

The Billionaire's Hidden Obsession by Hikikomori Chapter 91

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"WHY ARE YOU QUIET? Primo asked when he noticed that **Sera** had become silent. Just moments ago, she seemed happy to see him and it appeared that she had a lot to share, but now her mood had completely dropped. "Did you drink too much? Are **you** feeling dizzy?"

"No," Sera shook her head. She had been so excited to see him earlier that she had forgotten what Haru had said earlier. She pursed her lips and sighed, contemplating whether she should bring up the topic now or wait until they were home for more privacy. It would be embarrassing if the conversation turned into an argument while Edmund was driving them back to the residential building. Besides, Primo looked tired, so it might not be a good **idea** to-

"What's wrong? What's on your mind?" Primo interrupted her thoughts as he gently lifted her chin to make her look at him. He appeared genuinely concerned, causing her to sigh once again. Right, there was no point in dwelling on it. She just needed to **ask** a question and have healthy communication with him to put her mind at ease.

"Haru **said** that you left Lauver the same day I left. Is that true?" she finally asked, her voice calm. Primo's finger twitched at the question, realizing that he had completely forgotten to inform her about it. He couldn't help but feel guilty for not doing

so sooner.

"Yes, I'm sorry for not telling you. But let me explain everything at the party tomorrow. Remember **what** we talked about in the tub? It's connected to one of the reasons why I quit," he explained. "I'm sorry, please don't be mad at me,"

Sera **didn't** know how to respond. She was growing impatient to know the secret he was

hiding from her. It was making her anxious, but she pushed herself not to get upset and tried to understand him. The **party** was tomorrow, she just needed to hold on for a few more hours.

“Okay,” she nodded, smiling slightly at him. Primo kissed her forehead and fixed her hair.

“I wasn’t doing anything that would make me unfaithful, so don’t think that I’m having an affair,” he quickly added, afraid that she **might** think that way. However, Sera chuckled at his statement, causing Primo to become confused

“I wasn’t thinking that far ahead,” she clarified, intertwining their hands and resting her head on his shoulder. “I was **just** worried that you quit because I kind of ruined your reputation at the company when the video spread.”

“What? No, that has nothing to do with why I left the company,” he reassured her. She lifted her eyes to meet his and nodded.

“All right, if you say so,” she smiled. “I’ll just wait for your explanation tomorrow.”

“Thank you for understanding,” he whispered, feeling relieved before kissing her head. Shortly after, they finally arrived at the residential building. However, as they walked hand in hand in the lobby, Chloe suddenly appeared in front of them and stopped them in their tracks. Sera tensed up at the sight of her, while Primo scowled, aware of why she was there.

“Let’s talk,” Chloe demanded.

“We don’t have anything to **talk about**,” he said, his voice cold as ice, sending shivers down Sera’s spine. He really **was** different with other people **than** he was with her.

“Are you sure?” Chloe raised an eyebrow, glancing at Sera. “It seemed like you **already** knew who I was

“You’re Primo’s friend,” she answered, squeezing her boyfriend’s hand. She thought Chloe wasn’t that bad, considering how friendly she appeared before but seeing how open

y showed her hostility towards her made her realize that befriending her would be out of the question.

“So, I’m just a friend?” **Chloe** scoffed, making Primo frown. He was afraid that she would tell Sera that she **was his** fiancée, even though he never agreed to the marriage. It might make things more complicated than they **already** were. It hadn’t been long **since Sera** learned that he left Lauver, and now **another** misunderstanding **might** arise.

“Sorry, Sera. Can you go **ahead** first? I’ll just talk to her since she seems desperate for attention,” Primo said, and Chloe felt offended. She **was** about to speak, but he glared at her, warning her not to say anything. Chloe pursed her **lips** and avoided eye contact.

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“Don’t worry, I’ll keep our conversation short, Primo added as he faced Sera and kissed her hand. She simply nodded and slowly left the two of them to give them some privacy.

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Once she was gone, Primo dragged Chloe outside the building and let go of her harshly, as if she wasn’t a woman. She winced and touched her wrist, which had a mark from his tight grip, feeling pain. Primo turned around and glared at her again.

“What’s your deal? If this is about the marriage, it’s not going to happen. So, stop with your delusion. My mother has already discussed this with your parents,” he said through gritted teeth

“I know! Do you know how upset my parents were? They’re blaming me for why the agreement ended just like that. Do you even realize that it might ruin our family’s relationship? My father was really upset!”

“Do you think I care about **that**? I already told you to find someone else to marry. I’m not the only man in the world,” he said dismissively. “Don’t come here again, or I’ll-

“How long are you going to ignore my feelings? I **know** you knew I was in love with you, but why do you keep tormenting me like this?” Chloe clenched her fist, having had enough of being treated poorly by him. She wanted to handle things slowly because she was certain that she was the woman he would marry, whether he liked it or not. But she didn't expect Elizabeth **to** visit their home and inform them that she would call off the agreement.

She felt betrayed because she was confident that Primo's mother was on her side. Now, she felt like she had lost everything. It was infuriating

“I could ask the same of you. You know I'm in love with someone else, but you're still pushing for that damn marriage!” he snapped. “I **can't** return your feelings no matter what, so just give up and focus on yourself because there's no **way** I would fall in love with you.”

He turned around, but she grabbed his arm, causing him to yank it backward and make her lose her balance and fall to the ground. She winced and pursed her lips, tears forming in the corners of her eyes. She was tired of getting rejected like this by him

“Ma'am, are you okay?” the guard approached her and helped her stand up.

“That woman kept bothering me, so make sure she never sets foot in the building again, Primo ordered, and the guard nodded hesitantly. Primo then went inside, leaving Chloe crying

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When he arrived at the penthouse, he spotted Sera on the balcony. He immediately approached her and embraced her from behind, catching her off guard. Sera momentarily tensed up but soon relaxed into his arms.

“I’m sorry,” he whispered into her ear. He noticed her breath hitch, sensing that she was struggling to suppress the thoughts that had been lingering in her mind.

“Why **are you** apologizing?” she asked softly, her gaze fixed on the now darkened sky.

“Do you remember when I mentioned my relationship with Chloe?” he paused, gently turning her body towards him. Their gazes met and he continued, “She is indeed a friend, but there’s something I failed to mention. Our parents arranged for us to marry, but I never agreed to it.”

Sera flinched at the mention of marriage but chose to remain silent. Primo pursed **his** lips, feeling as though he was constantly **making** excuses and telling lies, yet he continued speaking, nonetheless.

“Because she had feelings for me, she sees me as her **fiancé**. However, the agreement was solely between our parents. I convinced my parents to call it off because I **told** them that you **are** the woman I want to spend my life with.” He **tenderly** cupped her cheek, gazing into her amber eyes that seemed to glow in the darkness of the night. “So, she came here to discuss the-

“It’s alright, you don’t need **to** explain any further, Sera interrupted with a smile, placing her hand on top of his that was caressing her cheek. “I already get the gist of it.”

“But I don’t want you to misunderstand my relationship with her, Primo insisted, and she shook her head, pulling him down for a sweet and gentle kiss.

“It’s really alright. The way **you** handled her earlier was enough evidence that there’s nothing special between you two,” she reassured him, and he nodded, taking a deep breath..

“I promise that once I reveal my secret tomorrow, I won’t keep anything from you,” he promised, looking at her with earnest eyes before embracing her. She reciprocated, biting her lip as she convinced herself that everything would work out fine. **She** just needed to trust him more.

“Anyway, I firmly rejected her, so she will surely **stop** with her nonsense,” he added, pulling away from the hug to gaze at her again. “She won’t try to approach me or even you, so you don’t have to worry about her anymore.”

“Did you reject her harshly?” she asked, feeling a mix of emotions knowing that a woman had been hurt because of her presence. She understood the pain of harsh rejection, **as** Sebastian had done the same to her for the sake of Samanta. The fact that Chloe was experiencing something similar due to Primo’s assurance to her made her feel a twinge of guilt.

“Well, that was the only way to make her understand that I could never love her,” Primo replied, placing his hands on her waist. She pursed her lips and closed her eyes **as a** sudden gust of wind blew, causing her to shiver slightly. Primo noticed and immediately suggested they go inside since it was getting cold. She nodded, allowing him to guide her to the door and into the warmth of the penthouse. They sealed on the couch and resumed their conversation.

“I know this may sound strange, but could you reject her properly?” Sera requested. Some people found it difficult to reject others, while others could do it effortlessly. Primo clearly fell into the latter category. Although she was relieved that he had rejected Chloé, it didn’t **sit** well with her **that** the rejection had been **harsh for** her sake.

“Why?” Primo furrowed his brow, confused as to why she wanted him to do that. Sera explained her reasoning, and once he understood, he nodded. Despite not wanting to face Chloe **again**, he was willing to do so to alleviate Sera’s guilt.

