

The Billionaire's Hidden Obsession by Hikikomori

Chapter 101

Posted by **Dil**, 982 Views, Released on December 28, 2023

Chapter 101

THE BEEPING SOUND of the door **made** Sera smile and rush to answer it. She was still wearing her apron since she had just finished cooking and setting the table. When the door opened, Primo's mood immediately brightened as he caught sight of **his** girlfriend's cheerful face.

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"Congratulations on getting hired," he smiled, showing the bouquet of flowers he had bought personally on his from work today. Sera's heart fluttered at the sight, and she accepted them with a big smile. This was the second time she had received flowers from him, **but** it was the first time he had handed them to her himself. It felt special and wonderful. It was just a simple gesture, but it made her heart happy.

"Thank you," she said, and Primo nodded before hugging her. His head rested against her shoulder as he breathed in her

scent

"This is nice," he muttered.

"Was it a rough day at work?" Sera asked as she **soothingly** rubbed his back.

"Yes, I **just** got back, but there were a lot of issues I needed to deal with," he sighed before pulling away and **staring** at her face. He needed to cure his eyes because all he **had** seen today were the **annoying** faces and fake smiles of people sucking up to him. Now that his face was known to the company, he had decided to use the main **entrance** instead of the private elevator from the parking lot that led to his office floor. But doing **that** only stressed him out **even** more.

“I’ll give you a massage later before we sleep. For now... Let’s eat while the food’s **hot**,” Sera smiled, giving him a sweet kiss on the lips, hoping it would alleviate some of his stress.

“Hmm, I’d love that,” he said before intertwining their fingers and heading towards the dining table where the food was prepared.

Sera placed the bouquet on the table near her **chair** and took off her apron, hanging it up on the hook before joining Primo at the table. All the dishes she had cooked were a mix of her favorite food and his. It wasn’t a **grand** celebration, but she had made **sure** it would **pair** well with the red wine she had taken from the cellar.

“How did your first lesson go? Was it hard?” Primo asked as they started eating. He hadn’t taken a break earlier, so he had skipped lunch. Tasting Sera’s cooking again made his stomach pleasantly happy.

“No, it was quite easy since all I had to learn today were the basic steps of managing a business, Sera answered, explaining what Rowena had taught her that day.

Primo nodded and listened intently before sharing his knowledge **as** a CEO to help her gain a better understanding. Conversing while enjoying dinner was one of the things Sera loved about their relationship. They were able to share their day’s stories and even **the** most trivial things.

“Oh right, Simon called me earlier. He said Chloe wants to talk to **me**,” Sera added once they had both stopped talking about work. Primo frowned slightly and placed his utensils down, looking at Sera questioningly.

“Does Chloe know Simon?”

“Well, it looks like Chloe has become a regular customer at the café. Remember the day I helped my parents? The day my divorce was finalized. I actually met Chloe when she ordered drinks. I forgot to tell you.” She explained, watching his reaction. It seemed he really didn’t like Chloe, as his face darkened just at the mention of her name. “She didn’t do anything

to me.”

“How about meeting her **tomorrow and** talking to her?” she added, “You promised you would reject her properly without saying harsh words. I don’t want to be the reason your friendship falls apart.”

“All right. I’ll message her later,” Primo sighed. “Do you not feel jealous that I will meet and talk to a woman who has feelings for me?”

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Sera was surprised by the sudden question. Of course, she felt worried **and** jealous. After all, they were supposed to marry if she hadn’t come into the picture. Besides, they might get close again after they talk, but she doesn’t want to be petty and selfish and ruin the friendship between Primo and Chloe.

“I am, but I decided to trust you,” she answered. “But if you’re uncomfortable-”

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“No, it’s all right,” Primo smiled and placed his hand on top of hers, which was resting on the table. “If it would give you peace of mind, I will gladly do it.”

“Thank you,” Sera smiled. “After you talk to her, I will meet with her too

“Is that necessary? What if she’s scheming something? This might sound corny, but love **is a** scary thing.” Primo said hesitantly. “It can make people do crazy things.”

