

The Billionaire's Hidden Obsession by Hikikomori

Chapter 81

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Chapter 81

“MMMNH.” Sera rubbed her eyes before opening them, feeling as though someone was carrying her. To her surprise, she found herself already in Primo’s arms instead of sleeping **on the couch**.

“Sorry, did I disturb your sleep? You looked cold lying on the couch,” he said as he walked upstairs.

“I was waiting for **you** to come home. Why are you **late**?” she asked, wrapping her arms around **him**. She had expected him to be home after she returned from Sebastian’s parents, but she was **a** little disappointed when she didn’t see him there upon walking through the door.

“Sorry, I attended an important meeting. I messaged you; didn’t you get it?” he twisted the doorknob and opened the door before closing it with his foot.

“I must have fallen asleep before reading anything. Have you eaten yet?” she asked as he placed her on the bed. He nodded in response, loosening his necktie before looking at her affectionately and tucking a strand of her hair behind her ear.

“How did the talk with your in-laws go?” Primo wondered, taking off his suit. Sera watched him **as** he stood in front of her and couldn’t help but get distracted

“It went well. I will need to learn **how to** manage the company and-” she paused when he started unbuttoning his button-down shirt, revealing his sculpted chest. She instinctively swallowed hard, making Primo chuckle at her reaction. He took her **chin** and lifted it up so that she could look into his eyes instead of his body. “What’s wrong? You look hungry”

“W- what do you mean?” she stammered, averting her gaze from him. “I’m full, I ate a lot during dinner.”

“You know that’s not what I mean,” he smirked, making **Sera** return her gaze and pout. He chuckled again and leaned closer to plant a kiss on her lips. As

much as he wanted to seduce her and make love to her, he needed to restrain himself since it hadn't been long since she was discharged from the hospital.

"I'll just take a quick shower and we can continue our talk after," he said, and she simply nodded. He then gently patted her head **and** walked towards the bathroom. When the door closed behind him, she let herself fall onto the mattress, hugging one of the pillows tightly. She closed her eyes and let the familiar scent of Primo fill her lungs with warmth. She wanted to be more intimate with him, but she knew he was holding back, so she needed to do the same.

After a few minutes of calmness. She opened her **eyes** and searched for her phone, but she remembered **that** it was on the center table. She got off the bed and went downstairs to retrieve it, turning it on and reading the message Primo **had** mentioned earlier. She smiled, but when she saw the past messages, Sebastian had sent her, she couldn't help but wonder why he wasn't contacting her. She thought that maybe her accident had scared him or that he was plotting something against her... Or both. She sighed, **deleted** all the messages from him, and turned off the screen before returning to the bedroom.

Primo walked out of the bathroom, drying his hair with a towel and wearing his black robe, his chest exposed.

"Where did you go?" he asked as he approached her.

"I went to get my phone, she answered, her eyes fixed on him. He wasn't doing anything lewd, but just looking at him was turning her on. Was she always this sexually aroused? It had only been a week since they last had sex, but it felt longer due to

recent events.

"What's the matter?" Primo gently touched her cheek, causing Sera to snap out of her thoughts. She blinked twice and focused her attention on him before shaking her head.

"Nothing," she replied with a smile. "By the way, while I was talking to my in-laws, your name came up. I confessed to them that there's **a** man in my life now, and they told me to invite you to the fundraising event they're hosting next week. Will you be available?"

Primo paused for **a** moment, not expecting her to mention him to her family—in—

laws, especially since they weren't officially a couple yet. However, he felt relieved. It showed how much her in-laws valued Sera. At least they were treating her well, unlike their despicable son.

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"I will always make time for you," he assured her. "But tell me everything you discussed with them."

"Okay," she smiled, and they both sat on the **couch** in the bedroom for a more comfortable conversation. Sera proceeded to tell **him** every detail, leaving nothing out, while Primo listened attentively. Hearing her story made him wonder if his own parents could be loving in-laws once he got married. Well, if it was Chloe, he was certain his parents would be like that. But since he had no intention of marrying the woman, they had chosen for him, he doubted they would be great in-laws if he were to marry Sera.

"It sounds like they unintentionally helping you with your revenge," Primo commented after she finished telling him everything.

"Exactly," **she** chuckled. "It just shows how disappointed they are with Sebastian. I can't blame them, though. His father almost **had a** heart attack because of him. He was willing to disobey and disrespect his parents for Samantha."

Primo's finger twitched slightly because he knew he would do the same. He might cause his parents great distress for Sera, although it was already happening. His first priority would always be Sera, and everyone else **would** be secondary. However, now **that** he knew Sera had wonderful in-laws, he wanted her to experience the same with his parents. Initially, he **didn't** care about their opinions or whether they liked Sera or not. He would always choose her, even if they didn't accept their relationship. But **now**, his mindset had changed. If he needed to swallow his pride just for them to acknowledge their relationship, he was more than willing to do it.

“I know we’re not official yet, so this question might sound strange, but do you think your parents would accept someone who is **divorced** as your partner?” Sera wondered, resting her head on his shoulder while their hands were intertwined. This question had been bothering her for some time now, ever since the idea of them officially dating had crossed her mind

“I’m sure they will. I haven’t introduced any woman to them or dated anyone, so I’m confident they will accept whoever I choose,” he answered, reassuring her. He didn’t want to give her false hope, **but** he was determined to do everything he could to make it happen.

“Really? What are your parents like? Sera lifted her head and fixed her gaze on his face. The light from the window illuminated his **features** perfectly as she looked at him with adoration

“They’re a couple who are workaholics,” he answered. He wasn’t comfortable discussing his parents, but since Sera had asked, he decided to tell her what they were like. “My mother is somewhat uptight, and my father... Well, he’s like a puzzle, bit complicated. They’re not perfect, but they’re not terrible either. We used to be close, a loving family, but after Mica’s death, there was **a** distance that grew between **us**. We all threw ourselves into work **as** a way to cope, and naturally, the drifted

apart.

“It wasn’t that bad though,” he added with **a** shrug.

Sera pursed her lips after hearing that. She didn’t know what to say. He sounded like he loved his parents, but at the same time, he spoke as if they weren’t on good terms. He must have been lonely all this time. She couldn’t imagine living alone in this **massive** house for years and dedicating his life to work. No wonder he was devoted to her; having her gave him another reason to keep going. **She** wrapped her arms around his shoulders and pulled **him into** a hug, which made him **smile** before resting his head on hers.

“Are you comforting me?” he asked, hugging her back.

“Yeah, I don’t know how to comfort you with words, so...” she trailed off before pulling away from the hug to look at his face. “Is a hug not enough?”

“Hmm, you should give me a **kiss** too,” he playfully smirked, which surprised Sera a little. She giggled and leaned forward, pressing her lips against his. He smiled against her mouth before teasingly **licking** her lower lip. “Open your mouth.”

Sera did as he asked, parting her lips wider. He then slid his tongue inside, savoring her sweetness **and** feeling her softness envelop him. The kiss started slowly, but it grew more passionate as their tongues danced together. Suddenly, Sera found herself on top of him as he pulled her onto **his lap**. Her fingers **traced along inside** his robe, feeling his firm muscles beneath her palm. Primo let out a quiet moan as her hands moved lower, causing him to grip her delicate waist,

“Ngh, Sera,” he pulled away from the kiss, panting while staring **into** her amber eyes, filled with lust **that** sent shivers down his spine. “Don’t tempt me.”

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“**What?** I wasn’t doing anything to tempt you,” she tilted her head innocently, biting her plump bottom lip

“You just did.” he breathed, trying to catch his breath. They locked eyes **and** without saying a word, they both laughed before kissing each other **again**. He wrapped his arms around her thighs and laid her down on the couch, continuing to explore her body. When he found a sensitive spot below her neck, she moaned and arched her body in pleasure. He kissed every inch of her skin, leaving her feeling hot **and** bothered.

His hands traveled up her torso and stopped at her breasts, gently squeezing the soft peaks as he watched her reaction. He could tell that **she** was turned on, but like him, she was also holding back. They both knew that if they had sex tonight, they wouldn’t be able to stop, **and** neither of them would want to.

“Why are you looking at my chest like that?” Sera asked, noticing him staring at her cleavage with lust written all over his face. He was about to answer when suddenly he tugged at the pajamas she was wearing revealing her pink lace bra underneath. He encircled his thumb around the material, teasing her nipple, which immediately hardened under his touch.

“Shit,” he whispered against her neck, wanting **to** bite hard but stopping himself from doing **so**. Instead, he looked into her eyes before tugging her bra. “You’re fucking gorgeous.”

“**Aaah**, wait-

“Sera bit her lip as Primo playfully licked her nipple. She stared at him, feeling a mixture of surprise and excitement as his tongue swirled and sucked on her sensitive flesh, almost as if he was seducing her. The sight of him sent tingles through her stomach, causing her to squirm. Gripping his long, wet hair, she couldn’t help but let out moans and gasps that filled her ears. Her knees began to tremble, but he quickly pulled back and looked up at her face

“We should get some sleep before things escalate,” he suggested, fixing her pajamas. She nodded in agreement, allowing him to help her sit up. They stared at each other while Primo caressed her cheek affectionately. He felt relieved that he had managed to control **himself**, otherwise. Sera would be unable to walk tomorrow,

“What’s wrong?” she asked, but he simply shook his head and kissed her on the forehead. They then exchanged smiles of contentment, **unaware** of the chaos that awaited them the following day.

SEND GIFT

The Billionaire’s Hidden Obsession by Hikikomori

Chapter 82

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Chapter 82

SERA YAWNED AND STRETCHED her arms after hours of sitting. She leaned against her chair and glanced at the clock and realized it was already lunchtime. The day had been uneventful and everyone was focused on work. It was **so** peaceful that it made her feel anxious.

“Where should we go for lunch?” she asked Jacob, turning her head towards him.