“How about you come with me?” he suggested, causing her to blink in **confusion**

“Huh? No, that would only offend her,” she replied, shaking her head. She **wasn’t** sure if Primo was being insensitive or if he simply didn’t care about other people’s feelings besides her own.

“All right, if talking to her properly would make you feel better, I will do it,” he said, pulling her into his arms. He kissed the crown of her head, and she wrapped her arms tightly around his torso, burying her face into his chest. “I will do anything

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for you.

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Sera smiled lightly and kissed his cheek, affectionately nuzzling it.

“Thank you.”

THE NEXT **DAY**, **Sera’s heart** pounded as she and Primo arrived at the country’s **largest** hotel. He **exited the** car first and extended his **hand** for Sera to **t**ake. She gladly accepted his offer and climbed out after him, she then **encircled** her arms around his arm before walking towards the stairs that led to the entrance. She didn’t know what she’d learn about Primo. tonight; she **was** nervous but excited because the questions she had in her head would be answered soon.

“Are **you** nervous?” he asked, his gaze fixed on her. The royal blue dress she wore pleasingly accentuated her pale complexion. He knew her beauty alone would draw attention, but he wasn’t sure how she would handle it once she learned that her boyfriend was the CEO of VM Corporation

“A little,” she answered. “But I’m fine. I’m already getting used to attending these kinds of parties.”

“That’s a relief,” he said as he placed his hand on top of hers. He was telling himself not to be nervous, but now that **they** were here, the knot in his stomach had grown larger. Not only will he **reveal** his true identity to everyone, but Sera will also meet his parents. Tonight’s event was crucial and served as a stepping stone in their relationship; he couldn’t afford to mess

1. up.

“I hope your parents would like me. Sera **said** as they stepped closer to the entrance. She was looking forward to **meeting** the couple who raised Primo, she wondered what they looked like. She guessed they were pretty and attractive just like him.

“Don’t worry, they would definitely like you,” he assured her. This night could go well or poorly, but they were both prepared for whatever was to come. They exchanged loving gazes before turning their heads in unison towards the door **and** entered together, hoping that everything would unfold smoothly for them

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THE HOTEL’S FUNCTION HALL was filled with elegant people, the majority of whom were from wealthy backgrounds, with a few government workers sprinkled in. Sera had recently attended a similar party, but she could tell that this one was different. After **all**, it was hosted by VM Corporation, one of the largest companies in the country.

“You okay?” **Primo** asked, noticing her tension as they entered the venue.

“Y—

yeah, it’s just a little overwhelming. Sera admitted. She felt like she had stepped into a whole new world. She couldn’t find a single flaw in this place, everything looked so clean and **shiny**. And everyone was dressed well as if they had carefully prepared for this event. “Um, anyway, **is** Chloe going to be here?”

“She was invited, but I don’t think she’ll attend after what happened last night,” **Primo** answered as they made their way to a less crowded area of the room. Sera nodded, expecting people to approach **Primo** to discuss business, as usually happens to someone with an executive. However, no one had approached him yet.

“Wait, now that I think about it, **how** can you still attend the party **when** you no longer work at **Lauver**?” Sera asked, the thought suddenly crossing her mind.

“Well, I was invited before I quit, so....” he reasoned, and it made sense to Sera, so she just nodded. Once they found his seat, **Primo** pulled out the chair for her and waited for her to be seated. She smiled gratefully but became confuse

d when he didn't sit and remained standing "Sorry, can you wait for me here? I'll just go talk to someone

"Oh, alright," she nodded and smiled softly as he kissed her forehead before leaving. She watched his back, but the crowd started blocking her view, so **she** had no idea where he was going

"Ms. Rodriguez?" she turned her head when she heard someone calling her and smiled immediately upon seeing who it **was**,

"Mrs. **Katy**. I didn't know you'd be attending," Sera said excitedly. Her former manager then sat beside her.

"Yes, I was surprised when the president said he'd bring me. Did you come here with Mr. Valdemar?"

"**Ah**, yes, he just left to talk **to** someone. How about **you**, ma'am?"

"I came with the president, but we parted **ways** since he's been discussing some business matters with people he knows," Mrs. Katy replied, admiring Sera's beauty. To be honest, she was sad that Sera had decided to quit, she was one of the best copywriters at Lauver. She was hardworking, and the **quality** of her work was really impressive. Mrs. Katy had lost one of the best members of her department, but she understood Sera's reasons for leaving. Even though Lauver was a good company, she couldn't deny the toxic gossip that circulated within it.

Sera had been through so much that Mrs. Katy wished for nothing but a happy life for her, away from the toxicity.

"Anyway, how are you- Mrs. Katy was interrupted when the host began to get everyone's attention.

"Good evening, ladies and gentlemen. May I ask everyone to take their seats? Thank you very much. The woman said, and everyone began settling into their respective seats. Sera looked around, searching for Primo, but he was nowhere to be found.

The host continued talking, but Sera **was** distracted, at least until she heard the host's next words. "I am sure you already know **that** today is not just another normal **day** for us. Tonight, **the** mysterious CEO of VM Corporation will finally reveal himself to everyone."

Sera's attention perked up, and she listened intently to the host's next introduction. This time, she felt like a puzzle had begun to fall into place. She **had** her suspicions last night because of the things Primo had explained to her. From quitting his job at Lauver to **the** supposed arranged marriage with Chloe. It made her **think** of the news that Lara had told her before...

"No **way**," she muttered, covering her mouth and her eyes never left the stage. Just like her, everyone's attention **was** focused on the front, anticipating the appearance of the CEO.

"And now, let's give a round of applause for the CEO of VM Corporation, Mr. Primo Valdemar! The venue erupted into

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applause, and everyone stood up. Primo then walked onto the stage, the lights focused on him, making it hard for him to

see Sera's reaction.

"Huh? -

he's the CEO?" Mrs. Katy stammered, looking at Sera, who froze in her seat. Based on her reaction, Mrs. Katy assumed she didn't know anything.

Sera's heart began pounding, her mind going blank as she failed to comprehend

whatever Primo was saying on the stage. she could do was sit there, thinking about how she was dating someone with such a high status. Her hand was shaking, and she didn't know what to feel. Sure, her ex-husband **was** also a CEO, but VM Corporation was on another level. If she were to make a comparison using medieval status titles, Sebastian was **just** a Count while Primo was a Duke™

"**Shit**," she muttered under her breath. Unsure of what else to do, after a few seconds, she excused herself to Mrs. Katy, **took** her purse, and went to the restroom. She rested her hands on the sink and stared at herself in the **mirror**. She needed a quieter place to think, as she didn't want her emotions to cloud her judgment and make an impulsive decision. Before deciding whether she wanted to continue seeing Primo, she needed to hear his explanation first.

She took a **deep** breath and exhaled, repeating the process until her mind was clear enough to return to the function hall. As **she walked** down the hallway,

she noticed Primo frantically looking around. She was about to call out to him, but before she could, he spotted her and rushed over. He stopped in front of her and embraced her tightly, his anxiety evident. Sera couldn't help but hug him back.

"I thought you had run away after discovering my true identity," he said, his voice muffled against her shoulder. "I'm so sorry, Sera, Please don't break up with me for deceiving you."

He pleaded. He was terrified when he noticed she was no longer in her seat. He tried to remain calm about it in order to avoid any strange reactions from the guests. Fortunately, he was able to conceal his fear from them. He confidently excused himself from everyone swarming at him and exited the function hall. When no one was looking at him, his expression darkened, and he began to panic. Seeing Sera's face made him feel better, but it didn't take away his anxiety. He was afraid. she would leave him after realizing the difference in their status in society.

"Take a deep breath and **calm** down. **You** still owe me an explanation Shure it now so we can go back inside. You can't be away for too long. I'm sure the people inside are eager to speak with you" Sera said, trying to be as understanding **as** possible.

"Alright," he nodded before beginning to explain himself. "I didn't hide my identity from you because I don't trust you. I know it's **silly**, but I chose not to reveal my identity because it might make it difficult for you to be casual with mež

"I purposely worked at Lauver after discovering you **work** there since I wanted us to get close, and one of the reasons why I quit was because there's no longer a reason for me to stay. After all, you were the sole reason why I pretended to be director

"It might not really make sense, but you see, my love for you can make me do foolish things," he added, earning a

a **small** chuckle from her. She was supposed to feel angry at him for lying, but instead, she **was** amused to hear his explanation. It didn't make much sense, but she understood him. It wasn't like he hid it with negative intentions or anything, so she couldn't help but forgive him for hiding it from her.

As for the gap in **their** social standing, **she** thought it wasn't **that** important anymore. She could just work **hard** so she could be as successful as him.

“Well, are you still hiding anything?” she asked, which made him flinch.