“Well, I know. I’ve been witnessing it myself, but I’m pretty sure I’ll be fine,” she replied softly. “I just don’t want to make another enemy. It’s tiring to receive **hate**, **so** let’s just be the bigger person in this matter.”

“Okay, let’s do that,” Primo said with a smile, taking her hand and kissing her knuckles. Sera smiled back, **and** they continued eating and finished their wine. After dinner, they cleaned the kitchen and then went upstairs. Primo took **a** shower while **Sera** sat on the bed with her laptop on her lap, starting to work on her assignment which memorizing all the board members **and** other executives of Stronghold Builders. She was engrossed in her task when Primo stepped out from the shower, wearing his robe as usual.

“What are you doing?” he **asked**, drying his wet hair. Sera smiled, finding the water droplets on his face incredibly attractive.

Just doing my homework,” she shrugged. Primo sat beside her, leaning forward to kiss her forehead and see what she was doing on her laptop. When he sa

With the pictures and information on the screen, his expression changed slightly, making Sera feel uneasy. "What's wrong?"

"Ah, nothing," he shook his head. "I just thought I saw someone familiar."

"I see," Sera nodded, watching him leave her side. She then continued reading the data on the screen, trying not to dwell on whoever he had spotted. **Meanwhile**, Primo entered the walk-

in closet and clenched his fist. He was certain of who he **had** seen on Sera's laptop-

it wasn't just someone familiar; he knew that face well enough to be unmistakable. And the man was clearly one of the three people who betrayed him in the past. Luke Mejano.

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Chapter 102

Posted by **Dil**, 944 Views, Released on December 28, 2023

Chapter 102

THE RESTAURANT WAS BUSTLING as Chloe and Primo sat across from each other. Her heart was pounding. She hadn't expected him to contact her yesterday, asking her to meet him here. She was angry and broken-hearted because of what he did to her, but it was comical how she forgot all of that just because he reached out to her first.

"Should we order first?" she asked, somehow nervous. It's not like this is the first time they dined together. They've had dinners together many times before. But this felt different, especially since this **was** the first time in years.

"All right," Primo nodded, trying his best to be as kind as possible since that was **Sera's** wish. He didn't want to be an asshole in front of Chloe, at least not tonight. He took the menu on the table and flipped **through** the pages until he found a food he wanted to eat. He wasn't hungry, but it would be rude if he didn't eat when he was the one who invited her to a meal. When **they** both made up their minds about what to order, Primo raised his hand to get the waitress' attention and stated their order. Once they were alone **again**, he cleared his **throat** and looked at Chloe.

"You're probably wondering why I wanted to meet when I've been cruelled to you the last time we met," he said in a gentle voice, causing Chloe to be surprised. Her heart beat faster again, and she simply stared back and nodded with wide eyes. "I've been harsh, and I wanted to apologize for that..."

"However, everything I said that night was the truth, and I'm sorry that I can't reciprocate your feelings for me," Primo said sincerely. It felt awkward but also relieving when Chloe started smiling warmly.

"Yeah, I know," she nodded, letting out a deep sigh. "I was hoping you'd change your mind, but hearing an honest apology and rejection was more pleasant than I **thought**."

"I've been harboring feelings for you ever since I laid my eyes on you, and being friends with **Mica** and you were the most wonderful thing that had happened to me ever since," Chloe continued. "When she died, I promised myself **that** I would take care of you and make you happy on her behalf, but while I was trying, I realized I **wasn't** the woman you needed to be with."

"To be honest, I already knew I didn't stand a chance but still wanted to do my best so I wouldn't **have** any regrets in the future," she paused, looking up at him. She pursed her lips when she saw how intently he was listening to her words. "I was willing to go to any lengths just to make you mine, but I guess it's time for me to give up."

"Yeah, I'm sorry," Primo nodded. "I hope you won't resent Sera, she didn't do anything wrong."

