed you,” they said in unison, causing them both **to** chuckle and pull away from the hug.

“I will see **you** again at the party.” Primo reminded her, cupping her cheeks. Sera nodded and smiled softly. **As** much as they wanted to talk more and spend **some** quality time with each other, they shouldn’t risk it so, after that brief interaction, they parted ways.

SEND GIFT

COMMENT

The Billionaire’s Hidden Obsession by Hikikomori

Chapter 157

Posted by **Dil**, 643 Views, Released on January 1, 2024

Chapter 157

THE

SCENTED CANDLE that Emma lighted in her Sera’s bedroom filled the air as

she sat in front of the vanity mirror. Her eyes closed as her friend did her hair and makeup, as she always does when she has an important party to attend.

“Are you still upset?” Sera asked, noticing Emma’s quietness. She had just told her about her pregnancy late, and though she wanted her to be the first to know, the order got mixed up due to unforeseen events in the past few days.

“I am,” Emma answered causing Sera to open her eyes and look at her friend who was sulking. She felt bad but couldn’t help but chuckle at the sight. “And now you’re laughing at me? I would have accepted it if I came second or third, but fourth? That’s so sad.”

“Come on, I was going to tell you about it after my parents, but Chloe’s announcement that she was pregnant made me blurt it out,” Sera explained, smiling when Emma let out a sigh.

“Hmp, you’re lucky I love you,” she pouted. “But seriously, I’m happy for you. Though things are a little messed up with you and Primo breaking up, I know things will go back to normal soon enough.”

“I’m sure it will,” Sera smiled, closing her eyes again so Emma could continue with what she was doing. The past few days had been nothing but busy. She and Primo barely had time to talk over the phone or send any messages.

However, she was aware that he was making progress in the things he was dealing with. Just days ago, Jeremiah Holland’s crimes were exposed and all over the news. His family, who consisted of lawyers and judges, was involved, making it more controversial than it already was. It had been in the media for a few days because of the updates on the case, and the recent articles by reporters were about Jeremiah committing suicide before the trial started. His family, who were involved, were now in prison with their licenses revoked.

Mica and Holland’s other victims finally got the justice they deserved. That was the reason why Sera didn’t feel any ounce of pity towards Jeremiah’s death. If anything, she thought it was the perfect punishment for his actions and she was happy that after years, Primo succeeded in his revenge.

“Hey, are you sleeping?” Emma’s voice snapped her from her thoughts. She opened her eyes and realized that she was almost done doing her makeup.

“Sorry, were you saying something?” Sera asked curiously, watching her friend put

Chapter 157

the lipstick away and take the hair curler to start doing her hair.

“Yeah, I’m asking if Adam would pick you up,” Emma said, as she was already aware that Adam would be her date for tonight’s ball. Sera explained the situation to her earlier, though she was keeping some details. She didn’t press further and just supported her friend instead.

“He offered, but I refused,” Sera answered, her eyes on their reflection as Emma began curling her hair that cascaded past her shoulders. “You told me eight years ago that he was into me, and even though years have already passed, I want to make sure he wouldn’t misunderstand our current relationship.”

Well, that’s good. You need to draw the line since we don’t know what his motive is. Plus, you need to make sure no one would get in your relationship with Primo, especially now that you’re going to have a baby,” Emma reasoned; her lips pulled into a small smile just thinking about her best friend’s pregnancy. She had witnessed her succumb to many emotions when her late husband divorced her, and she had a miscarriage. The thought that Sera would finally have a family of her own was heartwarming.

“Huh? W— why are you crying?” Sera stammered, surprised when Emma suddenly burst out in tears. She quickly stood up and took the hair curler from her hand, placing it on top of the vanity table.

“I’m just happy. I was trying my best not to get emotional when you broke the news of your pregnancy earlier, but now that I was reminded of how much you’ve been through in the past year…” she trailed off, trying her best to stop herself from crying so much because she knew Sera would cry too. She took a deep breath and touched her friend’s hand, whose eyes were already stinging. “I’m glad that you’re close to having a happy ending.”

Sera pouted, tears started forming in her eyes with her best friend’s sudden message and display of emotion. Emma immediately took a tissue and carefully

dabbed it in Sera's eyes to make sure her makeup wasn't ruined. After wiping it clean, they stared at each other and started laughing for some reason.

