

# The Billionaire's Hidden Obsession by Hikikomori Chapter 41

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### Chapter 41

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O-O-KAY, Sera said as she turned around. She then walked a little to the wall and leaned her hands against it. After that, she slowly turned to face Primo, but she gasped as she felt his hand spread her entrance apart and licked her slit. She whimpered when the pleasure began to build inside her and the tip of his tongue slid over the sensitive area.

This position is embarrassing," she bit her lower lip as he continued to eat her from behind.

"But it's good, right?" Primo asked before standing up and sliding his middle finger inside her. He then traced kisses on her back, sending shivers down her spine again.

"Yes-ahh!" she arched her back and turned her head when he held her jaw and kissed her on the lips. He slid another finger on her insides, making it difficult for her to stand upright. Her hands were resting on the wall, and her legs were trembling uncontrollably.

"Hah, f u c k." he muttered under his breath when he pulled away from the kiss and stared at her back view. "Stay like that."

"Huh?" she asked, perplexed, as he stepped out of the tub.

"I'll take the condom, so don't move," he demanded, and despite how embarrassing it was, she nodded shyly and blushed deeply when he walked out the door, closing it behind him. Her heart was pounding as she remained in that position. She wasn't used to being this submissive, but she liked how he demanded she submit to him. She bit her lips nervously when she heard a door click before hearing footsteps approaching. She tensed up as she saw Primo coming closer while putting the condom on.

"What a good girl you are, he said as he stepped into the bathtub and pressed his erection on her butt, which made Sera gasp in surprise, especially when he began grinding slowly as if he was teasing her.

She closed her eyes and relaxed, listening to his slow, heavy breathing. Primo began kissing her neck while his hand moved from her hips to her clitoris, and when he was

certain she was still dripping wet, he pushed his length inside of her without wasting time.

“Aaah!” Sera screamed, clutching the bathtub’s edge tightly. Her entire body trembled as he pushed deeper into her, causing her to moan in delight. Primo ran his fingers through his long hair as he gazed at her stunning figure. Even her back view was enough to make him turn on, making him tighten his grip on her small delicate waist, increasing the speed of his thrusts.

“Am I being too rough?” he asked, trying to relax, but he was losing control of his actions. Sera only nodded as she tried to catch her breath, feeling completely at ease with this type of intimacy. “Should I slow?”

“No, nghhh, it’s fine. I like it,” she said, turning her head to look at him and reaching for his head before kissing him. Primo pushed harder and fondled her breast with his free hand, massaging her nipples, and making her squirm.

“I want to do it facing each other, Sera mumbled, feeling as if they were about to fall off. She opened her eyes as a blush started coloring her cheeks. Primo chuckled as he stopped and cupped her cheeks.

“All right, let’s do that,” he said, pulling out and carefully turning her to face him. He then lifted one of her legs to wrap around his waist before entering her again. She bit her lip and hugged his neck, while he supported her with one hand on her back and the other against the wall.

“Ngh, haahDo me harder,” she demanded between shuddering moans. Primo felt as if a button had been pressed as he increased his pace, allowing Sera to experience all of the sensations she desired and needed. Her moan, their breaths, their bodies slapping against each other, and the wave of water in the tub all echoed throughout the bathroom and in their minds.

He enjoyed seeing how much pleasure she was getting because he knew it would keep her satisfied and wanting more of him. He wanted her to become addicted to his touch and taste to the point where she would beg him to take her out all night.

“F u c k, you’re clenching my di c k.” Primo grunted, almost feeling his climax build but refusing to let go. They exchange lustful glances before leaning closer and pressing their lips together in an urgent kiss. His hand moved from her back, grabbing her as s and squeezing it tightly.

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Sera gaped and gripped his hair as he thrust harder and deeper. The sheer pleasure she was receiving from being filled by him made her eyes almost roll back to her head. She was panting heavily, and her eyes were fluttering close, and just as she was about to lose her footing on her own feet and fall off the bathtub, Primo lifted her like she weighed nothing and leaned her against the wall.

"This is dangerous," she said as she hugged him even tighter, afraid he'd drop her. She was already dizzy from staying in the bath, let alone her arousal.

"Should we move to the bed?" he asked, and she just nodded, burying her head in the crook of his neck, which made Primo smirk with satisfaction. He carried her into the bedroom and sat down, allowing her to sit on top without pulling out "Move.

Sera had goosebumps the way he demanded that using his low voice full of authority. It was only one word, but she moved her body without saying anything, grinding her hips and staring at him. Primo then leaned slightly and supported himself by resting both hands on the bed, watching her move. The way her lips parted slightly was enough to drive him crazy. He wanted to put his fingers inside it and he did so, which surprised Sera, but still started sucking on them. Primo shivered, his gaze fixed on her as she continued to lick and suck him in a se x y yet innocent manner.

"F u c k," he muttered before pulling out his finger and abruptly changing their position, making Sera almost scream. He pinned her to the bed and trusted deeper as if he was in a hurry. Sera's nails dug into his back, causing him to groan.

"Aaaaah!" she screamed in ecstasy as the wave of org a s m washed through her and made her shake, tears streaming down from her eyes.

"Ugh, shi t!" Primo groaned as he pulled out and removed the condom before shooting his load into her stomach. He bit his lip and buried his head into her shoulder. Both of them were panting heavily as they recovered from the shockwave of pleasure had received from each other.

THE NEXT DAY, despite all the drinks and activity she had done the last night, Sera woke up feeling refreshed. As her eyes Buttered open, she looked at the lovely man beside her, recalling how he dominated her in bed like a beast. Doing it once was never enough, so they repeated it a few times, but unlike the first time, they didn't overdo it because she had to go to work today.

"Does your body hurt?" Primo asked as he opened his eyes. Sera was startled, realizing

that he was already awake.

“A little, but it’s not that bad,” she replied, and he nodded, pulling her closer under the blanket to keep them from cuddling. Sera wrapped her arms around his torso and buried her face in his chest. The scent of his clean male body filled her nostrils, and she smiled softly as he gently rubbed her back. Waking up like this was relaxing, it made them not want to leave the bed.

“I need to go home,” she said after a few minutes, and he hummed

“I bought you clothes and a new pair of underwear, wear it today,” he said, making her look up at him, puzzled.

“When?” she asked and Primo looked at her, thinking of a lie he could make up. He almost answered by saying he asked his secretary, but fortunately, he came up with another excuse that was better than the truth.

“Last night, on our way home, I stopped by a clothing store while you were sleeping,” he replied, which Sera didn’t find suspicious; instead, she appreciated his thoughtfulness.

“I’ll pay you back later,” she said before sitting up and noticing that her nipples were hard because she was wearing nothing but Primo’s white shirt. She quickly covered them with her hands, embarrassed.

“Why are you hiding it? I’ve already played, suckled, and licked you; there’s no need for you to cover yourself now,” he said with a chuckle, making her blush. He sat up too, wrapping his arm around her waist and pulling her towards him as he pecked her cheek,

“Do you want to do it again before we get ready for the day?”

“No, we’ve already done a lot of last night,” she said as she pushed herself out of bed, and Primo just stared at her lovingly. It was such a sight to see her wearing his shirt, which was big yet sexy on her at the same time. He hit his lips and stared at his erection when he realized that Sera was staring right back at him.

“It’s morning, so this is normal,” he explained even though deep down, he got aroused every single time he saw her.

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know he chuckled, amused by how defensive he appeared. “Do you need help with that?”

will calm down soon, but since you’re offering help. Who am I to refuse?” he said as he got off the bed and walked towards her. Sera swallowed hard, surprised that he had

approached her so boldly. "If you don't mind."

He took her hand in his and placed it on his bulge, causing her to blush brightly. She then pursed her lips and pulled down his sweatpants a little, revealing his shaft to her. She stroked it softly, his skin sensitive. He closed his eyes at her touch and moaned as she circled it with her thumb before moving it up and down.

"Ngh," his voice sends tingles through her entire body as her gaze is drawn to his expression of delight. Primo lowered his head and looked her in the eyes as she stroked his erection. Sera, on the other hand, squirmed slightly at his moan and the way he looked at her as if begging for something turned her on.

"W-what?" she stammered after a brief pause. Primo grabbed her chin and leaned in, kissing her cheeks and jawline softly.

