

Obsession 91

Chapter 91

"Baby." Livia walked closer. "Come here!" Damian stretched out his hand for Livia to approach him.

Inevitably Livia accepted a helping hand and sat down next to Damian. "What have you eaten?"

Damian was wiping Livia's lips. It seemed that there was still ice cream left in there. A soft kiss landed on Livia's lips.

It made the girl refuse spontaneously, especially since someone was standing beside Damian.

"Baby, I finished eating ice cream," Livia answered. "It looks delicious. I want it too."

One more kiss,

"Baby, stop it. Who is she?"

Livia pointed at the woman who was standing. The woman nodded her head politely.

"Ah, her. Introduce yourself!"

Damian turned to the woman.

"Good evening. Young lady. My name is Leela. Please call me as convenient as you are." She said, introducing herself politely. "Hey, you're not giving me a personal assistant, don't you? What is it for? I don't need a personal maid or anything like that. What kind of princess am I? Jenny just didn't get a personal butler." Livia frowned.

"Good evening, nice to meet you. But baby, who is she?" turned to look for answers in Damian.

"A driver for you."

Livia immediately created panic.

Alert. 'What's the plan behind all of this?'

"Baby, we agreed when you gave me the car that I could bring my own car without a driver." 'If I go with the driver, it's like you are watching me 24 hours a day.'

"This is not an offer. This is an order." Assertive.

"But, baby," Livia begged gently while touching Damian's hand.

"If you don't want her, don't go anywhere." He spoke lightly, even though his words hit Livia hard.

It was like falling into a trap that was wrapped around the neck.

"But baby, I have to work."

"You can move your shop to the front pavilion. Look at the house on the right as you enter the main gate. I'll have Mr. Matt take care of it. You can use it for your shop later." Again answering as easy as he breathed.

'Why can things like moving stores be so easy for you to say?' Livia felt helpless. "If I want to move my shop to your mall, would you also do it?" Livia asked in annoyance.

"Okay, let Brown take care of it." Looks like it's going to be that easy. Livia was shocked by his answer. "Okay, I can go with Leela. She will be the driver and take me to the shop." 'Are you satisfied now?'

"Well, I see. If you obey, you can live in peace." Damian landed a gentle kiss on the neck. 'Stop kissing me. You have no shame in having people standing there!

"But she's just going to take me to the shop, right? After that, can she go home?" Ensure that she will not be monitored for 24 hours. "You can tell her to do anything. Helping you at the shop is fine too." Well, he hired a 24-hour security guard to watch her. "But the salary...."

Damian touched Livia's ear while playing with his teeth excitedly. "I want to bite you if you talk too much again."

"Sorry." Livia raised her hand to protect her ear.

"You hear this, do everything the lady says," Damian spoke without looking away from Livia.

"Okay, young master."

"Now go out!"

"Okay."

Livia followed the young woman's footsteps until she disappeared from the door. Her freedom is walking away just as Leela is gone.

"Baby, but do we really need a driver? I really can go without a driver. I always come back before time." Still trying to beg.

"You want to start again! I really want to ban you from leaving the house."

"But Jen doesn't have a driver either she can go and come home all night alone." Compare facts.

Jenny is younger than her. Jenny, who is still an intern, is much prettier than her. Jenny has a thousand and one reasons to be protected than her.

"You compare yourself to Jen?" Pushed Livia until she collapsed on the sofa. Damian sat on the edge of the couch while his right hand was beside Livia. "Jen never wanted to run from me. Jen never disappears and worries me!" He half screams.

'Worried? Is he really worried about me? Or just because I disappeared after mom's birthday party, so this is my punishment?'

"Baby, but..."

"Still want to argue?"

Livia bit her lip to stop talking.

He had threatened her earlier; he really forbade her to leave the house if she denied it again.

Damian brought his face closer and made Livia close her eyes.

“Are you pounding now? You said your heart would explode if I did this.” The kiss suddenly came, and Livia gasped again.

Damian stopped the kiss. Now he gave Livia three gentle kisses on the lips. “Open your eyes, idiot!”

‘Damn it! Why can I be delirious like that?’

“Say it.” Livia knew what Damian wanted to hear. She was seen clenching her fists.

“I love you, Baby,”

Damian stroked Livia’s hair and touched her ear. Playing with the thin earlobe that began to turn red.

“This is the last time I told you to say it.” He kissed Livia’s cheek gently, then he pulled his face away again. “But if you want to say it yourself later, don’t hold it in. Instead, say you love me of your own accord.”

‘What! said of my own? Did he really want me to love him?’

Livia closed her eyes as Damian brought his face closer.

“Uh, why? Why didn’t he kiss me.’

Livia opened her eyes slowly, seeing Damian, who was already standing beside the sofa where he was lying.

“What do you do there?”

“You’re addicted to me kissing you, do you? Pfft, get up! I’m tired and going to bed now.”

Damian was walking, leaving Livia covered in shame. He closed the door quietly, then chuckled quietly.

“Why is she so cute?”

Livia’s embarrassed face turned red.

‘?Damn it! What was that? Is he teasing me again? Arhh!’

Chapter 92

Currently, kissing has become Livia’s daily meal. Of course, she can’t refuse, can’t bargain either. But she seems to be enjoying it. The proof is the loud pounding of her chest as if it was about to jump out, even though she looks like she’s clenching her fists.

