

The Billionaire's Hidden Obsession by Hikikomori

Chapter 71

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Chapter 71

“WHAT’S THAT? Did you get hurt?” Jacob asked, noticing the band-aid on Sera’s neck, causing her heart to race. She turned to him, sitting in her chair, and shook her head, covering the band-aid with her palm. She and Primo had gone a bit overboard yesterday, leaving marks all over her body. It was intense yet they were no close to being satisfied, if only Primo **wasn’t** wounded, she’s certain that they probably keep doing it **until** dawn.

“A little, but it wasn’t serious, just a small scratch,” she replied, opening her desk top. Her heart **was** still pounding, She couldn’t believe she was being questioned like this as soon as she arrived at work. “By the way, did you enjoy the party?”

“We did!” Lara answered as she stood between Sera and Jacob’s chairs. “In fact, we got home late last night.”

“That’s right. It’s too bad you weren’t there. What happened anyway? What kind of emergency made you **leave**?” Jacob wondered. **They** had been worried when she suddenly said she had to go home. It was already evening, and she had been drinking. He had insisted on accompanying her, but she had refused, which only made them more concerned.

“Uhh, it had something to do with my father-in-law, Sera lied, scratching her neck. She couldn’t come up with a better or more convincing lie, so she thought mentioning her father-in-law would deter any further questions about the nonexistent emergency. She felt guilty, but she needed to protect her **and** Primo’s relationship. They **had** agreed to maintain a professional facade and pretend to be just boss and employee to avoid unnecessary tension in the workplace, especially now that Sebastian could expose them at any time.

“I see,” **Lara** and Jacob both nodded, taking it as a sign to stop probing Sera about the events of the other night and focus on work. After all, there was a lot to be done now that the two-day holiday was over.

The day

flew by quickly, with everyone occupied with work. It was draining for Sera, as she didn't get much rest after the **wild** activities she did with Primo from afternoon till night yesterday. The memory of their intimate encounter still made her face flush with warmth.

"Oh, by the way, Jeremy and I talked yesterday." Lara said as they walked out of the building together. "He said he and **Isaac** fought because Isaac suddenly quit his job."

"Huh? What's the reason?" Sera **asked**, her voice filled with concern. The last time they saw each other was the night he confessed his feelings to her, and the thought suddenly made her feel guilty.

"I don't **know**, that's exactly **why** they fought. Isaac won't give Jeremy an explanation for his sudden resignation. He mentioned that Isaac seemed to be struggling with something but refused to say more." Lara shrugged, and Sera nodded in understanding. They parted ways after **that**, but the thought of Isaac lingered in her mind. She knew he loved his work, as it was always a topic of conversation whenever they met, so she couldn't help but wonder what had happened.

"Miss, your phone is **ringing**." Sera blinked **several** times when the woman sitting beside her tapped her shoulder.

"Ah, **thank** you," she said, taking her phone and checking the caller ID. The name on the screen brought a smile to her face, and she answered the call immediately.

"Hi, we didn't see each other today. How are you?" Primo asked, loosening his tie and leaning against the car, gazing up at the darkening sky adorned with a few stars.

"I'm fine. It's been a busy **day and** I'm already on the train. How about you?"

"I just got my stitches removed," he **said**, trying to get some fresh air and distract himself from the problems **he** needed to solve. His mind had been overwhelmed with various thoughts lately, and the short break he had with **Sera** wasn't enough to **calm** his chaotic mind.

"Was that today? Are you with someone? Who's accompanying you?" she asked, her voice filled with worry.

“**Yeah**, I’m alone,” he answered, taking a deep breath and opening the backseat door before climbing inside. He wanted to see her, but he had important matters to attend to. “Don’t worry, **I’m** fine. I just called because I wanted to hear your voice.”

Sera smiled, feeling her heart race once again. This man certainly knew how to fluster her. She wanted to talk to him for longer, but since she was on a crowded train, she decided it might not be a good **idea**.

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“Do you want to meet up? Let’s have dinner together if you’re free,” she suggested, longing to see and spend time with him. even though they were together just yesterday. It seemed she was growing more attached to him as they spent more time together.

“I’d like to, but I have some matters I need to take care of right now. Sorry,” Primo **said**, glancing at his wristwatch. He wanted to keep talking to her, but he was afraid he might end up going to her instead, so he needed to end their conversation as soon as possible. “I’ll call you again, message me when you get home.”

“All right, take care, Sera said before looking out the window of the train as the call ended. She pursed her lips and put her phone back in her bag, lost in thought. Meanwhile, Primo let out a deep sigh, resting his head on the seat and closing his

eyes.

“Let’s go,” he said to his driver. “Take me to the warehouse.”

“Yes, sir, the driver said, immediately starting the car’s engine. Primo then opened his eyes and looked at his phone again to dial Caleb’s number.

“I’m on my way. Is that bastard really involved in my sister’s death?” he asked, as his men had found another person who had caused his sister to suffer. It had been years since he began hunting them one by one, but he still didn’t know who was the mastermind behind the scheme that drove his sister to take her own life..

“Yes, there is quite a bit of evidence, and this time, he might be closer to the person who orchestrated everything involving Mica, **Caleb** replied, **causing** Primo to press the bridge of his nose. He wanted this to end, to bring his sister’s death to justice. It **was** infuriating just to think that the person responsible for her death was still alive and well. They were getting closer and closer to identifying the person responsible for Mica’s death, yet they still didn’t have a clue who could it be.

“All right, make sure to keep him, and I’ll deal with him myself”

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“IS THAT HIM?” Primo asked as he entered the warehouse and saw a man tied to a chair, blindfolded. Just seeing him wearing a suit made him assume that he came from a privileged background.

“Yes, his name is Mateo Leonides. He graduated from Montessori University with a Law degree and currently works **as** an attorney at La Jolla, Caleb explained and Primo nodded. Kidnapping an attorney was quite audacious, but he didn’t **care** about that right now. He was determined to hunt down everyone involved in his sister’s suffering, regardless of their profession.

“W—
who are you? Why are you doing this?” Mateo asked, attempting to struggle and free himself, but the ropes around his wrists held tight.

“I’m Mica Villemar’s brother,” Primo said, **causing** the man in front of him to flinch. Hearing a familiar name made **him** shudder as it brought back memories of that day. He had heard rumors about a man seeking revenge on everyone who had bullied Mica, but he had

dismissed it as a silly rumor since his friends and acquaintances who were involved had cut ties with him and he didn't know where they **were**.

"You knew who she was, right?" Primo added, grabbing Marco's face and squeezing his jaw harshly. "**Don't** pretend to be ignorant, I **know** you do."

"Of course, I knew her," Mateo admitted. He would be lying if he **said** he wasn't scared in this situation. **As an** attorney, his life was in grave danger, but he didn't expect Mica's brother to be the one coming after him. "She's famous in the university. for cheating-

Before he could finish his sentence, Primo punched his jaw so hard that the chair he **was** sitting in fell **to** the floor. Mateo's head hit the ground painfully, and he groaned, cursing under his breath because he couldn't use his hands to support

That hurts!" he muttered. He felt dizzy and being blindfolded only made matters worse. The taste of blood in his

"Cheating, you say? You're one of the people who framed her, aren't you?" Primo asked, grabbing Mateo's hair and pulling it, forcing him back into his previous position. Mateo winced, feeling his scalp sting from the tight grip, "Listen, I don't care if you're an attorney. I could kill you without leaving any evidence, so I suggest you tell me the truth. Why did you frame my

sister?"

Mateo swallowed hard, the seriousness and danger in Primo's voice making him sweat. He had no idea that the woman who rejected his friend had a brother like this. Mica had always been a mysterious woman. He knew she came from a wealthy background, but no one really knew much else about her. She was beautiful and intelligent, and people were drawn to her as if she had some kind of enchantment. And he could understand why. Everyone loved her. She was always smiling, laughing, charming, and kind to everyone. It was no wonder his friend had fallen for her, but being rejected by Mica had hurt his **ego**, leading him to orchestrate a whole scheme to seek revenge for her rejection.