"Stroke it faster," he said against her ear before lightly nipping it. She moaned a little as his hands roamed down to her thighs. They then locked their gazes on each other, and before they knew it, they had completely lost control of themselves.

#### Chapter 42

"WHERE'S MOM?" Primo inquired as soon as he entered his parents' home. The maids and servants in the house stopped. What they were doing and exchanged glances because of the urgency and anger in his voice.

"The madam's in the garden, sir," one of them replied, and he walked straight to the back door. He pushed it open with a loud creak, startling his mother, who was relaxing with her husband on her day off.

"Who?" Primo asked, confusing his parents with his sudden appearance and behavior. "Who spread the word about me getting married?"

They exchanged glances, unsure what to say. He gave them an impatient look. He was supposed to be at work right now, he needed to find out who was spreading rumors about him. He was well aware that such private information would not spread on its own.

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"We don't know what you're talking about," Elizabeth replied, calmly sipping her tea as if she wasn't concerned about her son's reaction. It irritated the hell out of Primo who could barely keep himself from yelling at them. It was absurd that the rumors had spread far enough for Sera to be aware of them.

"I've already stated that I'm not going to marry Chloe. If this is one of your tactics for convincing me to change my mind, you better think of something else because this is the last time you can get away with it," Primo warned them.

"Watch your language!" Adolfo interrupted. He understands why he is upset, but he has no business disrespecting them like this, especially in the morning. Even he had no idea that there were rumors surrounding him because it had never happened before. His son was adamant about hiding his identity as the CEO of VM corporation, not letting just anyone learn about him, so it was understandable that he would be bothered by it. But that was no excuse for him to suddenly show up and accuse his parents of spreading such information.

"You're still saying that? The marriage has already been settled between families for years." Elizabeth set the cup front of her and crossed her arms across her chest.

Primo narrowed his eyes.

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"I never agreed to it; you're the one who just kept deciding on that matter," he said, looking at her mother. "Didn't Dad already inform you that I have someone else I want to marry? Why are you still pushing for a marriage with Chloc?"

"I won't accept any woman who isn't Chloé," Elizabeth argued. "If you were able to easily threaten your father into convincing him that you can marry the woman you'd been obsessing over, I'm sorry to break it to you son, but that won't work on me. You are aware of this, don't you?"

"Yes, and I guess this just confirms that you're getting on my bad side then," Primo said coldly. "All right, do whatever you want, just make sure you won't regret it later."

"Primo!" Adolfo yelled as Primo walked away after speaking in such a horrible manner to his mother. Primo didn't turn his head back, nor did he care to look at his mother anymore. It was an obvious sign that he was serious about making them his enemy and they were well aware of that.

"W-WHAT WRONG! Sera asked, a bit embarrassed by the way Jacob and Lara had been staring at her ever since she arrived at the office.

"There's something different about you that I can't quite pin down," Jacob said, and Lara hummed in agreement. She didn't know what he meant either, but she guessed it was the clothes she was wearing right now, the ones Primo had given her this morning. It was a royal blue city blazer dress, and it was the simplest of all the clothes he had shown her earlier, but maybe it had appeared a little more fancy than usual given the situation she had been in yesterday.

"Are you in love?" Lara wondered, which made Sera almost choke on her saliva. She stopped typing on the keyboard and looked at her.

No, what made you assume that?" She chuckled nervously, trying to laugh it off, but she wasn't sure if she was succeeding in concealing the truth. She couldn't understand why they thought she was in love.

Well you've been blocening these past few days, but today it's different, Lara explained, leaning forward and scanning Sera more closely, which made Sera realize that it was most likely the glow after sex that made her look different than usual, not her outfit. Remembering about how she had sex with Primo last night and before going to work made her cheeks burn red., She quickly averted her eyes back to the computer and shrugged.

That's probably because I'm taking better care of myself, you know, sell-love," she explained, hoping they'd let it go. She was aware that her words sounded ridiculous, but it was the only explanation she could think of

"that it? Well, I'm glad: it makes me happy that you finally feel better after having a rough week," Jacob said, smiling. She felt relieved when they dropped the subject altogether and returned to work. She then cast a glance at the manager's table, which remained empty. She wondered if Primo was alright. He insisted on going to work with her earlier, but she flatly refused, even though he promised to drop her off before they reached the company

They left the house together but why isn't he here yet?

"What's wrong. Ms. Rodriguez? Do you need something?" a familiar voice inquired, prompting everyone to greet Primo, who had just arrived.

"No, sir," Sera replied calmly as possible. She couldn't believe he had caught him staring at his

desk. Her cheeks flushed with embarrassment, and she hoped Primo wouldn't notice. He just nodded and continued walking, trying to hide his amused grin. It seemed there was already progress in their relationship, he thought.

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## Chapter 43

"OH RIGHT, Lara said, recalling something she had forgotten while they were rating outside. "What?" Jacob inquired, his face innocent. He was chewing his food while waiting for her to finish her sentence, Sera also turned around to look at her friend, puzzled as to what she had suddenly remembered.

"I saw the director with someone earlier, he's really handsome," Lara grinned, making her two friends' faces contort in disbelief. They expected her to share some exciting news, but that was clearly not the case. "They looked really close, maybe it's his friend

"Well, the director always had meetings during meals, so it's either a friend or a business associate, Sera replied, and Jacob nodded in agreement. Then something crossed her mind, Primo had never introduced her to a friend, and she knew nothing about his family except what happened to his sister. She knew he wasn't obligated to tell her anything, but she felt it was unfair that he was aware of her friends and family situation while she was clueless about his. But then she realized what's the point of learning more about him if their relationship will end sooner or later?

\*Speaking of friends. Jeremy mentioned that Isaac was on leave sick due to his injuries; how about we pay him a visit!" Lara suggested, still open to the idea of pairing Sera and Isaac. She knew self-love was important, and her friend was doing well after her divorce, but she thought it would be nice if she allowed herself to find another love interest rather than drowning herself in work.

"Huh? Isaac and I weren't close enough to visit each other," Sera said uncertainly. What Lara suggested was well-meaning, but she doesn't want to get involved with someone who is interested in her because it will only complicate matters later.

"Are you Sera Rodriguez?" a man abruptly approached their table, causing the three of them to turn their heads to a man dressed like a personal bodyguard.

"Yes, who are you?" she asked, perplexed.

"My boss wanted to talk to you, can you come with me for a minute? I'll take you where you'll meet her," the man said, but Sera immediately shook her head.

"No, tell me the name of your boss first, and tell me why she wants to talk to me," she demanded, refusing to comply with this stranger's demands without knowing his intentions.

"I'm sorry, ma'am, my boss wanted to introduce herself personally and I'm not sure why she wanted to talk to you; I was just ordered to escort you over to her," he said politely, but Sera refused to follow him until she found out what was going on first.

"Sorry, I know you're just doing your job, but tell your boss to come to me herself, she's the one who wants to talk to me, so why should I be the one coming to her?" she asked calmly, wondering who the woman who wanted to talk to her was. The fact that she has a bodyguard indicates that she comes from a wealthy family, which makes her feel uncomfortable meeting this person.

She could see Jacob and Lara exchanging worried looks, so she was relieved when the man didn't press the issue further. He simply bowed and exited the restaurant. Sera sighed quietly and continued to eat while conversing with them.

“That was like cene out of the movie, Lara commented before sipping her juice.

“Right, it made me a little nervous, Jacob agreed and deep down, he assumed that the woman was Sera’s ex-husband’s mistress. Sera just smiled and tried to concentrate, but her thoughts kept returning to the mysterious woman who wanted to talk to her; she wondered what that was all about.

MEANWHILE, Primo was talking to Caleb, who had come to see him at work today. They have a lot to talk about, but in the middle of it, Primo’s phone rang, and he excused himself from the conversation. When he picked it up, he paid close attention to the report that was being relayed to him.

“Sir, a bodyguard approached Ms. Sera today, and the car outside seemed to belong to your mother”

“What?” he frowned; his voice so agitated that Caleb jumped in surprise. Primo rubbed his temples and clenched his jaw.

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urmable to believe his mother would truly turn against him because he refused to marry Chloe. If his mother and Sera met, his relationship with her would most likely change drastically, and the prospect gade him nervous.