“There’s more, but I need more time to figure out how to tell you,” he said, and Sera just hummed. She wanted to scold him for having too many secrets, but it wasn’t the right time for it. She decided to let things slide for now and deal with it later.

“Alright, we’ll continue this **conversation** later. For now, let’s go back inside,” she suggested, **smiling** gently. He returned her smile, feeling relieved that she didn’t break up with him. She nodded and took his hand. It surprised her a bit **that** they would go back like that, but she thought there was no **reason** for them to hide their relationship since the people who had seen them earlier probably knew they were dating.

She prepared herself for the questions she might receive once they entered inside and decided to go with the flow. After all, she had told herself that she would fight for this relationship despite the doubts and worries she **had**.

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“I’ll introduce you to my parents first before I entertain the guests,” Primo said, which made Sera’s heart skip a beat. Right, she was going **to** meet them tonight. The party had just started, but she felt like this would be more draining **than** the party she attended a week ago.

She took a deep breath and squeezed Primo’s hand when they finally arrived in front of the door. After a few seconds, they entered as if they were going to face **a** war zone.

“It’s alright,” Primo assured when everyone looked at them, and as if on cue, they started approaching them one by one. But Primo politely explained to them **that** there **was** an important matter he needed to attend to first. He promised them that he would return and talk to them later once everything **was** done. Fortunately, they understood him and let him go. However, they were really curious about the woman he was with, wondering which family or company she belonged to.

“Are you okay? Sorry if that made you uncomfortable. Primo gave her hand a light squeeze as they **walked** past the crowd. **Everyone’s** eyes were on them, and Sera would be lying if she **said** she wasn’t at least uncomfortable, but this wasn’t the first time she had received such attention, so it wasn’t that bad.

“It’s alright,” she smiled before her heart started racing when he stopped. She pursed her lips and glanced at the couple who were engrossed in conversation with **another** guest. Sera could tell that they were Primo’s parents from their features. They appeared intimidating and exuded an air of confidence and power.

“**Mom, Dad,**” Primo called out to them even though they were still occupied. The moment they heard Primo, they immediately turned their heads towards Primo and Sera, excusing themselves from the guests and facing them.

“I thought you would be stuck with those crowds earlier, Elizabeth remarked before glancing at Sera and offering her a reassuring smile. “Hello, Sera.... I **finally** have the chance to meet you. I hope you weren’t too overwhelmed by all the

attention”

“Oh no, it was fine.” **Sera** smiled, attempting to be polite and confident at the same time

“My son talks about you a lot,” **Adolfo** said, “Anyway, let’s take a seat first”.

The two nodded and Primo pulled out a **chair** for Sera, causing Elizabeth to notice how deeply in love her son was with Sera. She could see **in** his eyes that he **would do** anything for her, and it frightened her

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Sera finally woke up. It’s already room, but at

Eyes again. He chuckled and playfully plucked her cheek

hes for betog til om Not only was she flustered with operations from the guests, but he led her to believe she will miss his presence' entangled in getting to how late

"It's 10 pm Prince answered as he leaned against the headboard and watched her struggle to keep her eyes open After a few seconds, Sera blinked a few times and for a moment she gave him "Carleek user yep led led

"Hmm" she hummed, hugging his torso. She was about to pour herself again when she remembered that they were staying in a hotel after the party he got up and stretched before yawning

"Have you been awake since earlier when you turned your head in Prince, and he welcomed, smiling

"I was waiting for you to wake up should I order room service?" he asked as he got off the bed and tightened the robe he wore to sleep

"Veal, sorry. You must be starving already, Sera muttered, but Prince shook his head and ruffled her hair gently He knew the night would tire her out from all the socializing she did. Fortunately, she had this natural charm that made people

she would be hauling the deal

seemed

His mother needlessly worried about people judging his relationships with her
Everyone went to not mind her being divorced, if anything, they found their love story fascinating

"It's **all** right. Freshen up first, Princess, and then head to the bathroom to wash her face A lot of things happened last night that she couldn't recall every detail All she remembered was how everyone was org

her. She won't relate her not to hold back and to speak as tiredly as possible

At first, she found it uncomfortable and was afraid of being judged. But seeing the genuinely interested looks on her faces

laura told her to relax. She told them the stories of how she and Primo met, but of course, she deducted great detail about her

aborted miscarriage and all the sensitive parts of her past.

As for meeting his parents, they weren't able to talk properly since they had to entertain the other guests. All day could tell then was about how her family started the business. As a result, Primo's mother invited her to their house next week for a nice, long family dinner.

"Did you already order food?" Nera asked as she stepped out of the bathroom. Primo nodded and instinctively opened his arms, inviting her to snuggle against him like a koala bear. She smiled and nestled closer to his body as he wrapped his arms around her waist, planting a kiss in the top of his head.

"What should we do today? Should we take the rest of the day? I feel like we deserve a little break. Primo smiled, gazing down at her beautiful face. With or without makeup, her natural beauty never failed to amaze him.

"Can we go for a short vacation? Let's go to the beach," she suggested enthusiastically. She decided not to dwell too much on her worries and instead focused on **what** was right in front of her. She was already starting a new chapter in her life, and she should seize this moment and live it to the fullest.

"Hmm... Should we?" Primo hummed and Nera nodded excitedly. After all the recent events, she felt that relaxing on the beach would be a **great** idea. The fresh air, sea breeze, and the sound of waves crashing onto the shore would surely be therapeutic for both of them.

"Alright, let's go later tonight," he said, causing Nera's eyes to widen.

"What? But we haven't planned anything yet?" she tilted her head in confusion.

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“We own a resort, let’s go there.” Primo playfully pinched her cheeks. And she thought how amazing **and** scary it is to date someone who’s as wealthy as him. “Are you fine with that?”

“I’m fine wherever as long as I get to spend time with you.” She blushed and smiled brightly. Primo reacted the same and kissed her on the lips. She giggled against his mouth, her arms wrapping around his neck. He deepened the kiss, and the next thing Sera knew, he was already lying on the bed, and he was on top of her.

“If you **say** something like that, it will make me want to devour you,” he whispered against her ear, sending shivers down Sera’s spine. She bit her lip and was about to kiss him when the doorbell rang. They turned their heads to the door in unison and Sera couldn’t help but giggle when she noticed the disappointed look on Primo’s face.

“Damn it, bad timing” he muttered before standing up. She got up and watched him open the door, where the hotel staff brought their food inside. Once the **table** was set, they started eating and **talking** since they weren’t able to **have** a deep conversation the previous night **as** Sera had fallen asleep as soon as her body touched the bed.

“Do you feel pressured to date me **now** that you know who **I** am?” Primo asked, causing Sera to stop mid-bite. She looked at him and hummed, not expecting him to bring up such a topic. It made her realize **that** his anxiety still lingered even after she had accepted his identity. Now, she couldn’t help but recall his expression when he had found out.

“Honestly? I do. I completely froze when your name was announced by the host as she introduced the CEO. My mind went blank, and all sorts of thoughts were racing through my brain. I already knew there was a gap in **our social** standing, but knowing you’re the CEO of VM Corporation made me realize that you were way out of my league.” Sera admitted, causing Primo **to** clench the spoon and fork he was holding, a clear sign that her words affected him. Sera noticed it and reached for his hand, placing hers on top of his to calm him down.

“That was my initial thought as well, but after spending some time in the bathroom and looking at myself in the mirror, I realized that none of those matters. I just need to work harder so I can proudly stand by your side,” she continued. “You said you’ll de

anything for me, and I've decided that I will do the same for you. As long as it helps our relationship **thrive**, I'm willing to handle the pressure."

"But with **that** being said, I've made the decision not to live together with you," she blurted out, catching Primo off **guard**. His eyes widened slightly, a shocked expression on his face. "Don't get me wrong, I love living with you. I **want to** spend more time with you, in fact, being together 24/7 **wasn't** enough for me..."

"However, I don't want to appear like I'm leeching off of you or taking advantage of your wealth."

"But you're not doing any of **that**," Primo protested.

"I **know**, but in the eyes of others, I **am**," she paused. She **wasn't** just overthinking about it; it **was** the truth. She hadn't mentioned it to him, but the night Chloe appeared in the residential building, she overheard the other residents gossiping about her. She wasn't sure if they were intentionally being loud so she could hear them or if they genuinely believed they wouldn't hear their conversation about how she was leeching off the bachelor who lived in the penthouse, they **even** called her **a** sugar baby.

"We can just visit each other when we're not busy. How does that sound?" Sera suggested, hoping to ease Primo's troubled **mind**. He sighed and **gave** up on the idea of them living together, at least for now. **She** already felt pressured **to** date him, and he didn't want to give her any more reasons to feel worse. He couldn't be too greedy, or else his obsession with her would worsen

"**All** right, if that will make you more comfortable, then let's do **that**," he nodded, smiling to reassure her that it was truly fine. "When do you plan on going back then?"