"I know that. I was just blinded by jealousy. I guess she's the one who convinced you to meet me today," Chloe chuckled, shaking her head lightly. "That's fine though. At least I know she has a good influence on you."

"It didn't offend **you**?" he asked, raising his **brow**

"No," she replied honestly because she already accepted defeat. "If anything, I'm glad she did. Because I was certain I wouldn't receive **an** apology from you, **and a** proper rejection..."

"With that being said, we can still be **friends**, right?" Chloe added. "I was actually going to meet Sera to apologize to her."

“Apologize for what? Did you do something to her?” Primo frowned, but it faded when the waiter came with their order and placed it on the table.

“Yes, but I won’t tell you what it is. Even she didn’t know what I did, so I wanted to apologize to her first. You can just ask her after,” Chloe continued, knowing it might make Primo angry. After all, he was so overprotective of Sera. “And don’t worry, I won’t do anything to harm her. If you want, you can join us when we meet tomorrow.”

“No, it’s fine. I’m going to trust you, but if you break that trust, I’ll completely cut ties with you and ruin you,” Primo **warned**, making Chloe shiver. She chuckled and sipped her water, nodding slightly. She doesn’t have any intention of making things complicated. She had more pressing matters she needed to handle. Besides, she didn’t want to ruin the friendship she had with Primo by forcing her feelings on him. She would rather give up and move on instead of battling a war she had already lost long ago.

“You have my word.” Chloe smiled as **they** began to eat. She was relieved that their conversation was light and easy like. “By the way, does she already know everything about you? That you’re not only the CEO, but also a mafia leader?”

eyes to widen.

“What? Are you serious? Are you **planning** to keep this a secret from her?” she asked in **shock**.

“You have no idea how much I wanted to tell her, but I **can’t**. She’ll run away if she finds out,” he explained, causing her to frown. She knew he was obsessed with Sera, **but** she didn’t realize it was to this extent. His judgment was being clouded just because he was scared that **Sera** would **run** away. The other possibilities didn’t even cross **his** mind.

“So. you’d rather lie? What if she finds out someday? Once your enemies know that Sera is your **weakness**, they’ll **target** her,” she said, hoping to make him understand that telling Sera would be better than her finding out on her own. “I know I’m not in a position to tell you what to do, but keeping such an important secret will only lead to more problems in the future.”

“Even though I understand your fear, hearing it from you would be better than her finding out from someone

else,” Chloe added firmly. She knew exactly what Sera had been through because she had run a background check on her. The thought of the betrayal Sera would feel once she discovered Primo’s secret was unimaginable. Having already been betrayed by her ex-husband, experiencing it again with her current lover would surely shatter her heart.

Now, she felt sorry for Sera. She was relieved that she had realized harassing her would be pointless and was glad she had decided to stop scheming against her.

“She’ll never find out unless you tell her.” Primo said, his voice **growing** colder as he thought Chloe wasn’t being sincere and was trying to manipulate him. He thought it was not a good idea to trust her again. He shouldn’t let his guard down.

“Come on, we’re just repairing our friendship. Why would I ruin it by telling Sera your secret?” she frowned, annoyed that he was starting to spoil the nice conversation they had earlier. She didn’t mean any harm by bringing up the subject, she was just curious but she had no idea that Sera was still clueless about who really Primo was. “Besides, I’m telling you to tell her yourself because it might save your relationship.”

“No, she was already scared when I confessed **that** I was torturing the people involved in Mica’s death. How do you think she’ll react when she learns I’m a mafia leader and I’ve killed several people?” Primo asked, sounding impatient. Chloe was getting frustrated too because it seemed like her point wasn’t getting through to him. She sighed and shook her head.

“Fine, but at least try to see it from her perspective. How **would** you feel if **you** found out her secret from someone else instead of hearing it from her directly?” Chloe argued, ignoring Primo’s question. “Just imagine the feeling of betrayal she’ll **have** towards you, even after the fact. Do you really **think** she’ll forgive you?”