It appeared that the guard wanted to accompany Ms. Sera to the car, but she did not follow him, and the senator’s car had already left just now,” the man added.

Primo took a deep breath to calm himself down. He was relieved that he had decided to start wearing a tail on Sera from how on. After talking with his mother this morning, he knew she’d try something, but he didn’t expect her to be bold enough to do it right away. He didn’t expect her to already know who the woman he was obsessed with was, but she had apparently done enough research

“All right, just keep track of her movements and report any suspicious activity to me,” he said before hanging up the phone. He leaned against the couch and loosened his necktie; he needed to do something to keep his mother from ruining his plans. If she wanted to play dirty, he could do the same. He could have done even worse if he wanted to.

He already had Sera in his arms after seven years, and everything was going perfectly between them, so if someone threatened to ruin the happiness, he’d been able to enjoy since meeting Sera, he would do anything to protect it. If he had to get rid of anyone who dared to disrupt his little bubble, he would definitely destroy whoever it was-even if it’s a family.

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Chapter 44

SERA WAS ON HER WAY HOME WHEN a car pulled alongside her. She turned her head to see Primo roll down his window to get a better look at her.

“I’ll drive you home,” he offered, and as much as she wanted to refuse, she decided not to be stubborn today and simply podded in acceptance. She climbed into the car and buckled her seatbelt as Primo took the wheel.

“How’s your day?” he asked, even though he knew exactly how her day had gone.

Now that his mother knows who’s the woman he’s obsessing with, he needs to be extra cautious and protective of Sera, so that his mother would not approach her again and do something that would ruin their relationship, which was just starting to progress. He’d definitely lose it if things between him and Sera turned sour because of his mother’s interference



“Hmm, well. It was a bit uneventful but fun nonetheless,” she replied as she considered whether to elaborate or tell him about what happened during lunch. However, she decided against it after some hesitation as she thought that it wasn’t worth mentioning. “How’s yours been? You didn’t work in the department after lunch so

“I’ve had a lot of meetings today, and it’s drained my energy,” he explained before sighing, making Sera hum and smile sympathetically.

“Do you want to eat at my house today? I’ll cook dinner,” she offered since he had taken care of her last night.

“Can I?” he asked, surprised that she was becoming more comfortable with inviting him over.

Not to mention the fact that they were now spending more time at night. It just happened naturally, and he figured it was a good sign that Sera was enjoying his company as well.

“Of course, consider it my thanks for looking after me last night,” she said with a smile, and he nodded.

“All right, who am I to turn down such an offer!” he joked, and she chuckled as they continued their conversation and soon arrived at Sera’s apartment building.

“I’ll just prepare dinner, so feel free to go ahead and rest first,” she said as she turned on the lights and removed her shoes. Primo did the same, following her to the couch where she placed her bag “Are you okay resting here on the couch or do you want to nap on the bed?”

“No, I’m fine here; this couch brings back pleasant memories for me, and I get a better view of you while cooking.” He smiled which made Sera blush as she remembered that they had sex on her couch the first time they did it. Her cheeks felt hot and she couldn’t help but swallow hard.

“Come on!” she smacked his arm playfully after she recovered from her embarrassment and pushed him down to sit on the couch. Primo chuckled and grabbed her arms, pulling her into his lap. Sera was taken aback, but she didn’t object, instead gazing at him as if to ask, “Why?”

“Let me charge my batteries before you cook,” he mumbled as he nuzzled her neck to kiss her skin, making Sera shiver despite her best efforts nor to. He then wrapped his arms around her waist, drawing her closer to him, and she couldn’t help but melt into his embrace. It felt great to be able to relax in the arms of someone after a long day.

“Nghh,” she moaned as she felt him licking a trail along the curve of her neck. Their gazes met, and without saying anything, they parted their lips and pressed them together passionately. She wrapped her arms around his shoulders, and his hands moved up to cup her face gently, deepening the kiss, letting her tongue dance with his own. Sera sighed and ran her fingers through Primo’s hair. His lips tasted like cigarettes with a hint of mint, and it was odd how she liked the taste so much.

“Hah, f u c k.” Primo sighed after they pulled apart. They were both breathing heavily, attempting to calm their racing hearts. “You’re going to drive me insane one day; I can’t get enough of you.”

Sera’s heart almost stopped when she heard those words. Her body trembled and she felt like she was about to melt away. Knowing that someone would desire her this much, was beyond overwhelming. Sebastian was never like this to her, so there were times when she questioned if she wasn’t attractive in general or if she really couldn’t satisfy him. That’s why seeing how Primo was reacting to her made her very self-satisfied. She appreciated how much he was attracted to her. Even if it is only temporary, she is able to provide him with this level of intimacy.

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sart cooking right now,” she said as she stood up and walked towards the kitchen. Primo simply

smiled contentedly and remained seated on the couch. He wished he could do this every day, leaving her for her or simply being together after long day. He silently watched her cook until he decided to just watch her closely.

"What's wrong?" she asked when she felt him behind her.

"Nothing," he shook his head. "I just want to get a better look at you."

Sera chuckled and continued cooking while Primo watched. They were both enjoying each other's presence when there was

sudden knock on the door. Sera jumped slightly and spun to face Primo, who was also looking at the door.

"Are you expecting a visitor tonight?" he asked, but she shrugged, wondering who would visit her without notice. Sebastian then crossed her mind which made her anxious.

"No," she muttered, "Sorry, can you continue stirring while I see who it is?"

"Sure," Primo said, taking the stirring spoon as she walked to the front door to see who was there. When he pecked through the peephole and saw who it was, her heart skipped a bit and then raced faster in nervousness.

"Why is he here?" she muttered to herself. Primo noticed how she froze and sensed slightly.

"What's the problem?"

"Shhh," she shushed as she ran to him and covered his mouth, afraid he'd be heard outside.

"What do we do? Simon's here"

She was anxious that Simon would doubt their relationship once he saw Primo inside her apartment. Even if she makes an excuse, she'll just look ridiculous because Simon is quick to notice this kind of thing.

"It's fine." Primo said as he took Sera's hand away from his mouth. He then gave her a reassuring smile, but she remained skeptical and worried. She had no idea that her brother knew he was in love with her, so even if Simon saw him inside her sister's house, he'd be surprised but wouldn't say anything about it.

"Should I open the door?" he suggested, but she shook her head. It would be impolite to keep him hidden because, regardless of her relationship with him he is still her boss. She also can't chase Simon away because he's holding a bag.

"Don't worry too much, it's not like we're doing anything illegal," he reassured her, and she finally relaxed, trying not to overthink things. She'll just explain everything properly if Simon ever questions her relationship with her boss. She let out a deep sigh and nodded before returning to the door and finally opening it to reveal Simon waiting impatiently.

"Are you doing something?" he asked as he walked in

"I'm cooking, why are you here?" she questioned, watching him take off his shoes. She then cast a glance at Primo, who continued to stir the pot casually. She pursed her lips and looked at Simon once more.

"Mom took Dad to the hospital, so she told me to stay here for the night."

"What? Did something happen to Dad?" Simon shook his head and stood up straight.

"He must have been stressed these days, so his blood pressure spiked unexpectedly," he explained before noticing the black shoes on the floor. "Do you have a visitor?"

"Ahy-yeah she nodded, her heart racing and her temples sweating uncomfortably Simon approached his sister, turning his head when he smelled the stew cooking in the kitchen. When he saw Primo cooking casually, his eyes widened, and he pursed his lips to keep from laughing. He couldn't believe a director like him would stir a pot for the woman he liked. He wouldn't lie; he liked him for his sister, but he must ensure that he only has good intentions

"Hello, sir." Sera was taken aback by Simon's casual greeting

"Hello, Simon, I didn't know you were going to visit your sister, I apologize for intruding," Primo smiled before turning to Sera, "Should I turn off the stove now?"

She blinked a few times, trying to figure out what the hell was going on. Why are they so casual with each other? Why didn't

16 56 Tue, 26 Dec G

#### Chapter 44

Simon think it was odd that her boss was in her apartment? It makes no sense.

"Seral" Primo's voice jolted her out of her trance. She blinked again and nodded.

"Ah, yes, sir," she said, clearing her throat and looking at her brother, who was casually walking towards the couch to place his bag. He then returned to the kitchen, where Sera checked the rice, she was cooking.