"After we return **from** our short vacation," she replied **as** they continued their meal. "I'll start learning business management, so it would be best if I could go back to the apartment as soon as possible."

"Will the person teaching you come to your apartment, like **a** home tutor?" Primo wondered, but Sera shook her head in response.

"No, the chairman's secretary said **that I would** be the one visiting my teacher. She would be staying **at** the Garcia mansion, so the lesson would take place there," she explained, and he hummed. He was still keeping tabs on her, so h

e thought it would be fine **even** if they weren't together. He could still protect her even when they were not together. He would just order another one of his men to secretly guard her. That way, he would be at ease knowing that Sera would not be in danger at all.

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"I see, but won't you run into your ex-husband? **What** if he goes home?" he asked because there was a possibility that they would run into each other again. Sebastian **has** been awfully quiet for someone who got trampled on so Primo was certain he was plotting something.

"I don't think he can set foot in his parents' house anymore." She shrugged and remembered something. "Now that you've mentioned him, can you tell me what you have discovered about him?"

"Ah, right. I haven't told you yet about Sebastian's crimes." Primo leaned against the chair and sipped his water, telling Sera exactly what Caleb had uncovered about him. "He's embezzling a significant **amount** of money from the business partners and clients... And the land where their new project was recently constructed **had** a drug **lab** underneath."

"What?" Sera's eyes widened. She almost dropped the utensils as she hadn't expected that from Sebastian. Not only was he stealing, but he was also involved in drug-related activities.

"I **have** the pieces of evidence. Just tell me when you want to kick him out of the company. The earlier, the better, to avoid **any** more damages and losses. After all, you might end up shouldering some of **the** burden since the company will be yours sooner or later." Primo explained, and Sera could only nod. Things were more serious than she had initially thought, if words got out, Sebastian would surely lose his position as the CEO and get arrested for his crimes. That would be satisfying but she was worried about **the** aftermath of it

"I will think about this more carefully. I'm afraid that if I expose his crimes to his parents, the chairman might suffer from a hea

rt attack again,” she said, worried that this time it might kill her ex–father–in–law. She didn’t want to risk it for **the** sake of revenge. **She** needed to think of a way to approach everything carefully.

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THE BREEZE whipped across Sera’s face as she stepped onto the balcony, catching the scent of the sea. It was a clear night, with stars twinkling above her. The wind rustled through her hair, causing her to close her eyes and sigh with happiness. She had been hesitant about going on vacation on the same day they had planned it but now that she was here, everything seemed perfect for what she had in mind.

Taking a deep breath, she opened her eyes and turned her head when Primo hugged her from behind. She was amazed at how

Secretary Min had managed to arrange everything so quickly. No wonder, he’s the CEO’s trusted secretary

“Do

you like it here?” Primo asked, gently kissing her neck. She smiled and touched the side of his head, enjoying the sweet kisses he planted wherever his lips landed.

“Hmm, yeah. Even though I can’t see the sea; the waves and its scent were enough to wash away all the stress I’ve endured these past few days,” she said before turning around and wrapping her arms around his neck. She had no idea that one of the famous tourist spots in the country was owned by his family’s boyfriend. She was taken aback when she learned about it earlier on the way here. He never really failed to surprise her, she thought.

“I’m glad. I haven’t been here in a year, so I wasn’t sure if it would be to your liking. Primo smiled before pulling her closer. “Let’s go back inside. I’ve been dying to make love to you since last night.”

“But we did it two consecutive times last time,” she protested. It’s not like she didn’t want to do it, but the frequency might make her pregnant. She was worried, but when she saw how dejected Primo’s face was, she wavered and smiled, “All right, but did you bring a rubber?”

“I did,” he answered shamelessly, causing Sera to laugh and smack his arm.

“You sure are prepared, huh?” she teased before kissing him. Primo gladly returned the kiss as they walked back inside the room and closed the balcony door. Sera slowly sat on the bed while he kneeled on top of her, unbuttoning his shirt and not breaking the kiss!

→Mmnh!” Sera moaned before pulling away to catch her breath. She then watched Primo take his shirt off, his intense gaze

never leaving hers. She felt a tingling sensation with just his gaze alone, making her blush lightly.

“Can I ask something of you?” Primo asked as he cupped Sera’s cheek. She looked at him and nodded, even though she wasn’t sure what will he ask.

“All right, what is it?” she asked and then got confused when he sat on the couch across from her.

"I want to watch you masturbate," he answered, making Sera almost choke on her saliva. She stared at him, her cheeks turning red from his directness, and he grinned at her reaction. Her heart started racing, and she suddenly felt nervous. She had never done anything like that before, and just thinking about it made her feel embarrassed.

"I will touch myself to make you less embarrassed," he said, trying to convince her to agree. "But if you aren't comfortable doing it, that's okay. Just watch me instead."

Sera swallowed hard when he touched his pants. He was already hard, and his length was so noticeable that she almost thought it was his third leg. Then it suddenly reminded her of the time she heard him masturbating while moaning her name. It made her curious about what kind of face he was making at the time.

"No, I'll do it," she said, and Primo smiled. He leaned against the couch and began undoing his pants.

"Take off all your clothes," he demanded, sending a shiver up Sera's spine. It was sexy when he exuded authority during their intimate moments. He really wanted her, and she could feel his desire radiating from him. She slowly took off her clothes, and her bra, and finally pulled down her panties, "Good, now sit and spread your legs."

Sera hesitated for a moment before doing so. She was shy, even though he had already seen every nook and cranny of her body. Once her legs were wide open, facing him, he started rubbing his length slowly.

You know how to touch yourself too, right? Do it like how I do it. Lick your finger first," he instructed, and she gladly complied. She slowly licked her fingers before pushing them inside her mouth, making him shudder. His breathing became

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heavy, just watching her suck her fingers reminded him of the first time she had pleased him. It was a sensation and at sight he would never tire of

"If you're wet enough, stimulate your clitoris and explore what brings you the most pleasure." he encouraged and Sera began pleasuring herself, gently touching her swollen clit. She glanced over at Primo, who was watching her intently. Biting her lip, she squirmed slightly. The way he gripped his length and moved it up and down aroused her even more. He licked his lips and continued to watch her.

"Touch your nipple. I can see that they're already hard," Primo said. Sera reached for her nipple, playing with it while sliding her finger inside herself. It wasn't the same pleasure as when Primo did it to her, but it still felt good. She moaned softly, closing her eyes and feeling the heat building with each stroke.

"Hnghh, Primo-" she moaned, opening her eyes and meeting his intense gaze. His pace quickened, and he threw his head back, letting out small groans.

"Sera," he licked his lips again, staring at her. "Come here"

Sera stopped what she was doing and walked towards him. She watched as he took the condoms from the bag that was sitting not far away from him.

"Put it on me," Primo said, handing her one. Sera quickly unwrapped the condom and slowly put it on him. Without further instruction from him, she grabbed his shoulder and knelt on top of him, positioning herself over his bulge. He wrapped his arm around her waist and kissed her passionately. Her eyes widened as he suddenly pushed her down, entering her deeply.

"UGH! YOU'RE A BEAST!" Sera groaned as she felt her body getting sore from the sex last night. Primo chuckled and kissed her on the cheek.

"But you like it," he murmured softly, and she couldn't help but smile. He was right, and she

loved the sex, even though he: didn't know when to stop. Now, she needed to stay in bed for a few more hours since she couldn't get up yet. "Wait for me here, I'll go buy our breakfast. I'll also do some inspection while I'm at it,"

"All right, don't take too long," she said, and he kissed her again before leaving the deluxe cottage they were staying at. It was near the sea and offered more privacy. She hummed and forced herself to stand up. She winced but still pushed through until she made her way to the balcony and sat on the wicker wing chair, admiring the beautiful scenery. The white Sands, coconut trees, and clear blue sky painted an incredible scene for anyone to behold. She closed her eyes and listened to the sound of waves. There weren't many people on the shore yet since it was still early in the morning, and the breeze was too cold for anyone to enjoy swimming. Still, the weather was nice, and she enjoyed listening to the soothing sound of the waves.

When she opened her eyes again after covering her ears, her breath hitched slightly when she realized someone was standing beside her. Slowly, she turned her head to look into those brown orbs staring straight at her. They were filled with adoration. She scooped him up, hugging his tiny frame tightly. The poor child was shivering, and he was sobbing like there was no tomorrow. It broke Sera's heart.

"Shhh, it's okay. You're fine," she hushed, comforting him as she got out of the freezing water. "Sera!" Primo called to her as he saw her carrying a kid. He felt anxious when she wasn't in the room when he came back. "What happened?"

"This kid tried to go into the water. I don't know exactly why he did that, but he was crying," she explained, and he nodded.