"**Answer** me?" Primo slapped him, causing Mateo to jolt from his thoughts and wince. He clenched his fist and shut his eyes. It had already been seven years since Mica died. Of course, he felt guilty. His conscience tormented **him** for

several months until he realized that he couldn't continue **living** with guilt every single second of the day. After all, he **was** just forced **to do** what he did because he owed his friend.

"Are you not going to speak? Should I cut your tongue?" Primo asked, grabbing his face again. This time, he gripped tightly enough for Mateo to feel a sharp pain radiating from his cheekbone.

"I—

I didn't mean to do it!" he blurted, yanking his face away from Primo's grip. He hadn't anticipated this happening, and he didn't want to die here because of the mistakes he made back then. "I **was just** forced to leak the exam questions because Jeremiah blackmailed me. Then he told me to ask someone from the same department as Mica **to** accuse her of being the one who leaked the questions."

"Jeremiah?" Primo scowled. "Was he the mastermind? Tell me everything you know,"

Mateo nodded, his heart beating faster. He swallowed hard while Primo leaned against the table near him, taking a cigarette and lighting it.

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"J—

Jeremiah is my classmate. He comes from a family of lawyers, and his father is a judge. He was known for being a bully, but no one was brave enough to stand up to him because we all knew that his family was powerful enough to cover up all of Jeremiah's actions. Even the professors turned a blind eye to his behavior: Mateo explained, recalling every detail of his college life. "During lunch, he bumped into Mica. That was the first time they met."

Mateo's voice trembled as he continued his story. Primo, on the other hand, frowned while tapping his fingers rhythmically on the desk. He then put the cigarette in his mouth, putting before exhaling smoke through his nose. He looked down at Mateo, who still couldn't see him but could feel his piercing gaze.

"Since then, he couldn't take his eyes off her. He said she was beautiful and ordered me to gather more information about her. I did what Jeremiah wanted, but all I could find out was her age and course. Her mysteriousness

made Jeremiah even more interested in her, so he started pursuing her. But Mica rejected him, saying she had a boyfriend. That made Jeremiah **furious**, and that's when he started framing her to ruin her reputation."

"Bullshit!" Caleb shouted as he kicked the chair near him. Mateo flinched, while Primo clenched his jaw. Hearing how it all started made him angry. He snatched a gun from one of his **men** standing by his side **and** angrily aimed it at Mateo. He cocked back the hammer and with a loud click, he pulled the trigger. A bang echoed through the air, causing Mateo to flinch and his ears to ring from the sudden noise. His heart sank, fearing that Primo had shot him, but he felt no **pain**.

"P— please, don't kill me," he pleaded, his voice trembling. "I'll help you find **Jeremiah**."

"No, I can handle that myself. Tell me his last name," Primo scowled, pressing the gun **against** Marco's forehead.

"I— Holland, Jeremiah Holland, Mateo stammered. He **was** about to say more, but Primo struck him with the gun, rendering him unconscious. Primo let out a deep sigh and locked eyes with Caleb, knowing his friend was just as furious after hearing everything. "Do whatever you want with him. Make sure he won't blabber about what had happened to him. I'll search for Jeremiah on my own"

Caleb simply nodded, and Primo placed the gun on the table before exiting the warehouse. He climbed into his car and instructed his driver to take him to his parents' house. As soon as he set foot inside, his father approached him.

"You're late, your mother has been waiting in the dining room, Adolfo said, his face looking dissatisfied as they were still not on good terms after Primo didn't attend the important meeting he was supposed to attend.

"I stopped by somewhere, Primo replied, not in the mood to argue since he was really angry right now.

"Was it that woman again?" He asked, knowing that Sera was the reason he was unable to attend the important meeting last **Week**. He's already decided to let Primo punish the woman he likes, but if Sera were to become his son's

weakness, it would be troublesome. Not only Primo's working at one of the VM corporation's subsidiaries just to be close to her, but he is also willing to miss an important meeting in order to spend more time with her. He knew his son was obsessed with the woman who had saved him, but he didn't expect her to be so special to Primo, enough to put the company at risk.

"No," Primo frowned. "I stopped by the warehouse to deal with one of the people who framed **Mica**."

"You're still hunting them down?" his father asked as they walked towards the dining room.

"I told you I would make them pay for what they did to my sister," he replied, watching his mother stand up when she saw him. They weren't exactly on good terms either, but as long as she didn't touch Sera, he wouldn't turn his back on this family.

"Are you guys arguing **again**?" Elizabeth asked **as** the three of them sat together at the dining table.

"No," Adolfo answered, sighing before looking at his son, "Are you any closer to finding out who framed

you

"I **am**," Primo said, "Jeremiah Holland, are you familiar with him?"

"What?" Elizabeth's eyes widened, making her son look at her with a confused expression.

"You know him, Mom?"

your sister?"

"Not personally, but I know his mother. What about him? Is he the mastermind behind Mica's suffering?" she asked desperately. She knew Primo was still looking for the people who drove Mica to end her life, but she didn't know he had

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already made much progress since she **wasn't** really **asking** death to justice. When they discovered **Mica** was

interfering in his investigation anymore. It had been years, and she had given up hope that they would be able to bring her

a victim of bullying, they wanted to hold a legal trial, but they didn't have enough evidence. Besides, the cause of her daughter's death was **suicide**, so **they** decided not to pursue legal action.

"Yes," Primo nodded, leaning forward to rest his elbows on the surface of the table. "And I'm planning to kill him once I find

him

Elizabeth blinked, her eyebrows knitting together as she shook her head.

"Do you think that would be easy! He and his family are lawyers, his father **is** a judge. It was risky to even try to kill him, and you would only bring our family's downfall if they were to discover that you're a threat, or worse, learn your secret that you're a mafia leader," his mother protested as she placed both her hands on top of the **table**, staring right into his eyes.

"So? What do you want me to do? Let that bastard live his life freely when he's the cause of your daughter's **death**?" Primo gritted his teeth, "You and Dad didn't even do anything to find those responsible for Mica's death! All you have done is build your reputation **and** businesses as if you didn't lose **a** child! Do you even care about my sister?!"

"Primo!" Adolfo yelled, making the maids inside the dining room freeze in their tracks. They exchanged glances and immediately left the room to give the family privacy. "Watch your mouth, just because we aren't doing anything doesn't mean we don't care!"

"Yeah right." he scoffed, running his fingers through his hair frustratedly. He then pushed the chair **back** and looked at **his** parents with disappointment. "I knew coming here would be a **bad** idea, you guys haven't changed."

"Where are you going?" Adolfo asked, massaging his temple. It hadn't been that long since

e they

argued, and yet it was happening again. He had invited him to dinner so they could resolve the conflict between them, **and** now he wanted him to leave even before they could solve anything

“Just invite me again if you two become proper parents

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“IS THERE SOMETHING WRONG!” Sera asked when she noticed Jacob Sdg eting after he returned from buying coffee outside the company. He placed the paper cup on the table and looked at her, his face filled with worry

ell Jacob trailed off, rebeved that Lara wasn’t in the lounge with them. He lean ed in a little closer and continued speaking. “There’s a woman outside, she lo oks familiar to me. I think she’s the woman I saw with your ex– husband a long

time ago.”

Sera’s eyes widened, looking at Jacob as if he had said something wrong

“What does she look like?” she asked, even though she already had a hunch t hat it was Samantha

“She’s blonde, and p– pregnant.” he answered afraid of offending Sera. After all, he hadn’t told her th at he had seen her ex- husband with another woman before. It was his first ti me mentioning it and he wasn’t sure how she would react

“I see,” she nodded, pushing her chair back: “Sorry, I’ll excuse myself first.”

With that, she stood up and headed outside the building wondering why Sama ntha would come here. She just hoped that she wasn’t here to cause a scene because surely, she already knew that Sebastian had g one to her apartment the other day

“What are you doing here?” Sera asked as she saw her ex-husband’s mistress attempting to approach an employee who also worked at the company. Samantha turned to her and walked over

“You blocked my number, so I have no way of contacting you, Samantha said calmly, rubbing her belly as if she were showing Sera how big it had gotten. “Let’s talk or I’ll embarrass you in front of your co-workers.”