"Can I join you for dinner?" Primo asked Simon, who moked.

"Oh yes, of course," he said as he sat down at the dining table. He was debating whether to ask what exactly their relationship was, but when he noticed how his sister looked anxious and confused at the same time, he decided against it. Seeing how she invited him to her apartment made him assume that they were more than just a boss and an employee. He was relieved that she hadn't given up on love after what had happened to her, but at the same time, he was concerned that this would end up like the incident with her ex-husband.

He just hoped her boss was deserving of her.

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After a few minutes, they began eating dinner together, and Sera was still perplexed as to how things had turned way. Simon might have suspected something if she hadn't asked her about what was going on between them. She pursed her lips and just listened to the two talks about school, particularly Simon's course.

"Where do you plan to work after you graduate?" Primo inquired.

"VM corporation, I've heard the IT department there is quite impressive, he replied. "I want to work with people who have high intelligence and experience. It will give me motivation to strive harder."

"Hmmm, that's a good attitude; if you have any questions or need some job-related advice, feel free to contact me." he said as he sipped his juice. He could tell by the way Sera looked at him that she was grateful for how he treated her brother

#### Chapter 45

"THIS IS HER Chloe asked when Primo's mother showed her the picture of Sera. They were in the senator's office, drinking tea together.

"Yes, she works on one of the VM corporation's subsidiary companies," Elizabeth said, rubbing her temples, as she couldn't blew her only son would abandon her for a nobody like the woman he was obsessing with. "She's divorced from the CEO of Stronghold Builders,"

"Have you confronted her yet, Auntie?" she asked, her brow furrowed as she examined the picture. She wondered what this woman possessed that she did not. She doesn't even have a special appearance, so why does Primo prefer a divorcee over a defined lady like her!

"No, she told my bodyguard yesterday to come to her myself because I was the one who needed to talk to her. Can you believe the audacity of that woman?" Elizabeth sighed, she needed to do something before her son started dating women who weren't good for him. All she wanted was the best for him, and the ideal wife he deserved was someone like Chloe. She knew what kind of family he came from and everything else about him. Not to mention that she

came from a respectable and wealthy family. He and Chloe were on the same level, and that woman was out of his league.

“Should I do something about her?” Chloe asked, crumpling the photo into a tight ball. Her heart was filled with rage for that woman; she despised the fact that someone like her could so easily get her way with Primo. “I’ll make a way to ruin whatever was going on between them.”

“What are you going to do?” Elizabeth leaned against her swivel chair and looked at her, intrigued. She was aware of her son’s desire to see through the woman, but she just couldn’t accept it.

“I’m going to think of a plan, but for now, why don’t you try patching things up with Primo! It won’t do any of us any good if we get on his bad side. You know that auntie, right? He knew all of our weaknesses and he could use them against us if he wanted to.” Chloe sipped her tea while crossing her legs. She’d already gotten rid of all the women who tried to seduce Primo, and she’d done it without his knowledge, so she was confident she could do it again. She’ll do anything to get him. even if it means doing a crime.

“That’s right, I do,” the senator said, nodding. She knew what his son was capable of, and seeing how willing he was to make his parents his enemies for the sake of that woman worried her. “All right, I’ll try to talk to him; how about I pretend I don’t mind if he chooses that woman over you?”

“Yes, Auntie. I was just going to suggest that. Let’s deceive him into thinking we’ll support him, and while we’re deceiving him, I’ll slowly make my move to ruin their relationship” Chloe smirked, thinking of many ways to do so. It was exciting for her because she was getting bored these days. Even though she was heartbroken and envious, she reasoned that having that woman in the picture wasn’t so bad. Knowing Primo’s parents were on her side gave her confidence that she’d have their son regardless, so she’d just enjoy the entertainment of ruining that woman.

“Senator? The meeting is about to begin,” someone from outside the office said, interrupting their conversation.

“All right, I’ll be there in a minute,” she said as she finished her tea and stood up. Chloe did the same, hanging her bag around her shoulder.

“Let’s talk again nex-time, Auntie,” she said as she kissed the senator on the cheek, and Elizabeth smiled and nodded. Then, both left the room and went their separate ways.

MEANWHILE, Sera was busy doing her work. Her hand was healing faster than expected, allowing her to carry out her work without any delay. She has no idea that, while she is working hard and attempting to live a normal and peaceful life, someone is plotting against her and planning ways to ruin her.

“Are you going to take a coffee break?” Lara asked when she stood up. Sera shook her head and looked over at the manager’s table which was currently empty.

“No, I need to pass the documents that the director told me I needed to revise yesterday,” she explained before excusing herself and heading upstairs.

Primo didn’t stay after dinner last night because he wanted her and Simon to have some alone time, and Sera understood

## Chapter 15

why. After he left, her brother finally asked her about her relationship with her boss. She was nervous at first, but after Simon assured her that he would support her no matter what was going on between them, she decided to tell the truth.

With Primo’s permission, she told her brother everything that happened, from Primo saving her and all the stories behind that led them to their current setup. And she was glad that Simon understood everything and promised her to keep it a

viet from their parents.

"Hi, is the director inside?" she asked his secretary when she arrived in front of his office  
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"Oh, but he has a visitor, I'll just call him if you can enter the secretary said, and Sera nodded as she dialed the number, watching her dial the number and put the phone up to her ear, She waited patiently until she gave her a go to enter the

"Thank you," Sera said with a smile before knocking and slowly opening the door. She then smiled politely when she saw a man sitting on the couch. She greeted both of them, but she was perplexed when Primo's visitor spoke.

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SEND GIFT

Chapter 46

ERA GLANCES AT PRIMO, unsure how to react. She had no idea he was talking about her with his friend. She is wondering if this man is aware of their relationship.

"Yeah, she's Sera Primo said as he approached the man who was smiling at her. He had dimples on his cheeks and chocolate-brown eyes. His mischievous and friendly demeanor eased her nerves slightly. "And Sera, this is my friend Caleb. He's Mica's boyfriend"

"Nice to finally meet you: Primo always mentions your every time we talk," Caleb said, reaching out his hands in a handshake. His smile grew wider when Sera took his hand and gave it a soft squeeze. "He's not wrong. You're really beautiful."

Sera blushed at those words, her face turning bright red by the second. She was taken aback and didn't know what to say; it hadn't occurred to her that Primo would say such things about her. They aren't even dating but knowing that he thinks she's beautiful and has frequently mentioned her to his friend made her heart skip a beat

"Thank you, and nice to meet you as well," she smiled before looking at Primo when he placed his hand on her shoulder.

"What brings you here?" he inquired.

"I brought the documents you asked me to revise yesterday. I finished them already," she replied, handing him the folder she was holding. Primo took it with his free hand and nodded, directing her to the couch across from Caleb. For a split second, she was perplexed until he spoke again. "Stay here for a bit longer, entertain my friend while I review the documents."

"Uhm, okay sir," she said professionally as she watched him return to his chair and begin reading the document.

"You knew who Mica was?" Caleb asked, noticing that she didn't appear confine when Primo also introduced him as his sister's boyfriend.

"Yes, she's the director's sister. He told me her story, she answered, a bit awkward because what happened to Mica wasn't something pleasant. Her heart ached just thinking about why she had killed herself.

"I see, Caleb said, nodding and staring at her as if trying to figure something out. He knew how she and Primo met, and he knew everything about her because he was the one conducting investigations and background checks on everyone his friend needed to know. After all, he was his right-hand man. He was intrigued by her, and now that he'd finally met her, he wondered if she'd be able to handle everything once she found out the truth about Primo.

"Do you want to join us for lunch later?" he continued, wanting to talk to her more. He wanted to know what Primo saw in her for him to be obsessed with her for a long time. He could still remember how he kept asking to find her seven years ago, but it was an impossible task because he didn't know any single information about her. But the fact that they met again made him think that perhaps Primo and Sera were fated to meet again.

"I want to, but the director and I were trying to be nothing but boss and employee during work hours." Sera said, "Maybe next time?"

"All right, I'll look forward to that," he smiled, and they continued talking, with Primo occasionally looking at them. He's been wanting them to meet for a while now because he wants her to learn more about him and vice versa. That way, when she remembered him, he'd have an easier time telling her who he really was.