Primo fell silent after Chloe’s words sank **in**. He couldn’t deny that she **was** right, after all. Caleb **had given** him the same advice **when he** told him about what had happened during his short vacation with Sera. He knew they were right, but it was easier said than done, especially since they hadn’t seen and heard the fear in Sera’s voice when he confessed his secret. It was difficult

It for him to tell her, **and** he wasn't going to change his mind about keeping it hidden from her.

"I'll do everything to make sure she doesn't find out," he sighed, losing his appetite. He just drank his water and leaned against the **table**. His determination not wavering one bit. "I will **make** sure this secret of mine never reaches Sera's ears. If I have to threaten everyone **who** knows **my** secret to keep their mouths shut, I will do it"

Chloe bit the inside of her cheeks **and** sighed as well. She could see that his relationship with Sera would be doomed to fail because of his stubbornness and cowardice. She didn't know if it was a good thing or not, but she sincerely felt sorry for

Sera...

"Suit yourself, just make sure you won't regret it.

SEND GIFT

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Chapter 103

Posted by **Dil**, 955 Views, Released on December 28, 2023

Chapter 103

SERA RELAXED in the warm tub with her eyes closed. Today's lesson was her assignment. Rowena made her recite all the board members' and executives' names. There was even a quiz where Rowena would describe someone, and Sera needed to identify who it was. Of **course**, she wasn't able to perfect it, **but** she did a good job for someone who was given less than 24 hours to memorize all the data given to her.

"I wonder what Primo and Chloe were doing now," she muttered before opening her eyes and flinched when she saw Primo **leaning** against the frame of the bathroom door. Her heart beat faster as she was really startled. She didn't even hear him **come**. "W-when did you get in?"

"Just now." He came a few steps closer, the door closing behind him. Sera gulped and watched him remove his clothes. "Can I join **you**?"

“You’re asking that when you’re already getting naked in front of me?” She chuckled and moved over, giving him space. He sat down across from her and leaned back, staring at her with those beautiful green eyes while she was trying to hide her boobs.

“Why are you hiding them?” he asked, **his** eyes not leaving hers which **made** Sera flustered.

“Well...” she trailed off, his **intense** stare making her nervous. She looked away and immediately changed the topic, “How did your talk with Chloe go?”

“You’re changing the subject?” He chuckled and took **her hand**, gently pulling her to make her lean into him like their usual position whenever they’re bathing together. Sera didn’t object and comfortably leaned her back in to his chest, she thought this position **was** better than facing each other awkwardly.

“Anyway, our talk went more smoothly than expected. We didn’t argue and I rejected her properly like you wanted,” he answered, “She accepted the rejection and decided to give up her feelings for me entirely.”

“Really?” Sera turned her head at him and he nodded while smiling.

“Yeah, she said that **she’s** going to apologize to you tomorrow if you meet,” he said, “Did she do something to you that I don’t know?”

“Hmm, no?” she turned her attention to the front **and** watched how **Primo** fiddled her fingers under **the** water. “I wonder what she’s going to apologize for.”

They went silent for a moment until Sera felt him kissing her nape, she bit her lip and relaxed against him. Letting him trail sweet kisses along her shoulder, his hand slowly making their way to her breast. It made her breath hitch, and she couldn’t help herself but lean her head back on his shoulder.

“Mmmh... Are you horny?” she asked when he started to play with her nipples between his thumb and index finger.

“I always **am**,” he chuckled, making Sera look at him and pull his head to **kiss** him. She could feel his erection on her back and smiled against his lips, letting out a soft **moan**. They broke the kiss and parted to breathe for a bit. Sera then stood up and stepped out of the bath to take her robe before looking at a dumbfounded face of Primo.

“Sorry, we can’t do it today,” she teased before leaving the bathroom. As soon as the door closed, Primo chuckled while shaking his head.

“She’s **such** a tease,” he muttered before stepping out of the bath and heading to the shower stall. He twisted the knob, letting the water run through his body before touching his erection **and** rubbing himself. He closed his eyes, imagining Sera’s delicate hands on him. When the image of her lips wrapped around his shaft grew **vivid** in his mind, he groaned softly, his erection throbbing harder.