“You’re truly shameless, Sera scoffed. “Are you proud of being a mistress

“What?” Samantha frowned, unable to come up with a rebuttal to Sera’s statement. She clenched her fist and sighed. “Just follow me, we need to talk”

She started walking away and Sera shook her head and sighed. She didn’t want to talk to her, but to avoid unnecessary attention, she did as she was told and followed her

to a nearby restaurant. They sat on the couch area and Samantha raised her hand to get the attention of the waitress

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What would you like to eat? It’s on me, she said casually, which baffled Sera. She couldn’t believe Samantha was acting like they were friends after what she had done to her.

“I’ve already eaten.” Sera replied, furrowing her brows. “So, what do you want to talk about? I don’t have much time to chat, so you better keep this conversation short.”

Samantha didn’t answer and simply placed her order with the waitress who approached their table. Once they were alone again, Samantha leaned back on the couch and crossed her legs, staring directly at Sera.

“I heard Sebastian’s father wants you to be the heiress to his fortune.”

“So?” Sera raised an eyebrow, “What does that have to do with your”

“Are you seriously pretending to be ignorant!” Samantha frowned, “You’re already an ex, so what rights do you have to be the heiress when Sebastian is still alive? Furthermore, I was carrying their grandchild; my child has the right to inheritance, not you.”

“Pfit,” Sera couldn’t help but snort at the words she had just **heard**. That **was** absurd, but she understood what Samantha was trying to say, “Well, what can I do? Sebastian’s parents don’t even consider you and your child as family.”

“What?” Samantha fumed, glaring daggers into **Sera’s** eyes. She clenched her **fist**, unable to believe that Sera was becoming so bold just because Sebastian favored her so much.

“You heard me loud and clear. Are you that eager to hear such insults?” Sera sneered, feeling irritated by **Samantha’s** sense of entitlement just because she was carrying Sebastian’s child. “If you’re here to convince me to reject the offer, well, sorry to

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break it to you, but I’ve already made the decision to take everything away from you and Sebastian.”

Sera stood up and looked down at Samantha, observing how anger contorted her face. She felt satisfaction seeing her struggle to find words.

“Consider that my revenge for what you’ve done to me and my unborn child,” she added before smirking and leaving the place. **Samantha** called her name repeatedly, but she didn’t spare her a glance. When she returned to the company, she saw Primo with his friend Caleb, but since they were at work, she didn’t

bother saying anything to them and just peeked through the lounge **area**, checking if Jacob was still there. Seeing that he wasn’t, she headed towards their department where Mrs. Katy had called her for something important.

“Um, did I do something wrong?” she asked, noticing how the manager had taken her to a more private location where no one could overhear them. She patiently waited for the manager to speak, but her eyes widened when Mrs. Katy showed her phone, playing a **video** of her and Primo leaving the same hotel room separately. Her heart started racing, her hands trembling as she turned her gaze to Mrs. Katy, who was clearly seeking an explanation.

“What does this mean? Do you and the director have a relationship?”

Sera felt a lump forming in her throat but tried to swallow it down. She then debated whether to deny it or not since her relationship with Primo **had** already been exposed, but Mrs. Katy interrupted her thoughts.

“Don’t get me wrong, Sera. I know it’s your **personal** life, but I’m on your side. Just tell me what your relationship with the director is so I can help you. The person who sent this video was clearly trying to ruin your reputation in the company.”

Sera pursed her lips and took a deep breath.

“W— we’re in an undefined relationship, she answered, taking a risk. She knew Mrs. Katy wouldn’t share this information, just as she had kept her miscarriage a secret. Sera clenched her fist and decided to explain everything to help the manager understand the situation better. She told her how she had met Primo and how their relationship had developed.

“I see. I had a feeling **that** there was something between you and the director, but I didn’t realize it was that serious and deep” Mrs. Katy nodded, her hand resting on her chin. She glanced at Sera, who appeared anxious about their relationship being exposed throughout the entire company. She smiled and reached out to hold Sera’s hand. “Don’t worry, it seems the video was only sent to me because I am your manager.”

“I’m certain **that** my ex—husband was the one who sent it, he used it to blackmail me,” Sera **said**, her anger growing. It seemed that Sebastian was declaring war on her, seeking revenge for what had happened the other day. To be honest, she no **longer** cared about what people would think of her; she **was** already tired of the **constant** drama in her life. However, that didn’t mean she wanted her relationship with Primo to become public knowledge, at least not when they weren’t official yet. She wasn’t the only one who would suffer from the gossip, and considering Primo **was** already dealing with his own problems, she didn’t want to burden him further. She would handle this on her own.

“I will delete the video and ensure that everything I learned today remains confidential,” Mrs. Katy promised, offering Sera another comforting smile. “But how do you plan to handle this? There isn’t much I can do to help, as it is a problem between **you** and your ex—**husband**.”

"It's alright, Mrs. Katy. I'm already grateful that you'll help me keep my secret, Sera replied, smiling, "Don't worry, I'll take care of it **myself**."

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"ARE YOU OKAY?" Jacob asked, gently touching Sera's shoulder when she sat on her desk after the talk with the manager. She turned to him and nodded. Although she had a lot on her mind, she knew she needed to focus on her work and appear okay.

"Yes," she smiled, and Jacob nodded, not wanting to pry any further. Sera continued working, trying to distract herself from her problems. Fortunately, the day went by smoothly, she was able to finish all of her work early. Now, she was heading home. However, as she walked along the sidewalk, a car honked its horn, causing her to jump. She turned and saw a familiar

"Get in, we need to talk, Sebastian said. Sera frowned but didn't say anything. She just climbed into the passenger seat, as she had intended to talk to him anyway.

"When will you and Samantha stop bothering me?" she asked, fastening her seatbelt. "It's been months since we broke up. You're already starting a new **family**, so why won't you let me live in peace?"

"You can live in peace, Serayah. You know that, Just reject my father's offer so we can cut ties for good." Sebastian said, causing Sera to look at him and notice the bruise on his face. She was certain he didn't see who had punched him that day. but knowing him, he probably had a hunch about who had knocked him out cold on the floor.

"You have a lot of demands these days. Not long ago, you wanted us to be civil, and then you asked me to convince your father not **to** strip you of your position as CEO. Do you think I'm your puppet?" she asked incredulously. "You declared war the moment you sent that video to my manager and tried to expose my relationship with Primo. What makes you think I'll let that slide:

She glared at him **and** continued speaking. “**You** already ruined my life once. **Now that** I’m starting to find peace, you’re going to damage my **reputation and** expect me to comply with whatever demands you throw at me!

“I sent **that** to your manager because I know you’re close to her. That was a warning, you and your boss humiliated me! Do you think I’ll let you get away **with** it?!” Sebastian’s voice began to grow louder

“A warning?” Sera scoffed. “Being knocked out cold wasn’t even enough for what you did! You forced yourself on me. Sebastian!

“**I was** drunk. Do you think I **was** in the right state of mind? I didn’t know what I was doing.

I was desperate. **You** and I wasn’t letting you live in peace? Well, you’re doing the same!”

repetitive,

“So, you think forcing yourself on me is the right way to solve your problem?!” Sera yelled back. The anger inside her was too difficult to control. She was sick of this endless **cycle** of fights and arguments with her ex-husband. It was repeatedly irritating, and just plain tiring for her. She couldn’t tolerate it anymore. “Stop the car.

“No, we need to talk!”

“I said stop the car!” she yelled, smacking him. This time, her emotions were getting the best of her. She **couldn’t** care less if they got into an accident. All she wanted right now was to vent her anger on the one person who **was** keeping her on edge.