"Give him to me, and go back to our room. You're shivering," he said as he took the kid from her. "I'll take him to the reception area and inquire about his parents."

"O-okay," Sera nodded, worried for the kid. Primo then immediately ran towards the reception area, and she went back to their room to change her robe that was soaked in water. Once she had finished changing into her bikini and dress, she stepped out of the room and took out the food that Primo had bought-not long after, he finally returned.

"What happened to the kid? Did his parents come for him? Is he okay?" Sera asked, worriedly, as soon as Primo walked in.

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"Yes, it seemed his parents scolded him and said something harsh about wishing he was the one who drowned instead of his younger sister, who is just 3 years old," he explained, rubbing his temple and sighing. "I gave the parents a reality check. No matter how angry they were, they shouldn't have said something like that to their own child."

"Oh my g*d, they were the worst." Sera frowned, clenching her fist. The boy must have felt awful hearing that from his parents, and the fact that he was just a kid made her blood boil. She couldn't comprehend how there could be parents like that

"Right, they were really getting on my nerves. They even tried to deny it at first, but they were clearly guilty. There's no way the kid was lying. Why would he even cry and try to drown himself without a reason."

Primo's voice was filled with annoyance and anger. If only he could strangle that couple, he would have done it to teach them a lesson, but he didn't want to make matters worse than they already were.

"If I become a father, I swear I would never say harsh things like that to my child, no matter how

angry I am.” he blurted out of frustration while changing his clothes. Sera then stared at him, blinking twice before responding.

“I’m sure you’d be a good father, she remarked, making him pause and look at her. He then walked towards the table and sat across from her.

“You think so?” he asked, taking this opportunity to see if Sera could envision him as the father of her child.

“Yeah, it’s my first time seeing you with a kid, and I could see that you cared about him even though you didn’t know him. What more if it’s your own child?” Sera smiled. To be honest, her heart pounded seeing how concerned he was for the kid. It made her fall for him even more.

“Then how about I become the father of your kids?” he asked, causing Sera to pause for a moment. She hadn’t expected him to say that since that was practically a proposal. It got her thinking if she was ready to have a kid after having a miscarriage before. She was afraid it would happen again, but when she realized she was overthinking, she snapped out of the negative thoughts. “Do you not want that? I mean, do you not see yourself spending your future with me?”

“I’m a date-to-marry kind of woman, Primo,” she smiled. “Of course, I’m thinking about my future with you”

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PRIMO’S HEART WAS POUNDING as he heard Sera say that she was considering a future with him. It made him feel like he was on cloud nine. They had only been dating for almost a week, but he already wanted to propose to her. However, he didn’t want to rush her. Her divorce had just been finalized, and there were still a lot of things she needed to figure out. “Let’s eat. I want to take a walk near the shore,” Sera changed the subject, and Primo nodded. It was too early to talk about the future, and so far, it was enough for him to know that she was planning to have a future with him.

Sera still had a lot to settle before settling down for real. She didn’t want to rush like she did in the past when she was too blinded by love. Though she knew Primo was devoted and had been in love with her for years, there was no telling if his feelings would change.

After they ate, they rested for a bit before leaving the cottage together and walking near the shore while holding hands. Compared to earlier, there were a lot more people out now. Children were happily playing on the sand, some were running, while others were letting the small waves gently wash over them. The air was warmer than earlier as the afternoon approached

“Who manages this resort!” Sera wondered, the waves splashing at her feet.

“My

le from my father’s side,” he answered as the breeze brushed against them. He could tell that they were being stared at, so he placed his hand on Sera’s waist and pulled her closer, showing those onlookers that she was taken.

“What’s wrong?” she asked, turning her head towards him, but then her eyes darted to his body since he didn’t have a shirt on. Though there was a scar below his stomach from a stab wound, it wasn’t very noticeable unless you looked closely.

“If you keep staring at my body like that, I will carry you back to the room, and we can continue our lovemaking” he teased, making Sera blush and smack his arm.

“Stop it, pe**ert, she muttered, recalling the wild night they shared last night. She was just glad that he didn’t leave any marks on her, or else she wouldn’t be able to wear her bikini.

"Do you know how to swim?" he asked

"Of course!"

"How about diving?" he chuckled, but Sera didn't answer as she was getting disturbed by the loving geyes those women were giving him. She could almost see their eyes forming heart shapes, and their mouths drooling... Well, they couldn't blame them. Her boyfriend was incredibly attractive, especially with his olive skin and green eyes. Not to mention the tattoo on his arm. He looked like a character straight from a sm**ty novel or something.

"What's wrong?" Primo asked, snapping Sera out of her thoughts. She looked at him and hugged his arm, her breasts rubbing against it, causing him to freeze for a moment. He didn't know if she was doing it on purpose or not, but it felt nice either way. He just needed to think nice thoughts to prevent himself from getting an erection.

"Are you jealous of those women gawking at me?" he joked, smiling when she glared at him. It was refreshing that she was being clingy and playful again, unlike before when she didn't show much affection towards him. Well, he guessed this was the privilege of being an official couple instead of just dating without a label. They could now be lovey-dovey in public.

"Are you enjoying their attention?" she raised an eyebrow, but he immediately shook his head.

"Of course not. I find it repulsive," he said. "All I want is your attention, and every single one of them can just f*ck off and go suck lemons.

"P1" Sera laughed after hearing him make such a comment aggressively. She knew it was harsh, but she liked seeing him act this way. He looked cute like that.

When her laughter subsided, she looked up at Primo, who was grinning down at her. His green eyes twi***ed with happiness, while hers reflected a bit of amusement. They continued walking in peace and went back to their conversation about diving. With that, they decided to go scuba diving today and try out every sort of activity they could think of.

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Their first day was well spent. There were no dull moments, and they enjoyed spending time together until dinner was served.

"Primo," a man called while they were eating at the restaurant. They both turned their heads to see the man approaching them. "Some staff told me you were here, so I thought I'd come and say hello."

"Oh, hi," the man smiled at Sera when he noticed her. He then looked at Primo, waiting for him to introduce him

"I know you've already heard about her," Primo said. "This is Sera, my girlfriend. Sera, this is my cousin, D**nel"

"Hello," Sera smiled sweetly, and Darnel did the same. Even though he was in the province to help his father manage the resort, the news of Primo having a girlfriend had spread throughout the extended family. And seeing the woman in the flesh made Darnel excited

"I hope you'll enjoy the rest of your stay," Darnel grinned, turning towards Primo. "Well... I won't disturb you two any longer. Have fun, Primo. Sera."

And with that, he turned around and left. Sera watched Darnel walk away but then faced Primo after a few seconds.

"Are you close with him?" she asked since it seemed Caleb was the only person who was close to him.

"Not that close, but not distant either," he answered, and Sera nodded.

"I see. I know this question might sound strange but is Calebs your only friend?" Sera asked cautiously. She didn't want Primo to get offended; she just wanted to know more about him and

his friends.

“Yes,” he answered without hesitation. “Remember what I told you before about being betrayed as well?”

Sera recalled what Primo had said and nodded. If her memory served her right, he mentioned it when he offered to help her with revenge.

“I had a circle of friends during college. There were five of us in total, including Caleh. We were in different majors, but we were together as band members,” he explained as Sera listened attentively. She was surprised to learn that he was in a band, and this was the first time he had talked about his college days, so it really piqued her interest.

“We were close; we were like brothers from different mothers, and we became inseparable. There was this one competition in our college that we participated in for the first time.” he continued while they were eating their meals, “Since I knew how to compose a song, we decided to make an original one”

“I worked hard composing lyrics with Caleb’s help since he was good at melody. We both put a lot of effort into making the song perfect since it would be our first competition. Once the piece was finished, we started practicing. We were having a lot of fun. But during the contest, Caleb and I were stunned when the other three performed the song we made with another band, claiming that they were the original composers.”

Sera frowned. Hearing his story made her feel bad for him and Caleb, but she didn’t comment and just listened.

“Of course, Caleb and I confronted them. We were willing to forgive them if they could just admit their wrongs, but they refused, saying they only befriended us because it was beneficial for them. Not only did Caleb and I come from wealthy backgrounds, but we were also gifted with talent. That’s when we realized that all the bond we shared was just a game played to manipulate us,” Primo sighed, thinking about those days made him realize how pathetic those three were.

“Since push comes to shove, Caleb and I taught them a lesson and exposed them for stealing our song. Since then, I never really had an interest in making friends,” Primo shrugged, and Sera couldn’t help but be disgusted by those people.

“What happened to them after you exposed them?” she wondered.

“They got ridiculed by the whole university and eventually transfer since they couldn’t handle the backlash of us exposing them,” he replied.

“Well, they deserve that I hope they learned their lesson,” Sera spat, and Primo couldn’t help but agree with her statement.

