

The Billionaire's Hidden Obsession by Hikikomori

Chapter 61

Posted by **Dil**, 1465 Views, Released on December 27, 2023

Chapter 61

"ARE YOU AWAKE?*" Primo **asked** as he stepped out of the shower and noticed Sera was on her phone. She rolled over to face him and nodded before slowly getting up. She watched him for a moment as he rubbed a small towel on his long hair. He was wearing the hotel's white bathrobe, with water drops still dripping down his exposed chest.

"How's your body?" he sat beside her and reached for her bed hair, fixing it while admiring her morning look.

"My **back** hurts, but I'm okay. This isn't the first time I woke up like this after having sex all night," she answered, her voice hoarse from all the screaming **and** moaning they had done the night before. He leaned **forward**, pressing a kiss against her forehead, and then stared at her lovingly.

"Sorry, I'll order us room service. You should drink some tea to relieve your throat," he said with a smile.

"Okay," she nodded. "I'll take a shower too. I don't want to be late for work."

"All right, the new pairs of underwear and your clothes are inside the paper bag. Primo reminded her as she got off the bed. She looked at the paper bag sitting on the couch and took it.

"Did you order Secretary Min to buy one for me again?" she asked, turning to face him. The bathrobe she was wearing slipped off her shoulder a bit.

"Yes, but what do you mean again?"

"Well, this **isn't** the first time you've prepared clothes for me, and you told me Secretary Min ran errands for you," **she** shrugged before walking towards the bathroom.

"Are you upset that he knew about our relationship?" Sera came to a halt as she was about to twist the doorknob. She turned her head to look **at** him and smiled, shaking her head.

“No, he’s someone you trust, right?” And with that, she went inside and started showering. She let the warm water cleanse her tired body and tried to relax as much as possible. She pushed her **hair** back and lifted her head, her eyes closed. **She** couldn’t help but feel bothered by the message she had received earlier. She didn’t **know** if it was a drunken message from Sebastian, but she hated that he would send one saying he missed her.

While she was busy showering and her mind was filled with thoughts, Primo was staring at his phone, reading a message from Caleb asking him what he wanted to do with the man he had ordered to kidnap.

[Make a story and threaten him that if he doesn’t go somewhere far away, you’ll chase him until he is **dead**.]

He replied before turning off the screen and glancing at the **nightstand** when Sera’s phone vibrated. He wasn’t going to invade her privacy, but when he saw Sebastian’s name, he scowled and **took** it, reading the message content on the

notification.

“Fuck, why don’t these **bastards** leave Sera alone?” he muttered, gripping the phone. He was enraged that her ex-husband wanted to meet with her again, but **as soon** as he realized that he was about to break the phone from gripping it too tightly, he snapped himself out of it. He sighed and placed it back on the nightstand before standing up and looking at the bathroom, where he could hear the shower running.

“Should I just kill them all?” he said to himself again, his jaw clenching from the anger coursing through his body. He hated the fact that they weren’t officially dating yet, but there were already a lot of hindrances in their **way**. Not only were men trying to make a **move** on Sera, but his mother and Chloe were also plotting something to ensure their relationship would break

He started pacing back and forth and only stopped when the doorbell rang. He ran his fingers through his hair and walked towards the door, letting the room service place the food he **had** ordered on the table. He didn’t bother thanking the staff and just let them exit before sitting on the couch, waiting for Sera to finish showering

“Hmm, that smells good,” she said as soon as she exited the bathroom a few minutes later. She approached where Primo was sitting and sat beside him, noticing how preoccupied he was with his thoughts. “What’s wrong?”

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Chapter 61

Primo flinched, looking at Sera as if he hadn’t realized she had come out already. He pressed the bridge of his nose and pulled himself together, shaking his head.

“Nothing, I was just thinking about something,” he answered. “Let’s eat. We can’t be late for work.”

Sera nodded and started eating while they had a conversation about work. The project was coming to an end, and so far, everything was going smoothly. Every department was giving their best for the new product they would be releasing next week, and she hoped it would be a success.

“I’LL COME OUT FIRST,” Sera said after they finished preparing to leave. Primo nodded and smiled.

“All right, take care. See you at work” He grabbed her waist and pulled her closer before **giving** her a kiss on the lips. Sera’s cheeks blushed lightly, thinking that they already looked like an official couple when they really weren’t.

“Drive safe,” she said before leaving the hotel room. They had decided to leave separately to ensure that no one would discover they were together. When she arrived at the company, she frowned upon seeing a familiar car in front of the **building**. She had read his message about wanting to meet, but she didn’t bother replying. She didn’t know what he wanted **this** time. She thought for sure the dinner with him would be the last time she would see Sebastian, so why was he here? Why wouldn’t he let her live in peace

“**Serayah!**” he called as he got out of his car after spotting her. She tried to ignore him by walking quickly and not giving him a glance, but he quickly caught up to her, grabbing her arm and pulling her to a stop to prevent her from running. “Let’s talk.

“Let go! Don’t make a scene in front of the company, she gritted her teeth. As much as possible she didn’t want to how furious she actually felt.

“**Then** let’s talk for a moment. There’s still 30 minutes before your shift,” he said, making her look around, **afraid** that people from the company would see them. She sighed and yanked her arm away before walking towards his car, opening it, and getting inside. Sebastian followed her and sat in the driver’s seat, closing the door before looking at her.

“**Just** how many times are you going to bother me? I was already kind enough to agree to be civil with you after all the bullshit you put me through, so why are you doing this again?” she snapped, her brows furrowed, clearly annoyed with his attempts.

“I **know** I’m being annoying but meet my parents and convince them again. Dad’s planning to kick me out of the company. and I can’t let that happen,” he explained, his voice sounding desperate, but it didn’t shock her. She had already seen this coming when her father-in-law showed his hate and disappointment towards Sebastian. Not only did he ignore his father’s warnings, but he was also the reason why his father **almost** died. Knowing her father-in-law, she was certain he wouldn’t let things slide this time, especially when he had already had **enough**.

“What **makes** you think I have that kind of power? It **was** your father’s decision. Why would he change his mind just because I convinced **him**?” She raised a brow, her arms crossed over her chest, “Besides, this is the consequence of your actions, so deal with it. Why do you keep making me clean up your messes”.

“**Please**, just this once,” he begged, ignoring her questions. Sera scoffed, knowing this **conversation** would be one-sided.

“No,” she said firmly. “Leave me out of your damn problems.”

She was about to open the door, but her eyes widened when she heard the engine start. She snapped her head towards him and saw **that** he was buckling his seatbelt.

“What are you doing?”

“You leave me with no choice,” he said before locking the doors and driving away. She stared **at** him, shocked and

angry

“Fuck! I have work! Stop the car!” she yelled, hitting him in the shoulder. But it was clear that he had no intention of stopping. She thought he was already back to being rational, but here he was, acting like a deranged person again.

“Sebastian!”

“Stay still if you don’t want us to get in an accident!” he yelled, **making** her stop and clench her fist. She buckled her seatbelt in fear of getting into an accident and reached for her phone. But before she could type a message to Lara and Jacob **that**

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Chapter 61

she might not be able to go to work, Sebastian snatched her phone.

“What the hell? What’s your problem? Where are you even **taking** me?” Her hands trembled in rage. This man is a lost cause. He won’t change no matter what happens.

“If you don’t want to convince **them**, I will **make** you,” he said as he continued driving. Sera sighed and rubbed her temples, trying to calm herself down. She was tired of dealing with him; she should have pushed earlier and run towards the company building.

“I know you and your boss have a relationship,” Sebastian blurted out, making Sera flinch and **look** at him.

“You’re still on about **that?**”

“Don’t deny it. The way you called him by his name during our dinner and the way you held his arm was a clear indication that your relationship isn’t just a boss and an employee” Sebastian glanced at her. “You even came from the hotel earlier.” “What?” she frowned, her heart beating faster. How did he find out? She thought she and Primo were both careful and discreet.

“**What?** You’re going to deny it?” Sebastian smirked. He had no idea who sent him the video to his email. His plan was to talk to her calmly since they had both agreed to be civil, but while he was waiting for her inside his car, he received an email containing a video of Sera and her boss, leaving the same hotel room separately.

Sera clenched her fist. She **could** tell Sebastian wasn’t just blushing. She couldn’t even begin to understand how he found out that she was with Primo, but she knew there was no use denying it.

“See? You can’t say anything because I’m right, Sebastian smirked, gripping the steering wheel tightly. Just imagining what they did inside that room bothered him. “Did you have sex with him? What exactly is your relationship? Is he your lover! Fuck buddy-

“Shut up! What I do and my relationship with him have nothing to do with you! Don’t question me like you’re any better!” **she** yelled, her head pounding from the headache. She was happy just 30 minutes ago, but why were things suddenly **turning** upside down?