“WHAT TOOK YOU SO LONG?” Jacob asked when Sera finally returned to the office after nearly 30 minutes. She smiled, trying to hide her nervousness. She had no idea she’d have so much fun talking to Caleb. Even Primo didn’t tell her to go back until his secretary knocked to inform him of the meeting.

The director read the documents and told me to wait. His friend who came yesterday was there too and I was told to entertain him while I wait for the director to finish checking the revised version of the papers,” she explained while sitting down next to him. “Why? Did something happen while I was gone?”

Your phone keeps vibrating, and I believe someone is calling you” he said, prompting her to take her phone from her bag. She then noticed missed calls from Sebastian, which caught her off guard because they hadn’t spoken since his father’s birthday. She frowned as she read his messages, which stated that he wanted to meet with her in person to discuss some  
What the hell she muttered.

What wrong?” Jacob asked, having noticed her expression.

“It’s nothing.” she said, quickly putting her phone away. She’s been living a peaceful life since Sebastian stopped bothering her, and she assumed he wouldn’t contact her again until the divorce was about to be finalized but what makes him want to let her go? What did he have to say to her?

She couldn’t get rid of the feeling that he was after something from her. She’s starting to second-guess herself; what if she bothers him again? She took a deep breath and returned to her phone before responding to him, asking what he needed. She waited for a response, but instead of responding, he called again. Sera frowned and pushed her chair back before she walked out of the department office and headed into the lounge. She was about to take her coffee break anyway so she decided to talk to him. However, her phone stopped vibrating when she was about to answer it.

She sat on the chair and stared at her phone while telling herself that if he called again, she would answer, and if he didn’t, she would ignore whatever he wanted from her. She bit her nail, shaking her legs, and after five seconds, her phone started vibrating again with Sebastian’s name displayed on the caller ID. She gulped and exhaled deeply before sliding her thumb across the screen and pressing accept without hesitation.

“Hello?”

## Chapter 47

LEE S MEET. Sebastian said, and Sera couldn’t help but press the bridge of her nose with one hand, attempting to stave off headache that was threatening to develop. She was just enjoying herself not too long ago and now, her day was about to be ruined because her ex-husband suddenly decided to contact her again after they had agreed not to get in touch since they saw each other.

What happened at his father’s birthday party was still fresh in her mind, how could she forget how they tried to ruin her reputation in front of a large group of people by accusing her of cheating when it was, he who cheated first? The rage she felt at the time was resurfacing within her, but she had managed to refrain from saying anything to her ex that could lead to an argument.

“What for?” she asked leaning against the chair and staring at the ceiling, trying to remain as calm as possible. Just hearing his voice made her more annoyingly aware that no matter what happened, she would never be able to cut contact with him, even if she blocked him, she knew he would eventually find a way to contact her...

“Dad’s in the hospital, he wanted to see you,” Sebastian responded, making Sera’s eyes widen. “What? What happened?”

“He had a heart attack, and he’s recovering now,” he explained, sighing deeply. He is at a loss for words and is terrified that something bad will happen to his father. He was aware that he was partly to blame for his heart attack because, despite his warning not to invite Samantha over during the company’s party, he still did. He was afraid Samantha would leave him if he continued to try to hide her. Her baby bump was already visible, and her pregnancy was making her more emotional which is why he didn’t want to trigger anything that would make her leave him.

“Which hospital is it?” Sera asked, her voice filled with worry she fiddled her fingers. Her father-in-law always treated her fairly, and even though she and Sebastian were already divorcing, she promised herself that she would still consider his parents her family. After all, she was treated like one. Regardless of the betrayal and heartbreak their son caused her, she will never cut ties with them unless absolutely necessary.

“The Westridge Medical Center,” he replied, “So, can we meet? I want to make amends, I want to properly apologize to you; please just give me this chance.”

Sera let out a frustrated sigh and ran her fingers through her short hair, her gaze fixed on the wall clock. She’d never heard Sebastian sound so desperate before, and no matter how hard she tried to convince herself that he wasn’t sincere or apologetic enough, the fact that he bothered to contact her said otherwise. Sebastian, as the only child, adored his parents; he may not be a good husband, but she can’t deny that he’s a good son. His love for Samantha simply got the best of him at times, as evidenced by every stupid decision he made that got them into trouble.

4...

“I know I’ve done a lot worse things to you, and a single apology won’t erase the past, but I really want to make things right between us. Please. At the very least, say yes, let’s do this for the sake of Dad,” he added, his voice becoming softer as he went. On and the pleading tone began to creep into his tone. He sounded so vulnerable, like a wounded puppy begging for forgiveness, and it gave Sera mixed feelings; she pitied him, but she was also relieved that he was finally admitting his mistakes sincerely unlike before.

“All right,” she said after a second of thought, she wasn’t going to do it because he was begging, but because she knew he wanted to show his father that he regretted everything he’d done to her.

“Really? Sebastian’s voice sounded surprised by her response because he was expecting to be rejected. He’d been tired from work and dealing with Samantha’s tantrums for the past few days, and he’d found himself unable to focus on everything he should be doing. It was draining him, and he couldn’t help but think of Sera in those moments. He wondered if she’d be like that if she hadn’t miscarried. It was strange, but he couldn’t stop thinking about her,

“Yeah, let’s meet after I get off work,” she said before standing and walking to the vending machine to get herself a drink to relieve the dryness in her throat. She didn’t need any more reasons to reject him if he began requesting favors without threatening her or using any of the tricks he needed her. This decision might be hasty but her father-in-law’s wellbeing was more important than her personal feeling.

“All right, I’ll cancel my plans later; should I come and pick you up?” Sebastian asked, which caused Sera to frown as she

he to take the juice that had fallen from the machine in front of her. He sounded excited and casual about the whole thing.



de her feel weird. She was about to speak but she nearly yelped when she turned around and saw Primo standing in Chivit of her

You scared me, she muttered, wondering why he was there when he was supposed to be in a meeting

“Huh?” Sebastian’s voice startled Sera, causing her to avert her gaze from Primo and for us on the phone call. “What’s that?”

“Nothing, you don’t need to pick me up just tell me where you want to meet and I’ll go there myself after work,” she said, her heart was racing, and her palms were sweating. Why was her body behaving this way around Primo?

“Okay, Ill send you a message” Sebastian said, “Thank you, Sera”

She pursed her lips and immediately hung up the phone, not knowing why, but she felt as if she had been caught cheating when she wasn’t. It’s not like she and Primo were dating, so why does talking to her ex make her feel hard?

“Is everything all right” Prime asked, noticing how tense she appeared. Sera shook her head and looked around.

“Yes, sir. What brings you here?” she wondered, trying to gather her thoughts while keeping an eye on Primo and his expressionless face. She had no idea what was going on in his head at the time.

The meeting ended sooner than expected due to a problem, and I was on my way to eat lunch with Caleb when I saw you,” he explained, glancing at her phone. “What about you? Why are you here instead of working?”

Sera was taken aback by the way he spoke, as if scolding her. She couldn’t tell if he was acting like a boss to avoid suspicion or if he was annoyed with her.

“I’m on a coffee break, sir. I’m about to go back to the office,” she said as calmly as possible which snapped Primo from the anger that was building inside of him. He could tell she was talking to a man just now, and he was curious as to who might want to pick her up after work.

“All right,” was all he could say. He wanted to talk to her more, but he was afraid he wouldn’t be able to hide his emotions from her, and began asking all the questions that were bothering him at the time. Sera looked at hun with confusion, but still bowed her head and excused herself before returning to her work. Primo, on the other hand, simply clenched his fist and took a deep breath to keep himself under control

“Hey, I kept talking without realizing you weren’t by my side anymore, I looked dumb, what are you doing here?” Caleb asked as he approached him, who had suddenly vanished as they made their way out of the company. He’d been wondering why everyone in the lobby was staring at him, and he’d even asked Primo, but when he turned his head, he was gone.