What’s more, Damian will never miss good morning kisses in the room. It has already become such as mandatory breakfast.

When she left the room, Damian pulled Livia’s hand so that she walked parallel to her down the hand.

“Honey, can I go out this weekend?” She chooses to ask when the situation is conducive because Damian always looks excited after the good morning kiss.

“Hmm?” An answer that asks for an explanation.

Livia knows how to interpret it now. So, finally, it seemed that Assistant Brown’s skills had rubbed off on her a bit. But why to this day, she is still ignorant of interpreting the feelings of master Damian is still a mystery. “I want to take my employees on vacation as well as Maya.” An excellent weekend without Damian, that’s the main point. “Who’s Maya?”

She’d already told him about Maya.

“She’s a maid in the back house.”...

Come to the dinner table. Mr. Matt has pulled Damian’s chair, and he is sitting there. Damian took the sandwich in front of him to Livia’s mouth. The girl took a bite and took it with both hands.

“You can go. Come back before six o’clock.”

Livia’s face lit up with joy. This is the best thing that happened this morning. “Okay, thank you.” She also pointed to the sandwich in her hand. “Thanks for this one too.”

“Eat, honey.’ She was bringing Damian’s plate closer.

Only three people ate breakfast this morning. Sophia was only a bystander while swallowing her food. Since Jenny started her apprenticeship, she never had breakfast together anymore. She has no time. She can be late if she has to wait until Damian comes out of the room.

As a result, she always had breakfast at the kitchen table before everyone else woke up.

“I’m leaving then.” Damian kissed Livia’s head, then entered the car.

Livia frowned at how Damian’s attitude could be so natural when he did anything, Even for the new thing he did.

Livia turned to Assistant Brown, who nodded his head, then got in the car. The car drove away, leaving Livia, who was still watching from a distance.

“Brown.”

“Yes, Young Master.”

“Who is Maya from the back house?”

“Maya is a maid in your clothing department. She has been friends with the young lady since the first time the young lady entered this house. Aren’t you happy that she’s with the lady?”

Brown was still driving the car quietly. Just glanced in the mirror for a moment.

“Make sure about her background. If she became friends with Livia without any intentions, let her.”

Damian remembered that Maya's name had appeared in Livia's conversation several times. It seemed that the woman had become a friend that his wife liked quite a bit. He just wanted to check if that woman was a really sincere friend or for some reason,

"Okay, Young master."

'Even now, I have to check the maid's background who is close to the lady.'

"Did the young lady accept Leela as the driver?" Brown changed the subject because it seemed that her reaction when they met did not look annoyed. Or she didn't suspect him about the driver's idea? "Huh! Of course, after I threatened to lock her up at home, she laughed happily and thanked me for giving her a driver." 'Sorry, Young lady, this is my attempt to lighten my workload. Hopefully, you won't know that the driver idea came from me.'

Chapter 93

Livia walked the stairs after taking her bag from her room. She met Sophia, who was also getting ready to go to campus. "Sister-in-law, you have a new driver, huh?"

Sophia approached and took Livia's arm. They walk side by side.

"You already know that." Livia frowned. "You and Jenny can just take your own car without a driver, but Mr. Damian threatened me, if I don't want to bring a driver, I can't leave the house." It feels like such as envy, anger, and hatred. Especially seeing that Sophia is still a student, can be this free.

'Damn, it sucks.'

"That's because sister-in-law ran away that time."

Livia slapped Sophia's hand, which was wrapped around her arm.

"Hey, who's running away? I just want to calm myself down. I'm just in the shop and not going anywhere." She protests. Where does she want to run away? But, of course, she had not enough courage to run away in her chest. If she could, she would have run away from marriage from the start.

"Sister-in-law, you disappeared without a trace. No permission or notification either. That's called an escape." Sophia still insists because her sister-in-law's behavior has filled the whole house with tension and panic.

Livia was at a loss for words. She wanted to argue, but she knew herself that she was wrong. There is no denying that her self-esteem has been torn apart.

"But Brother Damian is very worried about you. He got angry with us for letting you go. Sigh, I haven't seen him that angry in a long time

Sister Jenny doesn't even dare to say anything." What?! Why did your attitude make me even more confused, young master? Are you really worried about me? Do you really care about me?'

"Sophia, what about mother? How long does she want to go on vacation?"

Changing the topic because she is the one who is blamed for the vague case.

“Soon, you don’t need to worry, sister-in-law. If someone makes a mistake, it’s always ended like this. She has to go and disappear. If Brother Damian’s mood is good, he will also ask Mr. Matt to call his mother. You don’t have to worry. Mom is having fun for sure right now.”

She, whose only child, can talk calmly. So why is Livia, who is in the position of daughter-in-law, considered to be worried? “Is that true?” Livia doesn’t believe it.

Sofia took out her phone and showed photos of her mother. Lots of photos. ‘What?! She was shopping with such a happy face. My worries have been in vain.’

“I’m leaving, sister-in-law! Uh, that’s Leela. I never thought Brother Damian would give her to sister-in-law.”

Sophia pointed to someone who was already standing beside the car. She’s talking to Mr. Matt.

“You know her?” Livia stopped Sophia’s footsteps, wanting to ask for further explanation. “Who is she?” “She?” Sophia sighs. “She’s just as annoying and as stiff as Assistant Brown. Anyway, those two are like a real couple.”

Many presumptions popped up in Livia’s head.