“Then just listen to me if you don’t want me to spread the video, I have of you two leaving a hotel room separately Sebastian threatened. Sera’s heart skipped a beat, hearing the words he had just said.

“What? W–what video?” she asked, her voice trembling

“It’s proof that you’re having an affair with your boss, so just follow my instructions and I’ll keep your relationship a secret within your company”

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Chapter 62

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Chapter 62

“GOOD MORNING,” Primo greeted as he entered the marketing department. Everyone greeted him back, and he smiled. However, his smile faded when he didn’t see Sera at her desk. He frowned but composed himself before walking towards Mrs. Katy to **discuss** work. After expressing his concerns, he turned his attention back to Sera’s desk.

“Where’s Ms. Rodriguez?” he asked, using the excuse of needing to ask her about the copy ad for their new product. Sera had left the hotel first, so he was curious why she hadn’t arrived yet.

“I’m not sure. Looks like she’d be absent today, but she didn’t message me,” Mrs. Katy replied, scratching her cheek because **Sera** wasn’t the type to be absent without prior notice. “I wonder if something happened. Should I call her, sir!”

“No, it’s fine,” Primo said, smiling. “I’ll go back to my office now. Feel free to ask me if you have any questions about the work, I assigned to you.”

“Yes, director. Thank you,” Mrs. Katy smiled, and he nodded before **leaving** the department. Once outside, he took out his phone and tried dialing Sera’s number, but it was off. He clenched his fist, worried that something might have happened to her.

“Fuck, I shouldn’t have let her go alone,” he muttered in **frustration**. Suddenly, he remembered the text message Sebastian had sent her earlier. He scowled, suspecting that Sebastian might have something to do with the reason why Sera hadn’t arrived yet.

He **quickly** headed for the elevator and instead of going down, he pressed the parking button while dialing Caleb’s number

“I **have a** job for you,” he said. “Track Sera’s location.”

“Give me her number,” Caleb replied, looking at the battered **man** in front of him with blindfolded eyes.

“I’ll **send** it to you now. Message me as soon as you find her.” Primo rubbed the bridge of his nose, feeling frustrated for allowing his men to stop monitoring Sera. He had been afraid that she would resent him if she found out she **was** being follo

wed, so he had instructed his men to back off. But now, with this situation, he had no choice but to keep tabs on her.

“Alright,” Caleb hung up the phone and took a drag of his cigarette. He then tapped his shoe on the man in front of him, checking if he was still conscious. He had beaten **him** up as Primo had ordered and threatened him to leave the city. But the **man was** tough, refusing to comply unless he **was** given a reason

“**Hey**, what’s so hard about leaving the city? Don’t you value **your** life? You’ll end up dead if you keep this up,” Caleb **said**, pushing his foot against the man’s chest, causing him to fall onto his back.

“What did I do wrong?” **Isaac** clenched his fist, which was tied behind his back. He had no idea what was happening or why any of this was taking place. He wanted answers, but they were being withheld from him. He had just recovered from a previous beating, and now it’s happening again, but this time, he was being kidnapped. “I don’t have any debts,

my family isn’t poor, and I’m not involved in anything illegal so, why are you doing this?”

“Well, I can’t give you the exact reason because my boss would definitely kill me **too**,” Caleb replied, tossing his cigarette and grinding it with his shoe. He crouched down near the restrained man, grabbing his hair and forcefully pulling him back to a sitting position. Isaac gritted his teeth, ignoring the blood **trickling** from his mouth. “What’s **so** difficult about leaving the city anyway?”

Isaac didn’t respond. Even if he did, he doubted it would make a difference. This man who had kidnapped and beaten him showed no remorse for his actions. **Isaac** clenched his jaw, considering whether he should just do **as** he was told, But **his** work, family, and friends were all in this city. It wouldn’t be easy to leave them behind. Not to mention, his **brother**, who **had** special needs, relied on him for protection

“WHY ARE WE HERE?” Sera glared at Sebastian as he brought her to his company. He parked the car and unbuckled his seatbelt but remained seated

“Dad’s here,” he said, looking at her before taking out his phone and showing her the video he had mentioned earlier. **Sera’s** eyes widened, watching it. Although she and Primo hadn’t been caught engaging in any sexual acts, the fact

that they had come from the same hotel room could easily lead people to believe they had **an** intimate relationship. She pursed her lips. **and** clenched her fist before looking away.

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“See? What do you think would happen if I spread this video to your company?” he asked, turning off the screen and hiding his phone. “I don’t want to resort to blackmailing since I was sincere when I apologized to you. But if you’re not willing to help me convince my parents not to kick me out of the **company**, I have no choice but to stoop low. I was desperate, Serayah. You know how important the company is to me. I **can’t** lose it just because I decided to follow my heart.”

Sera frowned. None of what he was saying made any sense to her. Her mind was filled with thoughts of how she **could** escape this situation. To be honest, it wasn’t forbidden for employees to have relationships within the company. There were many couples who worked in the same department. However, as someone going through a divorce, people would surely gossip about her once they found out about her relationship with the director. She told herself that if she became the subject of company gossip again, she would quit her job. And now that it could happen sooner or later, she needed to prepare herself.

“Let’s say I try to convince your father, but he doesn’t listen. What will happen?” she asked, choosing to comply rather than **risk** further complications.

“He will listen to you. My father adores you more than he does me,” Sebastian said, his **voice** sounding confident as if she could really change their minds. She bit her nails and stared out the window before looking at him.

“All right,” she sighed, hating that he had her on his palm again. “Let’s just get this done. Give me back my phone. I need to tell my manager that I **won’t** be coming to work.”

Sebastian hesitantly handed her the phone, and she quickly turned it on, messaging Mrs.

Katy instead of Lara and Jacob. She also replied to Primo’s message asking where she was, telling him that she was with Sebastian and that she had something to do. After that, they got out of the car and walked into the company. She knew she would attract the attention of the employees, but she tried to ignore it as much as possible.

“Good morning, CEO every employee **who** saw Sebastian greeted him with forced smiles. He greeted them back and flashed a smile as if he were **a** saint. It was obvious that he was still trying to repair his tarnished image after what happened at the chairman’s birthday party, but it seemed **that** his reputation **was** beyond repair.

“Why is father-in-law here? He should be resting, Sera asked as they stepped into the executive-only elevator, where they were the only ones inside.

“He called for a board meeting to discuss revoking my position as the CEO, Sebastian answered, looking at his wristwatch. **anxiously**. “There’s still half an hour before it starts, and I’m sure Dad is already in his office. You need to convince him before it’s too late.”

“If this was your reason **for** contacting me and wanting to meet, what was your message all about? Saying you missed me? Are you really trying to make Samantha think that you’re cheating on her?” Sera glanced at him “Did you know that she called me

“Don’t worry about her. I told you she’s been difficult to deal with these past few days because of pregnancy hormones. Just blocked her number,” he said, adding, “I was **drunk** when I texted that I missed you, so ignore it.”

Sera didn’t respond and followed him when they reached the floor where the chairman’s **office** was located. They walked side by side, heading towards the door.

“Is he inside?” Sebastian asked the chairman’s secretary.

“**Yes**, sir, but he told me not to let anyone in, he answered, standing up and glancing at Sera, who looked uncomfortable.

“Tell him that Sera is here,” Sebastian commanded, and the secretary nodded, taking the phone and calling the chairman. He did as he was *to* and looked at the CEO.

“He **said** you can enter.”

With that, the two of them entered. The **chairman** was about to greet Sera with enthusiasm, but when he noticed that she wasn't alone, he immediately frowned.

“Hello, Pa,” Sera greeted, noticing the dissatisfied expression on his face. She tried to hide her discomfort and appear as bright as possible. **That** way, he wouldn't suspect **that** she had been brought here against her will

2/3

3/3

10:24 Wed, 27 Dec

Chapter 62

“Hi, Sera. What brings you here?” Romulo asked, remaining seated in his swivel chair, as standing up had become difficult for him since his heart attack. “Did your stupid ex-husband tell you to come here to convince me not to revoke his position?”

Sera and Sebastian flinched, both feeling nervous. But she put more effort into her acting and shook her head as she approached the table. She guessed it **was** obvious **what** the reason for her sudden visit was.

“No, **Pa**. I came here myself after he told me what was happening,” **she said**, having no choice but to tell a lie. “I know I am not in a position to say this since I wasn't part of the company. But as someone who witnessed Sebastian's hard work to run the company and make it successful, I thought it would be unfair to him if he were stripped of his position as CEO just because he failed to be a good son and husband.”

Sera glanced at Sebastian, who stood behind her like an obedient puppy, listening to everything she said carefully. She hated the next words she was about to say, but she needed to say them convincingly.