“I’m broke, let’s just eat in the cafeteria,” he replied, pushing his chair back and standing up. Sera nodded and grabbed her phone to message Primo that she would be eating in the cafeteria today. After **that**, she stood up and Lara joined

ed them, walking out of the office together as they always did. They chatted happily, discussing random topics, until they noticed the **whispers** and stares directed at them as they stepped into the elevator

“Is it just me, or are we being stared at?” Lara whispered. The three of them were in the front, and they could feel the people in the back boring holes into their backs. It was uncomfortable, but they didn’t dare say **anything**.

Sera, on the other hand, remained silent, feeling something inside her **that** she couldn’t quite explain. As she entered the cafeteria, a familiar sensation in her gut washed over her. She looked around and realized **that** something was **wrong**. Her **eyes** scanned the crowd of people staring at her and murmuring under their breath, and then it hit her like a bucket of ice water. She froze, and the next thing she knew, Lara was tapping her shoulder, looking at her phone

“S—
Sera, what does this mean?” Lara asked, showing Sera the video on her phone of her and Primo leaving the same hotel room separately. Her heart started pounding in her **chest** as she looked at her closest colleague, their faces silently demanding an explanation, but her mind went blank. She forced herself to swallow the lump in her throat and opened her mouth.

“Well um...” she stammered, turning back to face the crowd because **she** already knew what **was** going on. This wasn’t the first time she had received strange looks like this, as she had already become a subject of gossip, but this time felt different. She felt incredibly uncomfortable, and all the whispers and stares sent shivers down her spine.

“Oh my god, is she **having** an **affair w**

with the new director?”

“Maybe that’s why she **got** divorced? Because she cheated?”

“**Wasn’t** Mr. Valdimar’s first day the same day she returned from leave? That seems fishy

“Right, I even saw them leaving the company together on the same day.”

Those were just a few of the gossip Sera had been hearing as she struggled to find the right words to explain herself. She pursed her lips and flinched when Jacob's voice **suddenly** cut through the noise.

"Sera didn't cheat! It was her ex-**husband** who had an affair," he clarified, not wanting Sera's reputation to be ruined by ridiculous speculation. "They got divorced because her ex-husband's mistress was pregnant."

He added before taking Sera's wrist and pulling her away from the cafeteria. Lara, who was stunned by what she had just heard, immediately followed them. As **they** tried to escape the crowd, Primo suddenly appeared, panting.

"I'll take **her**," he said, taking Sera's hand, causing more murmurs and whispers to fill the cafeteria.

"I'm sorry." Sera **said** to Primo. She had been taken **aback** earlier, but now that he was by her side, her mind had cleared up. "Sebastian must have spread the video."

"It's alright, don't apologize," he replied, looking at her and intertwining their hands, which surprised Sera. The employees they passed by looked at them with shock written all over their faces, but unlike earlier, it didn't make Sera feel uncomfortable. As long as Primo was by her side, she didn't care about what **other** people thought anymore, and it seemed to be the same for Primo, given how he held her hand.

"Don't let anyone bother me," he said as they passed by his secretary. Once they entered his office, he closed the door and hugged Sera, providing her **with** comfort. He had been in a meeting when one of the managers showed him the video that had spread like wildfire in the building. The first thing that came to his mind was Sera, so he abruptly left the meeting.

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"D- Did you bring me here just to give me a hug?" Sera asked, laughing as she hugged him **back**. Primo then pulled away and looked at her with guilt in his eyes. He blamed himself, as he was supposed to take care of and prevent the video

from spreading, but he had failed to do so. Even though the video wasn't indecent, it could still harm Sera's reputation, especially since she was in the process of getting a divorce.

"Hey, **it's** okay" Sera added when Primo didn't say anything. She could tell what was going on inside his head because it was written all over his face, his frown and eyes telling her everything. She smiled and affectionately caressed his cheeks. "I'm fine, I was planning to quit anyway."

"What?" he asked, looking surprised and bewildered, Sera chuckled softly, taking his hand and leading him to the couch. They both sat down and faced each other.

"What do you mean you're quitting? If it's because of those people gossiping about us, don't worry about it. I'll do something to make them **shut** up. Just **say** the word, and I will fire them," Primo reassured, lightly squeezing her hand.

"No need to go **that** far, I already knew **this was** going to happen the moment Sebastian sent the video to Mrs. Katy. It seemed he was determined to ruin my reputation," she said. "Besides, we no longer need to hide anything **as** if our relationship is forbidden."

"Are you sure?" Primo questioned skeptically, and she nodded. It wasn't a sudden **decision**; she had already been contemplating this beforehand, and **to** be honest, she thought it was for the better.

"Yes, I'm thinking of just working from home. I'll try applying as a freelancer. That way, I can still focus on studying business management with the person my father-in-law recommended to me last night," she explained, and Primo nodded before leaning his forehead on her shoulder. He breathed in the addicting scent of her skin and closed his eyes, inhaling deeply before exhaling. Sera felt ticklish but let him calm down, knowing he needed some time to relax.

If she's going to quit, he thought, there's no need for him to work here either. He felt guilty that he **was** partly the reason she was quitting, but after thinking about it, he realized it was for the better. He would just need to help her find a job that allowed her to **stay at** home.

“All right, if that’s what you want,” he said after sitting up straight and looking at her. She didn’t seem as affected by what **had** happened, but he still needed to make sure to set things straight once and for all. He cupped her face with his **hands** and **leaned** closer to kiss her. “Let’s go.”

“W—
where are we going?” Sern asked, confused by what he meant while watching him stand up

To the cafeteria. I will make things clear, he said before taking her hand to help her up. She wanted to protest, but she knew they needed to resolve things with everyone. She just nodded **and** followed him as he led them back to the cafeteria. Sera braced her **nerves**, not feeling entirely comfortable about **facing** the people who had given her strange looks before, **but** they finally arrived at their destination.

Everyone fell silent **as** soon as they entered the cafeteria, and **she** couldn’t help but think of those teen fiction novels where most of **the** scenes happened in the cafeteria. She pursed her lips **as** that thought almost made her snort

“I **will** say this once,” Primo’s voice **wasn’t loud**, but it was enough for everyone to listen. He exuded so much authority that he could be mistaken for the CEO instead of a director. His presence sent shivers down everyone’s spines. “Ms. **Rodriguez** did not have an affair with me, nor was my relationship with her the reason for her divorce.”

“We aren’t dating yet, but we’re in love with **each** other. It was me who approached her first, and I’m still waiting for her to be ready and make things official with me. So, if I hear any unnecessary comments about her, I will make sure that you will deal with me personally”

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Chapter 83

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Chapter 83

THE AFTERNOON BREEZE heightened the awkward atmosphere as Lara, Jacob, and Sera sat silently on the bench. There were still 20 minutes left before

e the lunch break ended, but none of them had the courage to break the silence after the revelation that had happened just a few minutes ago. Primo had successfully clarified the situation, and to her surprise, everyone appeared to be more convinced than she had anticipated. Some employees even testified that they had witnessed a pregnant woman searching for Sera outside the company not **long** ago. That testimony alone was enough for them to believe that Sera might not have been the one who cheated, but rather her ex-husband.

“Sorry,” Sera said, breaking the silence with an apology laced with guilt

“Why are you apologizing? You didn’t do anything wrong, Jacob turned his head towards her, and she did the same, offering a slight smile. She remembered how he had stood up for her earlier, and although it had embarrassed her to have the truth revealed, she was grateful that he had done it. “If anyone should be sorry, it’s me. I blurted out the truth about the reason for your divorce without your permission-

“It’s fine, you helped me clear up the misunderstandings people had about me , Sera interrupted, but then her focus shifted to Lara, who was sitting on the other side of Jacob. She had noticed earlier that Lara had been quiet since she **had** asked if they could talk. She had expected her to bombard her with questions, as she usually would, but she had remained silent all

this time.

“Are you mad at me. Lara?” she asked.

“No.” Lara shook her head, fiddling with her fingers. She couldn’t look Sera in the eyes **as** she struggled to determine what kind of emotion she was supposed to feel after the chaos that had unfolded during lunch. She was stunned, sad , and disappointed all at once. Not only did she not know anything, unlike Jacob, but she also couldn’t do anything to help Sera when she was being accused of cheating on her ex-husband.

She knew how much Sera loved Sebastian; his name never faded to **leave** Sera’s mouth whenever they talked about their love lives before so, it shocked her to the core when Sera told them about her impending divorce. To be honest , she had wanted to ask her what had really happened during her absence, but she could tell her friend was going through something painful, and she was afraid of pushing the subject. That’s why learning all this information about Sera made her feel like an outsider

“Jacob already clarified to me that he accidentally found out about your ex-husband’s affair and you didn’t tell him anything about it either. I understand that, but I can’t help but feel sad.

Are we so unreliable that you couldn’t confide in about what you were going through?” Lara asked. “I know you’re not obligated to, but it makes me feel useless that I wasn’t able to comfort you or at least alleviate some of the pain you went through. We weren’t just colleagues, we’re also friends”

Sera

pursed her lips after hearing what Lara was feeling. She could understand her perspective, as Simon had also expressed similar feelings after learning about her accident. Looking back, she realized that she must have made them feel even worse by being secretive.

“It’s not that I didn’t want to confide in you or that I find you unreliable to tell my problems. I just don’t want to burden you guys with the truth of what really **happened**. She closed her eyes and inhaled the gentle breeze that caressed her face, bringing a sense of relaxation. It calmed her down enough to gather the courage to confess. “The truth is, I had a miscarriage”

Jacob and Lara’s eyes widened, their faces showing shock and sadness as they stared at her. Sera smiled bitterly, knowing they would react this way. She sighed and continued her confession, realizing that she wanted to be more honest with the people close to her from now on. She had good friends who would always support her, so there was no need to hesitate in opening up to them.

“The day I discovered I was pregnant, Sebastian handed me divorce papers, saying he got his ex-girlfriend pregnant,” she started, recalling the painful memories. Surprisingly, it was easier to speak about that incident now, **perhaps** because she **had** already overcome the pain and was starting to move forward. If she could get her revenge on Sebastian and Samantha, she was certain she could finally start a new chapter in her life.

After telling them the story, Lara and Jacob stood up to hug her. They couldn’t find the right words to express how much they sympathized with her. They couldn’t believe she had endured all of **that**, but it became clear to them how she and the director had grown to like each other.