He sighed and opened his eyes, looking down as he rubbed himself harder and faster, his breathing becoming heavier until he reached the brink of climax. He bit his lip, one hand resting against the wall as he watched his **load** washed away by the flowing water.

After that, he continued showering. When he finished, **he** walked over to his robe and put it on before stepping out, where

he saw Sera still in her robe. She was lying on her side, her head resting on her hand.

“I was about to change my mind about giving you a reward. What took you so long?” she asked as she sat up, watching the confused Primo approach the bed.

“Well, you teased me, **so** I had to take care of myself,” he admitted honestly, staring at her as her robe was loose, exposing her cleavage. “And what do you mean by reward?”

“You listened to my **request**, and you did a good job, **so...**” she trailed off, grabbing his robe and making him lay on the bed. His eyes widened with the sudden feeling of having **his** body underneath her. His shaft twitched with arousal again because Sera was sitting right there, and her robe was barely covering her **thighs**.

“You’re driving me insane,” he said, his hand caressing her thighs. Sera just smiled and leaned down to kiss him, her hands **traveling** inside his robe to feel his chest. Her fingertips traced the **scar** on his abdomen, making **him** flinch.

“**Sera,**” **he** called, his voice almost sounding like he was begging.

“**What’s** wrong?” she asked as she continued kissing his neck, “Do you not like this kind of reward? You want something else?”

“No, this is the best reward but... I’m losing my mind here, this is torture,” he gritted his teeth, which **made** Sera laugh.

“I didn’t know my boyfriend was impatient,” she said as she sat up straight, her hand resting on his chest. She stared at **him** and saw how dazed he got; he looked like he’d gone wild for her **any** moment. “You said you took care of yourself, but why is this hard again?”

She grinds her hips on his erection, making him groan loudly. His arm shot over her waist to hold her steady, but Sera took his wrists and pinned **them** above his head.

“Please keep your hands to yourself or you’ll end up **taking** care of your erection again,” she teased, the sight of him underneath her making her feel more aroused than usual. **She untied** the strings of his robe and pulled it before tying his wrists, making Primo smirk.

“I didn’t know you had kinks **like** this,” he commented. Sera just smirked and **placed** a light kiss on his jaw down to his neck.

“I don’t, **but** you’re **making** me want to try some sorts of things, she murmured and nibbled on Primo’s ear as she slipped her robe down her shoulders and sat up straight before taking it off and tossed it somewhere to her left. She then looks down at how she dominated Primo, “Now let’s start your reward. I want to see exactly how much you can take.”

SEND GIFT

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Posted by **Dil**, 927 Views, Released on December 28, 2023

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THE CREAKING BED, heavy **breaths**, **moans**, and Sera’s skin slapping **against** Primo as she moved on top of him was **enough** to send him over the edge and bring him to an explosion of sensations. He gripped his hands together as they were still pinned above his head. He could easily loosen the tie Sera had put on his wrists, but he wouldn’t want to ruin the mood yet. Besides, he en

joyed seeing how she was riding him. It was a sight he would never get tired of

“Shit, you’re so sexy and erotic,” Primo bit his lip as he watched her bounce on him. Her breasts rose up and down in perfect rhythm with **each** movement. It was getting hard fighting the urge to fuck her mercilessly until the sun rises... But no matter how badly he wanted to take over, he wanted to enjoy being dominated by her first.

“Yeah? You too, you’re so sexy underneath me,” she said, panting while running her fingers through her hair. She was clearly enjoying herself just as much as he

“Fuck, hold onto the headboard,” Primo grunted **and** Sera instinctively followed his order. As soon as she held onto the headboard tightly. Primo thrust his hips upward, making Sera gasp.

“Aaaah-” she moaned loudly. If she hadn’t held onto the headboard, she would surely have fallen forward because of how hard Primo had thrust just now. Sera bit her lips and stared at him.