“I have already forgiven Sebastian, and I was hoping **that** we can now both move on from the past and start anew. As I said at the hospital before, we're being civil to each other now, and we don't want to continue to suffer because of

our past issues,” she said sincerely, looking at the chairman, who was listening intently. “That’s why I was hoping **that** you would **grant** me the wish not to **take** away his position **as** CEO, My conscience won’t **allow** me to live in peace, knowing that he’s suffering so much just because he chose to be with the person he truly loves.”

The office fell into silence, her heart beating **faster**. She didn’t **know** why, but saying those words felt like a stab in her heart. But she refused **to show** any signs of weakness. She couldn’t afford to make mistakes. She needed to convince her father-in-law, no matter what.

“Hah,” Sera flinched when the chairman let out **a deep** sigh. “You’re really kind and **soft**–hearted. My stupid son doesn’t deserve you, and it’s truly a blessing in disguise that he’s no longer your husband.”

Sera smiled, while Sebastian just lowered his head, feeling **awkward** hearing those words, even though they were true.

“All right,” the **chairman added**. “I’ll **grant** that wish for you, but on one **condition**...”

“W–what is it, **Pa?**” she asked, somehow sensing that something was coming.

“I want you to become my heiress.”

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The Billionaire’s Hidden Obsession by Hikikomori

Chapter 63

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Chapter 63

SERA WALKED ABSENTMINDEDLY along the sidewalk after leaving her ex-husband’s company. She couldn’t believe what had just transpired in the **office**. She was still in shock from the chairman’s proposition to make her the heiress in exchange for keeping Sebastian as the CEO. She couldn’t understand why he would want her to inherit his fortune. Even though she knew her father-in-law adored her. It **was all** too much.

She had tried to question the chairman, but he had dismissed her without any room for argument. Even Sebastian had protested, unable to believe that his father would choose her over **him**, his only child. They had ended up arguing, and she had left without them even noticing.

“Damn, why do things have to get so complicated all of a sudden?” she muttered to herself. Lost in her thoughts, she continued walking without paying attention to her surroundings, completely unaware of the approaching bike.

“Watch out!” the man riding the bike yelled, but it was too late for Sera to react. The bike collided with hers, sending both of them **crashing** to the ground.

“Ow,” she groaned, feeling a stinging pain in her knees and elbow from the fall.

“Sorry, are you **okay**?” the man asked. Compared to her, he had managed to lessen the impact of the fall. He reached out his **hand** to help Sera up, feeling bad that he **wasn’t** able to dodge her.

“Yes, I’m sorry. I wasn’t paying attention, Sera replied, taking his hand and standing up. Her elbow hurt more than she had expected.

“Oh no! You’re bleeding,” he **said**, noticing the blood dripping from her wounded knees.

“I’m fine, just a scratch,” Sera smiled, trying to reassure the man. She then noticed the delivery bag on the back of his bike and **gasp**ed. “Oh my god! Are you delivering **food**?”

“Yes, but-

“Sera” a familiar voice interrupted their conversation. Sera turned her head and saw Primo getting out of his car, his face filled with concern. “Are you all right?”

“**What** are you doing here?” she asked, surprised.

“I had a meeting nearby,” he lied, noticing her pale complexion and bleeding knees. “What happened?”

Sera explained the situation, and she was shocked when Primo handed her some money before taking her hand and leading her toward his car which

was parked near the sidewalk. She turned her head to the man and apologized again as they walked away. She felt a twinge of guilt and didn't appreciate how Primo had simply handed him money as if it resolved the situation.

"Let's **take** care of your wound," he said as he started driving. Sera **nodded** and stared out the window, her mind consumed by the events of the day. She was so preoccupied **that** she failed to hear whatever Primo was saying to her.

"Sera..."

"**Sera!**" she jolted at the sound of his voice. His fingers gently brushed her cheek, prompting her to look at him and realize that the car had already stopped in front of a convenience store. "What's on your mind? Are you okay?"

"Yeah," she nodded, not really in the mood for conversation. Her mind was already overwhelmed by everything that had happened. All she wanted was to go home **and** sleep, to give her mind a chance to rest and clear the chaos.

"All right," Primo **said**, though he wasn't convinced. "Wait here, I'll just buy **medicine** and bandages for your wound."

Sera nodded and smiled slightly, but as **soon** as he got out of the car, she let out a deep sigh. Even if Sebastian remained as the CEO, she **was** certain he wouldn't leave her alone knowing that she would inherit his father's fortune in the future. She had seen enough dramas about inheritance to know that it often led to rivalry and scheming. While she knew it was just fiction, she also knew that it could **happen** in real life.

Chapter 63

Money had a **way** of making people greedy and do evil things and her, getting involved in such a drama **was** a surefire way to invite disaster into her life. She sighed once more and closed her eyes. She needed to **talk** to her father-in-law **again**. There was no **way** she could become his heiress while his child was still alive.

"Drink some water," Primo said as soon as he returned. Sera opened her eyes and took the bottled water he handed her. Once she tasted the water, she ke

pt gulping it, not realizing how thirsty she was. After finishing half the bottle, she felt better.

Thank you," she said before placing the bottle on the center console. She then watched him nod while busy pouring disinfectant onto the cotton ball he held in his hands..

"Let me see your knees," he instructed, and she obliged. Her knees were covered in scrapes, and she winced slightly when the medicine touched her skin. Primo noticed her pain and blew lightly on her wounds. The action helped relieve her a little bit but still caused slight discomfort.

Can I ask a question?" he asked, looking into her eyes for a moment before gently putting a band-aid over her wounds.

"Sorry, I really don't want **to talk** about what happened," she admitted. "At least not now. My mind needs a breather, or else I'll go crazy."

"Hmm, okay," Primo nodded, assuming Sebastian had said or done something to make her feel this way. He had **no** idea. **what**, but seeing how stressed Sera was, **his** patience in not harming her ex-husband was running short. He had been restraining himself from beating and torturing the bastard for the sake of Sera, but if he continued to cause her suffering and pain, he might lose control sooner or later and kill Sebastian himself

"ARE YOU NOT GOING BACK TO WORK?" Sera asked when Primo tucked her into bed like a child and tapped his palm on her thigh repeatedly as if to soothe her to sleep.

"No, I'll stay here until you wake up," he said.

"But-

"It's fine, just sleep," he cut her off before she could protest. Sera pursed her lips and nodded. If she was being honest, she wanted him to stay because his presence brought comfort and security, which was something she needed right now.

"Take off your shoes and suit," she said, looking at him.

"Why?"

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can lie down beside me and hug me,” she said quietly, suddenly feeling shy. Primo chuckled at her adorableness and slowly took off his suit and shoes before getting under the sheets with her. He gently pulled her closer, and Sera rolled onto her side so they would face each other. She then rested her head on his chest, listening to his heartbeat, It was like a lullaby to her, and she immediately fell asleep.

Primo gently tucked the strands of hair behind Sera’s ear and kissed her forehead. He then carefully stroked her cheek, watching her sleep as he always did when they **shared a** bed. After a few minutes, Primo closed his eyes, ignoring the vibration of his phone that he had silenced earlier. He had a scheduled meeting with his father today, **and** he was certain it was Secretary Min calling to remind him. But he didn’t care; Sera was his **top** priority right now.

Hours passed, **and** the sun was already setting when Sera woke up. She rubbed her eyes and realized that Primo wasn’t beside her anymore. Slowly sitting up, she felt the pain in her knees and heard noises coming from outside the room. She grabbed the blanket and pulled it away from her before getting out of the bed, limping as she headed towards the source of the noise.

“What are you doing?” she asked, noticing Primo in the kitchen.

“I’m cooking,” he replied, briefly turning his head to look at her before focusing back on the tuna mixed with the egg he was preparing. “Sorry for using your kitchen without permission. I just thought you would be hungry by the time you **wake** up since you missed lunch and it’s almost evening

“It’s fine—

Sera began, but her sentence was interrupted by her growling stomach. She clutched it, feeling her face turn red. from embarrassment

2/3

10-25 Wed, 2/ **Dec**

Chapter 63

“I didn’t hear anything, don’t worry.” Primo teased, transferring the cooked tuna onto a plate and placing it on the dining table.

“How can you lie so blatantly like that?” Sera pouted as she pulled **out** a **chair** and sat down, watching Primo serve her rice like a house husband. She smiled, enjoying the treatment she was receiving. “I didn’t **know** I had canned **tuna in** my house,”

“It’s the only *food* I found in the cabinet,” Primo replied, joining her at the table. “Should we go grocery shopping after this?”

Sera froze and looked at him, her face displaying mixed emotions. She had felt refreshed from the quality of sleep she had gotten, causing her to momentarily forget what had happened earlier. But now that it all came rushing back to her, she couldn’t help but feel down again.