“Sister-in-law, do you know the slogan of Assistant Brown life? He has to do whatever it takes to make things work properly for his young master. For this woman, her life slogan is: Obey everything Brother Damian says without exception. Anyway, sister-in-law, please be careful when you talk to her, okay?” Sophia waved and fled to her car.

‘What! Assistant Brown’s couple? Just one of them is already confusing. So why should it be added to this one?’

“Good morning, Young lady, please.” She said politely when Livia approached the car. But, unfortunately, she had already opened the back door of the car.

‘What’s wrong with her?’

“I’ll just sit in the front.” Livia opened the front car door and got in right away. Leela hurriedly walked around the car and got in, sitting behind the wheel.

Without another word, she started to drive towards the main gate, leaving Mr. Matt, who then turned around and was about to begin his endless day job.

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There was silence in the car.

Leela only focused on driving. Livia glanced at her several times. But reluctant to say hello too. A little annoyed, actually, because Leela might be watching her and reporting whatever she did to Damian.

‘You really remind me of someone, huh. She can’t be Assistant Brown’s sister, right? Why do they seem so similar in nature? Wait, she’s not Assistant Brown’s wife, didn’t she? What a crazy thing! I was thinking about this. But Sophia said earlier they were a perfect couple.’

Leela looks so cute. Her height is taller than Livia's. But the distance doesn't really matter. From the start, she seemed to keep her distance from Livia. Put herself in her place; that she is not a friend, she is a driver who will serve Livia as her young lady. The wife of lord Damian. A person he should respect and take care of.

That silence was created until the car entered the shop yard. Livia was surprised when she woke up from her daydream and found out where she was.

Uh, she knows, even though I haven't said anything. She's the female version of Assistant Brown, right? Knows all the things to do before I even say anything.'

Leela got out of the car first and swiftly ran to open the car door for Livia.

"Please, Young lady."

'This kid, let's talk later. I still don't have the energy to talk to you. Now just do as you please. I'm just asking not to be too tacky like Assistant

Brown."

When Livia appeared with a stranger in tow behind her, the employee was full of questions.

"Miss Livia, who is she?"

"Miss Livia, you add more employees, right?"

"Who is she, Miss?"

'She's a spy sent by Lord Damian.' Livia cursed in her heart.

"I'm Leela, and I will help the young lady work in this shop on the orders of Lord Damian." Livia covered Leela's mouth, stopping whatever she wanted to say.

"She's Leela. She will help us. In the future, please get along with her, okay?" All employees answered in unison. "Sure."

"Don't talk weird here," Livia whispered in Leela's ear, and then she let go of her hand when the girl nodded her head in understanding.

'The innocent souls of my employees don't know my real life.'

"Don't talk nonsense!" Leela nodded and smiled. But seeing the girl's smile in front of her made Livia even more worried.

Chapter 94

It seems that the assumption that Leela is the female version of Assistant Brown is wrong; her character is 180 degrees, very different from the man who only shows expression through that smile.

Leela worked very swiftly. She is also easy to mingle with and get along with other employees. But every conversation regarding the question about Damian is only returned with a smile by her. She did not forget to apologize for not being able to answer anything.

Actually, the employees were disappointed but soon felt okay because of Leela's cheerful nature. "Tiffany, I want to meet a new supplier who offers children's clothes. But, I want to see a sample first." Leela immediately got up and left her job without being asked, even though Livia hoped the girl stayed in the shop. "Leela, how if you wait here?"

Well, she won't be long. She hopes Leela will comply. "Sorry, Young lady, I have to be by your side while you leave the house. This is an order from-" "Stop it! Come along." Livia wasn't letting her finish her sentence. Livia grabbed Leela's hand, not forgetting that she smiled and waved at her employees. Even though again, they gave a curious look and a question mark. Arriving in the car.

"Leela, could you please stop your words about; this young master's orders--this is Lord Damian's orders?" That's the spell Assistant Brown always says when she talks too much before doing what Master Damian says. Livia sighed in annoyance, now completely sure why Leela was her driver. Why was she actually by her side?

'Damian, who really wants to run away from you? You still have my trump card. My family, there's no need to go this far! When Livia meets a potential supplier of children's clothing at the cafe. Another embarrassing incident happened because of Leela. "Sorry, sir, you are not allowed to touch the young lady's hand." The man in front of Livia gaped in confusion, and so with Livia. Especially when Leela let go of their hands that were shaking hands with a flat facial expression. "Leela, what's wrong with you? He didn't want to touch me; we just shook hands, you know? Shake hands." Livia gave an example with both hands. "This is a sign of courtesy in our country." "But, Young lady" Livia put her finger on her lips, signaling silence, knowing what Leela would say, "Sit there, okay? Don't say anything."

Livia is ashamed of herself. Leela nodded and was right. After that, she just sat there, silent and watching.

"Who is she, Livia? Her behavior is so cute and funny." "It's nobody, don't mind what she just said." The man took the big bag that he had put. Then he took out the contents and arranged them on the table. "This is an example of a product that we produce, Liv. We are new, but we can ensure that our products are of high quality. So please, have a look."

"Why do you call our lady by name?" Again, Leela's words shocked everyone.

Livia growled and pinched Leela's hand. "Sorry, Young lady, but he said your name."