“Lean down a bit,” he demanded, and she did without hesitation, allowing **his** mouth **to** reach her breast and suck on it while he was moving beneath her. Sera arched her back and pressed her breasts into him, but her eyes widened when she felt his hands on her waist and flipped her over, pinning her arms above her head with ease.

“W—what? When did you...” she stared at him with wide eyes.

“You should have tied it tighter,” he smirked, tying the **robe’s string** around her wrist

“You’re kidding me, untie this,” she pouted, but he just chuckled and removed the robe he was wearing completely before kissing her neck. Sera bit her lips and watched how Primo positioned himself between her legs, his large length teasingly pressing against her wet core.

“Right, condom,” he muttered before reaching for the nightstand table and pulling the drawer to grab one **condom** he stocked up. He then went back to his position and ripped the wrapper before sliding it on his erection.

“When did you buy it again? Weren’t we out of condoms already?”

“I bought it earlier, he answered, smiling mischievously. Sera chuckled but was surprised when Primo entered her slowly. “I don’t want you to get pregnant when you aren’t ready yet.”

“Right,” she nodded before closing her eyes when he leaned down to kiss her lips. It was frustrating that she couldn’t **touch** him, but she was still enjoying every warmth and pleasure he **gave** her. They kept going like that, making love slowly and gently until finally, he moved inside her fully. A moan escaped her lips and Primo grinned, feeling the familiar surge in his own loins before plunging deep and moving faster.

They were in their own world, giving each other their all until their climaxes overwhelmed them. As they both came, Primo pulled out and took the condom off quickly, throwing it in the trashcan.

“Let’s go for another round- he wasn’t able to finish his sentence when his phone **rang**. They both turned their heads on the **nightstand** where his phone sat.

“Aren’t you going to answer it?” Sera asked as Primo ignored the call and spread her legs as if that was the most natural thing to do at the moment.

“I’m busy,” he said as he ripped another wrapper of the condom. The phone kept ringing, making him pause from slipping inside Sera. “Fuck who the hell..”

He grabbed his phone and Sera parsed her lips, seeing how frustrated he was. She felt glad though because she knew that if they kept going, there would be no stopping.

“What’s wrong?” she asked when he just stared at the phone while he was still kneeling between her legs. Primo sighed and

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stared at her before getting off the bed and picking up **his** robe.

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Work, sorry. I'll just answer this," he said, **his** phone still ringing **as** he wasn't answering it yet. Sera just nodded and watched him leave the room. As soon as he was gone, she realized that her wrist was still tied. She placed it in front of her mouth and bit the **string**, pulling it apart and freeing her hand before rubbing it.

"That guy has a death **wish**," Sera shook her head and stretched her body to ease the ache left after last time's intense climax. She

got off the bed and took her robe before going inside the bathroom again to pee and wash herself. Once she was done, she changed and left the room to take water downstairs. She heard Primo's voice at the study when she passed by, but she kept walking as she didn't want to eavesdrop.

"I told you I **can't** go, just take care of it," Primo said, running his fingers through his hair.

"Even if I wanted to, they want you here. You know there's a transaction that needed your presence or else the whole **operation** would fail," Caleb said, who's in the middle of mafia-related matters. "We can't have another conflict with the Russians."

Primo sighed and rubbed the bridge of his nose.

"Fine, wait for me. I'll be there in 30 minutes," he hung up the phone and stepped out of his study. When he returned to the bedroom, Sera was nowhere to be found, but he assumed she was downstairs, so he went ahead and changed his clothes, getting ready to leave even though it was almost 9:00 pm.

"Huh? Are you leaving? Where are you going?" Sera asked as she opened the door and saw Primo wearing a turtleneck and **coat**, his **hair** styled in a man bun. Primo wore his wristwatch **and** approached her, pulling her by the waist.

"Sorry, I need to go take care of some business," Primo said. "But I'm going to be back before midnight, don't wait for me, and sleep well, okay?"