"Ugh, seriously, what's wrong with me? This isn't the time to be emotional," Emma said before making Sera sit again and continue doing her hair. "Just remember that I'm always here, okay? Even after I get married, don't hesitate to come talk to me about things, okay?"

"Okay," Sera nodded, smiling at her best friend's reflection in the mirror. Once her hair and makeup were done, she went to the walk-in closet and wore her dress. It was a beautiful green low-back slit slip dress with silk material that accentuated the

Chapter 157

beauty of her complexion. It hugged her curves perfectly, and she was glad that at the baby bump wasn't showing yet. With the dress she was wearing, no one would suspect that she was pregnant.

AN HOUR LATER, Sera arrived in front of the hotel where the venue was held. The driver pulled over and she carefully got out of the car, carrying her purse. Adam, who was waiting for her, approached her and offered his hand as soon as he saw her coming.

"You looked gorgeous," he said when Sera gladly accepted his offer. The mask she was wearing covered half of her face, and it was a bit uncomfortable, but she didn't mind since it was part of the charity ball's theme.

"Thank you, you look handsome yourself," Sera complimented back, encircling her arm around his as they made their way inside the building. It wasn't her first time attending such an event, but somehow, she couldn't shake the nervousness creeping up on her.

"Are you okay?" Adam asked, noticing how tense she was. She turned her head to look at him and nodded. Even with a mask on, she could tell that he was worried, but she forced herself not to fall for it.

"I am, why wouldn't I be?" Sera responded, hoping to sound sincere. She could feel him staring at her, knowing he wasn't buying her words, but letting it slide. She

hall that was filled with people wearing masks and expensive suits and dresses, her eyes instinctively searched for Primo.

returned her focus to the front and once they entered the function

“I will introduce you to some of my friends,” Adam said, stopping Sera from looking around. She looked at him and nodded, making their way past the crowd until they stopped next to a man and a woman who were enjoying their champagne.

“Jake, Alice,” he called, and somehow those names rang a bell. It took Sera another few seconds before she remembered that that was the name of the couple in the restaurant where she and Adam worked.

“You remember Sera? The college part-timer?” he said, making the two exchange glances and nod.

“Of course! The girl you like, right?” Alice exclaimed excitedly, which caught Sera and Adam off guard. “Oh my God! Long time no see, I guess it was true that you’re

a CEO now.”

“Ah yes,” Sera nodded, feeling a little awkward. “Are you guys still together?”

Chapter 157

“Yeah, we’re married and have a kid already,” Jake answered, and they kept chatting, mostly reminiscing back to the days at the restaurant. Slowly, the awkwardness Sera had felt vanished as she started enjoying talking to them, enough to make her laugh and smile the entire time.

Meanwhile, Primo, who was already in the venue with Caleb and Amalia, kept stealing glances at her. He was glad that masks were necessary for the theme because they could at least conceal where his eyes were looking.

“Seems she’s having fun,” Amalia commented, sipping her drink. “You don’t plan on going there and interrupting, do you?”

“Of course not, what do you take me for?” Primo raised a brow at her, drinking his champagne, too. He was relieved that Sera was having fun, but he wished he was there with her instead of another man.

“He’s matured already,” Caleb chuckled, earning a glare from Primo.

“Do you

think something’s going to happen tonight? After all, this charity was hosted by Augustus,” Amalia asked.

“I’m sure he had plans in mind, so keep your guard up. He might make a move and try to attack you,” Primo answered, knowing that Augustus’ sight was already on her throughout all these weeks, ever since they pretended to be a couple. “Anyway, how about the men I told you to keep an eye on Sera tonight? Just for precaution.”

“They’re already near her, keeping watch,” Caleb assured him, well aware that Primo wanted Sera’s safety to be guaranteed. This party could be the first step in their enemy’s plan to seize Primo, so they have already taken precautions against possible attacks from him **or** his group of men.

“Ladies and gentlemen, may I have your attention please?” a male voice spoke, causing the guests to immediately quiet down and focus their attention on the stage. Sera and the others followed suit as they watched the MC talk.

“Tonight’s ball is hosted by the JS Group, with the hope that this charity event could help raise funds to assist children in poverty...” Sera looked around the venue, remembering that Primo might already be there. However, she was interrupted again when the MC continued with his speech, causing her eyes to be fixed on the stage.