"Can you shut up? I want to tell you to leave now." "Sorry, Young lady, but I have to look after you." "Then shut up. Don't say anything, don't interrupt. Just look at me. Okay, got it?" Leela nodded her head. Livia sighed in frustration. "Excuse me, sir, where have you been?"

"Yes, Miss." The man turned to look at Leela.

'Who is she? I just mentioned Livia's name, and she looks at me with killing eyes like that.'

He turned to the items lined up on the table. He didn't pay attention to the woman who was staring at him intently.

Leela could hear him exhaling in annoyance as he turned to her. Still, Leela didn't feel guilty in the slightest that her presence had made the atmosphere uncomfortable.

He just smiled when Livia looked at him more and more embarrassed.

The deal is done, ending the conversation. This time there was no handshake. Livia just nodded her head. She will contact him and decide whether or not to be a partner in a few days. She needs to negotiate with her employees. It is more important to compare the sample product with what she already sells.

Chapter 95

Livia was already sitting on a park bench near the parking area at the cafe after meeting her new prospective supplier.

"Sit down! Put that bag down." Livia patted the empty seat next to her.

"It's okay, Young lady."

"Sit down, or I will complain to Mr. Damian if you refute my words."

Woah, I've been smart and clever at threatening.'

Leela walked towards the chair. She sat down and placed the sample product bag on her lap. Keep it by hand, so the bag doesn't fall.

"Just put the bag down." Pointing under the chair, it's pavement. After all the plastic is also thick and won't get dirty. "It's okay, Young lady, this is your thing. I have to take good care of it." Oh my goodness, what's wrong with this kid?" "Leela, you are not Assistant Brown's sister or Assistant, right?" Livia actually asking without any meaning, just feeling irritated.

"How do you know, Young lady?"

Leela was surprised. Actually, the one who was much more surprised was, of course, Livia. "So it's true that you are brother and sister? Siblings?"

Wow, wow!' Livia's head was running. Digest the important information she just got.

"No, Young lady, I'm Assistant Brown's cousin. I am the son of Assistant Brown's mother's younger brother."

'I never imagined that Assistant Brown would actually be human. He also has a mother. Ohh, what's her mother look like? She must be beautiful

'That means you know a lot about Assistant Brown, do you?' Enthusiastic, forgot about her purpose in asking Leela to sit down with her

She wanted to hear the secret of Assistant Brown. She was much more curious,

"Sorry, Young lady, I can't answer anything if you ask about Assistant Brown."

What? That was so annoying,' Leela even formed a high wall to prevent me from entering. –

“Does he have a girlfriend?” Leela is silent.

“Where does he live.” Leela is silent again.

Livia is already stunned. It turned out that Assistant Brown was far more mysterious than anything. There wasn't even the slightest gap to find out about him.

“Okay, forget him. It's not important either.” She said that, but her heart said the opposite; ‘I'm really curious about Assistant Brown! Damn it!’

“Now, I want to ask about you.” Livia smiled.

“Okay, Young lady,” Leela reacted immediately.

“What did Damian order you. Watching me?”

“Young Master just asked me to make sure you are doing your usual activities and come home on time.” She answered very straightforwardly, as if not made up. Well, it's still too early to conclude. “Did he ask you to report everything I did?” “No, Young lady.”

“Do not lie! You're not going to report that I met the guy at this cafe earlier?” Livia was making sure again.

“I'll tell him if the young master asks.” “It's the same as spying on me, you know!” Livia annoyed herself. Livia's hand gripped Leela's shoulder, “No, don't say anything about me meeting other men.”

“But, won't the lady answer as well if the young Master asks? If my answer is not the same as yours, do you know what will happen to me, Young lady?”

“Uh, what does that mean? I plunged her into the pit of hell?’ “Okay, now can you clarify your job description? Why did Mr. Damian ask you to be my driver?”

“Because you ran away once.”

“What's with the run-away? Is that the reason?’

“So, the general order I have to do is to make sure that what you do does not irritate the Young Master.”

“It means?” Livia was confused.

“I just have to make sure that whatever you do won't anger the Young Master. For example, when you shook hands earlier, the Young Master would not like it if you were touched by other men, so I forbade him to touch you.”

‘What! She's crazier than Assistant Brown. She summed it all up on her own! Who exactly recommended this madwoman to be my chauffeur?!’

Livia was silent the whole way, thinking about who had recommended Leela and also thinking about how to get the driver fired.

'Sorry, Leela, but I'm not ready to face the craziness of the female version of the Assistant Brown all day long!'

Chapter 96

Playground or spa?

The final result decides. They would choose to go to a spa. Yes, an ordinary woman would like to have this place as a nice gift for themselves. Massage and soak in warm water with a sprinkling of flower petals. It sure would be a lot of fun. Plus, doing it together with a female friend.

Livia has made reservations for nine people, plus Leela as a new member.

I'm sorry, Leela, your existence is already a threat to my freedom of life.'

Finally, with two cars, one belonging to Livia and the other an online taxi, they arrived at their destination.

Crowded in front of the spa. Finally, two people emerged from inside the spa. Say hello in total friendliness. A distinctive smile that always appears as the main service provider.

"Welcome, please follow us."

They took turns looking around. Some of them entered a place like this for the first time. Staring in amazement.

"Please, go in and change first."

They followed two spa employees.

"I will be with you. Young lady," said Leela. "Okay, whatever." Livia sat in the lobby. She brought eight people to do treatment in a place like this. 'How many bills do I have to pay? I don't have to use my money, do I?'