“Are you crazy?! Stay still!” Sebastian yelled

as he tried to push Sera while focusing on the road. But her constant hitting made him notice **too** late that there was a person crossing the pedestrian lane. In a panic, he veered to avoid the pedestrian, but the car started losing control and ended up crashing into a tree. Sebastian groaned, feeling his head start throbbing from the impact. He touched his head, but there was no blood since he managed to block the blow **with his** arm. He sighed and was about to reprimand Sera, but he went pale seeing her unconscious, **blood** dripping on her forehead.

“S—

Serayah?” he stammered; his heart started beating faster. He was about to touch her when someone knocked on the door.

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“Are you okay?” a concerned voice asked him, which made him turn to the door. He opened the window and saw people looking at them, worried.

“M—

my wife is unconscious, please call an ambulance! Sebastian said hurriedly, and the woman who knocked earlier immediately **took** out her phone and dialed 911. Sebastian then looked at Sera, afraid that something might happen to her. His heart sank seeing how badly injured she was. He didn't know why, but the thought of her dying scared him. It wasn't

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supposed to **be** like this. If Sera died, he wouldn't have a rival for his parents' fortune. He should be happy with the situation, but now, all he could feel was pure fear. He didn't want to lose her. Sure, they weren't on good terms. She was a threat to his success and his future family. But now that he was seeing her in such a serious state, he couldn't help but worry.

Not long after, the ambulance arrived and rushed Sera to the hospital with Sebastian by her side. He was unsure of what to do—should he call her parents to inform them of the situation? Ultimately, he decided to wait until she woke up before contacting them.

“What happened?” a doctor asked as the stretcher carrying Sera entered the emergency room. Sebastian explained the situation, and the doctor nodded, stating that Sera needed to be examined for a possible brain injury. The doctor then instructed Sebastian to fill out some forms while they waited.

“Damn,” he muttered, following the doctor's instructions. Once he finished, he reached for his phone when it rang and saw Samantha's name on the caller ID. He gripped his phone, sighed, and turned it off before entering the room where they had taken Sera. He watched as the nurses cleaned the blood from her face

“What is your relationship to the patient?” the doctor asked.

“I’m her husband. Is she in critical condition? Will she be okay?” Sebastian asked, his face filled with anxiety and nervousness.

“Fortunately, she did not experience significant blood **loss**. The wound on her head is minor, but that doesn’t mean she’s out of danger yet. We need to perform a CT scan and other tests on her,” the doctor explained, and Sebastian nodded.

“I understand. Please do everything you can to-” he was interrupted when Primo suddenly appeared out of nowhere. Primo was panting, as if he’d run a marathon, and when he saw Sera’s condition, he immediately looked at **Sebastian** and grabbed his collar. Upon receiving reports from one of his men that Sera was with Sebastian, and they had been in an accident, Primo quickly left the meeting he was in and was rushed to the hospital.

“You bastard, if anything happens to Sera, I will fucking kill **you!**”


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Chapter 75

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Chapter 75

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SERA WOKE UP with a pounding headache and a sharp stabbing pain in her temple. Her vision was blurry and her memory fuzzy. She frowned and stared at the white ceiling, taking a few seconds to recognize her surroundings.

“Sera! Are you awake?” Primo asked, stepping out of the bathroom of the private room. He quickly approached the bed and sat on the **chair** near the bedside table. “How are you feeling?”

“My **head** is aching. What happened?” **she** asked, wincing **as** she spoke. She touched her forehead and felt a bandage on it.

“You and your ex-husband were in a car accident. His car crashed into a tree while trying to avoid a pedestrian crossing the road,” Primo explained, his anger still evident. He had managed to control his urge to harm Sebastian earlier thanks to the doctor’s interference, but now that Sera was awake and in pain, his anger resurfaced. “The doctor said you have a mild concussion.”

“What **about** Sebastian?” Sera asked, causing Primo to flinch. He hadn’t expected her to bother asking about her ex-husband. He clenched his fist, struggling to keep his emotions in check. Sera noticed his expression and realized he might have misunderstood her question. She pursed her lips and gently reached for his hand, placing hers on top of his, “I’m not concerned about him, I just wanted to know what happened to him.”

“Oh. Primo replied, **his** eyes softening immediately. “Unfortunately, he’s alive. He didn’t even sustain any injuries. **What** exactly happened? Was it really an accident, or did he intentionally crash the car into the tree? It’s weird **that** you’re the only one injured.”

Sera winced as a throbbing pain shot through her head, trying to remember the events leading up to the accident. Her mind was still fuzzy, but she closed her eyes and focused, finally recalling everything before opening her eyes again.

“I was walking on the sidewalk when his car suddenly appeared. He told me to get in because we needed to talk, and I did. We talked, but as usual, it turned into an argument,” she grimaced as another wave of pain washed over her. “Ugh.”

“What’s wrong?” **Primo** asked. “Wait, I’ll call the doctor.”

He stood up and pressed the button on top of the headboard. Soon after, a doctor arrived and asked **Sera** about her current symptoms.

“My head hurts, it feels like it will split into two, and I feel a bit nauseous,” she said, feeling Primo lightly squeezing her hand.

“What you’re experiencing are symptoms of a concussion. The test showed it’s mild, but we still need to take precautions. I recommend staying in the hospital for another day to monitor for any potential side effects. You also need rest, both mentally and physically, to recover quickly,” the doctor explained. Sera nodded, and Primo saw the doctor out while having a conversation with him. He soon returned and sat back down on the chair next to the bed. Sera watched him closely, searching for any signs of distress on his face. He looked like he had rushed over here seeing how he was still dressed in a suit

“How did you find out about the accident?” she asked, causing Primo’s finger to twitch. He couldn’t admit that he had been keeping tabs on her, so he fabricated a lie. “Caleb said he saw you being carried on a stretcher when he passed by the accident site. As soon as I learned about it, I rushed over.

He rested his forehead on her hand, closing his eyes as he remembered how terrified he had been when his men informed him of what had happened. The most distressing part was seeing her lying unconscious and bleeding on the bed. It was the first time he had felt fear since he had seen his sister’s lifeless body. He had almost lost control at that moment, but he managed to restrain himself.

“I’m really **scared**. I don’t know what I’ll do if something bad happens to you,” he said, looking up and gazing at Sera, who immediately reached for his cheek with her hand, where the IV needle had pierced her skin. She could see the genuine anxiety in his face and hear it in his voice.

“I’m sorry,” she said, **gently** rubbing her **thumb** across his cheekbone. “I didn’t mean to make you worry. Things just-

“It’s fine, don’t apologize. It’s all your ex-husband’s fault,” he sighed. “You should rest more. I’ll stay by your side.”

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Chapter 75

“But **won’t** I be bothering you then? You’re a busy man,” Sera **said**. Although she was happy to hear that he would stay, she still felt like he shouldn’t waste his valuable time taking care of her. Her condition wasn’t even severe enough to require someone by her side 24/7,

“Right now, you’re my priority. Everything else can wait,” he smiled. “By the way, should we inform your parents about what happened?”

“No, I don’t want to make them worry.” Sera replied, releasing her hold on Primo’s cheekbone. “They’ll probably close the café just to visit me.”

“All right,” he nodded, debating whether he should tell her how her ex-husband had insisted on staying with her to ensure her safety. Sebastian’s behavior infuriated Primo, and he could sense that despite the way Sebastian had treated Sera, he might have lingering feelings for her, he may be just hadn’t realized it before because of his love for his mistress. And that thought triggered something inside Primo.

“When you’re discharged, how about **staying** at my place instead?” he suggested, causing Sera to blink twice as she tried to process this sudden change of topic. “I’m worried that your ex-husband might approach you **again** and try to harm you”

Primo’s voice sounded desperate, and his eyes shimmered as if on the verge of tears. The look on his face filled Sera’s heart with guilt. She knew he was stressed and concerned about her, so she pondered his offer carefully. She didn’t want to burden **him** by staying in his house, even temporarily. Moreover, cohabitation with Primo would mean spending even more time in his home. Thinking about that, their relationship is no longer felt any different from that of an official couple

“Please, Sera. I need you to stay close to me so I can protect you from him, Primo pleaded, trying to convince her by showing his vulnerability. He looked at her, and he could see Sera’s resolve weakening, so he added, “I won’t be able to sleep peacefully knowing he can go to your place anytime like last time,”

“A—
All right, I’ll stay with you,” Sera stammered, overwhelmed by Primo’s sudden desperation. It was the first time she had seen him act this way, and it truly touched her heart. She smiled and gently patted his head. “Let’s rest and discuss it further

Tomorrow”

“Okay, but aren’t you hungry?” he wondered, pulling out his phone when it vibrated.