“How about you? How was your college experience?” he asked after finishing his meal. Sera hummed and leaned back in her

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“Well, pretty normal. Nothing much eventful happened when I was in college, but recently, I discovered something,” she said. “Remember the guy I was talking to when you picked me up from Emma’s place?”

Primo flinched. Right, he forgot about that guy. If he ever learned that he was a threat, he would need to make sure he wouldn’t be able to approach Sera again, like what happened to Isaac.

“Yes, I remember. The guy with glasses, right?” he asked, and Sera nodded.

“Yeah. Seven years ago, when I was working part-time at a restaurant, one of his friends told me that I was famous at the university. But at that time, I had no idea what he was talking about

since my life only revolved around studying and working.” Sera began her story, and though it wasn’t as interesting as his, she still wanted to share hers.

“I never really got an answer about how I was famous until I ran into the guy with glasses. He asked me if I studied at North University, and that’s when I recalled that encounter seven years ago,” she added. “Since I was curious, I asked him what his friend meant about me being famous, and he told me that it was because I had this vibe in college that made it hard to approach me.”

“He said that in every department, there were at least one or more guys who had a crush on me, but the reason I became famous was that every guy who confessed to me got rejected,” she added, and Primo froze hearing the story as it was similar to the story Mateo had told him about how Jeremiah fell for his sister.

“Does no one harass you because of the guys you rejected?” he asked, making Sera tilt her head. She thought it was a weird question to ask, but she still answered him.

“No, since I rejected them properly, no sugarcoating.” she shrugged. “Why? What makes you ask that kind of question?”

“Well…” Primo paused. This could be a great opportunity to reveal one of his secrets. He just needs to approach the topic slowly until he finally has the right timing to tell her that, aside from being a CEO, he was also a mafia leader. “Mica had a similar situation.”

“Huh? What exactly do you mean?” Sera asked, confusion written all over her face. Primo leaned forward with his elbow. resting on the table.

“Mica was famous at the university too. One time, someone confessed to him, but she rejected him. That person felt humiliated and exacted revenge on Mica. That was when the incident of harassment and bullying started.

“N-no way!” Sera covered her mouth, she remembered Primo telling her about the reason why his sister took her life, and to think that she got framed up and bullied just because she had rejected someone was downright ridiculous. “That guy’s a f*c***g p**cho, did he get punished for what he did? Tell me he did”

“Unfortunately, no.” Primo shook his head, he could see the frustration on her face so he took a deep breath and spoke again, “Actually, I have something to tell you. Let’s go back to our room and continue our conversation there.”

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THE QUIET AND TENSE atmosphere made Sera anxious. It had been a few minutes since they returned to their room, but he hadn’t started explaining yet. It was as if he was about to reveal something scary. Well, she guessed it was difficult for him to continue the conversation, considering it had something to do with his sister’s death

“Promise me that no matter what you hear from me, you won’t break up with me or run away,” Primo said, finally breaking the silence. He took Sera’s hand, who was currently sitting on the bed, and gave it a gentle squeeze before he sat next to her.

While they were walking away from the restaurant, he kept repeating in his head how she would tell everything. But as soon as they entered the room, his mind completely went blank like an idiot. He was aware that his actions made Sera nervous as well. He totally ruined the fun and nice momentum of their supposed-to-be romantic getaway with this rash decision. He just took a deep breath, forcing himself to calm down. But all it did was make him feel more nervous than

he already was. He was about to speak again but he flinches a little when she beat her to it. "Does this have something to do with your other secret?" she asked, staring into his eyes, filled with worry and anxiety. She could tell he didn't want to bring up the topic, but he needed to. She pursed her lips, reluctant to promise that she wouldn't break up with him. She didn't know what kind of secret he was hiding, but it was obvious that it was serious enough for him to think she might run away.

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"It does" Primo answered. "You might see me in a different light after hearing my Sera closed her eyes. Just moments ago, they were having fun. Why did things suddenly turn so serious and scary? They were supposed to relax together during their vacation. She should have seen this coming. Every time she had fun, it would become messy the next moment. It was a repetitive cycle that wouldn't break, no matter what she did or where she went.

"Alright, let's hear it first," she said, preparing herself for whatever she would discover tonight. Primo pursed his lips and rested his forehead on her shoulder, gathering the courage to continue the conversation. He had already decided to tell her everything, but now that he could feel the tension, he felt himself cowering inside,

"Primo?" Sera called him when he became silent as if trying to figure out what to say first.

"Should we just postpone our talk until you're ready? I don't want to pressure you into talking now, especially since you seem to be struggling."

Primo shook his head and said, "No, I'm fine. I just need a little time to gather my thoughts."

"Are you sure?" she asked, gently caressing his hair with one hand while the other rested on his back. The sound of the waves didn't have much of an effect on her anymore; she tried her best to calm her nerves but seeing Primo, so tense didn't help. She waited for a few seconds, and when he finally sat up straight, she could see that he had finally gathered his thoughts. He took a deep breath and started talking.

"You asked me earlier if the person responsible for Mica's suffering gets punished." He said, "The truth is, he was still running free and living in peace. However, the others involved had already paid the price for their actions,"

Primo explained, causing her heart to race with every word. Sera felt the same. Her heart couldn't relax, and she felt tense every time he opened his mouth, scared of what she would find out.

"For seven years, I hunted down everyone who made my sister suffer. I searched at every single one of them and exacted revenge for my sister, he continued, avoiding Sera's eyes as much as possible. He was afraid of seeing fear in her eyes. He felt like his world would turn upside down once he saw it.

"What kind of revenge exactly?" she asked quietly. She understood his eagerness to make everyone pay for causing her sister's death. If she were in his shoes, she would do the same, even if it took years or decades. But she wanted to know what form of revenge Primo had taken for him to keep this a secret from her. Not only did he look reluctant to reveal it, but he also looked scared. It piqued her curiosity.

"Torture," he blurted out, causing Sera to widen her eyes in surprise. Her body stiffened at the mention of the word torture. She could feel a slight tremble in her hand. His hands were shaking too. Primo torturing people made her shiver. For a moment, she wanted to pretend that she didn't hear that. She wanted to ask more questions, but she couldn't.

"Are you scared of me now?" Primo smiled bitterly, letting go of her hand and clasping his own instead. He was starting to regret his decision. The way her hands trembled scared him about the outcome of this conversation.

"You want me to be honest?" Sera asked, but Primo didn't answer or meet her gaze. He kept staring down at his hands, which had turned almost white from how tightly he clenched them together. Sera pursed her lips. She didn't want to see him in this state. He was completely out of composure as if he was a coward who had lost his nerve halfway. "Look at me, please."

Sera grabbed his cheeks and forced him to look up at her. Her eyes widened as she saw him crying, and she started to panic. She didn't expect him to cry so soon after asking if he wanted her to be honest. He must have been really anxious that his secret would ruin their relationship. She didn't know why but she had a feeling that Primo's love for her would break him someday. She couldn't imagine what would happen to him if they were to break up. Suddenly, the image of him attempting to jump off the bridge and having a mental breakdown seven years ago crossed her mind-it made her hair stand on end just thinking about it. Sera shook away the thoughts. She couldn't let those images consume her.

"H-hey, there's no need to cry," she stammered, wiping the tears that kept rolling from his eyes with her fingertips. She didn't see this coming just how anxious was he for him to cry like this? "It did scare me because I didn't expect it, but it's not enough reason for me to break up with you."

She frantically explained herself, "I would resort to violence too if my loved one died because of someone else."

"Really?" Primo asked, tears continuing to fall from his green eyes. "You won't break up with me because I was someone who tortured those who wronged my sister?"

"No, I won't... It's not like you're torturing people for fun. You have your reasons, and I understand that," she reassured him, gently cupping his cheek. The sight of him crying made her heart ache. The truth was, she couldn't bring herself to resort to violence as an act of revenge. If she did, she would be no different from those who had wronged her. It went against her morals, but she couldn't help but justify Primo's actions.

Stop crying, we're okay. This secret of yours won't change our relationship," she said, using her thumb to gently rub his cheeks and offer comfort. "Thank you for sharing this with me. I know it must have been difficult."

"It was, I was constantly afraid that you would see me as a bad person. I know it wasn't the right way, but I wanted everyone who wronged my sister to be punished," Primo explained. "I was blinded by hatred and disregarded any sense of right and wrong"

"That's understandable, but it must have taken a toll on your mental health." Sera said, her eyes filled with empathy for Primo.

"That's right but I can still endure it. I'm getting closer to serving justice for Mica's death. After seven years, I finally found the person who caused my sister's suffering." he admitted in a quiet voice. "I won't ask you to turn a blind eye to fly Wrongdoings, but please don't hate me."