“What’s wrong? Are we not allowed to do that?” Primo asked, noticing her sudden change in mood.

“Sorry,” she said, averting her gaze and focusing on her plate, gripping her utensils tightly.

“Why are you apologizing? It’s okay if we can’t go grocery shopping together. I only suggested it because you’re running **out** of food” he reassured her, reaching out to **touch** her. Sera glanced up at him, deciding to confide in him about her encounter with Sebastian Carber.

“It’s not that we can’t go, but it’s probably best if we don’t go out in public together for now,” she explained, leaving him puzzled. Sera **took a** deep breath and set down her utensils, causing a slight noise as they hit the plate. “I don’t know how it happened, but Sebastian has a video on his phone. It shows us leaving the same hotel room separately.”

Primo frowned upon hearing her words. Sera noticed his reaction, sensing that he wanted more explanation. So, she proceeded to tell him everything from the beginning how Sebastian had waited for her outside the company, how he had threatened her, and everything that had transpired until her father-in-law had made the proposition for her to become his heiress in exchange for Sebastian remaining as the CEO of Stronghold Builders.

Primo was filled with rage after learning the truth, but he tried his best not to show it. He simply stared at Sera, waiting for the right moment to ask a question, which fortunately came **as** soon as she finished telling him everything.

“What do you want to do now? You’re not going to suggest that we keep our distance, are you?”

“Well Sebastian might be hiring someone to follow me. Maybe that’s **why** he had that video of us,” Sera replied. However, Primo had another suspicion about how that bastard could have possibly obtained the video. If he told her what he suspected, she would probably end up distancing herself to avoid any more trouble. And that was something he never wanted to happen. They were getting closer now, so he wouldn’t allow anyone to mess that up.

“Don’t worry.

I’ll handle things. **Just** trust me and don’t distance yourself. I’ll make sure our relationship won’t be exposed in the company,” he reassured, gently rubbing his thumb on the back of her hand.

“But how?” Sera asked, making Primo smile.

“Just leave everything to me,” he said as if it was just a piece of cake. Sera sighed and nodded, not wanting to dwell on it **too** much and simply trusting him, hoping that everything would be fine in the end. “Now let’s eat before the food gets cold.”

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The Billionaire’s Hidden Obsession by Hikikomori

Chapter 64

Posted by **Dil**, 1436 Views, Released on December 27, 2023

Chapter 64

THE SOUNDS OF WAVES, the breeze rustling through the leaves **of** a tree, and the distant sounds of birds chirping took over Sera’s senses as she lay on a blanket under the shade of a coconut tree. She enjoyed the peacefulness she felt at that moment and didn’t want to go back to the city to face any potential problems.

It

had been days since Sebastian had blackmailed her about exposing her relationship with

Primo. She expected him to **contact** her about his father's proposition, but surprisingly, she never received any messages or calls from him regarding the matter. She had no idea what had happened to him and his father after **that** day, but one thing was for sure he remained. the CEO of Stronghold Builders.

She was glad that she hadn't encountered any other problems since that day, but for some reason, she and Primo hadn't seen each other since he declared that he would

handle everything. He had told her not to distance herself, but it felt like he was the one doing it, or maybe it was just the result of him going back to his private office. She tried to convince herself that was the case, but she remembered that they hadn't **talked at** all, not even through text messages or calls.

She had to admit, it felt lonely.

"Sera! What are you doing there alone?" Emma yelled from a distance. Sera took off her sunglasses and turned to see her best friend rushing toward her, with Haru following behind.

"I'm resting," she answered when they finally reached her. "What do you guys want?"

"Come on! You're not here on **vacation**, we're here to celebrate my birthday!" Emma reminded her before looking at Haru and nodding. Sera sensed that they were about to do something ridiculous, so she tried to escape. But even before she could move an inch, they had already caught her hands and legs, lifting her from both sides and running towards the sea.

"Put me down!" she struggled, but it was no use. They were too strong for her to break free easily. The three of them eventually reached the shore, stopping right in front of the **sea** and throwing her in the water. The cold sensation of the water woke her up from the drowsiness she had been feeling just seconds ago. She stood up and heard laughter coming from them. She glared at the two and splashed them with water before spotting Lara and Jacob approaching as well.

"Emma, your friends are here," **Lara** informed her, and Emma immediately excused herself and ran toward the villa. The five of them had arrived early at th

the beach as they had volunteered to help Emma decorate the villa and prepare the food for the party later.

"I'll go and help her take care of her visitors, **Haru** said, following after Emma, making Sera, Jacob, and Lara exchange glances.

"Are they back together?" Jacob asked, curious since they had arrived at the beach early and he had noticed that they didn't seem like just exes who became friends anymore.

"I don't know," Sera shrugged. She and Emma hadn't been discussing their love lives lately. However, Sera suspected that they hadn't gotten back together yet. If they had, Emma would have surely informed her right away. "Should we go back to the villa and meet the other guests?"

"Let's go. Maybe I'll meet my future girlfriend there!" Jacob exclaimed with excitement, causing Lara to **roll** her eyes. Sera chuckled and walked out of the water before the three of them made their way towards the villa to greet Emma's guests.

It didn't take long for them to become close and engage in a lively conversation. They enjoyed their time together until they gathered to give Emma her gifts one by one. Eventually, they started playing on the beach, taking pictures, and eating. As night fell, they returned to the villa and rested while drinking alcohol. Sera thoroughly enjoyed herself, knowing that once she returned to the city, her happiness and freedom would disappear.

Every time she experienced this kind of peace, it would be replaced by problems and nonsense the next day. It **was** a cycle she was familiar with, which is why she wanted to fully enjoy herself whenever she had the chance.

"Sera," Emma called, causing her to blink as her vision blurred from the alcohol.

"What's wrong?" she asked, watching her best friend sit beside her and whisper something in her ear.

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Chapter 61

“Primo’s car was parked near the park not far from here.” Sera’s eyes widened but she quickly relaxed her expression to **avoid** suspicion. She looked at Emma, who nodded, indicating that she should go and meet him. She pursed her lips **and** composed herself before standing up.

“Where are you going?” Lara asked.

“I just need to make a phone call,” she lied, taking her phone from her pocket and walking out of the villa. It was already dark, and the breeze made her shiver. She checked her phone and noticed that Primo had messaged her three hours ago, saying he was on his way to meet her. She hadn’t realized she received the message because she was too busy enjoying the party.

She hugged herself as the wind blew against her skin and looked around to check her surroundings. **No** one was on the **road**, which scared her a little. But as soon as she spotted Primo’s car, she felt a sudden relief. She tried to walk faster but stumbled several times due to the dizziness she was feeling

Primo noticed her and immediately got out of his car to run towards her. Sera smiled upon seeing him, spreading her arms to welcome him, making him stop in front of her, staring at her. For a few seconds, he stayed motionless before slowly lowering his head and hugging her while her arms wrapped around his torso, causing Primo to groan quietly.

“It’s been a while,” she said, pulling away slightly and looking at his face. He raised his eyebrows, smiling at her.

“Did you miss me?” he asked, his heart beating faster when she nodded without hesitation. It was obvious **that** she was drunk, but he believed that drunk people were honest, so it still made him happy to know that she missed him. He had been extremely busy in the past few days, so he hadn’t been able to meet with her or even message her. Not only was he dealing with a problem at VM Corporation and some mafia issues, but he was also facing a conflict with his parents

His father was angry at him for missing the meeting that had caused all the problems the company was currently facing. He had spent his **days** resolving countless issues, and now that they were finally resolved, he wanted to see her as much as possible. He was originally invited to Emma’s birthday party, **but** he had told h

er he wouldn't be able to attend because **he** would be busy and even if he wasn't, he still wouldn't go since it would raise suspicion, considering that Lara, Jacob, and Haru were also invited.

"Let's get

et in the car. You might catch **a cold**," he said, taking Sera's hand and intertwining their fingers. "It seems like **you've** drunk quite a lot **Have** you been enjoying yourself without me!"

"No," Sera shook her head, feeling incredibly happy at this moment. "I was lonely, that's why I was trying to enjoy myself."

"I'm sorry. I had a lot of things to deal with these past few days, he apologized, giving her hand a gentle squeeze. Sera smiled bitterly. She didn't know why, but she was afraid that Primo would stop treating her the way he used to. He-

said he was busy, but even when he **was** on a business trip, he still found time to message or call her. It **was a bit** disappointing, but the fact that he had come all the way to the province just to see her was enough to erase all her negative feelings.

"Are you upset?"

"No," she shook her head and watched as he opened the passenger door for her. "Thank you."

She hopped into the car, and Primo closed the door before going to the driver's seat. He looked at her and noticed her flushed face. He then cupped her cheek, gently caressing it with his thumb. Sera closed her eyes and felt the warmth of his hand on her skin before opening her eyes again and smiling at him.