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“I don’t know what to **say**, but all I want is for you to be happy. Lara said, pulling away from the hug and looking at Sera, whose eyes were watering from the overwhelming emotions. “I will support your relationship with the director. If I hear any ill rumors about your relationship, I’ll make sure to protect you and fight on your behalf,”

“Right, we’ll always support you. We’ll fight anyone who dares to run their mouths about you so, don’t worry about them and just focus on being happy. Jacob added and Sera couldn’t be more grateful. She was glad to have them by her side.

“Thank you,” she smiled, taking their hands in hers. She took a deep breath and looked up at **them** as they stood in front of her. “I really appreciate that, but there’s no need to... You see. I’m thinking of quitting.”

“What?” they exclaimed in unison, their mouths forming perfect O’s “Why?”

“Even though things have been cleared up, I don’t think I can continue working here anymore. I’ve been the subject of gossip and rumor more than once; it would be uncomfortable for me to stay. Besides, there’s something else **that** needs my focus and attention now. She squeezed their hands tighter, seeing their sad expressions and tears. They had been together and working for years, so it wasn’t easy for her to leave, but it was what she needed to do.

“I’m really grateful to have wonderful friends and colleagues like you guys, so even if I’m no longer working here, let’s keep **talking** and hanging out together, okay?”

SEND GIFT

The Billionaire’s Hidden Obsession by Hikikomori

Chapter 84

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Chapter 84

DAYS HAD PASSED uneventfully after the video spread throughout the company. Primo took it down secretly with the help of Secretary Min, while Sera handed in her resignation at the same time. After working for one more week to finish all the assigned tasks, she left the company for good. Some were shocked, **but** the majority of the employees had already seen it coming

Now, she found herself stuck at Primo's home, resting while also searching for a work-from-home **job**. The wound on her forehead had already healed, and she had fully recovered from the concussion. She wanted to confront Sebastian about the video, but she thought they would meet soon anyway, so she decided to postpone it and take a rest while she was at it. However, today had finally arrived; it was the day of the fundraising **event** where she would make a surprise appearance as her ex-husband's parents would **an** announcement that she would be their heiress instead of Sebastian, their son.

Over the past few days, she had been speaking privately with the chairman's secretary to learn more about the **tasks** she needed to undertake. According to Rudly, the person who would teach her about business management would return to the country next week, so she would begin her private lessons on everything she needed to know soon. Although she already had some basic knowledge about how Stronghold Builders operated, it was not enough to run a successful business on her

DWIL

"What's on you

on your mind?" she turned her head when she heard Primo's voice, and there he was, walking downstairs.

"Hmm, just thinking about the party later. Are you done working?" she asked, as he hadn't gone to work today.

"**Yeah**," he nodded and joined her on the couch. It had been a week since they started living together, and it seemed like the house was starting to feel more like theirs **than** just his. Sern was becoming more co

uncomfortable living with Primo, to the point that she didn't want to go back to her apartment anymore. "Should we start getting ready? It's almost six"

"Oh yeah, I was just waiting for Erruma. She said she's on her way," she said, as Emma would be the one doing her makeup. Primo already knew about it since Sera had told him that her friend suggested dolling her up after learning that she would be attending a party.

"Alright; but while waiting. Do you want to make out first?" he smirked before leaning in closer to her shoulder and tracing playful kisses on it. She could feel him smiling against her skin before slowly pulling away. She chuckled and nodded before sitting on his lap, facing him, and wrapping her arms around his neck. Until now, all they had done was make out and cuddle whenever they **were** together. Though it was hard to hold back, they were trying their best to wait **until** she successfully took her revenge.

"Nghh," Sera moaned when she felt his hand squeezing her breast while they were kissing. They both slowly pulled away, and she watched as Primo took the helm of her top and placed it in front of her mouth.

"Bite down," he softly ordered, knowing the sensitive spot on her chest. She opened her mouth and bit her shirt, making him **smirk** and tug her bra to taste her already erect nipple. Sera felt a tingling sensation all over her body, and without realizing it, she slowly ground her hips, making Primo groan. His member was getting hard at the action. He swallowed hard and pushed her to lie down on the sofa. She giggled at his eagerness and let herself fall backward as his hands traveled across her stomach before slipping inside her shorts. Sera bit her lip and instinctively spread her legs to give him better

access.

"Fuck, it was getting hard to hold back when you're this proactive," Primo grumbled as he placed feather-light kisses at the base of her throat, fondly running his fingers along the insides of her panties.

"Aaaah-

"Sera moaned when he started circling his finger in her wetness. He used **only** one finger, and it wasn't long until she started trembling under him. With her hands tangled in Primo's **hair**, he slowly slipped his finger inside her. A small

gasp escaped her lips. He looked into her eyes and smiled before leaning in to kiss her.

“I want to touch you too, she said, placing her hand on Primo’s erection through the fabric of his pants. He moaned softly into her mouth, unable to help himself. He nodded and pulled his pants slightly **to** reveal his erection. Sera bit her lip and started moving her hand up and down his length while he continued licking the roof of her mouth with passion.

They were so focused on touching and pleasuring each other that it didn’t take long for them to reach orgasm together. Their breaths became heavier, their hearts pounding as they stared at each other.

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“Let’s shower again before your friend gets here,” Primo offered and got up. She smiled brightly before following him to his bathroom to **take** another shower. When they came out, they dressed casually and Primo helped Sera dry her hair with a **blow** dryer while facing the mirror. Once they were done, they went downstairs after hearing the doorbell ring.

“Hello, newlyweds,” Emma teased as the two welcomed her. She already knew Primo was **loaded** but it still shocked her to see how massive his house was. “Did you just get out of the shower? What did you do, huh?”

“Ugh, nothing. Let’s go Sera’s face flushed, and even before Emma could say another embarrassing word, she already hugged her arm and dragged her to the living room where she was going to doll her up. Primo, on the other hand, excused himself when his phone rang. He went upstairs and let the two women do their thing.

SEND GIFT

COMMENT

The Billionaire's Hidden Obsession by Hikikomori

Chapter 85

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Chapter 85

“YOU LOOKED STUNNING, Primo said as he stood behind Sera, gently holding her shoulder. He had just returned from seeing Emma off, who had to leave immediately due to an emergency.

“Do you think so?” Sera asked, gazing at her reflection in the mirror and admiring her appearance. The silver gown she wore complemented her fair skin beautifully. It hugged her curves **perfectly**, accentuating her shapely legs and small waist. The stones adorning the gown sparkled under the soft lights. **Since** her hair was growing out, Emma **had** decided to tie it in a neat bun. Her makeup was **flawless**, and she was completely satisfied with how everything turned out

“Yes, you’re the main character of the event tonight after all,” Primo complimented, placing light **kisses** on her shoulder. Sera turned around to face him, smiling brightly. She had already seen him earlier, but his choice of a different colored suit **was** a pleasant surprise. He looked incredibly handsome in grey, with his long hair styled in an elegant man bun that matched her hairstyle. It was a sight she could never tire of

“If I am the main character, then you look like the male lead, she complimented in return, wrapping her arms around his **neck**. He chuckled and gave her a light peck on the lips, making sure not to smudge her **lipstick**.

“Then **shall** we go and put your ex-husband and his mistress in their rightful place?” he proposed: **Sera** nodded and hugged **his** arm when he offered it to her, ready for whatever might happen that night. She grabbed her clutch handbag and proceeded to leave the penthouse. They then headed towards the parking lot, where Primo’s driver patiently waited for them. They got into the car without any problems and drove off

“Are you nervous?” Primo asked, taking her hand and intertwining their fingers, giving **it** a comforting squeeze. Sera hummed in response, turning her head towards him.

“I’d be lying if I said no, but I’ll be okay,” she reassured him with a warm smile. She had promised herself that she would exact her revenge on Sebastian and Samantha tonight, so she could move forward with her life without having to deal with them anymore.

“Oh right, there’s something you need to know. It might help with your revenge.” Primo said after a few moments. Sera raised an eyebrow, wondering **what** he could possibly tell her “The truth is. I asked Secretary Min to investigate your ex-husband’s mistress, and he called me earlier, saying that he saw her meeting the same man secretly multiple times.”

Sera’s eyes widened as she faced him fully, twisting her body slightly. She had no idea that Primo was investigating **Samantha**, but more importantly, she was meeting a man in secret

“According to Secretary Min, **that** man was her ex-boyfriend. His name is Mark, and he’s the father of Samantha’s child, not your ex-husband,” Primo added, observing Sera’s expression. She remained silent, still trying to process all the information she had just **heard**. After a few seconds, she started laughing, which caught Primo off guard.

She couldn’t believe that Samantha had been deceiving Sebastian all along. She **was** happy to hear that, but at the same time, she was furious because Samantha getting pregnant was the **reason** Sebastian chose **that** bitch instead of saving her and their unborn child. The thought that her baby had died because of someone who had no **blood** relation to Sebastian made her feel sick to her stomach. It was the biggest plot twist she could **ever** imagine.

Once her laughter subsided, she clenched her hand, and Primo noticed since they were still holding hands.

“That woman was cunning as expected,” she muttered.

“What are you planning to do with this information?” Primo asked, knowing that there would be consequences once the truth came out. It might make Sebastian’s parents pity him, thinking he was a victim of Samantha’s deception.

“Well, **even** if Sebastian **was** also a victim, that doesn’t justify his actions. He still cheated and killed our unborn child. So, I’ll still proceed with my plan and reveal the truth **at** the right time,” Sera replied matter-of-

factly. Primo smiled, appreciating her determination to take everything from her ex-husband. It reassured him that no matter what happened, they **would** never get back together. Sebastian was no longer a threat to their relationship.

After what felt like a longer-than-usual ride, they finally arrived at the back of the **Garcia** Mansion, where they were supposed to enter discreetly. The chairman's secretary welcomed them and led them inside the house without anyone noticing.

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"Have Sebastian and Samantha arrived already?" she asked.

"Yes. **Ma'am** Sera. They are outside," Rudy answered politely, and she nodded. "I will inform the chairman that you've arrived."