“Before we begin our evening, allow me to introduce the chairman, Mr. Augustus

Chapter 158

5 vouchers

THE ROUND OF APPLAUSE jolted Sera, her eyes not leaving the stage as the man who was a threat **to** her and Primo. She didn’t **know** why, but his presence unsettled her. According to Primo, Augustus was the same age as him, but the fact that he was already sitting as a chairman made her think about how powerful and influential the man must have been.

She swallowed hard and slowly joined the rest of the audience in clapping. She needed to pull herself together, or else they might notice that she knew something about the ma

fia, and she'd be finished. "This is my first **time** seeing him," Alice commented. They were working under the JS group **too** because of Adam's recommendation, but they never really **had** the chance to see the chairman, and seeing him tonight made them realize how intimidating he was. Sera looked at her, she wanted to ask Alice but decided against it, afraid that if she talked too much, Adam might suspect her. Unbeknownst to her, he already knew that she knew something.

"By the way, why aren't you drinking? Are you not a fan of alcohol?" Jake wondered, noticing that Sera was the only one who wasn't holding a glass of champagne in her hands.

"I am, but I don't feel like drinking **tonight**," she reasoned, but the truth was she wasn't allowed to drink alcohol. She just took the glass of water in front of her and drank it, trying to calm her nerves, especially when she accidentally met Augustus' eyes while he was speaking in front of the mic. She shuddered because, underneath that **mask**, she could tell that he was staring **right at** her with those dark eyes **of his**. "Sera," Adam called, making her avert her gaze and look at him instead. She waited for Adam to say what

going to say, but he remained silent. It was **as if** he deliberately got her attention away from the chan. "Uhm, dance with me later."

he

"Huh?" Sera blinked as that came out of nowhere, even Jake and Alice chuckled because he sounded like a teenager asking for his crush to dance with him at the prom.

"There would be music later where guests are necessary to dance with their date. I haven't explained this earlier, so I **just** want to ask for your permission now," Adam explained, trying his best to shift her attention away from Augustus because he might take an interest in her again. After all, Sera was close to Augustus' type of women.

"Oh, I see," she **smiled** awkwardly as she nodded, "I suppose we can have our first dance later, then." When the party began, Primo flinched upon noticing Augustus approaching Adam and Sera. He clenched his fist, afraid **that** something might go wrong.

"Relax, he won't do anything out in the open, he's not that reckless." Caleb reminded his friend **as soon as** he noticed the dark expression on his face. The mask didn't even help conceal his anger and concern. "Come on, calm down. **This** might be a trap Augustus set up."

"He's right, your fake girlfriend's right here. We need to show him we don't care about Sera," Amalia agreed, encircling her **arm** around his to remind Primo that they were supposed to act like **a** couple. "If you show any concern or care towards **Sera and Augustus catches a** glimpse of it, our plan will surely fail." Primo sighed, trying his best to keep his emotions in check before placing his hand on Amalia's waist. He was worried but he needed to focus on their mission, which was to show that Sera **was** no longer important to him."

"I finally get to see you in person," Augustus said when he stood in front of Sera. He leaned in, kissing her on the cheek, which made her feel disgusted, but **she** didn't show it on her face.

"Uhm, do you know me?" she asked, entering her acting mode.

"Well, yeah, I've heard a lot of things about you," Augustus smiled. "You're Primo's ex-girlfriend, right?"

"Ah, yes," she nodded, "I didn't know that even the JS group would be aware of such things." "Primo's a friend of mine, so it wasn't really that surprising. By the way, I'm looking forward to the project that our company invested in. Adam told me everything's going well so far, Augustus smiled proudly, grabbing two glasses of champagne when the server passed by. He handed her one after noticing she wasn't drinking, and Sera couldn't help but take it for the sake of appearances.

"Shall we cheer for it?" Augustus held his glass up, causing Sera to **nod** and follow suit before clinking their glasses together. She looked at the content of the glass first, hesitating but still took **a** slight sip. The man's

12-15

The Billionaire's Hidden Obsession

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presence was uncomfortable for her to bear, and she was glad that some businessman took Augustus attention, causing him to excuse himself and entertain the other guests.

Sera pursed her lips and lowkey washed her palette with drinking water. Her eyes accidentally landed on Primo, who **was** hugging Amalia's waist. It was amazing how she could spot him almost anywhere in that crowd, and if they hadn't communicated well, she'd be jealous by now. But because of the assurance he gave her, she didn't feel any jealousy towards him and Analia. If anything, it gave her more

determination to do her best too.