Livia remembered the last time she spent money on David. But it seems that this time it's okay because she's not using it for another man. But just in case, she ended up sending a message to Assistant Brown. "Assistant Brown, I took my employees on vacation today. Can I use the card from Mr. Damian to pay the bill?"

'I won't say where our vacation destination is.'

Immediately read as usual, but the reply was not as fast as expected this time.

"Young master, says have a good time miss, Young lady, do what you want to do."

"Okay, thank you."

'Well, my money is safe.' Livia entered the changing room, followed by Leela beside her. The atmosphere was already noisy. Nine people in one room, and there was definitely a commotion everywhere. Because it's impossible doing treatment in one room, it is finally divided into two rooms.

"Miss Livia, this is the first time I've been massaged in this place. I want to update on social media, okay?"

“Haha, tacky. Take a photo of me too.”

Didn't realize she was just as tacky.

“Me too, let's take a lot of photos. I'll tag them all later.”

Push-push, looking for the perfect position. In the midst of taking pictures and fighting for positions, Leela, with an innocent face, said, “Sorry, don't post a photo of the young lady. okay? Mr. Damian won't be—”

Livia covered Leela's mouth while the others had stopped talking and stopped changing styles. Look at the person who has just spoken. “My husband is a bit complicated when my photo appears on social media, so you guys post without tagging my account, okay?” Livia explained.

“Ahhhh. surely Ms. Livia's husband doesn't want other people to see Ms. Livia's photo.”

“Damian is very sweet. Jealousy packs that up. I want to see him jealous. Should I just post it?”

“Uh, you want to die; you will see how angry he is.’

Livia pulled Leela's hand, who was about to react to hearing the sentence just now. Livia stopped her. Still covering Leela's mouth. “They were just joking. Don't be so sensitive, okay?”

“Don't post a photo of me, okay? Remember that.” Livia spoke again, wanting to show the fact that the girls were joking with each other

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“Okay, Ms. Livia,” they answered.

“See, they're just joking.”

Release Leela. “So far, how have you lived? I've never heard of anyone joking with you, have you?”

“Sorry, Your lady, I just wanted to make sure everything goes as the young master plan.”

“Uh, I know. Leela just does everything for lord Damian.” Shrugging, lazy to explain.

For Leela, Mr. Damian is the same as her life, not knowing how good Damian is to her that she can be so attached to Damian to such a degree.’

Livia with Tiffany, Maya, and Leela, of course. The rest are in the room next to them. Seems like the group over there is much noisier. “Young lady, is this okay? We choose a vacation to the spa?” When Tiffany starts again. Livia glanced at her, whispering in her ear to speak carefully if Leela was around. “This is using Mr. Damian's money. Hehe.” Instead of feeling happy, Tiffany is even more depressed. Are they allowed to use Mr. Damian's money like this?

Chapter 97

Livia tried to forget all her problems and enjoy every gentle massage on her shoulder. Feel every touch and free herself from fatigue. But then, a glimpse of Damian's shadow crossed her mind.

She could hear Tiffany talking to Maya comfortably. Yes, Tiffany is a very sociable child. She is very easy to mix and familiarize herself with anyone. Maya, who was initially clumsy, was able to open up immediately. They also had an interesting conversation,

Damian's feelings for me.

My feelings for Mr. Damian.

Damian's feelings for me.

My feelings for Mr. Damian.

The question was repeated in Livia's head until she did not hear any conversation in the same room with her. Instead, she fell into a deep dream.

"Miss, here." Tiffany shook Livia's shoulder gently. Making Livia squirm and open her eyes. "Are you sleeping?"

"Uh, it's done." Livia sat up, shaking her head.

"It's finished, huh."

"Yes, Miss, let's now take a bath."

"Where are the others?"

"They are ready. Miss, are you tired? Or there's a lot to think about?"

"I'm not."

Leela was still sitting in the same room. Haven't gone with the others yet. Tiffany looked at her.

"She wants to wait for Ms. Livia," she said, responding to the look in Livia's eyes; why is Leela still there.

"Yes, yes, I know. Your work is hard."

They entered the bathhouse. This time the tub was small enough that only two people could use it. So everyone is in pairs. Livia is alone

Someone came to check the water and put aromatherapy. Then politely asked how comfortable Livia was and if she liked the temperature of the water,

The girl answered with a smile. Already represented everything.

"Why did I fall asleep? I couldn't enjoy the comfortable sensation of being massaged. I want to repeat the massage."

But it's not possible. So an important message when you get a massage is don't sleep so that you can feel the sensation of comfort when the massage takes place.

Livia looked at his own hands, then massaged her feet. Feeling her touch seemed a little different from the therapist's touch earlier.

'I guess I'm not really an expert, huh. But I think Mr. Damian likes my touch, Tch, he doesn't like my massage for sure. He just likes my touch.'

"Uh, what do you think, Livia.'

'The feelings of Damian, I'm really curious. About his true feelings for me. Does he really like me? Am I right? Can I open my heart to him ? No! Don't do anything, Don't open your heart until you see real evidence he likes you too. Then, if Mr. Damian throws you away, you won't really get hurt.'

Livia appeared later from the door after finishing the payment business.

"I want to come to this place often." Staring once more at the spa door. Don't forget to take photos as a keepsake. Maya wants to show off to her friends in her hometown later.

"Thank you, Ms. Livia. This is my first time entering a spa. Ahhh, that's comfortable."