"I've missed you," she said, causing Primo's heart to skip a beat. It hadn't been that long since they last saw each other, but something had changed in her. He couldn't tell if it was the alcohol or if she was finally developing feelings for him. Either way, he was happy.

"I've missed **you** too," he smiled, leaning in close and planting **a** soft kiss on her lips. As he pulled away, he was taken aback when Sera held his jaw and kissed him again. He froze momentarily, but then slowly moved his hand from her

er cheek to **her** neck, pulling her closer **as** he deepened the kiss. Sera placed her hands on his broad shoulders, sliding them down until they rested on his chest, feeling his heartbeat. When they broke the kiss, Sera smiled at him and let out a content sigh. She leaned her head on his chest, closing her eyes as he gently traced circles on her neck.

“I won’t stay for too long. I don’t want to take up too much of your time, especially since you’re supposed to be celebrating your best friend’s birthday,” he said, as his original plan **was** just to see her briefly.

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Chapter 61

“What? You drove here **for** three hours and you’re not **staying** long?” Sera asked, sounding almost like a whining child. Primo chuckled and playfully pinched her cheeks.

“Do you want me to stay longer? I could do **that**, but I don’t want your friends to worry about **you** being gone for too long?” he replied, and she hummed in thought.

“Well, should I go back inside the villa and let them know I’m going home? I can say there’s an emergency. Emma probably wouldn’t mind, since she knows I just wanted to spend time with you.”

“**Are** you sure you want to ditch Emma’s birthday for me?”

“**Yes**, she would even encourage me to do so because she’s always been supportive of me.” Sera reassured, causing Primo to nod in agreement.

“Alright, I’ll walk you halfway to the villa and wait for you there.”

“Okay,” she grinned, forming the okay sign with her hand. He chuckled again, enjoying her lively demeanor that was different from her usual behavior when drunk. He affectionately patted her head, finding her adorable. They then exited the car and walked **side** by side towards the villa. However, Primo stopped near a tree to avoid being seen by others and squeezed Sera’s hand.

“I’ll wait for you here,” he said, and she nodded as they released each other’s hand. “Be careful.”

“Yes, **sir**,” she smiled, focusing her attention on the road to avoid tripping on her way back to the villa. Primo watched her with a smile on his face, but as soon as she disappeared from sight, his smile faded, and he slowly touched his stomach where he had been stabbed by his enemy in the mafia two days ago

SEND GIFT

The Billionaire’s Hidden Obsession by Hikikomori

Chapter 65

Posted by **Dil**, 1346 Views, Released on December 27, 2023

Chapter 65

“ARE YOU OKAY?” Sera asked, looking at Primo as he drove.

“Yes, why do you ask?” He turned his head to her briefly before focusing on the road again. Sera sighed and brushed her fingertips against his nape, fixing a few loose strands that had escaped his ponytail. The gesture made Primo shiver. It was scary how the slightest touch from her could **make** him feel like this, it was soothing yet dangerous too. She **had** this weird effect on him that only she possessed.

“You looked tired and in pain. Should we find a place to park the car and rest? We can continue driving back to the city when the sun rises,” she suggested, still feeling dizzy but trying to gather herself. “That is if you don’t have an urgent schedule

“No, I’m free so your **idea** sounds good.” he smiled, worried that she might notice something was wrong. His stab wound was still fresh, but he had left the hospital immediately after getting stitches and continued working as if it were just a scratch. “I saw a view deck earlier. Let’s go there.”

Sera nodded, pleased with the compromise. She closed her eyes for a moment, feeling herself relax and grow drowsy in Primo’s presence. When she opened her eyes, the **car** was already parked in front of a barricade. They were the only ones there, causing her to sit up straight and turn to Primo.

“Sorry, I fell asleep.”

“It’s

fine. How are you feeling? Are you still dizzy? I bought **water** and candies **wh**
en we **passed** by the convenience store on the way here,” he said, reaching f
or her face and gently rubbing her cheek with his thumb. Sera smiled, leaning
into him as the warmth from his touch spread through her skin.

“A little, but it wasn’t as bad as before,” she replied, appreciating his attentiven
ess. She placed her hand on top of his and noticed that his temperature **was** r
ising, **and** his fingers were trembling. An anxious feeling welled up inside her,
and as if on cue, she felt his forehead. He was burning up again, but this time
it felt different. She couldn’t put her finger on it, but her Instincts told her somet
hing was wrong.

“You have a fever again,” she said, staring at him and noticing how pale his fa
ce was and how he was sweating profusely. She had thought he was fine earli
er, but he **must** have pushed himself too **hard**, driving for three hours when hi
s schedule was packed. “Have you been feeling unwell this whole time?”

Primo smiled, appreciating her concern for him. Ever since he confessed his f
eelings, she had been more caring and open about her emotions. He was gla
d she wasn’t holding back anymore. He liked it.

“No, I’m fine. Maybe it’s because this is the first time I’ve relaxed after days of
intense work,” he reasoned Although he appreciated her worry, he didn’t want
to appear weak right now. If she discovered the **stab** wound on his lower stom
ach, it would complicate things, and that was the last thing he wanted to deal
with.

“**You** say you’re fine, but your complexion tells a different story,” Sera sighed,
suddenly feeling sober. “Let’s switch seats. Il drive us to a nearby **hotel**. You
need a proper **place** to rest”

“But I’m really-”

“Please, Primo,” she interrupted him. She felt partly responsible for him pushin
g himself **too** hard despite not feeling well. “I’m sober now, I can drive. Don’t
worry.”

“I’m not worried about that,” he said, touching her **hand** and giving it a light sq
ueeze. He stared at her, trying to come up with a better excuse, but seeing th
e determination in her eyes, his conscience finally won. He sighed and unbuck
led his seatbelt. “Alright, if it will help you relax.”

They switched seats, and once Sera was behind the wheel, she **took** out her phone and searched for a hotel near their current location. It hadn't been long since they had stayed in a hotel, and it had negative consequences when they were caught by Sebastian. She was still clueless about how he obtained the video or if he had really hired someone to follow her, but right now, her priority was ensuring Primo's health was properly taken care of. She doesn't care if her ex-husband is following her just so he **can** find more **reasons** to blackmail her.

Chapter 65

"Sorry, we ended up staying **in** a motel, Sera sighed, helping Primo lay down on the bed after hours **of** searching for available hotels nearby. "I forgot it was a holiday, so most of the hotels are fully booked."

"It's okay as long as we're together," Primo assured, his eyes closing as he settled on the bed. His breath became ragged, feeling the effects of ignoring his doctor's advice to rest. His stab wound throbbed from the exertion, tempting him to touch it. However, he opened his eyes when he felt the bed move, indicating that Sera had sat down next to him

"We need to take off your suit," she **said**, and he nodded, allowing her to assist him in removing it. Once he felt less stuffy, she helped him take off his shoes. But when she reached for the buttons on his white button-down shirt, he stopped her. "What's wrong? I need to remove it so I can wipe you down. Besides, you're sweating a lot."

"I'll handle it myself, Primo replied, slowly sitting up. He tried his best not to wince but failed miserably as the pressure **intensified** the pain from his wound. Sera frowned, noticing how he touched his stomach. She knew something was wrong, so without warning, she lifted his shirt, and her eyes widened at the sight of the bandage with slight blood stains around it. "What's this? How did you get hurt?"

SEND GIFT

The Billionaire's Hidden Obsession by Hikikomori Chapter 66

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Chapter 66

PRIMO FLINCHED, trying to come up with a lie, and quickly blurted out, “There was a little accident during **my** meeting with a client. The chandelier at the restaurant we were eating in fell. I managed to dodge it, but I tripped, and my stomach hit one of the shards on the floor.”

“It just happened recently, right?” she asked, her face filled with concern. Primo sighed, relieved that she believed his **explanation** so easily.

“It happened two days ago,” he **replied**, smiling as he reached out to gently stroke her hair. “I’m fine, so please don’t worry.”

“Stop saying you’re fine when you clearly aren’t,” **she** said. She didn’t know why, but the thought of him being hurt and dealing with it alone made her heart ache. “Wait here, I’ll go to the reception area and see if they have a first aid kit to replace the **bandage**.”

Primo watched as Sera left the room, and once she **was** gone, he let out a deep sigh. Seeing how much she cared for him, made him feel greedy. He thought he could use this opportunity to make her stay by his **side**. He didn’t want to appear weak, but he realized there was no harm in acting pitiful. If it meant getting Sera to pay more attention to him without worrying about boundaries, he was willing to play along.

After a few minutes, Sera returned holding a first aid box. She **placed** it on the **nightstand and** looked at **him**.

“Can you stand? Let’s go to the bathroom to wash your wound,” she said, and he nodded before she helped him to his feet and guided him inside the bathroom. “Here, lean on the sink.”