"Alright, thank you." **Sera** smiled and looked at Primo as they sat in the living room. The fundraising event was being held outside, so no other guests would see them.

Meanwhile, Samantha felt happy that she **had** been invited by Sebastian's parents. She thought that they had finally approved of their relationship, but she had no idea what was to come this evening.

"I've heard a lot about you." Sebastian's friend said as he spoke to Samantha. She smiled **and** tucked a strand of hair behind her ear. She knew that some of the guests were aware of who she was because they had also been present during the chairman's birthday. **At** first, she had been anxious about attending the party, but as shameless as she could be, she was no longer scared, knowing that she had already been accepted as Sebastian's lover and not labeled as a mistress.

gratulations on your pregnancy, by the **way** the man added, causing Samantha to caress her baby bump and glance at Sebastian, who was engaged in conversation with another acquaintance.

"Thank you..." she trailed off, unsure of how to address the man who had approached her

“Oh, I’m Jess. I’m Sebastian’s **friend**. I was abroad until **recently**, but I’ve been in touch with him, and your name **always** comes up whenever we **talk** on the phone.” Jess explained. “You’re as beautiful as he described, no wonder he chose you over his plain ex–wife.”

Samantha **laughed** at the statement, feeling flattered. “That’s very sweet. Thank you?”

“What were you guys talking about?” Sebastian asked as he returned after **speaking** with another guest. Samantha turned to face him and **smiled**, hugging his arm.

“He was just complimenting me,” she answered, feeling confident **that** this night would be the best one ever.

“Oh right, I **have** a friend from Lauver. He said your ex–wife had a relationship with the director. Is that true?” **Jess** asked, making **Samantha** flinch. Sebastian, on the other hand, frowned, unsure of how that information had become known.

“Yes, why? Is it no longer a secret?” he wondered. Jess was about to answer when Samantha interrupted.

“Ow! My back is hurting. Can we sit down?” Samantha asked Sebastian, who immediately understood what she wanted. He excused themselves to his friend and led her to sit in front where his parents walked into the spotlight, holding a microphone.

Everyone watched as the host of the event. Agatha Garcia, made an opening speech

to officially start the event. The chairman sat comfortably in his wheelchair behind her when his secretary approached him and leaned in to whisper.

“Ma’am Sera and her companion have already arrived, sir.”

“I see. Tell my wife that I will make the announcement after her, then go inform Sera to get ready for her appearance,” Romulo said, and Rudy nodded before approaching Agatha and whispering to her. After that, he went back–inside the house.

Sebastian frowned, wondering what that was all about, but he ignored it when Samantha’s hand landed softly on to

p of his, smiling up at him. His gaze shifted from her to their intertwined hands.

“Let’s talk to my parents after their speech, he said, confident **that** they had already acknowledged their relationship.

Sebastian was stunned when his father’s secretary informed him that he **and** Samantha were invited to the fundraising event. He thought that maybe his parents had already come to their senses, realizing that they couldn’t fully disown him. As a result, he decided that there was no longer a need for him to approach Sera after the accident, as his parents had **already** forgiven him.

“Before we officially start the party, my husband would like to make an important announcement,” Agatha said, handing the microphone to her husband and going behind the wheelchair to push him forward. Once everyone’s attention was on him, he glanced at Sebastian and his mistress, who were sitting in **front**. He found it repulsive how proud they were to show their

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relationship openly, but he ignored it and cleared his throat.

“Although my wife already thanked everyone for attending **this** event, I’d also like to express my gratitude for the donations. this fundraising event will bring to the charity,” he began to say, and many people cheered as he continued. “As you know, I almost died once, and my **health** isn’t as good as it was back then. With that, I would like to take this opportunity to announce who will inherit half of my fortune, including the company.

Sebastian and Samantha exchanged glances, shocked by the sudden announcement.

“Don’t tell me he had a change of heart **and** invited us because he’ll make you the official heir,” Samantha said excitedly. Sebastian smiled and nodded, as that seemed to be the case. His heart was thumping in anticipation, waiting for his father to call his name, but he went pale when his father suddenly announced

“Tonight, I will appoint my daughter-in-law, Sera, **as** my official heiress.”

The venue erupted in murmurs as everyone was **shocked** to learn that Sebastian would not be inheriting his parents' fortune. However, the murmurs quickly turned into loud cheers when Sera made her elegant entrance. Samantha turned pale, unable to comprehend what was happening. She desperately faced Sebastian, tugging at **his** arm as he stood frozen

and lost

"What are you doing? Do something she whispered, feeling humiliated. The guests began to mockingly look at them, causing both of them to break into a cold sweat. Samantha's palms grew sweaty, and her heart raced. She tried to pull Sebastian away, but he seemed paralyzed as well. His eyes remained fixed on Sera, who had begun to speak.

"I understand that this news has shocked everyone, and you may be wondering why I, who have no blood relation to the **Garcia** family, am receiving an inheritance. Believe me, I was surprised too. However, after careful consideration, I now understand why my **parents**—in—law made this **decision**. Even though I am no longer married to their son, I will always be a part of their family, and no one can take that away from me," she **said**, glancing at Samantha, who was furious,

Primo, watching from the sidelines, couldn't have been prouder. His smile was genuine, but it faded when **Sebastian** finally reacted and stood up.

"Dad! What does this **mean**?" he protested, causing another wave of murmurs from the crowd, Sera smirked, seeing the pathetic and desperate expression on her ex—husband's face. She recognized that look, as she **had** once worn it herself when everything from her life seemed to be falling apart. She chuckled, satisfied that the tables had turned.

"Why are you asking when you already know the answer?" the chairman scowled. "I will not allow a disgraceful person who cannot even follow simple orders to inherit my fortune"

"But dad—"

"Stop. Don't ruin the night, and just accept it. You **know** we had a deal. You will remain the CEO, but you working for Sera."

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SEND GIFT

The Billionaire's Hidden Obsession by Hikikomori

Chapter 86

Posted by **Dil**, 1122 Views, Released on December 27, 2023

Chapter 86

*SERAYAH, LET'S TALK." Sebastian said through gritted teeth, glaring at Primo who stood beside her. Despite the humiliation, he stayed at the party and ignored the stares and murmurs directed at him and **Samantha**. He needed to endure everything and behave himself in order to approach his ex-wife and parents to discuss the matter of inheritance.

"Are you sure you should leave your lover alone at a time like this?" she asked, glancing at Samantha, who sat alone looking **pathetic**. **She** seemed embarrassed and wanted to **leave**, but she couldn't do so without Sebastian. Sera smirked, feeling bad but not caring about it. Samantha was one of the causes of her misery, after all.

"I don't care about that now. Let's talk before I—"

"Before what?" Primo interrupted, sipping his wine before giving Sebastian a threatening look. "Don't think for a moment you can threaten Sera in my presence, unless you want to be knocked out cold on the floor right here in public"

that

"Hah!" Sebastian scoffed, feeling angry that this man **was** present at the party when he shouldn't be. "I guess you're openly dating now, huh? Just because my parents adored you, you brought your boyfriend here?"

"Your parents invited him." Sera clarified, making Sebastian frown and look at her, searching for any hidden lies in her words. When he found none, he clenched his fists and took a deep breath, forcing his anger down. "Well? How does it feel to have everything taken away from you by your ex-wife?"

"What?" he scowled, trying to appear casual in their conversation, but finding it hard to control his expression.

“You think I’ll just sit back when you ruined my life?” Sera stepped forward towards him, staring into his eyes with fire **and** hatred. “I never **planned** on becoming your parents’ heiress, but since you and your mistress kept messing with me. I had no choice but to take my revenge. **And** here we are, at the final stage. How does it feel How does it feel no one by your side. besides your mistress?”

Sebastian bit his lip, speechless. His hands trembled, wishing he had killed her when they had the accident. If he had known she would seek revenge for everything he put her through, he could have done it sooner. Dark thoughts filled his mind, but he snapped out of it when he felt Sera fixing his tie

“I’m just getting started, Sebastian. If you continue to ruin my peace and **reputation**, like when **you** spread the video throughout the company, even your position as CEO will be **taken** away from you, Sera added, causing Sebastian to blink rapidly and stare at her in disbelief.

“What? What do you mean I spread the video? I didn’t do anything like **that**, he exclaimed, trying to make his voice sound innocent, but it came out more annoyed than anything. Sera just smirked **and** let go of his tie, dusting her **hand**, if she had touched something dirty.

“Oh yeah? If it wasn’t you, then who?” she raised an eyebrow, and as if on cue, Sebastian turned towards where **Samantha** was sitting and walked towards her. Sera sighed and looked at Primo, who was upset with how she fixed her ex-husband’s tie but refused to show it on his face.

“It seems he wasn’t the one who spread the video,” he commented, placing the empty glass on the nearby table where they

stood.

“It doesn’t matter who anymore,” Sera said, glancing at the **chairman**, who had just finished talking to the other. shareholders, “Let’s go. I will introduce you to my in-laws.”

“All right,” he smiled, offering his arm, which Sera gladly took, and they walked together to approach the chairman. The other guests murmured again, wondering who the gentleman beside her was. It was pure curiosity and nothing more, but no one dared to disturb them. The majority of them sympathized with S

era because they had witnessed what had happened during the chairman's birthday. No matter how they looked at it, she deserved to be happy and to have everything she had been given by the Garcia family. Unlike Sebastian, who remained shameless after all the things he had done to her.

"Ma, Pa." Sera **called** out to the old couple. They smiled and looked over. They hadn't been **able** to talk earlier after **the** announcement because people had swarmed around the **chairman, bombarding** him with questions.

"Sera, dear," Agatha hugged her and looked at the handsome man standing behind her. "Is that him? The one who makes

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you happy?"

"Yes, he's the person I was talking about when I last visited. He has done a lot of good things for me." Sera explained as she looked at him with a warm gaze. Primo returned the smile and politely took the old woman's hand, giving it a gentle kiss.

"Oh **my**, what a sweet and gentlemanly young man!" **Agatha** gushed happily before **looking back** when her husband cleared his throat. Rudy then pushed the chairman's wheelchair forward to **face** them properly.