"Thank you. Ms. Livia," said Tiffany. "Of all the places I've worked, Ms. Livia is the best and the best boss." hugged Livia.

Leela panicked herself; how if the lady is arbitrarily touched and hugged like that. If Mr. Damian saw it, he would definitely be annoyed! Leela thought. But Leela didn't do anything; she just stared.

Everyone laughed happily. Even so, Livia was even happier because she wasn't the one who was out of the money.

"Let's eat first. Where do you want to eat?"

They were looking at each other.

"Maya, what do you want to eat?" Livia turned to Maya, who had been silent all this time.

"Anything, Young lady." Short answer.

"Let's just go to the mall's food court so that everyone can choose the menu according to your taste." Wise choice. Everyone agrees. Ordered one more taxi online to take them to the mall.

Enjoy a warm dinner with female friends. Livia kicked Leela's leg several times, reminding the girl.

"Joking. Leela, it's a joke; they're joking."

This time Livia sat in the back seat because Maya was there. Maya was much quieter than Livia had expected. Usually, she didn't just talk when asked, but she was really weird this time. Is it because there is Leela that she has to maintain her attitude?

Livia glanced at two people, one in front of her and one beside her.

"Leela, before being my driver, where did you work?"

"I'm in country XX, Young lady. Taking care of the young master's business that just opened there." answered straightforwardly without anything she tried to hide.

What did she just say, taking care of the business? So it means that she is an important person in the Alexander Group, right? So then why did she come back and just be my driver? Doesn't this make sense?' Livia was stunned.

"Then why did you come back and just be a driver. Did you do something wrong, and Mr. Damian is punishing you?"

Livia laughed again. Indeed she was being funny. However, she was actually feeling confused right now.

"Because my job here is much more important."

"What?"

"Keeping something much more precious, the woman the young master loves."

Livia laughed at the answer. She grabbed Maya's hand and squeezed it,

"Sorry, but your answer is hilarious."

Still laughing.

'Since when did I become the precious woman that Mr. Damian loves? It seems that a lot of people have misunderstood here.'

Livia thought for a moment, about to ask Leela something else,

"Do you know the love story of Mr. Damian and Helena?"

"Everyone knows, Young lady, that Helena is the young master's ex-girlfriend."

Wow, she answered lightly. She didn't seem to have that much grudge against Helena in contrast to Assistant Brown, who immediately growled in annoyance.

"Were you also close to Helena?"

"No."

Livia raised her brows, asking for an explanation.

"The young master doesn't treat Helena the way he treats you."

"Is that true? For example? I'm also curious about the love story of Mr. Damian and Helena."

"Sorry. Young lady, I can't answer that because I heard the young master doesn't like anyone talking about Helena with you."

"Hey, this is just between us." Livia glanced at Maya. "Maya also won't tell stories."

"I'm sorry, Young lady. I only have one life."

'What! Why did he take everyone's life?'

Livia gave up, and she leaned back in the chair. Looking at the glass window, soon the twilight will begin to fall, and the western corner will be golden.

'Great day with friends. I'll be back in the big house and be another me again. Livia, a young lady who must always maintain her attitude

Chapter 98

After arriving at the house, she parted with Maya. Maya said many thanks and left Livia for the back house, Leela herself went into the house. Don't know what she was talking about with Mr. Matt,

Livia chose to enter the room. She even opted for dinner in her room since everyone had not returned from their business. However, instead of eating at the big dining table alone, she chooses to eat while watching TV.

Actually, she was not very hungry, but because of Mr. Matt, she finally ate too.

She changed clothes afterward and then plopped down on the sofa.

Why does everyone think that the young master loves me? He never even said he loved me. I've even said it hundreds of times.'

Livia turned on the tv, but she took her cellphone. Saw photos of them at the spa and eating and also took a short walk around the mall Livia laughed as she looked back at her employees in the photo.

"Hah, they are so cute. I hope you will always live happily ever after.'

The sound of the door opening startled Livia. She was lifting her feet up while her head was on the tip of the sofa, Her hair spilled over, almost touching the floor. She looked up to see Damian's arrival.

"Baby." Grimaced, embarrassed, she was about to change position.

"Do not move. Stay where you are."

"What?!" although embarrassed mixed with upset, she did not dare to move. It's even worse when Assistant Brown walks in and chuckles silently.

"Han, give me my cellphone."

"Okay young master."

"Hey, hey, what do you want!"

Click! Click! Click!

Don't know how many times he took pictures in various positions. Livia growled, annoyed.

"Okay, you can sit down now."

'Has he gone mad!

"Look at your hair." He was helping Livia tidy up loose hair. He rolls her hair, making it even messier.

"Honey, what are you doing? Let me just do it."

'It won't be over it he's already messing with my hair. Are you crazy about my hair?'

Brown smiled faintly and then walked over with a suit wrapped in plastic. Go to the changing room.

Livia could see his back swaying.

'Is he laughing at me?!'

"Sorry I didn't come down to greet you." Livia looked at Damian. "Usually, Mr. Matt comes and tells me when you come back."

"Give me a welcome kiss in exchange for not welcoming me." Removed his hand from her hair and flicked his index finger on Livia's chin.

'What now?! There is Mr. Matt by the door and an Assistant Brown who emerged from the dressing room.'

"You don't want to?!" Damian was annoyed.