“Not really, but I’m craving hot chocolate before I go back to sleep, she replied , watching him focus on his phone. “What’s wrong? Do you need to go somewhere here?”

“No,” Primo shook his head, returning his focus to her. “It was just a text message from Caleb. He wanted to know our room number. I asked him to bring me a change of clothes since Secretary Min couldn’t run an errand for me tonight”

“I’ll ask him to get you hot chocolate on his way,” he added, and Sera smiled.

“Thank you,” she said, grateful for everything he has done for her, “At this rate , we might as well make things **official** between **us**.”

“Huh?” Primo nearly dropped his phone upon hearing that. He **was** taken aback, not expecting her to say something like that. Sera cleared her throat, realizing too late that her words might have been misunderstood.

“|—

I mean, the way we are **now**, it’s no different from being a couple,” she tried to explain, her cheeks turning slightly red. “But I still have a lot to deal with, so when I’m ready...

Primo chuckled, reaching for Sera’s cheek and gently pinching it. She looked at him, surprised but also smiling.

“**That** statement almost gave me a heart attack,” he said. “Don’t worry, I’m not in a rush. Take all the time you need.”

SEND GIFT :

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The Billionaire’s Hidden Obsession by Hikikomori

Chapter 76

Posted by **Dil**, 1210 Views, Released on December 27, 2023

Chapter 76

“THANK YOU, CALEB, Sera said as she watched him place her bag on the couch after arriving at Primo’s house. She **had** been discharged from the hospital after staying for one more day, and **as** Primo stated, he really **did** stay by h

er side but, earlier he had received a call about work. It appeared to be very important, but he refused to prioritize it. Sera had no choice but to persuade him to go or else, she would not live with him temporarily, which is why Caleb was the one who accompanied her to the penthouse.

“No problem. I was hoping to meet you again anyway,” he said, as they **sat** on the couch together. “I want to get to know my friend’s girlfriend.”

Sera nearly choked on her own saliva as a result of what she had just heard. She turned to him and saw he **was smiling** brightly.

“I’m not his girlfriend yet, she clarified, but her response only made Caleb’s grin wider. Primo never failed to mention Sera’s name when they were talking, so he knew their relationship had progressed. According to Primo’s stories, Sera already admitted that he had a **special** place in her heart, and seeing them earlier at the hospital convinced Caleb that she was in love with his friend. The way she looked at him and the affection she showed him was enough proof that they clearly felt the

Some way.

Yet That means you will be soon, right?” he asked, making Sera blush. For as long as she can remember, this was only her second time speaking to him, but it felt like they had already been talking for months. He’s friendly and easygoing, so it’s no surprise that she felt at ease around him.

“Well, I told Primo that once I’m ready, we will make things official, Sera said, focusing her gaze on the glass wall and admiring how bright the sun shone outside, but it bothered her vision due to the concussion she was still recovering from. She averted her gaze, and her thoughts returned to their conversation, prompting her to continue speaking. “You’re his friend so I’m sure he confides in you. I still have a lot of things I need to take care of and I want to **solve** those first.”

“Does that mean you like him as well?” Caleb wondered although he already knew the **answer**. Sera flinched slightly and turned to face him again.

“Hmm, to be honest. I’ve been confused for quite some time now about what I really feel towards Primo or maybe I just don’t want to acknowledge it yet but ... Seeing how deeply he cared about me, even going as far as to let me stay in his house just to protect me.

She paused, unsure whether she should be telling this to Primo's friend, but since they were already talking about it, she might as well confide and ask for advice since he'd probably **have** better opinions because he's a man.

"It made me realize that I want him, and I want to be the only woman whom his attention is focused on? She added, "That is why I am so determined to finish all the problems regarding my ex-husband so that I can fully reciprocate his feelings..."

"You think making him wait was unfair to him?" Sera asked as she leaned against the couch. Her head wasn't hurting **as** much, and she was more comfortable than she had anticipated.

"No, I **think** it was **actually** pretty good," Caleb replied. "Entering a **serious** relationship when you still have a lot of things unresolved isn't an ideal situation so making Primo wait until you're fully committed is the best way

"Right," Sera said, relieved.

"Besides, he managed to search for you for seven years; I'm sure waiting will be a piece of cake for him," Caleb added, although he knew that deep down, Primo's patience was already wearing thin due to the pests that might get in his **way**. **Isaac** was no longer in the city but Primo had another concern because apparently, he felt like Sera's ex-husband had feelings for

her.

"Thope so," she said with a laugh. "Anyway, don't tell him what I just told you okay?"

"Sure, I'll keep **this** conversation between us a secret," he smiled, and Sera couldn't help but smile back. They continued talking, and when Sera felt the need to rest, she excused herself and went **upstairs**, while Caleb stayed downstairs because Primo had told him not to leave Sera alone until he returned home.

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He got up from the couch and went to the kitchen to make himself a **coffee** when he heard a loud noise upstairs. He froze on his track, and when he heard it again, he rushed upstairs

and opened Primo's room without knocking, where he found Sera on the floor

"What happened?" he asked as he helped her stand up. "Are you all right?"

"Y-yes," she replied, somewhat embarrassed, "I just lost my balance."

"Are you

sure? Do you feel dizzy?" Caleb asked, concerned that her condition had not yet stabilized. He helped her sit on the bed and looked at her.

"I'm sure. I just really lost my balance," she reassured.

"All right, call me if you feel anything strange," he **said**, and Sera thanked him before he left the room. She sighed and slowly lay down on the bed once she was alone. Her knees were sore from the fall, and they were probably bruised.

The doctor had already informed her that she might still experience concussion symptoms from time to time, but that if they persisted for an extended period of time, she needed to return to the hospital and be checked **again**.

She asked if she **could** work, and the doctor said she could as long as she didn't overdo it. However, Primo was opposed to her returning to work as soon **as** she was discharged, so they agreed that she would return to work tomorrow. They also agree that she will **only** stay at his house until she has finished whatever unfinished business she has.

SEND GIFT

COMMENT

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Chapter 77

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SERA WAS ABOUT TO SLEEP when her phone rang. She took and answered the call immediately after seeing Simon's name on the screen.

"Sis, are you at work?" he asked, and somehow, she felt bad for keeping her family in the dark about what was going on in her life right now. They had no idea she was involved in an accident or that her ex-husband was still bothering her.

"Yes, why!" she lied, pinching her lower lip. She didn't have much of a choice, the last thing she wanted to do was tell Simon about what had happened and give him something to worry about

“Are you sure?” he asked again, this time Sera felt something was wrong. Her heart was starting to be faster as she got anxious. She was about to open her mouth to respond when her brother interrupted her. “I ran into your ex-husband, he asked me how are you... I didn’t have any clue as to why he would ask that after what he had done to you but he told me you got into an accident. Why didn’t you inform us?”

Sera flinched when she heard Simon was upset. Sebastian had obviously assumed that she had informed her family about the accident, but it was the opposite; she had tried to conceal the news from them, and now the truth had finally spilled out, catching her off guard.

“Sorry, I didn’t want to worry you or our parents. It was just a minor accident”

“Minor or not, you shouldn’t have kept it a secret; we’re your family, what’s the harm in making us worry?” Simo cut himself off, disappointed. Sera’s guilt intensified with each passing moment. “Put yourself in my shoes, if I got into an accident and I didn’t tell you about it, what would you feel?”

“Simon, calm down. I’m sorry, okay? That was thoughtless of me. I just don’t want to give you another reason to be concerned about me. I am fine, but I didn’t go to work today,” she explained, attempting to calm her brother’s nerves.