Sera washed her hands, ensuring they were clean before slowly **taking** off the bandage and cleaning the wound carefully. She then patted it dry with a clean towel **and** returned to the bedroom to apply ointment and cover it again with **a** new bandage.

“Weren’t you grossed out by it?” he asked while watching her finish cleaning his wound. She looked at him and shook her head in response.

“No, why should I be? I’ve seen worse,” she said before putting everything she had used in the box and placing it back on the nightstand. “I’ll wipe you down so you can rest properly”

She returned to the bathroom **and** wet the towel before going back to him, removing his shirt, and wiping him. His temperature was still a little high, but not as much **as** before. Primo just stared at her, admiring how focused she **was** on this task. **Her soft** touches and careful movements soothed his nerves, and he closed his eyes as soon as she finished wiping him.

“I don’t have spare clothes for **you**,” she said while removing the white dress she was wearing. Primo opened his eyes **and** was surprised to see her take off her dress.”

“Why are you undressing?” he asked, confused.

“I’ll change my clothes,” she answered before opening her bag and taking out a **pair** of pajamas. She then lay down **beside** him and felt his forehead again. “Should I go buy you medicine and a spare shirt first!”

“No, I’m feeling a lot better than earlier. Besides, I prefer being half-naked,” he smiled, gently cuddling her, which she gladly accepted. His hands stroked through her hair while **Sera** patted his arm to soothe him.

“All right,” she nodded, looking at him. It looks like he was telling the truth given how he seemed better compared to earlier, “I know you’ve been busy, but how were your days when we didn’t see each other?”

“It was hellish,” he replied, chuckling lightly as he remembered how exhausted he was from all the things he needed to do. He couldn’t keep track of them all, the things he needed to do were endless. Not to mention how hard it was not being able to hear her voice during those times, but he was **glad** that she didn’t encounter any problems while he was busy. One of his men always reported Sera’s movements to him—**what** she was doing while outside, who she **was** with, where she went, and so on. With that, he knew she was safe and sound.

“It must **have** been tough,” she sympathized. “But how come we don’t even run into **each** other inside the company once?”

“Well, most of the work I needed to get done was outside. I only visited my office sometimes,” he reasoned, but the truth is,

Chapter 66

he was in the VM corporation, in the CEO’s office to be exact. “Sorry, I told you I was going to handle things regarding your ex-husband, but I was too busy to do anything”

“It’s fine,” she smiled, feeling ticklish as Primo continued stroking her hair. It was making her drowsy. “Sebastian never once contacted me after that. I don’t know why or what happened, but if he does dare show his face again and **do** something like he did before, I’ll seriously take his father’s offer to be the heiress.

“Hmm. That’s one of the best revenges you can inflict on him,” he replied. “Taking away what’s supposed to be his was enough to torment him, but knowing how crazy your ex-husband is, it might put you in **danger**.”

“I know, that’s one of my concerns, so I really don’t want to accept the offer. But if Sebastian keeps doing things that would test my patience, then I’m willing to consider it,” she stated, her voice sounding determined as if she was ready to face him head-on. Primo smiled and moved his hand onto her cheek, caressing it like he always did. It was already a habit to do it whenever he wanted to reassure her.

“I’ll have your back, so do whatever you think is necessary,” he said softly, but there was a clear threat in his voice, “Don’t worry about the consequences, I will deal with them all. **I will** make sure to protect **you and** keep you safe, after all. I promised you that I would help you with your revenge.”

SEND GIFT

The Billionaire’s Hidden Obsession by Hikikomori **Chapter 67**

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Chapter 67

"TLL DRIVE US BACK, Sera said after they checked out of the motel. Primo shook his head and took her hand, intertwining their fingers as they exited the establishment.

"No. I'll drive so you can sleep," he said, looking at her with a fond smile. "I **know** you didn't sleep much last night because you kept checking my temperature."

Sera felt her cheeks flush for some reason. It was true that she hadn't slept much because she **was** worried about his fever getting worse. She was certain it **was** because of his wound, and she feared his condition would deteriorate if she didn't monitor him

"Are you that worried about me?" he asked, kissing the back of her hand. Sera pursed her lips and looked at him. She could tell he was happy, eagerly awaiting her answer. His smile made her heart race, making her realize that he was becoming someone special to her. No matter how to resist; she couldn't help but **fall** for him.

"I am," she admitted. They both stopped in front of his **car**, facing **each** other with their hands still intertwined. He smiled, and she smiled back, the morning breeze blowing through their hair and carrying a hint of salt in its scent because the sea was still visible beyond the trees surrounding the parking lot. "I **want** to **make** sure you're **okay**. I want to take care of you when you're not feeling well. I guess I care for you more than I thought"

Primo didn't say anything, but his smile grew wider. His heart felt warm hearing her words, and crazy thoughts started swirling in his mind. Now that he knew she would be like this, he wouldn't mind getting hurt over and over again just to deepen and strengthen her feelings for him.

"What? Why are you grinning like that?" she asked, feeling embarrassed.

"I'm just happy to hear that," he **said**. "It means I'm starting to win your heart, right?"

"Well.." she cleared her throat. The fact that she allowed him **to** hold her hand like this in public meant **that** what he said, was true. Surprisingly, she didn't care about the boundaries they had established as much anymore. Maybe it was because they were far from the city where people could recognize them, or maybe she was starting not to care about what people might think of them. Eith

er way, she didn't mind being in this relationship with him, and she was enjoying it more than she had anticipated..

"Well?" Primo **asked**, waiting for her to continue. She blushed and turned away from him, her eyes darting around, unable to meet his gaze. However, he gently touched her chin and made her face him again. He wore a charming smirk on his face as if he already knew the answer but wanted to hear it from her lips anyway. "**Am** I already winning your heart?"

"Yes, but I'm not sure if it's love yet, she answered truthfully, giving his hand a light squeeze as they continued to hold hands. She stared into his green eyes and couldn't help but feel her heart race. The way he looked at her with such fondness in those green eyes made her feel like she could melt at any moment. She pursed her lips and continued speaking. "Still, you already have a special place in my heart."

Primo's heart skipped a beat upon hearing that he held a special place in her heart. The happiness he felt was overwhelming, **and** he could barely contain himself. He leaned his forehead against her shoulder, his heart pounding in his chest. He closed his eyes **and** savored the moment of serenity

"Tim really happy," he said, breathing in her scent. "What should I do? I want to kiss you right now.

He stood straight, his eyes locked with her. Sera swallowed hard, noticing the redness in his ears. She couldn't help but reach to his head, playing with his **hair** as his **gaze** softened. He hummed softly under his breath while her heart raced as she looked at him, and for some reason, neither of them wanted to return to the city.

"Let's get in the car first," she said, and he nodded. They hopped into the car, and Sera realized that his clothes were different from last night, though she hadn't noticed earlier because they were similar.

"Did Secretary Min come here?" she asked after Primo closed the door. He looked at her while settling into the driver's seat before nodding

"Yes, I asked him to bring me clothes similar to what I was wearing yesterday," he answered, causing her jaw to drop. She

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Chapter 67

thought it must be difficult to be his personal secretary, considering he had made Secretary Min drive for three hours just to bring him a change of clothes. Primo chuckled at her reaction, as he had already anticipated what she was thinking. “Do you feel bad for him?”

“A little,” she scratched her cheek, forcing a smile.

“Don’t worry, I don’t make him run errands like that every day. Besides, he’s well-compensated, so it’s not an issue,” Primo reassured her, touching the side of her neck. “So don’t worry about him. It’s making me jealous”

J—
jealous? Don’t joke around,” she stammered, not expecting him to make such a comment. He chuckled and pressed his thumb against her lips, staring at them as if he wanted to lick them before returning his gaze to her eyes.

“Can I kiss you now?” he asked, and she glanced outside before nodding. She knew the car he was using today had tinted windows, so she wasn’t afraid to kiss him, but for some reason, the way Primo looked at her made her think that once their lips touched, it would be hard for them to stop.

She swallowed hard and closed her eyes as she saw him leaning closer to her face, closing the distance between them. His mouth gently met hers, sending goosebumps across her body.

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SEND GIFT

The Billionaire’s Hidden Obsession by Hikikomori **Chapter 68**

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Chapter 68

“MMNHNI” Sera **moaned** as Primo deepened the kiss, leaving her breathless. She slowly pulled **away**, trying to catch her breath, and opened her eyes to look at him. She then swallowed hard after she saw desire in his green eyes **and** his intense, passionate expression. She felt her blood rushing to her face again, heat radiating from it. “L—let’s go.”

Primo smiled and nodded before kissing her forehead and sitting properly. They both buckled their seatbelts, and he started the engine, driving off. The ride was so peaceful that Sera fell asleep **almost** immediately. He chuckled and adjusted her seat to **make** her more comfortable. When she woke up, they were **already** in front of her apartment.