“Nothing. Let’s go. I need a smoke,” he said before walking away with him following behind him. Caleb scratched his chin. wondering what had turned his mood sour

HOURS HAVE PASSED, Sera was already on her way to the hotel where Sebastian had told her to meet him. Once she stepped out of the taxi, she tucked her hair behind her ears and adjusted her bag on her shoulder before making her way to the hotel. As soon as she reached the last floor, where the restaurant was located, the receptionist greeted her

“Good evening, Ma’any have you made your reservation yet?” she asked, smiling warmly,

“I’m with Sebagian Garcia Sera replied, making the woman nod and looked at the list of names on top of the receptionist’s desk

“Oh yes, Mr. Garcia is already inside,” the receptionist said before looking at Sera, “You can find him near the glass wall.

Ma’am

"All right, thank you," she said before walking inside and finding Sebastian sitting alone in one of the leather seats placed near the glass wall. She took a deep breath and approached him. She couldn't believe he chose to meet her at the location where he had proposed to her.

Nonetheless, it had little impact on her.

"The traffic is bad; Have you been waiting long?" she asked, pulling the chair across him and sitting down casually. She expected to be uncomfortable when she saw his face, but she was surprised to feel nothing but pity. He seemed to have aged another five years since the last time she saw him, and it was clear that his life had gotten worse rather than better. She yurved karina had its way with him after what happened.

No. 1 just arrived he replied, dazed as he realized how much she had changed in the weeks since their last meeting. She appear to be more mature and to be doing well, which hurts his pride. He wanted to make her pay for what she did to him once things calmed down, but with his father's illness, the realization hit him harder than ever. That he should stop- being a child and be more become more mature. He realized how poorly he was handling situations when he could have handled them better.

"What's wrong?" Sera frowned slightly as she noticed how intently he was looking at her. They did not part on good terms, but it was surprising that they were not hostile to one another like they were supposed to be.

"It's nothing, I just..." he trailed off, but then stopped and turned away. He sighed deeply before continuing. "How are you?"

"I'm doing better than ever," she replied honestly, "But let's skip the small talk and get to the point of why you wanted to meet me.

"Right, but we should order first," he said, raising his hand to get the attention of the waitress. Sera wanted to protest because she wasn't in the mood to eat yet, but she decided to just force herself. She simply took the menu and flipped through it. When they decided what to eat, they placed their order and began talking as they waited for their food.

"So." Sebastian paused, "Like I said on the phone earlier, I wanted to apologize to you properly." Sera just hummed and nodded, listening to whatever he had to say and hoping he was sincere. "What I did during my father's party was unforgivable, no, everything I've done has been unforgivable, but I'll be shameless to ask for forgiveness. I'm sorry for all the shit that I put you through and all the trouble I dragged you into, Serayah." he apologized, his eyes locked on hers as she listened intently to his words. "I want us to part on good terms this time; will you forgive me?"

SEND GIFT

## Chapter 48

KRA REMAINED SILENT, taking a few seconds to contemplate whether she should forgive him so easily. Despite pondering the matter on her way to their meeting place, she couldn't reach a decision. After all, his actions towards her had been intentionally cruel and betraying.

il understand if you can't forgive me, so I won't force you, but hope someday you will,"

Sebastian's voice broke the silence Sera glanced at him, catching his sad smile. Uncertain of his sincerity, she remained skeptical, especially since he had already tried to deceive her once before.

"Forgiving you isn't easy. I lost my unborn child because you decided to abandon us for the sake of Samantha. The physical pain I felt at that time cannot be compared to the emotional suffering I endured," she stated calmly. This was the first time they were able to have a

conversation without getting on each other's nerves, and somehow, she believed that this discussion would end well—at least, that's what she thought.

"I understand that, and I'll be honest with you. I didn't feel any ounce of guilt for all the things I'd done at first. However, ever since things started to go wrong, I have regretted everything. Sometimes, I wonder what would have happened if I had approached the divorce more formally? What if I hadn't listened to Samantha and helped you that day? Would things be different now?" he asked, a bitter smile on his face. It was frustrating for him to realize all of this too late when the damage had already become irreparable.

"I understand if you can't forgive me, but can we at least be civil. That way, we can visit my father together. It would mean a lot to him and ease his disappointment and worry," he said, his voice filled with hope and Sera nodded, considering his request.

"Alright, I understand what you're trying to achieve," she replied, empathizing with his perspective. While she was glad that he was finally regretting his actions, forgiveness wouldn't come so easily. It was a relief, though, to see that he was no longer the deranged lunatic who believed every decision he made was for the greater good. "If you're not busy, we can visit him tomorrow after work."

"Yes, that works for me," he said, glancing up as their food arrived. They both thanked the waitress and continued their conversation over their meals. It was strange how they could act so casually around each other, considering the tension they had experienced in the past few months. Being civil seemed like such an effort.

"How is Ma holding up, by the way?" Sera asked, her voice filled with concern. As much as possible, she wanted the conversation to focus on his parents, as that was the main reason they had met for dinner.

"She's getting better now, Dad had a heart attack two days ago and just woke up this morning. While he was asleep, Mom couldn't stop worrying, but now that Dad's awake, she's starting to calm down, he explained, slicing his steak.

"That's good to hear, she must be shaken up because of what happened," she said, then looked at him. "Is there a reason why he had a heart attack?"

Sebastian flinched at the question. He knew it was his fault, which is why he was trying to fix everything. He took a sip of water and stared into Sera's eyes as he answered

"I caused him a lot of stress when I brought Samantha to the company party," he admitted.

"Originally, I planned to listen to Dad's order not to invite her, but Samantha's tantrums have been getting worse. She threatened to leave me if I kept hiding her, and that scared me."

Sera was at a loss for words. He was still foolish, after all. But it showed how much he loved Samantha. Now she wondered if his father hadn't had a heart attack, would he regret everything he had done to her? She looked down at her plate and dismissed the thought...

"I know you think it's dumb, and I don't know if it's okay to say this, but my love for Samantha was genuine," he confessed. "I don't want to be apart from her again, even though she's been difficult to deal with lately."

"Does she know you're meeting me?" Sera asked, showing no emotion towards his confession. It was clear that she no longer felt anything for him, that she didn't care anymore. Sebastian noticed this and felt a pang of disappointment. It suddenly made me how affectionate she used to be when they were still together; she was always smiling and bright and it's almost blinding. He answered, momentarily distracted by his thoughts. "She'll be angry when she finds out I'm meeting with you. to her back, but I have to do this."

After we visit your father tomorrow, don't contact me anymore. I'm only meeting you because

I'm concerned about Pa," she Laid, continuing to eat, She made it clear that this dinner was solely for the purpose of improving her in-law's emotional state, and nothing more. She still hadn't forgiven him, and just because she had decided to be civil didn't mean they could be friendly with each other.

"Alright, I understand," Sebastian nodded. "I don't want to complicate things anymore."

"Good, we're on the same page, then," she said, and they both looked towards the entrance as a commotion erupted outside.

"I told you, my lover's inside!!" a familiar voice shouted, causing Sera and Sebastian to exchange glances. Before long, Samantha stormed into the restaurant with a furious expression on her face.

"Ma'am, you can't just barge in and disturb the guests," an employee said, following behind Samantha. Sebastian stood up to try and stop her, but she was unstoppable, walking past him until she reached the table where Sera was still sitting.

"Samantha, this isn't what it looks like. Please calm down." Sebastian tried to explain, attempting to control the situation. He didn't know how she had found out where he was, but he could tell things would get messy if he failed to make her calm.

"Do you think I'm stupid?" Samantha glared at him, then turned her attention to Sera, who remained calm despite the scene that was about to unfold around her. "Aren't you ashamed? You're already an ex, why are you still seeing my man?"

The murmurs grew louder, and Sera couldn't help but smirk. She was purposefully making it look like she was having an affair with Sebastian. It was ridiculous, but she knew she was on the losing end, especially since Samantha was pregnant

"Sebastian, do something about her," she said in a low voice, not wanting to escalate the situation further.

"Samantha let's not make a scene. I only asked to meet her because of what happened to Dad. It's not what you think." he explained.

"No! Just say that you were trying to cheat on-

"Sera?" A familiar voice interrupted Samantha. They all came to a halt and turned their heads to the man who appeared. Sera's eyes widened in shock, but she quickly recovered and pushed her chair back to stand up

"Primo," she approached him as she hoped that his presence would make changes, although she couldn't predict whether it would end peacefully or badly. He looked like he was all by himself, and she decided to use him as a scapegoat.

"Is something going on?" he asked, and Sera glanced at Sebastian and Samantha.