"Primo, right?" he asked, and Primo nodded before extending his hand. Romulo **gladly** accepted it and shook it firmly. It seemed that Primo not only **had** the looks, but he also possessed a powerful personality. Romulo couldn't help but compare him to his disgraceful son.

"Yes, sir," Primo smiled as he stood straight and tall, his presence exuding confidence. Thank you for inviting me here today."

"It is *us* who should **be** thanking you. I know it's awkward to meet your girlfriend's ex-in-

laws, not to mention at an event where our scumbag son is present," Romulo said, openly insulting Sebastian, who was now watching them from afar. He was enraged. Not only had Samantha spread the video without his knowledge and triggered Sera, but he also had to watch how his parents happily accepted

Sera and her relationship with her boss. He couldn't handle how **badly** things **had** turned out for him:

"Uhm, Ma, Pa." Sera trailed off, wanting to clarify something, "I am not his girlfriend yet."

"Huh? Why? You aren't dating yet?" Agatha questioned in surprise. Sera blushed slightly and awkwardly scratched the back of her head. She had forgotten to clarify her relationship with Primo, and now she didn't know how to explain it since **a** dating without label isn't something an old **couple** could easily understand.

The truth is, I wanted my divorce to be finalized before making it official with him," she explained slowly, looking at Primo, who nodded to encourage her to continue. She smiled and faced her in-laws again. "As of now, we're just dating without any label"

"Is that so," the old couple nodded. They couldn't understand **why** they wouldn't just make things official when they were clearly in love with each other, but they didn't press the matter further. The important thing is **that** Sera is happy.

They continued their conversation, **primarily** focused on getting to know Primo better. The other guests couldn't help but direct their attention towards them and proceeded to express their mocking sympathy towards Sebastian and his mistress. Unable to hear the humiliation any longer, he abruptly left.

tempted to grab

"Sebastian!" Samantha stood up **and** quickly followed him outside, while the rest watched them leave. She his arm to stop him but was taken **aback** when he forcefully pulled his hand away **and** glared at her with anger.

"Don't touch me! You ruined everything!" he shouted furiously.

"It was just a video! I was only trying to get back at her for humiliating me!" Samantha shouted back, tears streaming down her cheeks as she sniffled. While checking Sebastian's phone to confirm if he was cheating on her with his ex-wife, she accidentally stumbled upon the video and impulsively sent it to her own phone. Seizing the opportunity to tarnish Sera's reputation within the company she worked for, Samantha decided to spread it around for her **own** satisfaction.

“Stop crying!” Sebastian yelled at her, turning his back and walking towards his car. “Let’s go home!”

Samantha **wiped** away her tears and looked at the gate, taking a moment to glare at Sebastian’s parents’ house, contemplating how she could seek revenge for the humiliation she had endured once again.

“ARE YOU OKAY? Primo asked as they **sat** in the car, heading home after the party. Sera nodded and rested her head on his shoulder, letting out a sigh. The

had turned out. She was confident had been more peaceful **than** they had expected, but Sera felt content with how things

had turned out. She **was** confident **that** after tonight, Sebastian would no longer hold any relevance within the company. Despite being the CEO, he no longer possessed the credibility or influence he once **had**. He may seek revenge but, she was certain she could handle him easily when the time came.

“I thought Sebastian would try to convince his parents after the announcement, but it was disappointing that he didn’t,” **she** said, expecting that things would be more dramatic, “I suppose he understands the importance of maintaining a low profile. He wouldn’t want to make himself more of a laughingstock **than** he already is.”

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“Don’t you think it would be necessary to remove him from the company to have a more satisfying revenge? If he remains as CEO and continues to work under you in the future, you’ll still **have** to encounter him.” Primo **said**, the thought bothering him greatly

“Well, yes, but as I mentioned earlier, this is just the beginning for me. I’m certain that being appointed as **the** heiress of Garcia won’t be the end of it. This will be a long battle if anything. Besides, there’s no way Sebastian will simply sit

back and do nothing.” Sera explained, sitting up straight and **looking** at Primo. He returned her gaze, waiting for her to continue.

“Since you have more experience **as** an executive, what do you **think** is the most effective **way** to frame someone who held a high position in the company?” she asked, determined to ruin her ex-husband’s life and take everything away from him to make him miserable.

“Hmm, if it’s Sebastian, it would be easy to remove him from his position considering the numerous misconducts he **has** committed since becoming the CEO of Stronghold Builders, Primo answered confidently, causing her to raise an eyebrow.

“Did you also investigate him?” she wondered, and he **casually** nodded. He believed there was no need to hide that fact from her anymore.

“Yeah. I mentioned it before, right? I will help you in seeking revenge, so I was finding faults with your ex-husband and his mistress in secret,” he told her, observing her surprised expression. He chuckled and gently kissed her hand.

“I will share everything I **have** discovered about Sebastian with you, but for now, try to relax because I know tonight has been exhausting for you.”

Sera simply nodded and rested her head on his shoulder **again**, wondering how many **things** Primo had done secretly to help her.

SEND GIFT

COMMENT

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The Billionaire’s Hidden Obsession by Hikikomori

Chapter 87

Posted by **Dil**, 1160 Views, Released on December 27, 2023

Chapter 87

“WHY ARE YOU HERE?” Yolanda asked her daughter, who stood behind the counter wearing the employee’s apron.

"I'm helping you today since Simon's busy with exams," Sera answered, turning her head to her mother. They were already aware of what was happening in her life that she had become the heiress of her ex-husband's parents **and** had quit her job. She had told them everything they needed to know, including her current relationship with Primo

Obviously, her parents had mixed emotions about all the information she had given them. They were worried but also proud of their daughter for overcoming all the obstacles in her life. Although they were somewhat disappointed to learn about it late, they decided to support her as best they **could**.

Sera, on the other hand, was contemplating whether she should stay **at** Primo's house. Now **that** she had executed the first step of her revenge plan, she thought she needed to go back to her apartment, as that was her and Primo's agreement in the first place. However, this morning, Primo had convinced her to stay with him for good.

"Just because you've **become** a heiress all of a sudden doesn't mean you can remain unemployed, Yolanda said, pinching Sera's sides, which made her squirm while laughing

"I'm searching for a job, Mom. I'll just help you today to have a change of routine. Besides, I'll start studying business management next week, so I'll be busy and won't be able to visit often, Sera answered before looking at the customer **who** had just entered the cafe. She flinched, now that she already knew who she was, **but** she composed herself and smiled professionally.

"Good afternoon, ma'am," she greeted. If she remembered correctly, her name was Chloe. She was dressed elegantly, and her jewelry sparkled as it reflected the sunlight coming in through the window

"Hi, you were the one who took my order before, right? Chloe smiled, taking off her sunglasses. She had decided to stay quiet and not meddle with Sera's relationship with Primo to avoid upsetting him, but who would have thought she would see Sera here today? Her plan was just to see her in person, so she visited the cafe during its opening, but as much as she hated to admit it, she liked everything this cafe had to offer. It suited her tastes compared to the renowned cafes she used to frequent.

“Yes, that’s **me**. Will you have the same thing? Sera asked, trying to appear as harmless as possible. The last thing she needed right now was to compete with another woman over a man. She didn’t want another Samantha in her life so even though **it** seemed impossible to befriend someone who loved the same man as her, she would still try to find a way to Befriend her.

“Yes, please,” Chloe flashed a smile, and Sera did the same before asking. “Will it be for here or to go

“To go,” Chloe answered, and Sera nodded. Once the order was placed and Primo’s friend was done paying, she breathed a sigh of relief and took another customer’s order. While helping at the counter, she couldn’t help but glance at Chloe, who was waiting for her order. She didn’t seem like the bad person she initially thought. But still, she was the woman who had been in love with Primo for who knows **how** long—there was no telling what else she might have hidden underneath that nice demeanor.

“Sera, your phone is **ringing**,” Yolanda said, and Sera nodded before going to the back office to retrieve her phone, which was currently charging. As soon as she saw the attorney’s name who processing her divorce papers, she removed the charger and answered the call, her heart pounding

“Hello, Mrs. Gar—
ah no, I mean Ms. Rodriguez. The divorce decree has been finalized. I will send you a copy of the documents later, the lawyer informed her about the final steps of the divorce process. Sera couldn’t help but grin as she thanked the **lawyer**, hung up, and went into the kitchen **to** share the news with Yolanda

“Mom, the divorce has been finalized!” she squealed, wrapping her arms around her mom, who hugged her back

“Oh honey, **congratulations**,” **Yolanda said** as the two released each other. They turned their heads when Bernard entered the kitchen, confused **as** to why his wife and daughter were celebrating together.

“What happened?” he asked, approaching them. Sera smiled and hugged her father, who had just come from picking up new supplies for the cafe.”

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“The divorce has been finalized, I’m officially single again,” she replied, and Bernard smiled, gently rubbing his daughter’s

back.

“That’s good to hear. That just means you’re no longer married to that asshole,” he commented before Sera pulled away from the hug and nodded. She was glad that good things were happening to her after a series of unfortunate events. She couldn’t wait to break the news to Prime and finally make things official with him.

MEANWHILE, Primo, who was currently sitting at the dining table with his parents, was eating peacefully until his mother cleared her throat, breaking the tension. The last time they dined together didn’t turn out well, so she didn’t expect him to come home after inviting him on short notice, but she was glad that he came nonetheless.

“I heard from your father that you stopped working at Lauver and focused on **your** position **as** the CEO of VM,” Elizabeth stated, her eyes fixed on her son. Primo swallowed the food he was eating and carefully placed the utensils down on the plate.

“Yeah, my relationship with Sera had been exposed to the company, so she quit. I decided to leave too since there’s no need for me to stay anymore,” he explained calmly, and the table fell silent. His parents looked at each other before Adolfo shook his head, signaling his wife not to comment on anything that would aggravate Primo. She sighed and returned her attention to their son, who was sipping water.