"Who wouldn't want to? Of course, I would. Welcome home, Baby." A warm kiss welcomes Damian.

Assistant Brown passed them unmoving, walking towards the door. Then stand there.

'Have it, be satisfied! It's fun to prank people.' Livia sighed in her heart.

Damian let go of his hand after getting what he wanted.

"Do you want me to prepare water for your bath?" Livia touched Damian's tie and wanted to help untie it.

Damian even grabbed Livia's fingers and kissed them twice.

"No need, Mr. Matt will help me. Come on down; Jenny and Sophia are downstairs. You two haven't talked in a long time because Jenny is busy, right?" Damian was curling her hair again.

"This guy has really gone crazy over my hair, huh.'

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"Uh, they're home too. Okay." Pulled Damian's hand from her hair. Livia's soft kiss on Damian's cheek seemed to be a gift that made him happy.

Damian looks surprised. His face looks very happy. He kissed Livia's cheek a few times too.

"Hey, stop it, go to the shower." Livia was pushing Damian's body aside.

Livia waited for Damian to enter the changing room, which Mr. Matt followed.

Lately, he has softened a bit. Now, he rarely tells Livia to welcome or take off his shoes.

He was able to take a shower without being prepared with water. Anyway, the standard of helper attached to Livia is gradually decreasing, although it hasn't completely disappeared.

*Assistant Brown!" Livia was calling for Brown, who had gone down the stairs first.

The man stopped and turned his head, looking at his young lady. "Tomorrow is the inauguration of the green lake, right?" they stopped in the middle of the stairs.

"Ye, Young lady." Averts the gaze after a few seconds.

“Is Helena also coming?”

“Why? Would you like to come too? I will prepare everything if you want to accompany Mr. Damian.”

Livia waved her hand in panic. She doesn’t want to come. She just wants to ask.

“No! I was just asking if Helena would come too?”

“Are you jealous, Young lady?”

Chapter 99

Livia slapped Brown’s shoulder in annoyance. “Stop answering my questions with questions,”

“I’m sorry, Young lady, if you are jealous, it will make things easier.”

“What?! What does he mean by this?”

“Then excuse me, Young lady, Assistant Brown was about to turn around. I still have some work to do.”

As he said, stop bugging him.

“Wait!”

Assistant Brown’s eyes are getting irritated. It was like he was saying: What else do you want? What’s on your mind? Don’t ask so much

That annoys me.

“It turns out that Leela is your cousin, huh?” Livia was smiling as if she had discovered the weakness of Assistant Brown,

The man remained calm, and even his expression did not change.

“I talked to her a lot earlier,”

“Really? I’m glad you get to know her. If you have any complaints about her, just tell me,”

“My complaint is that she wouldn’t open her mouth when I asked about you.’ Livia secretly rolled her eyes in annoyance

“No, I don’t have any complaints. She is working well. She also talked a lot about you.”

Come on, get hooked, get hooked.’ Livia looked at Brown with expectation

“Is it true?” Brown smiled faintly.

“Why? You don’t believe me?”

Livia was challenging Brown. Even though Livia only pretends, she doesn’t have any capital to be able to bully Assistant Brown from any angle.

“Yeah.” A small chuckle came from Assistant Brown, and then he bowed his head politely, “Good effort. Young lady. Try harder next time.”

'What?! Was he teasing and playing with me? Damn it!' Livia kicked the air in front of her right where Assistant Brown had been standing. She grumbled in annoyance as she descended the stairs.

She was seeing Assistant Brown enter Damian's study. "He could even go in there at will.'

"Sister-in-law!" Jenny greeted Livia, who came down the stairs, Jenny emerged from the kitchen carrying a box of strawberries.

She pulled Livia to sit on the chair, then she hugged Livia and rested her head on the girl's shoulder.

'What the hell is this kid doing?'

"Hey, why, what's wrong with you, Jenny?" Livia was a little worried about Jenny's unusually spoiled behavior.

"Sister-in-law, Jenny is upset because of a boy.* Sophia laughed, unsympathetic at all. She was lying on the sofa, lifting her feet and playing on her cellphone.

Pat! Pat! Livia patted Jenny's shoulder, who was hugging her,

"Why? Don't you already have a boyfriend?"

"Hah, that's why I'm upset, sister-in-law, Unclear whining, *in the office, there is my intern friend, and he is very kind. I seem to have fallen in love with him.' Jenny started to tell her story.

'Let me go first!' Livia tried to escape but in vain. She lost her strength and finally gave up releasing her, letting Jenny hug her.

"Jenny, you know what's most important in a relationship other than love?"

"What?"

Livia gave a gentle pat on Jenny's shoulder again,

"So much more than love, Jenny. Maintaining honor, trust, and honesty is the chain that binds a relationship. It wouldn't go well if they were all fragile. If you really like him, stop your other relationship. Don't lean on two ships simultaneously because you will be hurt later, but you will also hurt two others."

"But how?" Jenny was whining again,

"What do you mean by how?" Livia rubbed Jenny's shoulder gently,

"The guy at my apprenticeship is really nice, but the problem is he's nice to everyone. Sob. He's not just nice to me in the sense of liking me. That's the problem. Shit, I'm annoyed. When in the cafeteria, everyone is talking about him, even the company's senior workers."

Jenny stomped her foot,

Damian appeared, standing by the chair.