"Well, my ex-husband and I were talking about my in-law when his girlfriend suddenly caused a scene," she explained. trying to clear up the misunderstanding. The other customers murmured again, and this time, an employee begged them to stop the commotion before it caused an unnecessary ruckus

"You f u c k i n-

"Samantha!" Sebastián gritted his teeth before looking at Sera. It seemed she really had a close relationship with that man, given how she galled his name instead of addressing him as her boss.

"Don't involve me in whatever nonsense you're having." Sera said to Samantha and looking at Sebastian, "I'll visit my father-in-law alone tomorrow."

"Let's go," she added as she held Primo's arm and began leaving the restaurant. She kept walking without turning back, and when they reached the hallway, she finally stopped and turned to look at him. "I'm sorry for dragging you into this. Are you meeting someone here?"

"No, I planned to eat alone." he lied. He was there because he wanted to know who she was meeting with. To think that it was her ex-husband made him feel bitter and angry. "Why are you meeting him?"

"Huh?" Sera was taken aback by the change in his tone. It was the same as earlier when he asked why she was in the lounge

so of working. She couldn't understand why he was suddenly acting like that.

asked why you are meeting him?" he repeated. This time, Sera frowned.

"What is it to you?" she asked. She was trying her best not to let her emotions get the best of her since earlier, but it was impossible, especially when one thing happened after the other.

"What is it to you if I meet with him?"

"Are you seriously asking me that?" Primo clenched his jaw, feeling infuriated. "The had done a lot of horrible things to you, and you're still casually having dinner with him?"

"I told you we were talking about my in-law. It's not like we're meeting because we're getting back together," she said, her voice getting angry. "Besides, I don't owe you any explanations. Why are you suddenly asking me things like that? You're not even my boyfriend"

"What?" Primo was stunned.

"I don't want to deal with this right now. I'm going home," Sera said before she walked out, but he followed her and grabbed her arm. preventing her from leaving. They stared at each other, not saying anything. Sera was getting confused with his actions; he was behaving differently, and she couldn't help but let her anger take over. "Let go

"Am I not allowed to ask questions?" he asked.

"You are, but you're in no position to question me like I wronged you. We both know we aren't lovers, so why are you acting like this?" she snapped and tried to free herself from his hold. "Let me go."

Primo didn't listen and just kept holding onto her. He couldn't control his emotions; they were overwhelming him. He felt like if he kept stalling, someone would take her away from him, and he would lose his chance to have her.

"No, you ask me why I'm acting like this" he asked, determined to tell the truth and confess his feelings. As soon as the silence stretched between them. Sera's heart began pounding, anticipating what he would say next. "I am like this because I

Primo couldn't finish his sentence when they heard voices approaching. He bit his lip and slowly let go of her arm, making Sera sigh.

"Let's talk some other time. I want to rest already," she said before turning her back and leaving but her mind kept running wild, wondering why he had that look on his face when he let her go.

SEND GIFT

## Chapter 49

SKRA Agatha greeted her daughter-in-law with a smile, relieved to see her alter such a long time apart. She was grateful that she had decided to visit, especially considering all the things their son had put her through. "How are you?"

The doing well, Ma, Sera replied, embracing Agatha brielly. As they pulled away, she glanced at her father-in-law, who was peacefully sleeping in the bed.

"Are you sure? Sebastian mentioned that he spoke to you," Agatha said, leading Sera to sit on the couch. She nodded, a faint smile playing on her lips as she recalled the events of the previous night. She was relieved that things hadn't escalated further and that Sebastian had agreed not to visit his father together with her.

"Yes, he apologized to me." Sera admitted. "He asked for forgiveness, but I haven't given it yet. We've just decided to be civil for Pa's sake.

"I see. That's right don't forgive him too easily. Even Romulo and I have struggled to forgive him for what he did and how he behaved." Agatha sighed. "I don't know what to do with him anymore. He was so obsessed with that woman.

Sera pursed her lips, listening silently to her mother-in-law's words. It was clear that Agatha had no intention of accepting their relationship, even though Samantha was carrying their first grandchild.

"Let's just leave it be. Ma. We can't change things now. They're going to have a child soon, and our divorce is almost finalized." Sera said, gently rubbing her mother-in-law's back to offer comfort. She was about to say more when Romulo woke up. The two women immediately stood up and approached the bed.

"Sera," Romulo said, his voice tired but still accompanied by a smile.

"Hello, Pa. How are you feeling?" she asked, gently touching his hand. He had become thin, and she wondered how long it would take for him to regain his health.

"I'm getting better. I guess it wasn't my time yet," he joked, his tone lighthearted as he chuckled softly. "Did you come here straight from work?"

"Yes. Dad. Sebastian told me what happened. We were supposed to visit you together, but things came up, so I decided to come alone," she explained, causing a slight frown to appear on Romulo's face. Just hearing his stupid son's name made him furious. He felt ashamed to have a child like him. He had been kind enough not to disown Sebastian after what he did to Sera, but as he thought, his son still deserved to face the consequences of his actions and dumb decisions in life.

Instead of making amends for his mistakes, Sebastian just kept making more of them. First, there was his affair with another woman, then his betrayal of his wife, and worst of all, the betrayal of his own family. What happened at his birthday party became the talk of the company, and Romulo had explicitly told Sebastian to hide his mistress to avoid further scandal that could damage the company's reputation. But despite his clear protests, his foolish son still brought Samantha to the party which caused a quiet uproar among the guests.

It caused him so much stress that he ended up having a heart attack; he thought he was going to die at the time, but he was fortunate to have a nurse nearby who managed to save his life.

"I'm glad you came alone. I never want to see that person again," he said, expressing his strong dislike for his son. When Sebastian brought his mistress to the party and ignores his warning, it was clear that he chose his mistress over his own father. In that case, there was no need to hold back from disowning him.

Sera pursed her lips and exchanged glances with Agatha. She could tell that the conflict between Sebastian and his family was getting worse, and honestly, she couldn't blame her in-laws. Her ex-husband really fucked everything up, and he would never get away with it without facing the consequences. Now, she wondered, was revenge still necessary when Sebastian was already ruining his own life!

Sera continued conversing with them, but she didn't stay for too long as she didn't want to disturb her father-in-law's rest. Once she said her goodbyes, she left the hospital and checked her phone to see if she had received any messages. Unfortunately, there was nothing, leaving her feeling disappointed. She bit her lip and gazed up at the night sky, contemplating whether it would be appropriate to call Primo after the little argument they exchanged last night.

Dich again, she felt guilty for lashing out at him. It hadn't been long since their first quarrel, but it happened again. Even in

ebingung, she sensed a strange tension between her and Primo that she couldn't quite place. "T's line, we're not officially dating, so I shouldn't feel bad for speaking the truth," she muttered to herself, trying to convince herself that telling him she didn't owe him an explanation because he wasn't her boyfriend was the right thing to do. Even though they act like lovers, they have both made it clear that their relationship is unlabeled. But still, she couldn't shake off the guilt. She let out a deep sigh as a gentle breeze brushed against her skin. She was about to put away her phone and head towards the road to hail a taxi when it started ringing. She quickly glanced at the caller ID and froze, her heart beating faster. She then swallowed hard and cleared her throat before pressing the accept button.

"Hello?" she answered, her voice trembling slightly. However, she frowned when all she could hear on the other end was heavy breathing. "Primo? Are you okay?"

The other line remained silent for a few moments before he spoke with a strained voice.

"Secretary Min, come...home. Now

"Huh?" Sera was stunned, her brows furrowing deeply as he abruptly hung up. She stared blankly at her phone screen before putting it back in her bag, wondering who Secretary Min was. As far as she remembered, that wasn't his secretary's last name. She was perplexed, but she chose to ignore it and go to him because it appeared he wasn't feeling well at the time. Once she was in front of the penthouse, she remained standing there, unsure whether to ring the doorbell or go inside because she already knew the passcode. She pursed her lips and after a few seconds, she decided on the latter and pressed the passcode. The door clicked open, and she stepped inside hesitantly; It seemed no one was there besides Primo, so she went straight to Primo's room and knocked.