“Huh?” she slowly sat up, looking around in surprise. “Shit, sorry. I fell asleep the entire ride.”

“It’s fine.” Primo smiled, ruffling her hair softly. “I’m glad you were able to rest.”

“Let’s have lunch together. I’ll whip something up for us,” she offered, and of course, he gladly accepted.

“You can g

go first. I’ll just park the car properly and follow you shortly,” he said which she nodded in response and got out of the car, entering the building. She greeted the guard and headed toward the elevator. As soon as she got inside, her phone vibrated. It **was a** text from Emma, asking if she was able to spend quality time with Primo. She smiled and replied—right away, telling her **that** he took care of her as he got sick last night.

When she got off the elevator, her eyes widened at the sight of Sebastian in front of her door. He was sitting there with his head hanging low. She **frowned and** immediately approached him, but it seemed that he was asleep. She sighed and tapped his arm, which startled him awake. When he recognized who **was standing** in front of him, he gave her a sheepish grin as he rubbed his eyes.

Sebastian was the last person she expected to see when she finally made it home. He stood up and stumbled towards her, causing Sera to instinctively catch him.

“You reek of alcohol! What are you doing here?” she asked, her voice filled with annoyance as she pushed him to stand up straight. But instead of saying anything, he smiled at her and touched her cheeks, sending shivers down her **spine**.

“Where have **you** been? I’ve been waiting for you since earlier,” he said and hugged her tightly. Sera felt her skin crawl from the contact and tried to push him away, but he didn’t budge. She turned her head towards the elevator, afraid that Primo would get the wrong idea if he saw them.

Pull yourself together, Sebastian. Let go!” she gritted her teeth, returning her attention to him and pushing him off again. **This** time, he actually listened.

“My parents really love you,” he **said**, hiccupping. He looked like a complete **mess**; he must have been feeling miserable after what had happened, he may have wanted to approach her but held back to allow things to calm down, but it appeared that it was already too much for him to bear. Seeing him in pain satisfied her, and she thought it was a good thing that karma was already making him suffer **despite** the fact that she hadn’t done much yet.

-

Stop showing up at my **place** in this **state**,” she sighed, running her fingers through her **hair** out of frustration. “If this **is** about what your father offered-

“Should I just withdraw our divorce?” he cut her off, making her eyes widen, unable to process the bullshit he had just

uttered

“**What?**” she scowled in outrage.

“Our divorce hasn’t been finalized yet. Let’s **withdraw** and be together again. I’ll let you share my parents’ fortune- **Sebastian’s** cheek turned red when Sera lost her cool and slapped him to make him shut his **mouth**. Her hand was shaking in rage. Even **though** she knew withdrawing the divorce **was** impossible if one of them didn’t agree to it, it still baffled her how he could suggest that **as** if everything would work out and things would get back to the way they were

“You’re fucking crazy, **Sebastian,**” she said, fuming and clenching her fists so tightly **that** her knuckles turned white. “Do you think withdrawing is going to solve all of this? And what makes you think I’ll **agree to this?**”

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Chapter 68

“Are you hearing yourself right now?” she scoffed. She

and adrenaline coursing through her veins. “Even if I feel her blood rushing to her head, her heart beating wildly,

life

beg **or** cry blood, I will never accept trash like you back **into** my

She gritted her teeth, trying her best not to yell and disturb her neighbors. She sighed and **massaged** her temple before shoving him away from the door. “Leave, or I’ll seriously go talk to your father and accept his offer.”

She was about to open the door, but to her surprise, Sebastian grabbed her wrist and turned her body to face him. She frowned and was ready to slap him again, however, she froze when he leaned her against the door, his lips meeting hers before she could react. She felt her hair stand on end, disgustingly, when she realized what was happening.

She gripped his shoulder, pushing him away, but he held her wrist firmly, preventing her from moving. She cursed under her breath and kicked at his shin, making him release her arm. She then rubbed her lips and was about to yell at him when suddenly, Sebastian crashed to the floor. Her eyes widened, looking at Primo who was standing there, his fist clenched. The veins in his arms and neck popped slightly as he looked furious

“P—

Primo!” she rushed towards him when she noticed that he **was** going to approach Sebastian, who was already unconscious and lying on the ground, breathing heavily.

He stopped dead in his tracks and looked at her, snapping out of it instantly. He stopped clenching his fist and jaw, trying to **calm** himself as he was really a

bout to kill Sebastian right now. Before he could say anything, however, Sera hugged him tightly, which startled him.

“It’s alright, let’s go inside,” he said, rubbing her back as he noticed **that** she was scared and relieved at the same time. He sighed and carried her inside, leaving Sebastian knocked out on the cold floor.

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The Billionaire’s Hidden Obsession by Hikikomori

Chapter 69

Posted by **Dil**, 1245 Views, Released on December 27, 2023

Chapter 69

“HUG ME,” Sera whispered **as** Primo settled onto the couch, still holding her in his arms. He hummed and embraced her tightly, causing her to bury her face in the curve of his neck. She sat sideways on his lap, with her arms wrapped around his neck. He pulled her closer and rubbed her back to offer comfort.

“Did he hurt you?” he asked, and she shook her head in response. Then, she closed her eyes and pursed her lips, feeling her eyes welling up with tears again. However, she refused to let them fall just because her ex-husband had forced a kiss on her. The mere thought of what had happened disgusted her, and she couldn’t comprehend **what was going** on in Sebastian’s mind anymore.

Primo, **on** the other **hand**, clenched **his** jaw, his eyes filled with rage. If Sera hadn’t stop him earlier, he still probably be beating Sebastian to death right now. The sight of that bastard’s lips on Sera made him sick to his stomach, but right now, she needed his comfort more than his anger.

“Look **at** me,” he **said** gently, taking her chin and lifting her gaze to meet his. She opened her eyes and stared at him, her heart racing as she remembered how terrifying his expression had been earlier when he struck Sebastian. She was certain that Sebastian was still unconscious on the floor, and it would surely **cause** a commotion if anyone from the same floor were to stumble upon him lying there. “What’s on your mind?”

Sera flinched slightly at Primo's words. She blinked twice and shook her head slowly, trying her best not to think about that bastard. She didn't care what happened to him, all she wanted now was to erase every trace of his touch on her skin.

"I want to take another shower," she said. "I can still feel his touch on my skin, and it's repulsive."

"Go ahead, I'll wait for you," he nodded, and she stood up. However, she suddenly remembered that she was supposed to cook something for their lunch.

"Sorry, are you hungry already? Should we just order something?" she suggested, looking down at him. She felt a bit guilty for making him wait here when he was supposed to be resting since he was sick last night.

"Yeah, just cook for me some other time," he said, taking her hand and gently kissing it. "I'll order us food while you're in the shower. Is there any specific food you want to eat?"

"Hmm, I want something light. Maybe just tuna salad?" **she** said, her appetite seems to have disappeared after her ex-husband assaulted her just minutes ago.

"All right, I'll order the same thing," he said before releasing her hand and taking his phone. Sera just **stood** there, watching him instead of going to the bathroom to take a shower. When Primo noticed her staring, he tilted his head and raised his eyebrows "What's wrong?"

"D— do you not want to join me?" she asked boldly, causing him to **flinch**. Honestly, he had been holding back since earlier. He wanted to touch her and kiss her as soon as they entered her apartment. He wanted to erase every trace of Sebastian's touch with his own and make her forget all about him. However, he was afraid that he might lose control as his anger grew stronger with **each** passing second. So, he suppressed every urge he felt to do more and instead tried to comfort Sera.

"No, I'm good," he **said**, averting his gaze from her and focusing on his phone.

"All right," Sera forced a smile and headed towards the bathroom. She pursed her lips and stared at her reflection in the mirror, her face looking disheartened.

d. She hadn't expected **him** to reject her, and as a result, her mind started to wonder about the possible reasons behind it. Maybe Primo felt disappointed that she had let Sebastian touch and kiss her, or perhaps he didn't want to be intimate with her after witnessing such a disgusting act

She bit her lip and turned on the water, splashing her face and rubbing her lips until they turned red from the friction.

"Fuck," she muttered, shutting her eyes, unsure of what she was supposed to feel right now. She wanted to scream at the top **of** her lungs, she wanted to cry, but her tears refused to come. The only **thing** she could do was **open** her eyes and look at herself in the mirror. "Should I just be honest?"

"Sera?" Primo called out as he knocked. She turned to the door and reached for the doorknob, opening it slightly and peeking at him through the **crack**. "Is everything okay? I **haven't** heard the shower running-

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10-25 Wed, 27 Dec

Chapter 69

"Are you disgusted by me?" she asked, gripping the doorknob harder, her knuckles turning white. She **could** see that he was taken aback by that question.