“I’ll come to you and check for myself whether you’re okay or not. You have a lot of explaining to do. He replied.

“I’m not at home, she sighed.

“Then where are you? Are you still in the hospital?”

“No,” Sera said, biting her lower lip. “I’m in Primo’s house. I’ll ask him if I can invite you so we can talk here.””

“I’ll ask him myself,” Simon said, causing her to frown.

“You have his number?”

“Yes, we’re quite close.” he answered nonchalantly, “I’ll hang up the phone and talk to him. If he gives me permission to come, I’ll go to you today.”

“What-“Sera looked down at her phone screen, her jaw dropping as Simon hung up without saying goodbye. She sighed and placed her hand on her temple. He must be very upset for him to abruptly end the call. She pursed her lips and looked up at the ceiling, unsure when they exchanged numbers. She had noticed that they were a little casual with each other, but she had no idea that they were close enough to have each other’s phone numbers.

“Right, I should tell Emma, or else she’ll be upset too when she hears about my accident from others,” she thought to herself before dialing Emma’s number. She answered the phone and began discussing the events of the previous days. They had a lot to catch up on, so the conversation took nearly 30 minutes to finish. Sera checked her phone after hanging up and saw Simon’s message, which stated that Primo had given his permission and that he was on his way.

With that, she went downstairs, where she found Caleb watching TV and eating junk food.

“I thought you were sleeping, what’s wrong? Are you in pain anywhere?” he asked when he noticed her coming down. She shook her head and smiled as she sat on the couch.

“No,” she replied. “My brother will visit today, he said Primo gave him permission so he was already on the way here.”

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“I see, should I make us lunch? It’s almost noon, so might as well start preparing it.”

“Oh right,” she said as she looked at the time. “I’ll help y-”

Sera couldn’t finish her thought when her phone rang. She took it from her pocket, thinking it

was Simon but it wasn't. She pursed her lips and turned to face Caleb.

"It's Primo," she explained. "I'll just answer it."

"Go ahead," he said, and she quickly answered the call.

"Hello!"

"Have you heard from Simon yet?" Primo asked.

"Yes, he said he's already on his way."

you want to eat? I'll

"I'm going to meet him near the train station. I'm already on the way home so I'll pick him up....

What do you buy us lunch.

Sera couldn't stop feeling butterflies in her stomach. He was only informing her, but it was doing something strange to her insides as she tried to control her reaction.

"Uhm, wait, I'll ask Caleb, she said, turning to face Caleb, who met her gaze after hearing his name. He raised both of his brows, anticipating her question. She moved the phone away from her car and continued speaking. "Primo said he's already on his way and he'll buy lunch, what do you want to eat?"

"Hmm, I'm craving pork ribs," Caleb grinned. Sera then laughed at his expression and nodded before returning her attention to the phone call.

"You heard him," she said.

"But what about you?" Primo asked, somehow irritated that Caleb had shamelessly answered instead of asking Sera what she wanted to eat first.

"I also want pork ribs," she replied, making things easier.

"All right, wait for me to return home," he said, smiling, and Sera nodded, pursing her lips to avoid grinning. They were both aware that they sounded like a newlywed couple.

"Okay, drive safe"

Chapter 78

THE SOUND OF DOOR BEEPING caused Sera to turn her head to the door. She looked at Caleb and stood up, knowing it was Primo and Simon. She felt dizzy but kept her cool until she got close to the door where the men, she was waiting for came in

Simon's face fell into awe when he saw how massive Primo's house was, but he snapped out of it and looked at his sister, who was standing in front of them. He noticed the bandage on her forehead and approached her, a mixed of upset and worried filled his face.

"Sis," he called and was about to nag her when he noticed Primo shaking his head. He already knew some of the details of the accident because he pestered Primo to tell him, but the important details, such as what led up to it are still unknown to him. He simply sighed and turned his attention to his sister, "How are you feeling?"

"I'm fine. I don't feel anything unusual," she said as she hugged his arm. "You didn't tell Mom and Dad what happened, right?"

"Yes, I'll decide whether to keep your accident a secret or not based on your explanation,"

"All right," she replied. "Sit on the couch first, I'll help Primo set the table."

Simon nodded and walked over to the couch, where he politely greeted Caleb. They introduced themselves while Primo looked at Sera when he noticed her approaching the kitchen.

"Thank you," she said, standing beside him as he took the food out of the paperbag one by one. He nodded and reached for a strand of her hair that had fallen forward from behind her shoulder. Sera's face flushed as his fingers brushed against her cheek. He then smiled softly

and tucked the strand behind his neck,

“Are you sure you don’t feel anything unusual?” he asked, wanting to ensure her safety.

“Yeah,” she said, nodding. “I’ll help you set the table.”

They both prepare the lunch, and once everything is ready, they all eat together while exchanging conversation. Sera is surprised at how well her brother gets along with Caleb and Primo, she assumes that because they’re men, they have a lot of interests in common, but she doesn’t feel out of place. If anything, she felt like this gathering was something they’d done before.

“I wash the dishes Sera said when they finished eating.

“No, it’s fine; you needed to talk to your brother, right?” Primo said, taking her hand in his and intertwining them. Serat nodded, flinching as she heard Simon clear his throat.

“They must have thought we didn’t exist, Caleb remarked, drawing Primo’s gaze at him.

“Ehem, well then, can we go to the pool? I want to talk to my brother privately.” Sera said, feeling embarrassed all of a sudden.

“Of course,” Primo said, kissing the back of her hand before slowly releasing it. She blushed and nodded, then looked at his brother who was blushing too.

“L-let’s go, I have a lot of things to tell you,” she said, dragging Simon to the pool area. It was indoors, and she had only seen it once before when she looked around the house with Primo’s permission.

“Wow, I knew he was wealthy, but I was surprised by how large his house is” Simon exclaimed as he sat on the chaise lounge chair in front of the pool. Sera sat in the chair next to him, her gaze fixed on him.

“Right, the first time I came here, I was very surprised by how big it is, not to mention that he lives alone,” she said, recalling the first time she entered the house. Primo even gave her the passcode; looking back, his trust in her during the that time was almost frightening.

“You said you will live here temporarily. What’s the reason? Why do you need to stay here instead of our parents’ house?”

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asked Simon. He enjoys small talk with his sister, but right now he was eager to learn the truth. He knew Sera kept a lot of secrets; she’d always been that way because she didn’t want to worry them. Although he knew she meant well, he couldn’t help but feel disappointed when she wasn’t telling him things; he felt like an untrustworthy brother.

Sera took a deep breath and smiled bitterly, wanting to avoid giving him another reason to be concerned, especially given her previous marriage, Simon had already witnessed her suffering when Sebastian divorced her, and she miscarried; she didn’t want to cause him any more pain because she was afraid, he would burst and confront her ex-husband.

“The truth is she began, gradually telling him everything that had happened since she moved to her new apartment. She told him that Sebastian came to her house after he left, and she told her why he came and what happened after that. Throughout the entire story, Simon did not interrupt her. He simply listened intently, his fists tightening with each word she told, but remained silent otherwise. He was enraged, and for the first time in his life, he wanted to kill someone, but he suppressed the thought.

When Sera finished talking, her eyes widened seeing the tears in her brother’s eyes. He clenched his teeth and bit the insides of his lips, resisting the urge to yell and curse. He was having trouble restraining himself when he ran into Sebastian earlier. but he managed to do so.

But now he wasn't sure what he'd do if he saw him again.

"C-come on, don't cry, Sera stammered, her voice shaking because she hadn't expected that reaction from him. She snatched his cheeks and wiped away his tears. The sight of him crying made her eyes well up too. She couldn't help but hug him tightly,

"I'm sorry, I didn't realize you were in pain all this time," Simon apologized, fighting back his tears. Sera just shook her head and hugged him even tighter,

"Don't apologize, I refused to tell you things because you've already seen me suffer enough because of Sebastian," she said, pulling away from the hug and staring into her brother's eyes. "Although I endured such hardship, everything isn't that bad. I still enjoy myself because I have my friends, you, Mom, Dad, and Pramo."