"Primo, are you awake?" she asked, but when he didn't respond, she opened the door and entered cautiously. His room was dark except for the moonlight from outside. She approached him and could tell he was sick by the way he was breathing. She sat beside him and rubbed his forehead to see if he was feverish, "You're burning hot

His eyes fluttered open for a split second, and he looked at Sera with blurry vision, "Secretary Min?"

"It's me, Sera," she said quietly, causing Primo to blink as he tried to adjust his vision and focus. When he saw Sera, he reached out his arm and cupped her cheek. It was hot but pleasant, and it caused goosebumps on the surface of her skin.

"Am I dreaming?" he asked, slowly rubbing her cheek with his thumb. She shook her head as she placed her hand over his.

"No," she replied, and he remained silent. He had no idea why she was here, but he was glad to see her. He thought she already hated him, but apparently, that wasn't the case. "Should we go to the hospital You have a high fever."

"I'm fine, I just need to take some medicine and rest," he reassured. He hadn't had a fever in quite some time. He assumed he'd been stressed over the last few days, and his emotions were overwhelming him

"Have you eaten anything yet?" she wondered, looking at the time. He shook his head before Sera removed his hand from her cheek while still holding it. "I'll order you some porridge; eat it first before taking your medicine."

"Okay," he nodded, and she smiled faintly. She then took her phone to order food online. She was about to stand up when Primo squeezed her hand, and prevented her from leaving his side, "Don't go."

"I'm just going to take a towel and wipe you down," she says gently, reaching for his hair, which is covering his face. Primo fixed his gaze on her and nodded, causing her heart to pound

against her chest. She wasn't sure why but seeing how vulnerable he appeared at the moment made something inside her stir. He seemed to be in need of someone to care about him, which made her want to be that someone for him.

"All right, I'll be back really quick," she said, gently pulling her hand away from his grasp and averting her gaze. She couldn't believe she was thinking that and quickly stood up to go to the restroom. She shut the door behind her and leaned against it, taking a shaky breath.

Why did she think that? She approached the sink and stared at her reflection, hoping to get a response, but the only reason she could think of was that she was beginning to develop feelings for Primo. Whether romantic or friendly, the thought terrified her because she knew she shouldn't feel anything for him. He already has someone in his heart, and she is just a fill-in for his loneliness. Once he found the woman he truly loved, she would no longer matter to him. She can't develop any feelings for him no matter what.

She took a deep breath and composed herself before taking a clean towel and wetting it in the sink with running water. She then returned to his bed and wiped his sweaty forehead with a cool cloth.

"I'm sorry" he said in hushed tones, almost as if he were speaking into thin air. He looked at her, and she looked back, their gazes locked. "I'm sorry for questioning you like that last night."

"I can't say it's fine, but I know you didn't mean it," she replied, not wanting their argument to drag on too long. Primo has been treating her nicely since the first time they met, and it felt wrong for her to treat him the way she did last night.

"No, I meant every question I asked," he admitted. She gave him a frown before taking the damp towel to his neck and wiping his arm.

"Why are you behaving that way anyway?" she wondered, as the thought had been bothering her since yesterday, especially

\* expression he made when he let her go she was afraid of losing her.

"Because I don't want you meeting with him again." he confessed, causing Sera to come to a halt and stare at him, confusion filling her eyes. "I'm getting greedy, I want you all to myself. Sera's heart began to race in her chest as she listened to him say those words. She couldn't help but gulp, her palms turning clammy and moist. She wondered where this conversation was going, and she had no idea what to say

Primo tried to read her expression and noticed that she was perplexed by his abrupt words. He'd been thinking about it all night, and his mind finally concluded after much deliberation. He wanted to tell her how he truly felt before he lost the opportunity.

"Sera," he said as he took her hand and nuzzled it against his cheek, looking up at her with a soft smile, "I like you."

D

SEND

## Chapter 50

"W/WHAT?" Sera stammered, dropping the damp towel she was holding. Primo ilien forced himself to sit up straight and face her. He knew it was ridiculous to confess in this situation, especially when he was sick, but the only thing that mattered right now was that he finally told her his feelings for her. He doesn't want to put things off any longer and just get it over with

"I like you," he said again, taking her hand and rubbing a circle on her palms, making Sera feel the warmth radiating from the skin of his hand against hers. She heard him loud and clear the first time, but she couldn't process it properly. She hadn't anticipated it and didn't see it coming



at all, so hearing it was surreal. Her heart couldn't stop pounding in her chest, as if it wanted to jump out of her mouth. The words kept repeating in her mind.

"You like me as in romantic?" she finally asked, wanting to be certain of the type of like she believed it to be. Primo nodded, then slowly intertwined their hands, his gaze never leaving hers. "The truth is," he paused, closing his eyes as his head began to throb. Sera noticed that he was in pain and gently pushed

him back down to lie down.

"Don't push yourself; just rest first, and we'll continue this conversation once you're feeling better," she said which he nodded in response. There was a brief silence between them as they both looked deep in thought about something. When the doorbell rang, Sera jumped up. "It must be the food; I'll just go get it?"

She dashed downstairs, clutching her chest when she reached the living room. She could feel her cheeks getting hot as things finally began to register in her mind. Whichever kind of like Primo was feeling towards her must have been serious, given his recent actions toward her. Her mind began to race with possibilities, but before she could think anything else, the doorbell rang again, startling her and bringing her back into the present.

Sera approached the front door and noticed the delivery man on the intercom section. She opened the door, took her order, thanked him, and returned upstairs. As much as possible she tried to concentrate on Primo and put aside whatever thoughts were racing through her mind. When she entered his room, she found him asleep on his bed. His eyes were closed, and his brow wrinkled slightly; it appeared that his condition was deteriorating.

She placed the paper bag on the table and took out the porridge. She sat on the bed and tapped Primo on him up.

the

waking

"Can you sit down again?" she asked, and he nodded, opening his eyes and attempting to get up. Sera supported him, and since he was leaning against the headboard, she began blowing on the porridge and spoon-feeding him one spoonful at a time. It felt so natural because it wasn't the first time, she'd done something similar. Her younger brother, Simon often got sick when he was a kid, and she was the one who always took care of him since their parents were gone most of the day working. At a very young age, she learned how to take care of people. She also became mature and independent early on, and that made her aware of how much responsibility she had to uphold.

And now, seeing Primo in this state, she wanted to do everything she could to help him. She wasn't sure if it was because of her nature or genuine concern for him, but she just wanted to make sure he was okay.

And so, when he finished eating the porridge without them engaging in conversation. She set the empty Tupperware on the side table and touched his forehead again.

"Where's your medicine?" she asked.

"In the drawer," he replied, his voice so soft and weak due to his fever. Sera went to the drawer he pointed to and took out the medicine before sitting back on his side and handing him the tablet and water to drink. Once he finished drinking the medicine, he leaned his head against the headboard and sighed heavily, closing his eyes once more.

Sera then picked up the towel and wet it again to continue wiping his face and body, attempting to cool off his hot body. This went on until he fell asleep again, and she stayed by his side, watching his slow, peaceful breathing. Sera moved some of his sweaty hair away from his face, and for some reason, she began stroking his face before she realized it.

"Mhnm," he groaned, his brow furrowed as if he were having a nightmare. "Mica, don't leave... Don't do this. I will make everyone pay for what they did to you."

Chapter 50

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Sera posed her lips and lay down on his side to cuddle him, hoping that it would help him relax from his bad dream. He must have been missing his sister terribly, and she couldn't help but he said. She wrapped her arms around him and began

only humming to him the lullaby she used to sing to his brother when he was sick as a child. He calmed down she old, and she smiled a little before falling asleep herself.

12s soon as

The next morning when Sera woke up, Primo was no longer by her side. She immediately sat up and felt the empty space beside her. She assumed he had just gotten out of bed because it was still warm. She looked at the digital clock, which read 5:15 am and realized she had probably fallen asleep again while she was watching over him.

She stood up and was about to look for Primo when he came out of the bathroom. Their gazes locked, and both appeared surprised. They stared at each other for a few seconds, their bodies still tensely frozen, until Sera decided to break the awkwardness that had settled between them.

"Are you feeling better-her sentence was cut short when Primo approached her and hugged her. Sera stiffened, but after a while, she wrapped her arms tightly around his and patted his back, returning his embrace. "W-what's wrong?"

"Come with me, I'll take you somewhere today"