"We'll excuse ourselves too and talk to some other people," Jake said, and Adam nodded. Once the couple left, Adam offered **his** arm to Sera. She looked at him confused at **first** but still put her arm around his **as** they made their way to mingle with everyone else. However, in the middle of the conversation, she suddenly felt dizzy. Even before she could manage her composure, she already lost her balance, but Adam was fast enough to touch her back, preventing her from falling

"Are you **okay**?" he asked carefully,

“Sorry, **can** we get some fresh air for a bit?” she said, **and** Adam nodded before excusing themselves. He wrapped his arm **around** Sera’s shoulder and guided her outside the function hall.

“She’ll be fine,” **Amalia** muttered, noticing how his grip tightened on her waist after seeing Sera and Adam leaving the room. “Don’t **make** it obvious you’re watching them.”

“Where is he **taking** her?” he gritted his **teeth, clearly** annoyed, but his expression changed quickly into a serious **one** when he heard Augustus calling his attention. He turned his head at him and pulled Amalia closer to him, displaying his protectiveness towards her.

“It seemed the news about you having a new girlfriend was true,” he said, looking at his hand and at Amalia, who smiled sweetly at **him**.

“Nice to meet you, Mr. Petrov,” she greeted, showing off her charms. Augustus chuckled, **leaning** in to kiss her cheek while looking at **Primo**, who was glaring at him.

“Come on, you don’t have to be hostile,” he commented. “By the way, your new woman is as beautiful as your ex, both were **very** charming.”

“You know it’s rude to talk about **an** ex when my girlfriend’s standing beside me,” Primo replied, the hand inside his pocket curved into a **tight** ball.

“Right, I’m sorry about that,” Augustus smiled, looking at Amalia,

“It’s alright,” she assured, putting her hand on Primo’s chest to show how intimate they were with each other. “But I’ll appreciate it if you won’t mention her and compare her to me. You see, I get jealous easily “Is that right?” Augustus chuckled, **liking** her character. He thought she would be the perfect tool to seize Primo. He sipped **his** champagne and shifted the conversation to business,

Meanwhile, Sera and Adam were now sitting in the garden, in front of the fountain. There were hotel guests around, **but** it seemed **Sera** was **conscious** about the two men who followed them from the function hall.

“They seemed to be Primo’s men,” Adam said, **making** her flinch and turn her head at him. Her heart was pounding hard against her ribcage, **and** she felt uneasy. “It’s all right, you don’t need to be scared. I’m not doing anything.”

“You knew?” she asked, of her and Primo deceiving everyone about their relationship.

“I catch on quick, you see,” Adam chuckled. “So, you already knew I’m an enemy, huh? No wonder you suddenly put up your guard against me.”

“Don’t worry, I’m not going to **harm** you. Primo might be my enemy, but you aren’t,” he added, seeing the horror on Sera’s face. “I’m the one who suggested Primo to cut ties w

ith **you**. At **first**, he was hellbent on keeping you by his side, but I guessed he realized that my idea made more sense.”

“Just keep on acting. You already succeeded in deceiving **Agustus**. Just keep it up until he leaves you alone.”

“W—

why are you saying **this**? I mean, how would I know **you** won’t harm me?” Sera asked, her voice quiet to make sure **no** one could hear their conversation. **Adam** smiled at her, reaching for her cheek and pinching it. She blinked twice, suddenly confused about what was going on.

“Because we’re friends... Are we not?” he asked, releasing her cheek. “If betraying Agustus means

2/3

The Billionaire’s Hidden Obsession

guaranteeing your safety, then I’ll gladly do it.”

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“W—

what?” Sera’s eyes widened. It didn’t seem like he was bluffing because if he already knew about Primo’s plan, he should have informed Agustus about it by now. But no, he was here, casually talking about betraying his boss.

“I know this isn’t easy to believe, but I was actually contemplating whether to help Primo when he asked me to work for him. It took me some time to realize that helping him meant getting my freedom from the tiring and dangerous world of the mafia. So, here I am, willing to risk it,” Adam explained, sighing as he looked at the star-filled sky. The weather was starting to get cold.

“It’s up to you whether you’ll trust me or not, but we need to get back inside, or else, Agustus will get suspicious,” he said. “Remember the dance I told you about earlier?”