Sera explained, hoping to ease her brother's worries. Simon nodded because he could that she was indeed happy compared to before, and it appeared that Primo was a big part of it

"I know you don't want us to worry but after hearing everything, I think our parents deserve to know what was happening to you." he said, "It might be hard to tell them the truth but if I were in your shoes, I would rather them to know the truth than not know at all. They have the right to know everything"

Sera pursed her lips, Simon was correct. She can't keep them in the dark forever, and while she'd prefer they never find out. the truth will always come out eventually.

"All right," she said, giving her brother a smile that he returned. They both calmed themselves from being emotional and continued talking, this time about Sera's next steps. She told him what she and Primo had discussed when she was admitted to the hospital: she would accept her father-in-law's offer. She would no longer hold back and would do everything she could to destroy Sebastian. She would take advantage of his parents' affection for her and use the opportunity to exact her revenge once and for all

She had intended to make Sebastian and Samantha live their lives to the fullest first, but since karma was already at work. she decided it would be a waste not to take advantage of all opportunities,

Sera felt a heavy weight lifted from her shoulders as her conversation with Simon came to an end. She was afraid to tell him about all of her problems before, but now that she has, it seems less stressful. She also finally has the courage to tell her family everything later and not hide anything from them again,

"YOU GUYS OKAY?" Primo asked as the siblings returned to the living room. He was worried they would fight, but seeing how their eyes were red from tears made him feel relieved. He assumed they had a heart-to-heart.

"Yes," Sera smiled. "I already told him everything. It felt nice to share everything with a family member"

"I see, I'm glad to hear that." Primo smiled as well before turning to Simon and patting his shoulder. "Don't worry too much, I'll protect and take care of your sister for you"

"Thank you," Simon nodded, feeling grateful. They talked some more in the living room with Caleb, but after a few minutes, he decided to go home because he still needed to help his parents at the cafe.

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"Caleb will drive you home," Primo said when he and Sera walked them to the door.

"Huh? I'm fine, I'll just commute." Simon shook his head, holding the strap of his bag.

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"It's okay, I don't have anything going on today anyway, so I'll give you a ride," Caleb said as he

wrapped his arm around his shoulder, "Let's go, let's leave these newlyweds alone." Sera became flustered with his comment and was about to open her mouth when Primo flicked his forehead and sighed.

"Whatever, go home and make sure to drive Simon safely," he said, and Caleb just chuckled. Not long after, they finally left the house, leaving Sera and Primo alone. They exchanged glances and felt awkward because of Caleb's remark.

"Come here," Primo said as he spread his arms. Sera was taken aback at first, but she walked towards him and he embraced her. "You did well with your brother."

She felt her eyes water and hugged him back. The warmth and comfort he gave to her made her feel better. Primo was really a wonderful addition to her life. She could always rely on him, and she appreciated how he knew when she needed comfort. She snuggled closer to him burying her face in his chest.

"Thank you for always being there for me; I feel like you're the only one trying to make this relationship work and improve," Sera said before looking up at him and seeing him smile at her. He rubbed her cheek with his thumb and looked at her with full of affection, which made her heart race.

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"What do you mean? You're making an effort as well; the fact that you're opening your heart to me after the trauma of your previous relationship proves that you're putting effort into us Primo replied softly before leaning in and closing his eyes. "Besides, I like doing things for you, not because I solely want to win your heart but because I want to show how much I love you

Sera fell silent when she heard those words. Primo then realized what he had just said and opened his eyes. He then stood up straight, looking at her. He had already told her that he was in love with her, but he never really had the opportunity to say those three words. He swallowed hard and cupped her cheeks. He gazed deeply into her eyes which gave him the courage to tell her how he felt properly.

"I love you, Sera. I really do."

Sera's heart skipped a beat, she felt warm inside, and a huge wide grin appeared on her face. At that moment, her true feelings for Primo became clear. She grabbed his cheeks and kissed his lips briefly before pulling away

"I love you, too."

SEND GIFT

The Billionaire's Hidden Obsession by Hikikomori

Chapter 79

Posted by **Dil**, 1199 Views, Released on December 27, 2023

Chapter 79

THE SOUND OF ALARM going off wakes Sera up. She opened her eyes and the sight of Primo sleeping soundly next to her on the bed made her heart flutter. She smiled and reached for her phone to turn off the alarm. After **that**, she admired Primo's face for a while, trying her best not to wake him.

Telling I love you to each other yesterday was so surreal. It wasn't her first time hearing those three words, but it felt different when they came from Primo's mouth, it felt sincere instead of a mere reflex **action** as her ex-husband **does**. She's currently facing a dilemma with Sebastian but for some reason, the anxiety she **was** supposed to feel is nowhere to be found. If anything, her mind, heart, and body all felt lighter than air, as if the weight of her burdens had been lifted from them.

"I melt if you keep staring at me like that," Primo said, opening his eyes, which surprised Sera. "Good morning

"Good morning," **she** greeted back, closing one eye as he leaned in and kissed her on the forehead.

"What's on your mind?" he asked while rubbing his thumb **across** her cheek. He woke up when the alarm went off, but pretended to sleep because he could feel Sera's gaze on him

"Hmm, I just felt happy considering the things I was about to face soon," she smiled, enjoying the warmth of his palm on her face. "Maybe because I have you by my side, that I don't **feel** scared anymore."

"I'm happy to know **that** my presence gives you peace of mind. I promise to keep making sure you feel safe and comfortable when you're with me." he said with a smile. "But are you sure **you'll** meet your ex-husband's parents today? You aren't fully recovered yet

"Yeah, I want to get over **this** so I can finally be at ease and make things official with you," she snuggled closer, her head resting against his chest. She could feel his heartbeat and closed her eyes to relax. "I want to move forward and start anew."

Hearing that made Primo wrap an arm around her waist to pull **her** even closer. He leaned **against** her, inhaling the vanilla scent of her hair. He can't express how happy he is to know Sera loves him as well. To be honest, he had a hard time resisting the urge to pounce on her the moment she admitted he loved her. He **was** taken **aback** and did not see it coming. He - couldn't believe that finally, he already got the woman of his dreams and, he was determined not to **let** anything stand in

their way. He'll make certain that her revenge plan succeeds.

If he needed to kill Sebastian and make it look like an accident, he will do it without hesitation.

SERA, are you okay now?" **Lara** asked, her voice filled with concern as her friend arrived after being absent for two days **due**

to the accident.

"Yeah," she said as she sat down at her desk. She felt bad because she was always sick and missed work. It has already occurred **to** her, and she is considering quitting soon. If she is to inherit her father-in-law's fortune and become the next chairwoman, she must first learn how to run a business. She was probably getting ahead of herself, but she figured it was better **than** being idle.

"We **heard** from Mrs. Katy that it was a car accident, what exactly happened?" **Jacob** joined the conversation because **he** remembered that her ex-husband's mistress **visited** her not long **ago**.

"Well, it **was** kind of personal, **so..**" she trailed off, unsure how to proceed with the details. She knew th

they were worried but discussing it in the office wasn't the best place. When Lara and Jacob realized this, they dropped the subject and went back to work. The department wasn't as busy as it had been because her absence coincided with the launch of the new project, which, according to Primo, was a success.

The day was pretty uneventful. Sera spent the majority of her time **in** the office, completing some paperwork for the department. Fortunately, she did not experience concussion symptoms.

When she left the office, she approached the car that was waiting for her not far from the building. She told Primo that she **was** fine going alone, **but** he insisted on his driver taking her to Sebastian's parents' **house**. Since she didn't want him to worry, so she just gave in.

"Hello, sir," she said as Primo's driver stepped out of the car.

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“Hello, **ma’am**. Please call me Edmund,” said the man in his early 40s. Sera smiled and nodded as he opened the backseat door for her.