"I won't, don't worry," Sera assured, feeling uncertain about what was happening or if she was thinking clearly. But one thing was certain: she didn't want to see Primo in such a vulnerable state. It broke her heart. "I won't tell anyone else either. I'll keep your secret, even if it means I'd be an accomplice,"

"W-What's your plan now?" she asked. She didn't know how else to continue this conversation.

"I'm still planning it out since the mastermind was a lawyer. It's a bit risky, but I'd do anything to

make sure he suffers," he answered. His tears had finally stopped, but his expression remained dejected, and the anxiousness was still visible in his features. He took both of Sera's hands and nuzzled his face into her palms. She wasn't shaking anymore, and neither was he.

"I hope the justice you seek will soon come to fruition. That way, you'll also stop suffering," Sera said, bringing their faces close. She could feel the warmth of his skin, and her heart was still beating fast. This new discovery made her realize that there was still so much for her to know about Primo.

"Thank you, Sera," he muttered, his voice relieved and exhausted. She softly smiled and wiped the remaining tears from his eyes.

"You don't need to thank me, I understand everything, so don't cry anymore, okay?" she asked, as if speaking to a child who was afraid of being abandoned.

Primo nodded, and when Sera pulled him into a hug, his expression darkened. He had been determined to tell her everything about himself tonight but hearing the fear in her voice triggered something inside him. No matter what happened, he couldn't let her know about the other terrible things he had done.

Wed, 27 Dec

Chapter 97

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He would rather switch his manipulative side to make her stay with him than risk her leaving. This secret would be the last thing he would tell her. She didn't need to know that he was a mafia leader and that he had killed people every time there was a conflict with his enemies. He was certain that if she discovered his deepest secret, she would break up with him, and if that happened, he might even resort to extreme measures like locking her up or breaking her legs to ensure she couldn't escape.

W3

Chapter 98

THE IMAGE of Primo crying still lingered in Sera's mind. She watched him sleep peacefully, snuggling her like a child, afraid she would disappear at any moment. She gently stroked his hair, hoping that his pain from his sister's death would soon fade away. She knew it was not easy to move on, but it was unfair how much he had suffered until now. For seven years, he had been searching for all the people who had wronged his sister and had tortured them as punishment.

It was a complete shock to her, but surprisingly, it did not change her perception of Primo. If anything, she sympathized with him more than ever before. And with that, she decided to make him as happy as he wanted her to be.

"Sorry, did I wake you up?" she asked when Primo groaned and opened his eyes. He shook his head and hugged her tighter, nuzzling against her chest. He was relieved that she didn't run away.

"I love you," he mumbled, causing Sera to smile and wrap her arms around him as well. He was still in his vulnerable state, and it made her want to spoil him.

"I love you too." She kissed the top of his head and rested her chin on it. "Let's have breakfast and take a walk on the shore again."

"Hmm," he hummed, their eyes meeting. He nodded, and soon they got out of bed and prepared to have breakfast outside, enjoying the morning breeze. The sky was clear, the sun shone

brightly, and the weather was perfect for a walk, which is exactly what they did after eating breakfast.

"I don't want to go back home, Primo said, their hands swinging as they walked.

"Why?" she asked, her hair gently blowing in the wind. Primo glanced at her and smiled sadly, squeezing her hand tighter,

"Because once we get back, you'll leave the house. It will be lonely without you there." His face dropped a little, and it broke Sera's heart to see it. She had already decided to go back to her apartment, but after what happened last night, her determination was wavering. She couldn't help but feel guilty about leaving him alone in that massive house

"Should I stay there for one more week?" she suggested softly, leaning into him.

"Will that be okay? I don't want to force you to do something you're not comfortable with," he said, though he intended to make her feel bad for him all along.

"It's okay, I wanted to stay with you longer anyway, so a week should be alright Her eyes were gentle and filled with affection. He squeezed her hand and kissed her cheek, feeling guilty about using his manipulative side, but if it getting what he wanted, he might as well use it every chance he got

"Thank you," Primo said, lifting the hand he held and gently kissing the back of it. Sera nodded, and they continued walking along the beach, both enjoying the fresh air and each other's company.

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"Oh, right. I haven't taken you to the hidden place I discovered the last time I visited here. Let's go there," he said, pulling her. They started running and Sera laughed happily, allowing him to lead her wherever he wanted. They passed through the rocks until they reached the entrance to the cave. There wasn't anything special about it, but the peacefulness made Sera feel good, as if they were in their own world, away from the toxicity and chaos of everyday life, where nobody could bother

them

"It's relaxing here," she muttered, and Primo looked at her before grabbing her waist and pulling her closer.

"Right, it is," he murmured, leaning his forehead closer. Sera closed her eyes and felt his finger trail along her hand, intertwining their fingers. He slowly lifted her hand while his other hand remained on her waist. She smiled, knowing what he wanted to do-he wanted to dance. So, she placed her free hand on his shoulder. Without saying anything, they started dancing, the sun filtering through the hole above them, illuminating the scene like a stage. The waves and wind filled the space around them like music.

"You're good at this," Sera giggled as Primo twirled her around in a circle. Her see-through dress followed her movements.

"Am I" he chuckled. "You can dance well, too

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"My father used to dance with me like this when I was little," she said, recalling the memory fondly as they continued to sway around. Primo twirled her one last time before pulling her closer and placing soft kisses on her lips.

"What were you like as a kid?" he asked, curious about her childhood. Sera hummed, and they held hands again before sitting near the entrance of the cave, admiring the scenery that surrounded them

"I was a bright and mature kid," she replied, smiling softly. "My parents were at work most days, so I learned to do house chores and take care of my younger brother at the same time. I rarely

went out to play because of that, but it was still fun.”

“It was fun knowing I could help my parents. Life in the province was hard back then. Not only was the minimum wage barely enough for everyday living, but transportation was limited, so we often had to walk long distances just to go to school. We weren’t that poor, but my parents had other goals, so they wanted to save money as much as possible,” Sera explained. Although life was hard, it wasn’t enough to question why G*d had given them that kind of life. If anything, they were lucky because both of her parents had stable jobs at that time, and they owned their house. It was made of concrete, unlike their neighbors whose houses were mostly made of wood.

“Perhaps that was the reason why, when I had my first summer vacation in the city, I no longer wanted to return to the province. However, I still had to complete my studies, so I made up my mind to attend college in the city after graduating from high school. When I turned 18, I left my hometown for university with Emma. And you already know what happened after that,” Sera said, looking at him, as she had already mentioned staying at her auntie’s house before.

They continued their conversation about various topics, and after an hour, they played in the water, having the time of their lives. They tried to savor every moment as if it could endure forever, not wanting to waste the precious moments they shared together. They knew that once this vacation came to an end, they would return to reality, where they would be occupied with attending to everything that demanded their attention

SEND GIFT

COMMENT

The Billionaire’s Hidden Obsession by Hikikomori

Chapter 99

Posted by **Dil**, 1042 Views, Released on December 28, 2023

Chapter 99

“YES, THANK YOU. I will wait for further instructions,” Sera said with a smile before hanging up the phone. She then turned **her** head when Primo stepped out of the bathroom, wearing **his** robe with a towel draped over his shoulder.

“What happened? You look happy,” he asked as he approached her on the couch and sat beside her.

“I passed the interview!” she exclaimed enthusiastically.

“I knew you can make it. Congratulations.” Primo kissed her on the cheek, and she thanked him, her smile never leaving her face. “Should we celebrate later?”

“Sure, let’s go out after you finish work. My treat, or should I just cook? I’m sure you’ll be tired later,” she said as she took the towel from his shoulder and

began gently drying **his hair**. Their short vacation had come to an end, but it had allowed them to grow closer.

“Hmm, I’m fine with either, but being alone with you sounds more appealing. I miss your **cooking**,” he said, admiring her beauty.

“All right, I’ll go grocery shopping after my lesson later,” she nodded. She was excited and nervous about starting her **lesson** on business management, specifically with Stronghold Builders. She knew it would be challenging, but as she promised her ex-in-laws, she would do her best.

“I’ll call Edmund so he can drive you to the Garcia mansion.”

“But what about you?” **she** asked, tilting her **head**.

“I’ll drive myself. I’ll feel more at ease if you have Edmund, especially now that you’re starting your lesson. Besides, your ex-husband has been quiet since the fundraising event. Who knows what he could be planning? You were a threat to him, and there’s no doubt he’ll try to get back at you, he said, causing Sera to freeze. She **had** forgotten about Sebastian, and while it was peaceful without him pestering her, it also made her uneasy.

“**You’re** right,” she nodded, continuing to dry her hair. Primo noticed the worry on her face and playfully pinched her cheek. Sera blinked, wondering why he did **that**,

“I will protect you, so don’t worry,” he reassured, and she couldn’t help but smile. She thought he must have noticed her uneasiness because of Sebastian. She nodded and wrapped her arms around his neck, pulling him in for a kiss.