“Yeah, what about it?”

“Agustus will make a move tonight. During the dance, the lights will turn off, and that’s when his men were going to take Amalia,” he explained, causing Sera’s mouth to fall open as she gasped at the revelation. “He knew that Primo would think that he wouldn’t do anything out in the open, and that would make them let their guard down...”

He looked at Sera and met her eyes under the mask filled with worry.

“This ball was a trap Agustus had set for Primo.”

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Chapter 159

THE SLOW MUSIC FILLED the function hall as everyone danced with their dates, smiling and having fun. Sera's eyes kept stealing glances at Primo and Amalia as they danced. Their eyes met but he quickly averted his gaze, trying his best to be careful. Sera pursed her lips, she sent a message to him earlier, informing him about what Adam had told her before returning to the ball, but she wondered if he had already read it.

"It's fine," Adam assured her, his hands on her waist while hers were wrapped around his neck. Sera turned to him as they continued to dance, swaying slowly to the music. "Primo seemed aware that Augustus might do something, **given** how he had his men watching you earlier."

her trust in

"I **know**, but I'm still worried for him and Amalia," she said. In the end, she decided to put it behind her. She knew it **was** risky but hearing him expose his boss' plans and the genuineness in his voice when he talked about freedom made her want to gamble.

"I already asked Jake for help. Do you see him? He's dancing **with** Alicia close to where Primo is. He'll deliver a message for me."

"What if Primo refuses to believe him?"

"That won't happen," he reassured her. According to Adam, the lights would turn off before the music ended. When that happened, she needed to calm herself **and** not show any **sign** that she knew what was going on because Augustus would be watching through the night CCTV footage.

"Let Primo handle the rest," he added, causing Sera to nod and keep dancing, her heart racing with each passing second until **the** lights finally turned off. As soon as the ballroom fell dark, she felt Adam's **hand** holding her tight. The guests started panicking as the entire venue filled with their murmurs, wondering what was happening.

"It's **fine**, you're safe, Adam muttered, and it took a minute before the lights came back on. Everyone was relieved, and the MC apologized for the sudden blackout before announcing that the food would be served shortly and that everyone could enjoy themselves again.

Sera clenched her fist. She wanted to look around and see what Primo was doing, but she fought the urge and took a seat instead. It felt terrible that she **had** no idea **what** was going **on** with them now, and worst of all, Amalia's life was in danger instead of hers.

“Primo’s already leaving the venue,” Adam muttered. “I know you’re worried, but just hang in there.”

An hour **had passed**, and the party ended smoothly, **with no one** suspecting that a crime had occurred during the blackout. Sera was dying with worry, but she managed to stay composed despite feeling like throwing up from the inside.

“Will you be fine?” Adam asked as he escorted her to her car.

“I’m not,” she admitted honestly, “But what will happen now?”

“Agustus will need me to take him to the place where they **took** Amalia. He will **soon** call Primo to go there,” he explained. “I’m not sure how things will play out, but just pray that they will be safe. I can only help you this far. I’m sorry.”

“No, don’t apologize. This is already a big help for me,” Sera said. “Please just do me a favor, make sure Primo comes back to me alive. I don’t want my child to grow up without a father.”

Adam’s eyes widened, and he didn’t **ask** any **more** questions because he understood what she meant. “All right,” he nodded, patting her head **gently**. And with that, Sera went inside the car with a heavy heart. She rubbed her belly, her eyes **stinging** from **tears that** were threatening to fall.

“Please, keep them safe,” she muttered.

MEANWHILE, inside the car, Caleb was driving while Primo was **waiting** for Agustus’ call. As much as he wanted to confront him during the ball after Amalia was taken, it was impossible given that the bastard wasn’t there. Still, thanks to Sera and Adam’s message, they were able to move fast and call for backup. Some of his men and Primo’s allies were **now** getting ready and waiting for more instructions before making a move. At first, he was skeptical about whether he would believe the man who delivered a message to him or not, but when the guy mentioned that Adam was **willing** to work for him now if the offer was still valid, he decided to trust their words. After all, even after being in denial, he knew **Adam**

12:15

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genuinely cared for Sera.

“The damn bastard really thought he could catch us off guard,” Caleb commented. “I’m glad we took precautions, and he completely **took** his sight off Sera.”