“**You** know the annual party of VM Corporation is in **3 days**, right?” Elizabeth started to explain. “We will still proceed with announcing your marriage-

“Mom,” Primo **cut** her sentence short, placing the glass on the table with a bit of force, causing it to make a noi

se. His parents gulped but didn't **say** anything. "I told you, I won't marry Chloe. I don't want any woman who isn't Sera to be ty

He sighed, leaning against the chair. He came here today to convince them and patch things up with them for the sake of Sera, **but** he didn't expect them to still push their plan of announcing a marriage he didn't even agree to

"What should I do for you **to** accept my relationship with **Sera**? Do I need to get on my knees and beg, or do I need to you into my enemy?" he said, anger blazing his words. "I want to be **happy**. Can't **you** give me that much?"

turn

Elizabeth and Adolfo were **taken** aback by the words their son had just said. They knew his world fell apart when his sister died. He almost lost himself, then drowned himself in work all of a sudden and became less approachable and friendly. He was never **that** open with them **anymore** because, honestly, they were the same. Their coping mechanism for Mica's death made them distant from each other. And for the past seven years, this **was the** first time they heard Primo **say** tharfe wanted to be happy. It was something they didn't think he was even capable of yearning for.

"Do you love her that much?" Adolfo asked after they regained their composure.

"I do. She's the only woman I've ever loved. You know that I never introduced any woman to you, nor did I date anyone. My relationship with Sera was very special that if we don't end up together, I'd rather die," Primo admitted. He wasn't just saying it to manipulate them because it **was** the truth. He really meant every word he spoke. "Sera is the reason why I keep living. Without her, I wouldn't be alive. I can't lose her now. That's why, please, just accept that my heart belongs to no other but her. She's the most important thing to me."

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The Billionaire's Hidden Obsession by Hikikomori

Chapter 88

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Chapter 88

ELIZABETH FLINCHED. It was the first time Primo had opened up about his true feelings, and she couldn't help but feel guilty. She hadn't known that her **son** could love so deeply, and it made her waver. Even though canceling the arranged **marriage** might strain her relationship with Chloe and his parents, it didn't seem so **bad** if it meant her son could find happiness again. She couldn't bear the thought of losing another child, especially after losing Mica. That's why she gave a

small nod

"All right," she sighed, surprising Primo. He had expected more opposition and was prepared to deal with it, but this simple surrender caught him off guard. "You do realize that it would be quite scandalous for people to know that **your** lover is **a** divorcee, right?"

"I'm aware of that and I understand the consequences if my relationship with Sera becomes public. That's why I promise to protect her and our family no matter what." Primo assured, and his parents' eyes softened. Adolfo sighed, even though he was surprised by his wife's sudden surrender.

"Does she even **know** that you're a CEO and a mafia leader?" Adolfo asked, causing Primo to flinch.

"No, she **has no** idea," he admitted. "But I plan on inviting her to the party. I'll reveal my true identity to **everyone**, so I might as well reveal it to her too."

"Hmm, what if she gets scared and decides she doesn't want to be **involved** with someone like you anymore?" Elizabeth raised an eyebrow. She knew how intimidating her son's position could be, especially if someone found out he was leading the mala organization his late grandfather had built two decades **ago**. Being involved with **a dangerous** man could make **anyone**

feel unsafe and uncomfortable.

"She loves me. She'll understand once I explain everything to her, and I'll **reassure** her that I'll keep her safe," Primo answered confidently, though he knew that Sera might be scared once she learned the truth about his mafia involvement.

“Well, no matter what trouble you may face, don’t hesitate to call us if you need anything” his mother insisted, a little bit shy saying **those** words. “If this makes you happy, I have no choice but to support you. But I can’t **say** I’d do the same with your decision to **go** against the Hollands. They are a family of respectable lawyers, it won’t be easy making them an enemy”

“I will seek justice for Mica’s death, Mom, **I won’t** let anyone who caused her suffering get **away** with it. Primo clenched his fists. I’m already close to achieving it, so just let me handle it.”

“We understand you. We also want justice for your sister’s death. Your mother is just **skeptical** because you’re going up against someone in the legal field. It will be a tough battle, even for someone like you Adolfo replied, and his wife nodded in agreement.

“There’s no battle too tough when I’m determined to win.” Primo stated firmly, and they sighed in defeat. They knew they **couldn’t** convince him otherwise once his mind was set. “Don’t worry, our family name won’t be tarnished in the process.”

“Whatever, do it your way. Just be careful and don’t get caught,” his mom said, and Primo nodded in agreement. With that, they continued their meal. The tension wasn’t as heavy as before, and all three of them appreciated and looked forward to a more peaceful atmosphere.

“Anyway, if you’re bringing your girlfriend to the party, does that mean you’ll introduce her to us?” Elizabeth asked, wanting to know Primo’s future plans regarding this relationship. She wasn’t sure if she would like the woman Primo had chosen, but for now, she was willing to accept Sera to salvage her relationship with her son.

“That’s the plan, but I still need to talk to her about it to make sure she won’t feel too pressured,” he answered, smiling as things started to become less complicated. Elizabeth and Adolfo **exchanged** glances, surprised to see their son genuinely smiling. They were used to his dark expressions and cold demeanor, **so** witnessing this softer side of him made them smile as well

“I didn’t expect that you would suddenly accept our relationship. Are you sure this isn’t just part of your scheme!” Primo asked, raising an eyebrow at the sight of his parents smiling. They looked shocked by the question, but it didn’t offend Elizabeth in the slightest. She und

erstood why he was doubting her. After all, she had tried to plot something like that before but was unable to execute it due to her busy schedule with government issues and other political responsibilities.

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“No, after hearing that you wanted to be happy, how could I still be selfish and prevent you from achieving it?” Elizabeth replied, smiling softly. She glanced at her nearly empty plate before looking back at her son and added, “Besides, this is the first time **you’ve** opened up about your emotions to us since Mica left us.”

“Right, I was surprised myself when you blurted out those words just to convince **your** mother to stop the arranged marriage and accept your relationship with that woman— I mean, Sera.” Adolfo cleared his throat, suddenly feeling awkward. He couldn’t remember the last time he was able to talk with his son without ending up in an argument, so having a normal conversation was a strange experience for both of them.

“I was desperate,” Primo admitted, even he was surprised that he could blurt those words just to convince them. “When I met Sera’s ex-in-laws, it made me think it would be nice if my parents were **as** affectionate and caring as them.”

“I’m not trying to insult you, he clarified. “Since you were opposed to my relationship with Sera, I thought it might make her sad if she were to learn that you didn’t like her. As much as possible, I want our relationship to be smooth with no drama between our families. Sera may not have been lucky with her ex-husband, but her ex-in-laws treasured her so much.”

Elizabeth and Adolfo remained silent and listened as Primo explained further. This was the first time he had shared a story about his personal life, especially his love life.

“To be honest. I don’t care whether you accept Sera or not. I will still pursue her and marry her if we reach that point. But seeing how her ex-husband’s parents treated her like their own daughter changed my mindset. I thought it would be great if my parents were also close and had a good relationship with the woman, I chose to spend my life with Primo added, and the table fell silent. He then realized that it was so out of character for him to talk so much so he

cleared his throat. “Anyway, I’m glad that you’ve changed your mind. I hope you genuinely want to accept her.”

“Well, this woman must be amazing, considering how much you’ve changed. I can’t **wait** to meet her,” Elizabeth commented, taking a sip of her water, while Adolfo nodded in agreement. Both of them felt relieved that their relationship with Primo hadn’t become completely strained, and this could be the first step towards reconciliation.

“SIS, WHY ARE YOU HERE?” Simon asked as he entered the cafe and saw his sister behind the counter, making coffee.

“Just helping out. How was the exam?” Sera remained focused on making the latte instead of facing her brother. After talking to her parents in the kitchen and returning to the counter. Chloe had already left. She was relieved, but the cafe suddenly became busy with customers, so she missed the chance to message Primo

“Well, it was a piece of cake,” he proudly stated, grinning widely

“Simon, go change your clothes and help us out until the customers subside. Bernard said when he saw his son. Simon nodded and left the cafe to go upstairs and change. Sera then continued to help as the cafe bustled with people, and when it finally calmed down after **an** hour, she decided to go home because she had an online interview scheduled in two hours.

“Hmm, I guess he’s busy today too,” she muttered as she checked her **phone** and saw that Primo hadn’t sent her any messages. He had mentioned going home to discuss something with his parents, so she figured it wouldn’t be a good time to call him. She shrugged and said goodbye to her family before leaving the café.

When she arrived at the penthouse, she took a moment to rest before showering and getting ready. Once she felt prepared, she grabbed her laptop and set up the webcam for a clearer view and better recordings. After a short wait, she received the instructions and began the interview.

Meanwhile, Primo **was** about to enter the room but realized that Sera was in the middle of the interview. He decided to go to his study and wait there instead. He leaned against the swivel chair and looked up at the ceiling with a **small**

smile on his lips. His mood lifted knowing that his parents had accepted his relationship with Sera

During the rest of the meals, his mother asked him to share more about Sera. He obliged but made sure not to delve into the details of her divorce from her ex-

husband. He simply mentioned that she had been cheated on. With one less problem to handle, he hoped that no further issues would arise.

He sighed and took out his phone

to text Caleb, asking if there was any news about Jeremiah Holland. He was eager to complete and settle everything related to his sister's death as **soon** as possible. If he **could**, he would solve all of the problems in an instant and concentrate **solely** on his work **and** his future with Sera. It may sound absurd, but he wanted to make up for the life he never had **and** all the years he spent alone, working and seeking vengeance. His wish this time was to make beautiful memories with Sera and to cherish every moment he'd have with her.

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"Primo!" he jolted when Sera's excited face appeared after she opened the door with so much enthusiasm. He chuckled, he had never seen her this excited. She happily approached him, and he instinctively spread his arms, allowing her to sit on his lap. "I knew **you** were already here. I have good news!"

"What is it? Did you pass the interview right away?" he asked, smiling as he tucked a strand of hair behind her ear. She shook her **head** while wrapping her arms around his neck, her smile never fading. He then hummed, trying to guess the good news she wanted to share, but before he could, Sera spoke up again.