“What are you doing, Jenny? Why do you hug your sister-in-law?” Damian was sitting down, and he motioned for Mr. Matt to leave him.

The man nodded and left.

Meanwhile, Jenny released her arms from Livia, frowning at Damian. ‘What?! I just hugged my sister-in-law for a while!’

Sophia immediately lowered her feet when she heard Damian’s voice.

“Come here!” Damian snapped his fingers.

Livia approached. Her arms were forced to wrap around Damian’s body. Like what Jenny just did to her.

What the hell is he doing? So he wants me to hug him?’

Jenny laughed, then took the box of strawberries that she had not touched on the table. Jenny glanced at her brother, who was kissing Livia’s face.

‘Tch, that’s how my brother crazy about my sister-in-law. He wants to show off to us.’

Sophia went straight back to her phone when she glanced at it, muttering the same thing as Jenny. Show off. So she said.

*Tomorrow is the inauguration of the green lake, huh?” Livia leaned her head on Damian’s chest for the man to stop his lips.

“Hmm. He answered while stroking Livia’s hair with his chin.

*There are a lot of advertisements on social media, Brother. Do you want to live on TV?” Jenny joined in, and Sophia had also turned around.

“Tomorrow. you guys don’t go anywhere. Accompany your sister-in-law at home. Just watch it on tv.”

What?!’ Jenny and Sophia thought at the same time.

All of their plans had failed. The two sisters wanted to live on social media in front of the green lake.

Jenny, maybe you have an event already?”

Damian tugged at Livia’s raised head again, burying it in his chest again. She didn’t want Livia to move an inch from his side.

What’s wrong with him?”

“No, brother. Tomorrow, we will watch tv to see Damian at the inauguration of the green lake with our sister-in-law at home.” Jenny is looking for safety in her life. This is much better than live social media but being scolded at home.

Damian wakes up and grabs Livia. “Let’s go to sleep. I’m already sleepy.”

‘All right, well go, you love-intoxicated couple.’

Jenny munched on her strawberries. Then, staring at Damian and Livia up the stairs.

Damn it! How about my intern friend whose face keeps swaying in my head.'

Chapter 100

Damian had already changed into the pajamas. He put the clothes that had only been worn for a few hours in the dirty clothes basket.

'Tch, you just changed clothes and changed clothes again. This is called waste

"Baby." Livia was still frozen in front of the cupboard. She had pulled the door and grabbed the handle of the closet. But haven't opened it yet.

"Hmm." Staring at his wife. "I'll just wear this dress, okay? I just changed it earlier."

She wasn't even sweaty or dirty in the slightest. She just rolled on the sofa earlier.

Damian sat near the watch storage table.

"Change your clothes into a nightgown."

'Why did I have to ask earlier. But will you sit there while I change? Shameless.

"Baby, why don't you just wait in bed?" Livia had opened the wardrobe wide and took a brown shirt

"Why? What do you want to hide? A smirk appeared on his lips. I even memorized all your curves. Mis laughter followed his words Making Livia blush from her ears to her face.

You are crazy!

Damian doesn't move from place, sit down. Sees his wife one by one undressing and then changing into her nightgown. The nightgown is indeed the same model, only with different colors.

"Change with the pink one." He said suddenly after Livia finished putting the clothes she was wearing in the basket piled with Damian's clothes earlier.

'What!

After Livia finished with her brown nightgown, he had just spoken instead of earlier asking Livia to wear a pink dress. So this is what he is doing, Livia thought, annoyed. She was still staring at Damian in disgust.

"I want you to wear the pink one.'

"Okay." Livia was trembling in annoyance. Take pink nightgown in a huff. Close the cupboard hard. This time there is no shame, it's lightning-fast to change clothes so that business is finished quickly.

'Satisfied?!'

"Let's go to sleep. I'm tired." He took Livia's hand without commenting on anything. Damian plopped down on the bed first, then pulled the blanket up. At the same time, Livia turned off the light. After that she also climbed into bed. Get under the covers. "Come closer!"

Livia shifted her body until it stuck. She leaned against Damian's chest until the man could kiss her head. "You had fun today, did you?" Caressed Livia's head which rested on his chest.

“Hmm.” Short answer.

Damian pinched Livia’s ear when he heard his wife’s answer.”

What?” Livia asked while touching Damian’s fingers to release her ears. It hurts.

“Answer correctly when I ask.”

“Sorry.” Livia sighed.

In fact, when she asked him, his answer was just ‘hmm, hmm.’ But, of course, others have to interpret for themselves. Indeed, everyone is as tight as Brown. But when it came to her, he couldn’t accept the ‘hmm’ answer.

“We went to the spa, ate, and went out for a bit earlier.”

“Spa?” I mean, what place is that? Why do you guys go to the spa?”

“It’s a place for a full body massage,” Livia answered while showing her hands massaging Damian’s feet beside him.

“Massage?! Are you getting a massage? Who massages you? A male or female, huh?!” He shook Livia’s body hard,

Just take her by surprise. Livia shifted her body in a panic.

‘What’s wrong with him?’

“A female, baby. Everyone is massaged by women. It’s also a women-only spa.”

Damian growled, annoyed.

Even though she was said to be massaged by a woman, it still annoyed him. “It is one room for four people.” “What? Four people?” Damian was frustrating to imagine his wife was in the room with four naked people.

“Idiot! Who allowed you to show your body in front of others?” Damian was annoyed; he pushed Livia out of his arms.

*