“Right,” Primo sighed, relieved as his eyes focused on the phone before dialing her number. His men reported that she was already on her way home and he knew she was anxious about what was happening. “Hello?” Sera immediately picked up, her voice sounding shaky. “Where are you? Is everything okay?”

“For now, yes,” he answered truthfully, “How about you? Are you okay?”

“How can I, when you’re in danger.” she almost choked, tears spilling down her cheeks. “Come back safe to me, okay? You better keep your promise!”

Primo chuckled.

“Of course, don’t worry. Augustus made a move sooner than we thought, but I got things under control,” he explained, trying to reassure her. “Don’t cry, everything will be fine.”

“All right,” she nodded, wiping her **tears** away. The situation escalated fast, and she thought announcing her pregnancy now would give him more reason to come back to her safe and sound. She swallowed **hard and** took one deep breath, deciding to break the news to him. “Our baby and I need you, so please, be

safe.”

▯

Primo froze upon hearing those words, his heart started racing faster. He wasn’t sure if he heard it right or if he was just imagining things.

“What? S—

say that again,” he stammered, his palm sweating with anticipation. His mind suddenly went blank.

“I said our baby and I need you,” Sera repeated, **making** sure he would hear her crystal clear. “I’m pregnant, and you need to take responsibility for it,”

Primo’s eyes started stinging, and before he knew it tears had started rolling down his cheeks, making Caleb surprised. “Am I really going to be a father?”

“You are,” Sera cried while nodding. She wanted to see his reaction, but she didn’t regret telling her pregnancy over the phone because she knew it would give him motivation to stay alive **and** safe. She sobbed, hearing his shaky voice. She didn’t imagine she would be announcing her pregnancy to him like this.

“I’ll promise to come to you as soon as possible,” Primo wiped his tears. Despite the dangerous situation waiting for him, the only thing he could feel right now was happiness. Happiness, knowing that he and Sera would soon **have** a child.

“We will wait for you,” she **said**, her hand caressing her belly.

When the call ended, Sera looked out the window, wiping her tears as she hoped things would get better soon. Primo, on the other **hand**, composed himself. His heart still fluttering with news of Sera's pregnancy. He'd been feeling shit the past few days but now, he felt giddy. The words echoed in his mind, resonating with a mix of joy and fear. His grip then tightened around the phone, his knuckles turning white as he processed the life-altering news while stopping himself from screaming in joy.

"Hey, w-what was that?" Caleb wondered, still surprised.

"Sera's pregnant," Primo replied, a wide smile creeping onto his lips but it soon faded when Augustus finally called him. He took a deep breath, annoyed that he didn't have enough time to celebrate the news, but he needed to set that aside and face the current problem.

"You fucking **shit**, where did you take Amalia?" he gritted his teeth, entering his acting mode. Caleb, who **was** focused on driving, couldn't help but be amazed at the sudden shift in his friend's demeanor.

"Relax my friend, your woman's safe," Augustus chuckled. "That is if you do as I requested."

"What **is** it?" he asked.

"I'll give you an address. Go there, alone."

Primo glanced at Caleb and gestured for him to stop the car, which he obeyed immediately. Once they were parked beside the road, Primo put the phone on speaker.

"Are you telling me to commit suicide?" he **asked**, causing Augustus to laugh out loud as though he found it funny. It sent shivers down their spine....

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"Of course not, what's the fun in killing you? I want you to go alone to make sure I will get what I want without shedding any blood." He said, "I want things to settle peacefully since I'm not a fan of violence." "Stop bullshitting me, we both know you fucking love violence more than anyone," Primo reminded him. "People change, you know," Augustus chuckled. "Are you not willing? Just say the word and see what would happen to your woman."

Primo smirked, entertained by the fact that he really believed that Amalia **was his** weakness. He thought he might not be as smart as he thought

“**Fine**, I will go there alone. Just make sure you won’t lay a hand on her,” he said, his voice full of warning to convince Augustus that **Amalia** was important to him, and her life was more valuable than anything. He needed to see through their plan until the end.

“You have my word,” Augustus **said**. “No funny business, okay? You don’t want me to lose my patience. Just be careful, yeah?”

Primo didn’t answer and just hung up the phone, loosening his necktie and looking **at his** phone when it vibrated. He checked and saw the same address the **man** had told him earlier.

“You’ll go there alone?” Caleb asked.