"The **divorce** has been finalized!" she exclaimed, causing **his** eyes to widen

"R-really? Does that mean..."

She nodded.

“Yes! We can make things exclusive between us now—mmnnh” Her words were cut off as Primo suddenly pressed his lips against hers. **She** smiled and allowed him to continue. Their tongues intertwined, dancing together. After a moment, Primo pulled away and looked at her, his eyes filled with happiness.

“I’m so happy,” he said, pulling her into a tight hug. Sera reciprocated, tears forming in the corners of her eyes and a wide grin on her face. “I love you. I promise to take care of **you**, make you happy, and cherish you always”

They broke away from the hug, and Sera nodded before cupping his cheeks and kissing him again. “I love you too. Let’s be happy together.”

SEND GIFT

The Billionaire’s Hidden Obsession by Hikikomori

Chapter 89

Posted by **Dil**, 1122 Views, Released on December 27, 2023

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“NGHH, AHH-

” Sera moaned as Primo passionately kissed every part of her body. Her heart raced in her **chest as** she watched him suck the skin near her erect nipple, **leaving** a purple mark **and** a trail of love bites. The sight made her legs tremble as she sat on his table, with him dominating and teasing her.

This **wasn’t** their first time, but it felt different now that they were officially dating. Not to mention, they had been holding back since her accident. They could feel the hunger and desire between them, even though they made out almost every day,

*Primo, I want you inside me,” she whimpered, grabbing his hair while he circled his tongue on her nipple and rubbed the other with his finger. He looked up at her **and** smirked, seeing the lust in her eyes,

“I want to be inside you too, but I want to **savor** every inch of you first,” he said as he kissed her and pulled away. His eyes darkened as he slid **a** hand und

er the skirt of her dress and stroked her inner thigh. She gasped into his mouth, almost falling back when his finger effortlessly found her wet entrance. He caught her with one hand, but that didn't stop his other hand from stroking her clit through her panties.

"Fuck, you're soaking wet already," he whispered in her ear, licking and nibbling it before pushing his middle finger inside

her.

"**Aaaah-**

" she arched her **back**. the pace of his finger inside her increasing by the second. The sound it made almost embarrassed her, but she loved the pleasure it brought her. "Hah. Primo."

He shuddered, hearing her beg his name. His free hand gripped her breasts roughly as he fingered her more intensely. Sera's **nails** dug deep into his shoulders, trying to hold on until she couldn't anymore. She bit her lip and pushed him, causing him to fall **back** and sit on the swivel chair. Primo blinked, confused as to why she did that.

"W—

what's wrong? Am I being too rough?" he asked, nervous that he might have hurt her unknowingly. Sera quickly shook her head and touched his thigh before kneeling in front of him "Huh? What are you—

"We had an agreement, right?" she said, looking up at him. "I'll go down on you when we become official"

Primo swallowed hard, gripping the armrests so tightly that he thought they might break. He watched her unbuckle his belt and unzip his pants, slowly pulling them down **along** with his underwear. His length immediately sprang up, pointing at her like a sword ready for battle. Sera gulped, it was her first time seeing it up close and it was intimidating how much bigger it was than her face.

"Don't force yourself, it might be too much for you." Primo said, grabbing her chin with one hand to make her look up at him. He was happy that she wanted to go down on him, but he thought it was still too soon.

"I'm fine, I want to do it," she said before returning her gaze to his length. Primo closed his eyes, trying not to let himself be overwhelmed with desire. He bit

his lip **as** she started licking the tip, opening his eyes to watch her tongue teasing him lightly. Her fingers wrapped around his shaft, gently stroking it. She glanced up and saw his flushed face, his eyes locked on

her.

She smiled and continued licking his length, maintaining eye contact. Primo's grip on the armrests loosened completely. He let out a breathy moan **as** she swirled her tongue around him, then placed his hand on her head when she slowly took him into her mouth and **began** sucking him.

"Mhnh, Sera, he murmured, throwing his head back and leaning against the backrest. He closed his eyes, unknowingly gripping her hair as he fought the urge to push her head down. It made Sera wince, but it **didn't** bother her; in fact, she was relieved that he was reacting well. Though it was difficult to take all of his length to her mouth because it was big and long. she kept going, savoring his taste.

"Fuck," he muttered, opening his eyes and watching her head bobbing up and down. He bit his lip and grabbed her cheeks, lifting her face to stop her.

"What's wrong?" she asked as he took her wrist and pulled her up. "Am I bad at it?"

"No, I can't hold **back** anymore," he answered, kissing her and placing her back on the table. He swiftly removed her panties and spread her legs with both hands. Sera bit her lip and swallowed hard as he rubbed his erection against her wet folds

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before entering her. Pleasure washed over her as he filled her completely. Instinctively, she reached for him **and** hugged him as he began to move inside her.

It was a more passionate and desperate experience than any sex they had before.

“I love you,” Primo muttered, touching her waist and increasing his movements. The table creaked under the intensity as if it might break at any moment.

“I love you too,” Sera loosened her embrace and gazed into his eyes, filled with desire. Their hearts pounded with anticipation and **passion**. Their breaths were heavy, and their **faces** flushed from the intensity of their feelings. They kissed deeply until they ran out of breath and smiled at each other.

“Turn around and bend over,” Primo ordered, pulling Sera down from the table. She nodded and turned around, resting her elbow on the table and arching her back to **give** him better access from behind.

“Do you have any plans for tomorrow?” he asked, **taking** off his navy blue polo shirt and throwing it aside. Sera turned her head to look at him and shook her head. She was about to ask why, but she gasped as he entered her from behind, pressing a kiss to her neck and trailing kisses downward. “**Good**, because you won’t be able to walk properly tomorrow”

Sera shivered as his warm breath brushed against her skin, and she couldn’t help but arch her back even further. Primo chuckled, holding her delicate waist before thrusting deeper and harder. Sera cried out in pleasure, gripping the corner of the table for support while he grunted as he felt her clenching around him. He pulled out before slamming **back** into her mercilessly.

“**Aaaah-** Primo, right there. Harder, Sera whimpered, causing his brow to twitch. He lifted one of her legs to place it on top of the table, urging him to thrust harder. The papers on the table scattered with her movements, but neither of them cared. They were too lost in the throes of passion.

“Do you enjoy it rough?” he asked, giving her a firm slap on the butt that caused her to flinch and tighten around him. He smirked and gently squeezed her breast, leaning in to nibble on her ear before whispering, “Why aren’t you responding?”

“Nghh—1—it feels too good—aaah,” she struggled to speak, overwhelmed by pleasure. It was only getting more intense for her. He chuckled **once** more **and** maintained his rhythm, increasing his speed over time before eventually stopping. He turned Sera to face him and removed her dress. Then, he fully undressed himself, leaving them both completely **naked**.

“Wrap your arms around **my** neck,” he instructed, and Sera obediently complied. Once her arms were around his neck, he lifted her **and** walked towards the wall to lean her against it. “Hold on tight.”

“Mmmh.” Sera nodded and embraced him tightly as he adjusted her position and entered her **once** again.

They continued in different positions and places—the living room, kitchen, stairs, and bedroom. They kept going like a dog in heat until Sera had already begged for a break. Primo still hasn’t had enough but they decided to take a break and rest in the warm tub. The water trickled in silence as Sera leaned back, resting her head on Primo’s chest.

“How did the interview go?” he asked, running his fingers through his hair.

“It went well. The client seemed to like me,” she answered, closing her eyes. She knew his stamina **was** incredible, but today she realized **that** everything he had shown her in their **past** sex was just the tip of the iceberg.

“Hmm, was **it a man?**” **Primo** asked, feeling her slim arms.

“No,” Sera chuckled. “It was a woman in her 40s... Are you **jealous** already?”

“Well, my girlfriend is beautiful and smart, so why wouldn’t I be?” Primo retorted, kissing her temple and earning another chuckle from Sera. Her face grew even pinker when she heard him call her his girlfriend. It gave her butterflies, like a teenager getting her first boyfriend.

“Silly,” she commented. “But **how** about you? How did your talk with your parents go?”

“It was more peaceful and **pleasant than** I expected. I think we made progress in our family bond,” Primo smiled, remembering his conversation with them. “**Would** you like to come with me to the VM’s annual party?”

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“Huh? All of **a** sudden? Sera turned her head to **look** at him. “It’s in **three days**, right? I don’t work **at** Lauver anymore. **Can** I even attend?”

“Of course. You’ll be my date,” he said before pondering how to bring up an important subject. “Can you face me? I **have** something to tell you.”

“Oh, sure.” Sera faced him, holding his shoulder for support as she sat on his lap. It was a little awkward being naked while discussing serious matters, but she didn’t mind and just focused **on** being as comfortable as possible.

“The truth is. There’s something about me that you have **yet** to learn. Something you need **to** know for us to move forward together and trust each other,” he explained, his eyes locked with hers. “You might think I’ve been deceiving you all this time once you learn the truth later, but please don’t hate me. I **will** explain everything and why I chose to hide it.”

Sera was confused, feeling anxious about what he meant and what could he be possibly hiding. However, she nodded and tried to understand it.

“Okay, she **said**, making Primo sigh with relief. He rested his forehead on her shoulder for a moment before looking at her again.

“Also, I know it’s too early for this, but my parents want to meet you,” he added. They’ll be at the party. Is that **okay?**”

“W—
well, I think it’s too early too, but I don’t mind. After all, **you’ve** already met my parents,” she stammered.

“**Thank** you,” Primo smiled, cupping her cheek and gazing at her affectionately. Even now, he couldn’t believe they were lovers. “I know it wasn’t easy for you to enter a relationship again after what you went through with your ex-husband. I **can’t** promise that I won’t **make** you cry, **because** relationships have their ups and downs. But know **that** I won’t let you experience the same **pain** in your **ex** put **you** through.”

“I will do my best to make **you** feel that you’re the only one for me. I will communicate better to avoid misunderstandings. and reassure you every day to prevent you from overthinking and worrying,” he caressed her cheek, and Sera pursed her lips, feeling tears welling up in her eyes.