“Thank you,” she muttered, pulling away. “You should get dressed now or you’ll be late for work”

“**It’s** alright to be late. I’m the CEO, remember?” he chuckled, pulling her by the waist. “I want to be with you more.”

“**But** you said you **have** a meeting? You’re on vacation for two days and three nights. I’m sure you have a lot of work to catch up **on** she **said**, worried that he might neglect his work for her. Not that she’s being full of herself but knowing that he once worked on the subsidiary of his company and acted as the director just to be close to her, she knew he was capable of doing

more.

“I **can** just send Secretary **Min** to-”

“No, please don’t. I’ll take a shower anyway. I need to leave before lunch.” she cut him off before rushing to the bathroom so he couldn’t protest or find a reason to postpone his departure.

“She’s adorable” Primo chuckled and shook his head before heading to the walk-in closet.

After Sera took a shower, she stepped out of the bathroom to find that Primo was no longer in the room. She hummed and went to the walk-in closet to choose an outfit. Since she didn’t need to dress like she was going to work, she decided on a simple sleeveless shirt and long skirt. Once she was done changing, she applied light makeup, dried her hair, and left the

TDOM.

She then knocked on Primo’s study when she heard him speaking. Slowly opening the door, she saw him standing facing the window. He turned to the door and beckoned her **inside** with a finger. She closed the door behind her and walked closer to

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12:31 Thu, 28 Dec MF ·

Chapter 99

stand next to him, admiring his handsome profile **with** the sun streaming through the windows.

“Yes, just give me the necessary information. I will contact you **later**,” he said, **hanging** up the phone, slipping th

и малова Але pocket, and facing Sera. “Are you leaving already?”

“No, not yet. It’s early. What about you?”

“I’m about to leave, I just waited for you to finish.,” **he said**, moving closer and hugging her around the waist. “Fan already on his way, he’ll call once he’s in the parking lot.”

Sera nodded and watched him pull open a drawer to take out the car key and hand it to her. She stared at it for a r and hummed.

“What’s the matter?” Primo asked.

“I’m just wondering if I should buy my own car. I was planning to before, **but** since my parent” business suddenly

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be relocated, I thought I should use my savings to help them. But they didn’t want it...” she trailed off, dangling the key fou in her hands. “What do you think?”

“Hmm,” he hummed. “Your birthday’s next month, right?”

“Yes, why?” she asked, slightly confused.

“I’ll just give you a car as **a** gift, so don’t touch your savings-”

Give me

“Oh no,” Sera shook her head quickly, cutting him off. “Please, don’t give me such expensive gifts. I appreciate it, but that would be too much.”

“But why? We’re in a relationship, I don’t see any reason for you not to accept things **that** I

give you to spoil you.” be tilve his head. The expression on his face made Ser a sigh. She wasn’t frustrated or anything, she just realized that this relationship, so it was natural for him to **have** this mindset.

“Well, yes, but that kind of gift would be excessive. We’ve only recently started dating, and I wouldn’t feel comfortable accepting such a lavish present from you yet. I know buying cars wouldn’t affect your finances, but it’s just too much stage.” Sera scratches her cheek, struggling to explain things more precisely. She’s unsure if he will understand, especial since Primo is determined to spoil **her**.

“I don’t understand, but if it **would** make you uncomfortable, then I’ll let go of the idea,” he shrugged, and Sera felt relieved that he didn’t insist on it. Shortly after, Primo receives another call and has to leave immediately for a meeting.

Sera sees him off and they kiss goodbye. After he leaves the penthouse, she goes back upstairs to finish getting ready.

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The Billionaire's Hidden Obsession by Hikikomori

Chapter 100

Posted by **Dil**, 1049 Views, Released on December 28, 2023

Chapter 100

“GOOD AFTERNOON, **Ma’am** Sera,” Rudy greeted her as she arrived at the mansion.

“Good afternoon,” Sera smiled and followed the chairman’s **secretary** inside. There, she saw a woman in her late 40s who looked **familiar**. Suddenly, she recalled seeing her at her wedding before. If her memory served her right, it was her father-in-law’s younger sister.

“Sera, Agatha stood up and immediately hugged her. Sera returned the hug just as enthusiastically. “How are you?”

“I’m doing well, Ma. I just came back from a short vacation with Primo,” she answered before Agatha led her to the couch and **sat** with them.

“Oh, speaking of Primo. I heard from my friend that he’s the CEO of VM,” the **chairman** joined the conversation **and Sera** nodded.

“Y—

yes Pa. I **was** surprised to know about it since he kept it a secret from me,” she said before looking at the other woman, who had been sitting silently.

“Oh right, Sera, this is my sister, Rowena. You know her, right?” Romulo said.

“She’ll be the one teaching you about business management. As you know, she was the one who helped build the company, but she decided to quit after getting married.”

“Hello, it’s been a while. My brother has already told me everything. I’m sorry for everything my nephew has done. He truly doesn’t deserve **to** receive anything,” Rowena said, her eyes filled with sympathy. **Sera** smiled softly. She was happy that everyone was on her side, but somehow, she

e couldn't help but feel uneasy. While she was grateful for their support, she couldn't shake off the feeling **that** it was too good to be true.

"I didn't feel deserving of it either, but since Ma and Pa trusted me enough to make me their heiress, I will do anything to be deserving. I will make sure that everything you teach me will come to fruition," Sera **replied**, showing her confidence enough for Rowena to smile with satisfaction on her face. After some small talk, they went to the dining area to eat lunch and talk more, mostly about the things Sera needed to learn about Stronghold Builders.

To be honest, she

the same company wanted to apply to **that** company before, but Sebastian told her **that** he didn't **want** them to work in

the same company **as** it would be uncomfortable. At that time, she didn't mind **his** reason and just understood why he felt that way. But **thinking** about it now... that **was a** clear sign that he didn't like her.

After lunch, Sera was finally **alone** with Rowena **inside** the old study the chairman used to use. They wasted no time and continued with their lessons. They started with the basics, so Sera didn't find it difficult. Everything Rowena taught her came easily, like one plus one.

"You're a **quick** learner, it's nice to see. You'll be fine when we start our next lesson," Rowena said, nodding as she looked at the paper Sera had been filling out. Honestly, when her brother told her he wanted her to teach his daughter—in—

law how to manage Stronghold **Builders**, she was skeptical at first. She was afraid her brother was being deceived, but after he explained everything, it made sense why he would want someone else to own the company instead of Sebastian.

Her doubts completely disappeared once she saw how determined Sera was to learn and excel in whatever she was given. It seemed that she genuinely wanted to understand the business, and not **only** that, but she also loved the **challenge**. Her determination showed how much she wanted to deserve the opportunity the chairman had given her, and **Rowena** found it admirable.

“We’ll finish up here **today**. Your assignment is to memorize all the shareholders and other executives of the company. It’s important that you know their names and how important they are,” Rowena explained, and Sera nodded.

“Yes, Auntie,” she smiled.

“All right, I’ll see you again tomorrow then,” Rowena gave her a **kiss** on the cheek, and Sera happily accepted the gesture before leaving the room and saying goodbye to her in-laws. Rudy escorted her back to her driver, handing her a flash drive containing the data Rowena had mentioned earlier. Sera thanked him before getting **into** the car and looking at Edmund.

“Can we stop by the grocery store? I’m going to cook for Primo tonight,” she said, and he nodded.

Chapter 100

“Yes, Ma’am.”

“Thank you.”

And with that, they headed to the supermarket. Sera closed her eyes **and** rested her head against the window, wondering what Sebastian could be planning. The fact that he hadn’t visited his parents since the fundraising event didn’t sit well with her. She was certain he would convince them to change their minds or at least prove to them that he was worthy of inheriting his father’s company. But it was a surprise when the chairman mentioned earlier that Sebastian had never spoken to them or tried to visit. That alone made her feel like something bad was going to happen soon.

“Is this the calm before the storm?” she muttered to herself, opening her **eyes** and taking out her phone when it **saw** her brother’s name on the screen and answered.

“Hello, Simon. Why did you call?” she asked.

“Can’t I call my sister?” he answered jokingly before sighing in the background.

“You little.... What’s the matter?”

rang. She

“There’s a **woman** here in the café, she said her name is Chloe. She wanted to talk to you,” Simon said, causing Sera to flinch a little and purse her lips. Right, Primo hadn’t properly rejected her yet, so things between them weren’t completely over.

“Sorry, tell her I’m busy. I’ll meet her tomorrow evening. Sera said, knowing that Chloe had gone to the café because she couldn’t go to the residential building where Primo lived anymore. Simon nodded **and** glanced at the elegant woman sitting near the glass wall. He wondered if she was a friend of **his** sister since she had been coming to the café almost every day.

“Okay, I’ll tell her that. Bye.”

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