“Well, you heard him,” Primo shrugged. “Just tell the men to go near the location unnoticed, just like what you did when Sera got kidnapped...”

“Amalia has a gun hiding under her dress. When you hear three consecutive gunshots, that will be your cue to attack and **kill** anyone from Augustus’ side, except for Adam. He’s an ally now,” he added. Caleb nodded, listening intently to his instructions to make sure things would go smoothly as planned. “I’ll take the car,” Primo said. Caleb nodded, unbuckled his seatbelt, and got out of the car. He then watched Primo take over the driver’s seat and before closing the door, he spoke again with a smile on his face, “I’ll see you there.”

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The Billionaire’s Hidden Obsession by Hikikomori

Chapter 160

Posted by **Dil**, 756 Views, Released on January 1, 2024

Chapter 160

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SERA

PACED BACK AND FORTH relentlessly in the living **room**. As soon as she got home, she took a shower hoping it would calm her mind, but it didn’t help at all. The anxiety coursing through her veins. wouldn’t let her sleep. She knew it wasn’t good for her baby

if she got too stressed, but she couldn't help but worry, especially since **it had** been an hour **since** the charity ball ended.

She pursed her lips, checking her phone for an update, but she received none. She sighed deeply and walked towards the kitchen to get some water, but before she could reach the fridge, she felt the hairs on her body stand up straight when the doorbell rang. She froze for a second before rushing towards the front door. Her heart was beating so loudly that she could almost **hear** it, given how quiet the house was. She pressed the intercom, checking who was there.

"Why are you guys here?" she asked **when** she opened the door and saw Nico and Chloe.

"Primo sent me a message earlier that you need some company," Chloe explained. "He didn't explain why but it seemed urgent so, we will stay with you here."

"Thank you." Sera smiled, guiding **them into** the living room. She was hoping she would get an update or news regarding Primo, but she was also glad that they came. At least she would feel less lonely and

scared.

"What exactly happened at the party?" Chloe asked as they settled on the couch. Sera pursed her lips and fiddled with her fingers before she started explaining everything from the beginning until now. When she finished her story, silence filled the air for a few seconds.

"I know it's easier said than done, but you need to put more **faith in** Primo. Maybe because you haven't witnessed how scary **and** strong, he is yet, but he's been **a** mafia leader for years **and** I can **guarantee you** that he isn't someone who can be taken down so easily." Chloe explained, **reassuring** her friend because she knew how much Sera needed it right now.

"Now that he knows about your pregnancy, I'm sure he will come back unscathed," she added, giving her hand a light squeeze. Sera nodded, finally feeling like she could relax a bit. She took a breath and looked at her friend, smiling gratefully.

"Thank you, I really hope everything's going to be fine," Sera sighed, "By the way, what happened that **day**?"

“You mean when you left the hotel? Chloe asked, and she nodded. “Well, Nico explained to me that my father threatened him. If he didn’t quit and leave me, he would disown me...”

“I was really upset, so I gathered all the courage I could muster that day **and** we went to my father. I **announced** my pregnancy, which made him disown me. He **was** completely mad, **but** for some reason, I didn’t feel afraid,” Chloe explained, her lips curving into a smile while recalling that day. “All my life, I did everything they told me to. I was afraid of disappointing them...”

“But that day, I was determined to risk everything, and I didn’t regret **choosing** my own happiness,” **Chloe** added, leaning her shoulder to Nico, and making Sera smile at them.

“I’m proud of you,” she said, genuinely happy that she didn’t let her parents dictate her life forever. She knew it **was** a hard decision **and** she **knows** it’s not something that can just be fixed, but that’s one step closer to being independent. “I’m sure your parents will regret being too **harsh** with you, and your father will realize what he has lost.”

“I’m sure he will,” **Chloe** chuckled, feeling chill and all despite her situation. “I’m glad I built my **own** business in secret. That way, even without his money, I could still survive. **Also**, they were against Nico because they thought he was poor, but it turns out, he’s actually really rich. Loll”

“Huh?” Sera’s eyes widened, surprised by the sudden revelation. What does Nico do?”

“He owns several businesses, and one of them was the security agency where he worked as my **bodyguard**,” **Chloe** explained. “I couldn’t believe he’s been hiding that fact for years.”