“I look forward to it.” Sera whispered, closing her eyes and leaning in to kiss him. Her heart beating faster. She would be lying if she said she wasn’t scared to be in a relationship **again**, but she thought it would be unfair to herself if she stopped believing in love and give it another try just because of one asshole.

Besides, Primo was worth the risk, and she hoped that this time, it would work out and be forever

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SEND GIFT

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The Billionaire's Hidden Obsession by Hikikomori

Chapter 90

Posted by **Dil**, 1128 Views, Released on December 27, 2023

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“CONGRATULATIONS!” Emma exclaimed with excitement as Sera entered her apartment. This was their first time seeing each other since her birthday. **She** had learned earlier that morning that Sera’s divorce **had** been finalized and that she had officially started dating Primo. As a result, she had invited her over to her apartment.

“Thank you,” Sera smiled, trying her best to appear okay even though her legs were still weak from the two consecutive days of sex she had with Primo.

“Hi, Sera,” Haru greeted her as he suddenly appeared. It made her confused as to why he was there, and it seemed like he noticed, so he spoke again. “We got back together.”

“What?” she snapped her head to Emma, asking for an explanation why she hadn’t been told about it.

“I forgot, sorry,” Emma made puppy eyes, and Sera just pouted before they made their way to the living room. “But why didn’t you bring Primo with you?”

“Well, he’s busy since he’s absent for two days,” she answered as she sat down and looked at Haru. It seemed Emma had already told him everything he needed to know since he didn’t look confused when Emma mentioned Primo.

“Did he **find** a new job already?” he asked, making Sera **raise a** brow in confusion

“What do you mean?”

“Didn’t he quit too?” Haru **said**, and Sera couldn’t help but be baffled. She didn’t know anything about **that**, **and** Primo hadn’t **mentioned** anything about quitting.

“He quit? When?” she frowned, causing Haru to scratch the side of his neck. He felt like he had said something he shouldn’t have, but since he **had** already told her, he might **as well keep** going.

The same day you left the company. Only a few people knew about it, though, but recently it has become a topic of discussion in the company. It initially started as a rumor, but when a new director was hired, it confirmed everything. Didn’t he tell you that he **quit**?”

“No, this is the first time I’ve heard about it,” Sera’s voice sounded disappointed. She had been wondering why he hadn’t told her about it. And if he really did **quit**, why was he still going to work and attending meetings?

Emma pursed her lips and looked at her friend, concerned that she might take this the wrong way.

“Just ask him why he kept it a secret from you,” she said, snapping Sera out of her thoughts.

“Right, it hasn’t even been **a** week since we made things official, so it would be upsetting if I made a big deal out of this,” Sera said, calming her mind from the negative thoughts that were invading it. She let **out** a deep sigh and continued conversing with Haru and Emma while eating the snacks **that** the couple had prepared for her.

“You mean, you’ll still so your apartment even though you’re dating now!” Emma asked.

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“Well... I’m not really sure, I’m still thinking about it,” Sera leaned against the couch and sipped her drink absentmindedly. “Primo’s house is big, and I would feel bad if I were to leave since he would be living alone again, but it scares me **that** he might get bored once we spend time together every day.”

“That’s **silly**.” Emma commented as she flicked her friend’s forehead to make her think better. “That man’s practically obsessed with you. He searched for you for seven years, he was willing to drive three hours straight from work to m

meet you, and he quit his job because you quit. He even helped you with your revenge. He will never get bored with you, and it was he who suggested that you live together in the first place.”

“She’s right, I was there when he cleared up the misunderstanding after the video spread through the company. The way Primo handled the situation, **I could** tell that he’s head over heels for you,” Haru added. “Besides, living together has its benefits. It **will** allow you to get to know **each** other better.”

“If you think living together won’t work out, then **discuss** it with him. I know it’s easier said than done, but you **can’t just**

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assume and jump to conclusions without considering his point of view,” Emma said. Of course, she understood Sera’s worries. After all, she had her fair share of trauma from her previous relationship. But it would be unfair to Primo if she were to think that he might get bored with her without considering his own feelings.

“Right, it’s stupid of me to overthink already. We’ve only just started, but I’m already being **negative**,” Sera sighed, realizing **that** it was not okay to **make** a decision based on her assumptions

“Overthinking is a part of any relationship, but it can be resolved with **healthy** communication. For now, talk to him about being a live-in couple, and if you’re ready to make a decision, follow your heart instead of your mind,” Emma advised. “Because I’m **certain that** you also want to spend more time with him now that you’re officially together.”

“Should we have a beer instead?” Haru suggested as he stood up. Emma and Sera exchanged glances before nodding. With that, he went to the kitchen and grabbed a couple of cans of beer from the fridge.

“Are you two **living** together?” Sera asked when they were alone in the living room.

“No, but we’re discussing it. Not only will it save us **money** since we’ll **split** the bills, but it will also give **us** a chance to see if we’re ready to settle this time,” Emma explained. She **stared** at the ceiling for a moment before looking at Sera, who smiled fondly at her.

“I hope things work out between you two now that you’re giving your relationship a second try,” Sera commented before they both turned their heads as Haru returned with the beer. The three of them continued talking over drinks until Sera’s phone rang. She looked at the couple and excused herself to answer Primo’s call.

“Hello!”

“Are you still at Emma’s place? I’m on my way home,” he said, his voice sounding tired.

“Yes, we’re drinking,” she nodded, leaning against the **wall** as she started to feel dizzy. “I’ll go home once I sober up a bit.”

“I’ll pick you up. Tell me her address so we can go home together,” Primo said, rubbing his **temples** as his head throbbed.

“Hmm, it’s in Magnolia Place on South Ville Avenue. It’s a condominium complex. Message me when you’re almost here so you don’t have to wait long,” Sera said, and Primo nodded.

“Alright, it’s close, so I should arrive in 20 minutes,” he said, and their conversation didn’t last long since they would soon meet and could **talk** face to face. Once Sera hung up, she returned to the couch and sat down again.

“Primo’s on his way to **pick** me up, so I’ll stop drinking,” she informed them, already having had a lot of fun hanging out with them. The sun was about to set, too, signaling that night was approaching.

“Why don’t you invite him up here? He can join us for drinks,” Emma suggested, but Sera shook her head.

“He sounded tired, and I want to talk about why he quit, so I can’t overthink **to** much,” she said, and Emma nodded in understanding. Not long after, Primo

texted Sera that he was almost there. As a result, she said goodbye to her friends **and** left the building shortly after.

She released a deep sigh **as** she stepped into the elevator, resting her head against the wall. She didn't want **to** dwell on it, but it felt like Primo was keeping a lot of secrets. Of course, he wasn't obligated to reveal everything since they weren't officially dating before. However, things were different now, and she wanted to know everything about him as much as possible.

"Ugh," she groaned, covering her face with her palm.

"Um, are you okay, miss?" the man asked, causing Sera to flinch and look to her side. She hadn't noticed that someone had joined her in the elevator, and it seemed like the person had noticed her discomfort.

"Ah, yeah," she nodded awkwardly. She must have looked strange, groaning like that.

"I see. Do you live here too? I've never seen you before. Are you a new neighbor?" the man asked. He appeared to be around the same age as her, wearing glasses and looking harmless, which made Sera smile a little.

"Oh no, I just visited my friend," she answered, hoping to move past the awkwardness. It seemed to work when the elevator

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reached the lobby, Sera stepped off the lift but was surprised when the man tried to strike up a conversation again.

"Um, sorry if this sounds creepy, but did you study at North University?" the guy asked, scratching the back of his head.

"Yes, why?" Sera asked, wondering if this guy knew her or something.

"Ah, do you remember when my friend talked to you at the restaurant you were working at? The one who mentioned that you're quite famous at the university,"

he said as they naturally walked side by side. Sera tried to **recall** what he was

talking about, and when it dawned on her, she turned her head to him. If her memory served her right, they were a group of friends from the engineering department.

“I remember,”

she said, not expecting to run **into** schoolmate. “Now that I think about it, what did your friend mean by saying I **was** quite famous? I **had** no idea until now!

“Oh, that’s because you’re kind of mysterious. You had this vibe in college **that**

made it **hard** to approach **you**. In every department, there was at least one or more guys who had a crush on you. But the reason you became famous among us was that every guy who confessed to you got rejected, the man explained, leaving Sera battled. She had no idea she was famous for **that**, but **looking** back, she **had** indeed rejected everyone who confessed to her. Not only was she uninterested in dating. but it also felt strange to accept a confession from someone she didn’t even spend time with

“Really? That’s surprising. Now **that** I know the reason, it feels like everyone **who** confessed to me was just trying to compete to see who **would** get accepted,” Sera said, gasping as she realized something. “Oh my god. I sounded narcissistic just now.”

The man chuckled at her reaction, and somehow, it made Sera laugh too

“No, they genuinely liked you. I can’t quite put my finger on it, but there was something about you that drew people in,” the man told her. “Anyway, I’m not sure if it’s right, but **your** name’s Se-

“Sera?” a **familiar** voice called. Sera then realized that she had already reached the gate, and Primo had just gotten out of the backseat. Her cheeks turned pink at his sudden appearance, and she quickly looked at the guy she had been talking to, making his heart race.

Sorry, my boyfriend’s here. It was nice talking to you” she smiled and waved “Have a nice **day!**”

After that, she ran **to** Primo, who smiled at her, though deep down, he was seeing **that** another pest had shown up. He hadn’t expected to see Sera walking side by side with a man, laughing together.

“Did I keep you waiting?” she asked as he touched her waist.

“No, I just arrived,” Primo **answered**, opening the backseat door and guiding her inside. Once Sera was seated, he glanced at the man she had been talking to earlier and glared at him before joining her inside and **closing** the door.

“What’s his deal?” the man muttered to himself, feeling a shiver run through his body.

“Who’s that? A friend?” Primo asked, trying to sound as unaffected as possible.

“No, a schoolmate from Uni. We ran into each other in the elevator and he started talking to me,” she replied, and Primo nodded, rubbing **his jaw** before looking out the window, his eyes filled with annoyance.

“Hmm. I see.”

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SEND GIFT