“Thank you. Edmund,” she said before hopping inside the car and watched Edmund close the door. This type of treatment was **unfamiliar** to her, it was a little uncomfortable, but she appreciated it, nonetheless

The entire drive was mostly silent because Sera’s mind was preoccupied with how her conversation with her in-laws would go. She had already informed Rudy, the chairman’s secretary, **that** she would be visiting the mansion tonight, and he **had** stated that Mr. **and** Mrs. Garcia were excited to meet her. She just hoped Sebastian didn’t find out she was meeting with his parents tonight.

“Ma’am Sera, we’re already here.” Edmund said, prompting her to blink and look out the window. She sat up straight and took out her phone to notify Primo that she had **arrived**. She then returns her phone to her bag and looks at the driver.

“The talk might take a while, are you sure you’re going to wait for me?”

“Yes, ma’am. Sir Primo gave me strict instructions to wait for you and take you home safely,” he replied, and Sera nodded **while** smiling before opening the door and taking a deep breath. When she was ready, she rang the doorbell and patiently waited until the chairman’s secretary opened the gate.

“Good evening. Ma’am Sera. The chairman is waiting for your **arrival**,” he **said**, causing her to nod. Rudy led her inside, and she couldn’t help but look around. She hadn’t been inside the Garcia **mansion** in a long time. The lawn and the fountain in the center were exactly as she remembered them. It’s nostalgic **but** also strange.

“Sera, dear,” her mother-in-law said as she entered the house.

“Good evening, Ma,” she **said**, smiling and hugging Sebastian’s mother before turning to face the chairman. A **maid** was pushing his wheelchair towards th

em from behind. She drew away from the hug and hugged him gently. “Good evening.

Pa

“I **was** surprised when Rudy told me you were coming to visit, but wait—what happened to your forehead?” Romulo inquired as Sera straightened up. She smiled as she held the **bandage** on the side of her brow,

“Uhm, I was in a car accident,” she explained. She paused for a moment to consider whether she should tell him everything that **had** happened.

“Did Sebastian do anything to you?” he asked, making Sera flinch. Her reaction was enough for her in—
laws to know the answer. Romulo clicked his tongue as **Agatha** covered her mouth in shock. “Tell me what exactly happened.”

Sera nodded hesitantly and looked at her mother—in—
law when she motioned for her to take **a seat** on the **couch**. When the three of them were comfortably seated, she decided to tell **them** everything, including what **Samantha** had said to her. She didn’t want to use such a cruel method, but she’d had enough of Sebastian and his mistress. She needed to exact her vengeance, even if it meant becoming **a cunning fox**:

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The Billionaire’s Hidden Obsession by Hikikomori

Chapter 80

Posted by **Dil**, 1169 Views, Released on December 27, 2023

Chapter **80**

“OH MY GOD! What was happening to Sebastian? What was he thinking? Was he out of his mind?” Agatha massaged her temple, trying to calm her emotions while Romulo shook his head. Hearing everything that had happened stressed them. They didn’t expect anything from Sebastian anymore, but the fact that he would go as far as ruining Sera’s reputation and hurting her made his **parents** furious

“I should’ve just kicked him out of the company. I’m sorry, Sera,” he gritted his teeth, feeling the anger build

ding within him. Ever **since** they argued in his office, **Sebastian** had been trying to convince him not to make Sera **his heiress**, claiming that it **was** unfair to him, his legitimate son. Of course, Romulo knew it was unfair, but after **everything** his son had done to Sera and him, it was impossible to forgive him.

“Please, don’t apologize, Pa. It was my fault for being tolerant of Sebastian, but now... I’ve really had enough, that’s why...” she trailed off, looking at the chairman. “I’m accepting the offer to be your heiress.”

“Really? I’m glad, Romulo breathed a sigh of relief. “When I laid out my condition for keeping Sebastian as CEO of Stronghold Builders, I thought I might have offended you by not considering your opinion. It must have shocked **you** to hear that I want you to be my heiress.”

“To be honest. I found it quite surprising. I mean, how could I inherit your fortune when we don’t even share a drop of blood? I thought it was ridiculous, so I intended to reject it, **but** I suppose you had your reasons for laying down that condition.” Sera smiled faintly

“I do. I know my reasons may sound absurd or offensive to you but making **you** my heiress is the only way I could think of to compensate for everything my son has put you through. Besides, I **have** already disowned him. He doesn’t deserve to be acknowledged or cared for, Romulo said, as his decision to make Sera his heiress **was** already final Even if she didn’t accept the condition he would still write her name in his will and leave half **his** fortune to her and the other half to his wife

“I have already discussed this with my wife, and she agreed to my decision. Sebastian no longer listens to us. His only priority is his mistress, and that is something we cannot tolerate, Romulo added, and Agatha nodded in agreement. She looked **at** Sera and placed her hand on top of hers while smiling softly. She knew this matter might burden her daughter-in-law, but they couldn’t **just** stand aside and watch her suffer at the hands of their son, whom they had failed to raise properly. They needed to find a solution to at least compensate for what Sebastian had put her through.

“Even if we don’t share blood, you were a **family**, Sera. You know we have always considered **you**, our daughter. So it would make us happy if you shared our fortune. **You** deserve it

Sera felt touched when she heard **Agatha's** words. Despite facing many hardships and ups and downs in her life, she didn't let **any** bitterness ruin the love she felt from her in-laws. She knew they meant well, so hearing that they **wanted** to compensate her for **what** she had gone through because of their son didn't offend her at all. In fact, she was grateful to **have** two loving people who would do everything they could to take care of her.

"I will make sure to repay your kindness, Ma and Pa. I will cherish everything that comes from you," Sera said as **she** touched Agatha's hand and looked at the chairman, who was smiling fondly **at** her.

"As you will inherit my company and other assets, would it be alright if I recommend that you learn more about business management? We need to ensure that the board will fully trust you," he **said**. Sera nodded, as she had already anticipated this happening.

"I will do everything necessary to learn. I will not fail the trust and responsibility that **you** have entrusted to me," she said sincerely, and they nodded in approval. They continued discussing the matter **over** dinner, and Sera **couldn't** help but feel overwhelmed by how much faith her in-laws had in **her**.

"My wife and I are hosting a fundraising event next week, and now that we have an agreement, I was thinking of announcing **you as** our official heiress. What do you say?" the chairman asked, putting his spoon and fork back on the plate and taking the table **napkin**, while looking at Sera's surprised reaction.

"Will Sebastian be there?" she wondered.

"He will be. I will invite him **and** his mistress if that's okay with you. But **of** course, your appearance at the party will be kept a secret until the event," Agatha said, making Sera turn to her. "We want those two **to** know that we will never acknowledge

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them."

“You can bring the man who is making you happy now. We want to meet him and thank him for **taking care** of you and saving you,” **Romulo** added, as they were curious **to** see the **man** in the video that Sebastian had shown them during his birthday

party. Sera mentioned that his name was Primo, and even though they weren't really having an affair at that time. Sera admitted that there was a romance growing between them now and that Primo was the reason why, despite all the things Sebastian had done to her, she was still able to feel happy.

“W—

will that be okay? I'm sure all the guests will gossip about it,” Sera stammered.

She was glad but skeptical at the same time. Attending the fundraising event and officially announcing her as the heiress of the Gracia would be a huge blow and humiliation to Sebastian. Just imagining the look on his and his mistress' faces was already giving her satisfaction. However, it would also cause gossip, especially **within** their families, and she was afraid that her in-laws would have to deal with it for quite some time.

“It's alright with us, but if you find it uncomfortable, we can dismiss the idea,” Romulo suggested, and Sera immediately shook her head.

“No, it's fine with me,” she smiled. “I'm really grateful for the support you're giving. Ma and Pa. Thank you.”

After a long conversation with her in-

laws, **Sera went** home, feeling satisfied with the outcome. She wasn't supposed to bring up Primo, but she told herself that she would be honest with them. And after all the things they were willing to do for her, they deserved to know if there was already another man in her life. She was glad that they didn't doubt her; instead, they supported her. Her heart swelled with happiness, and she couldn't be more relieved.

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