“I told you I had no idea I was the grandchild of a business tycoon. I always believed I was an orphan, but two years ago, someone claimed me as their grandchild and made me an heir,” Nico said, scratching his neck because until now, he still wasn’t used to such a title. They continued talking, **and** slowly Sera’s mind drifted to the couple’s story, putting her worries **aside**.

MEANWHILE, Primo stood in **front** of **Amalia**, whose hands were handcuffed to a pole, and her mouth

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gagged. Augustus men were patting down his body, checking for any weapons, but they found none. "Where's your boss?" he scowled, expecting **to** see him as soon as he arrived. He was surprised to see only six of his men there. It was too lax, given how **Agustus** thought that he caught him off guard and he wouldn't have any time to prepare himself.

"What? Are you that excited to submit **to** me?" A familiar voice asked, making him turn around and see Augustus with Adam following him behind. His men bowed to him, and Augustus nodded. Suddenly, Primo found himself being forced to kneel. He gritted his teeth, enduring it while Amalia was trying to scream through the cloth in her mouth, still doing her role as his fake girlfriend.

"Let go of Amalia if you want me to submit to you without making things complicated," Primo **said**, executing things as planned. The only thing Augustus wants from him is for him to be under him because of his inferiority complex. He wanted Primo to bow down to him like any other because he hated his guts. From their first meeting, he could **still** remember how he humiliated **him**. The reason might be ridiculous to others but for **Agustus**, seeing Primo groveling in front of him feels as though his victory has been secured. He **was** batshit crazy.

H

"You aren't in any position to demand from me," Augustus smirked, approaching him **and looking** down at him, his eyes filled with satisfaction. "How about licking my shoes first? After all, it got dirty on my way

here."

Augustus laughed when his men pushed Primo's head to lean toward his shoes, making Primo scowl while clenching his fist. He was prepared for whatever was going to happen tonight but this one was **not** expected.

"Come on, why aren't you licking it?" Augustus raised a brow, "Do you want me **to** lick your woman instead?"

“No!” Primo shouted, his mouth inches away from his shoes. This position was a complete humiliation, especially when his men were starting to laugh at the **sight. Adam**, who was standing behind Agustus, was too busy calculating things to even care. His eyes were set on the handcuff on Amalia’s wrist, thinking if he could shoot and break it on the first try. He needed to make a move while Agustus was occupied satisfying his ego.

“Get me a chair,” Agustus ordered, and one of his men immediately grabbed a chair for his boss to sit. Once he **was** settled, he took out **his** phone and recorded Primo bowing to him. “Go on, lick it for me.”

Primo gritted his teeth, his veins pulsating in rage before forcing his head to look up at **him**.

“Oh wait, before that... Sign this,” **Agustus** said, opening his palm where one of his approached him again. this time placing a paper on his hand. He showed it to him and Primo almost laughed seeing **a** contract that says that he had **a greed** to give up his rights **and** assets to Agustus, “I need you to be powerless to keep being **under** me.”

*Do you realize how ridiculous you sounded?” Primo smirked, “What’s this? Are you into me **or** something-

He wasn’t able to finish his sentence when Agustus foot connected with his check **hard, making** him lose balance and fall sideward.

“Get him up,

“I told you I don’t want to use violence tonight, don’t test my patience,” Agustus said calmly, watching how his men made Primo get back on his kneeling position in front of him. He slapped his cheek slightly and smile, “Be a fucking good boy-”

Primo spit blood on his face, making Agustus pissed. However, even before he could react or wipe the spit on his face, Adam saw the perfect opportunity to take out his gun and point it toward Primo. “Adam, I know you’re **mad**, but we couldn’t kill **him yet**,” **Agustus said**, raising his head **to** calm him **as** he wiped his face with the sleeve of his suit. Adam nodded, but he didn’t **put** a way his gun. He just stood there, looking at Primo as if communicating with **him** through **his** eyes.

“I’ll give you one more chance. If you try another stunt like that, I’ll sleep with your woman right in front of you,” Augustus warned before shoving the paper at him and throwing the pen **at his face**. Primo winced and watched the pen roll in front of him. He picked it up along with the paper and looked up, staring at Augustus, who stared back with anticipation.

“Fine,” Primo said, glancing at **Adam** for a second **as a signal** before looking at the paper **again** and

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moving his hand. Suddenly, the air became tense and silent, and just as the pen was about to touch the **paper**, a gunshot pierced through the air, making the place fall into chaos and bloodbath.

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