"What? Why are you asking that- Primo wasn't able to finish his sentence when he noticed how her lips were swollen and red. He stared into her eyes and saw how she looked at him as if she wanted to say something, but the words wouldn't come out. He frowned and opened the door completely, causing Sera to step back and watch him slowly approach her. Her back bumped into the sink, and she held back a yelp when his hands wrapped around her waist. "What's wrong? What made you **ask** that question?"

"Just because..." she trailed off, pursing her lips. "I wanted you to touch me. I want you to erase every trace of that bastard from me, I was confident that you would join me in the shower if I **asked**, but maybe I'm getting ahead of myself."

"No, please don't say that," he said, gently cupping her cheeks and pressing them together. "You have no idea how **much** I've wanted to do that since earli

er. I **had** such a strong desire to ravage and mark you, but I managed to resist
.”

“Really?” she asked, feeling a wave of relief wash over her upon hearing his words.

“Yes,” he nodded, lifting her up. Sera instinctively wrapped her arms around his neck, her eyes widening.

“W—
wait! Your wound might reopen. Put me down,” she said, tapping his shoulder as he walked out of the bathroom and headed towards the bedroom

I’m fine. I carried you earlier and didn’t feel any pain,” he chuckled, slowly placing her on the bed and kneeling between her legs. She swallowed hard, watching him lick his lips **as** if he were about to devour her entirely, his eyes piercing into her **soul**

“You don’t need to shower. I’ll make sure to remove any trace of that fucker from you.” Primo said, unbuttoning his shirt and for some reason, Sera felt her entire body tremble with anticipation

SEND GIFT

The Billionaire’s Hidden Obsession by Hikikomori

Chapter 70

Posted by **Dil**, 1333 Views, Released on December 27, 2023

Chapter 70

“YOUR WOUND’S STILL, FRESH,” she **said**, touching his chest and pushing him aside before she sat up. Neither of them left the other’s gaze **as** Primo leaned against the headboard while Sera climbed on top of him, feeling his hard erection. “I’ll take the lead today.”

“I like that,” he smirked **as** he watched her undress. She then leaned in to kiss him and felt him remove her bra. His hand started playing with her breasts, squeezing them and pinching her nipples, sending tingles all over her body. She moaned softly and kissed his jaw, neck, and collarbone, causing Primo **to** bite his lip and try his best not to lose **control**.

“D— do you want me to go down on you?” Sera asked out of the blue, placing her hands on his shoulder and looking at him, her cheeks flushed pink..

“What?” Primo’s eyes widened, his heart beating faster with the question she had just asked him. His hand moved on its own accord as it traveled to her thighs, caressing her skin slowly. He couldn’t believe what she had just offered him.

“I want to go down on you,” she repeated, this time sounding more confident. She knew it was sudden and bold of her to say something like that, but she wanted to make him feel good too. She felt like she was always on the receiving end and wanted to do something for him **as** well.

She was waiting for him to answer, but it seemed he **was** too stunned to speak. She pursed her lips and lowered her hand to the buckle of his belt, but even before she could unbuckle it, he stopped her.

“Don’t get me wrong. I like what you’re offering me, but I don’t want to push you to do something too much when we aren’t official yet,” he said, caressing her thigh as he breathed heavily while staring deeply into her eyes. “Besides, today is about you, so let me take the lead.”

Sera shut her eyes when Primo changed their position, and she was now back underneath him. She was about to protest, but he kissed her quickly and silenced her, making sure to take his time to show how **much** he enjoyed having her beneath him and how eager he was to make love to her. Sera groaned and wrapped her arms around his, letting him dominate her completely.

“Spread your legs for me.” he said as he kneeled between her legs. Sera swallowed hard and did as she was told, feeling her knees tremble slightly. Primo smiled and placed his thumb on her clit through the thick fabric of her underwear.

“Nghhn” she flinched at his touch and gripped the mattress tightly under her hands. Her eyes met his intense gaze, noticing his fast and uneven breathing. She could tell he was trying **to** restrain himself, to keep his desires in check. She knew she should do the same, but her own desire burned within her. He wanted him to fill her up and make her forget the repulsive touch of Sebastian

“Why are you teasing me?” she asked, surprising him as she took his hand. “Touch me directly, ravage and mark me as you desire. Don’t hold back.”

Primo remained silent, biting his lip before going down on her. He pushed her panties aside and used his tongue to lick her slit, causing her to moan softly. He was taken aback by how wet she was, so he decided to push his tongue deeper, causing her to throw her head back, her fingers gripping his hair.

“Ahhn!” Sera moaned **again** as Primo slid two fingers into her. Her eyes rolled back and her back arched. He smirked, feeling goosebumps rise as she didn't hold **back** her voice and allowed herself to enjoy the moment fully. They were just starting but she felt like she was going crazy already. “I want you inside me.”

“I don't have a condom,” he said, unbuckling his belt **and** pushing down his pants to free himself. He rubbed his length and tapped it gently on her wet folds, teasing her.

“T— that's fine,” she stammered, her gaze fixed on his erection. It was big, long, and thick. It wasn't her first time seeing his package, but she was still amazed at how something like that could fit inside her.

“Alright, I'll just make sure to be careful.” Primo assured her, lifting one of her legs and positioning himself near her entrance. She was so wet that his shaft slipped in effortlessly, causing him to almost grunt **at** the sensation. The tip was buried deep inside her, making Sera gasp loudly and arch her back. The mere sensation of him being inside **her** was enough to make her forget all the unpleasant touches she had endured from her ex-husband.

10:26 Wed, 27 Dec

Chapter 70

“Damn, it's obvious that you're turned on, but why are you still so tight?” he muttered, thrusting his hips with more force. He gripped her thighs and pushed them wider apart, creating space to fully penetrate her. He continued to thrust into her with increasing speed and intensity, disregarding any potential discomfort from his wound.

“Wait,” Sera placed her hand on his chest, causing him to pause and look at her with **confusion**, wondering why she suddenly **wanted** him to stop. “I want to be on top. I'm afraid your wound might reopen.”

She pushed him, returning to their previous position with Primo sitting and leaning against the headboard while Sera straddled him. She guided his tip to her entrance and slowly lowered herself until he **was** fully inside her, moaning **as** she felt him completely filling her. His face twisted in pleasure as he leaned in and kissed her breasts, leaving marks on each of them. He adored their softness and silkiness, craving every inch of her pale skin.

“Aaah, it feels so **good**.” Her hips rocked back and forth, causing Primo to grip her bantocks and nip at her shoulder. Sera winced, feeling a mix of pain and pleasure. She looked at him as she moved on top of him, blushing uncontrollably. She then reached for his cheek **and** leaned in to kiss him again, their lips brushing against each other. Their tongues danced together in an erotic rhythm while Primo placed his hand on her waist, matching her movements..

They continued pleasuring each other until they both reached **their** climaxes. They were panting heavily but flinched when the doorbell rang. Exchanging glances, they remembered that they had ordered food, and it must have been delivered.

“Stay here, I’ll go and get it,” Primo **said**, kissing her on the forehead before getting out of bed. He quickly put on his underwear and pants before leaving the room and heading towards the door where the delivery boy was standing outside, holding a paper bag. Primo **took** it and glanced at the floor, realizing that Sebastian was no longer there.

He clicked his tongue and closed the door but to his surprise, Sera stepped out of the room wearing his white button-down polo. He swallowed hard **and** watched her approach him.

“Is he still outside?” she asked, and he immediately shook his head. She sighed with relief, and they both walked toward the dining table to prepare for lunch. Sera took the plates and everything they needed, while Primo took out the food from the bag. Once everything was set on the table and the food was ready to eat, they sat across from each other.

“I know this topic wasn’t pleasant to bring up during a meal, but what exactly happened with your ex-husband earlier?” he asked, wanting to know what they had talked **about** for that bastard to **force a kiss** on her. Sera tensed slightly, **but** now that

she had calmed down, she didn't mind telling Primo **what** they had talked about.

"He wanted to withdraw the divorce," she said, stabbing the tuna using her fork and bringing it to her mouth, eating it delicately. She then looked at Primo to see his surprised expression and then frowned slightly. He hadn't expected that. He thought he needed to do something about Sebastian and stop holding back.

"But, of course, I didn't **agree**," she added. "And with that, I made up my mind to accept his father's offer. It will undoubtedly upset Sebastian, but you'll help, won't you?"

"**That's** tight. I won't let you face anything alone. So, go ahead and do whatever you believe is necessary, and I guarantee that nobody will stand your way or harm you," Primo reassured her, his eyes brimming with confidence. Sera smiled, grateful to have someone like him by **her side**, but she couldn't help but ponder the extent of his power and influence.

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