He kissed her forehead before letting her go, and she stared at him with a confused expression but nodded, nonetheless. **She knew** being CEO wasn't easy

and she wanted to ask him what exactly was happening, for him to leave this late at night but didn't feel comfortable doing it.

"Okay," she trailed off, somehow worried. "Take care

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COMMENT

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Posted by **Dil**, 923 Views, Released on December 28, 2023

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PRIMO SLIPPED HIS GUN behind **his** back when he got out of his car. He then fixed his coat before pushing the door closed and walking towards the warehouse where the transaction of illegal firearms was taking place. The sound of a gunshot made him frown, and that was enough for his **pace** to quicken until he saw his men huddling together.

"What's going on?" he asked, causing them to turn their faces to face him.

"One of the Russians was disrespectful towards Sir Caleb and the Russian leader gave his **men** a lesson and shot him **dead**," one of his men explained. He nodded and continued walking when they gave way to let him pass. There, he saw Caleb standing in front of the man who was lying dead on the ground. Behind the dead man was the Russian mafia leader, Augustus.

"Primo, you're here? I thought you wouldn't show your face after the incident that happened last time," Augustus smiled, hiding his gun in its holster behind his back. "Adam said you got in a heated fight last time."

"Well yeah, he managed to stab me. Where is he? Did he die from the wound injury I inflicted him **with**?" Primo asked, his voice cold as the night breeze **passed** through the air. His hands were hidden in his **coat** pockets, and he stopped beside Caleb, looking down at the dead man.

"Fortunately, he's alive. He's one eye blinded though," Augustus shrugged before looking at one of his men. "Clean this mess, we don't want to show such dirty sights to our friend here."

“Yes, boss!” The man answered and hurried to drag away the body of the **mafia** member, leaving a trail of blood.

“Should we go inside? It’s getting cold here outside. Augustus pointed towards the entrance of the warehouse. He then started walking away while Primo looked at Caleb before following him.

“You didn’t tell me that bastard **was** here. I thought Adam would be the **one** handling the transaction on their side?” Primo asked.

“That’s what I thought, too. But he showed up, that’s why I called you, **Caleb** answered, scratching his neck since dealing with Augustus was always stressful. He didn’t even hesitate to kill one of his men as if they were nothing more **than** insects. The poor soul was indeed disrespectful, but it wasn’t enough to have him killed.

“So? Did he check the goods already?”

“No, not yet.” Caleb shook his head and Primo sighed. **Having** a transaction with their supposed enemy was a pain in the ass. Not only things get messy the last time they had a negotiation with them, but there are always some problems that arise when dealing with these people. Who **knows** what would happen this time?

“Where’s the goods? Bring it here,” Primo ordered his men and they immediately started unloading the truck where they had stored all of the illegal firearms.

“Why are you in such a hurry? Let’s talk more,” Augustus chuckled as he pulled a cigarette from the inside of his jacket. pocket. One of his men lit it **and** he took a long **drag**, exhaling slowly before blowing the smoke to the left. “I guess the rumor that you’re head over heels for your lover **was** true.”

Primo scowled after hearing what Augustus said and he could feel Caleb staring at him. He was pissed but immediately calmed down, **his** expression showing neutral. The more he showed his emotion, the more it would pique his enemies’ interest. He wasn’t really hiding his relationship with Sera, so it was no surprise that Augustus knew about it.

“Why? You’re jealous?” Primo chuckled, pulling the chair near him and sitting down to get comfortable. He crossed his legs and stared at the Russian leader.

r he hated seeing. Augustus was just the same age as him, but he looked like an old man. He was **well**—built and looked fit to kill someone whenever he decided to do so. His beard was trimmed short, and his hair was dyed black, which added to his sinister aura. A very fitting look for a Russian mafia.

“I guess? All the women I encountered were just a pastime. You know, I only messed around with them and nothing else. Thought you would be the same, who would have guessed that you’d be a one—woman man,” Augustus scoffed, “Your lover must be really one of a kind for her to attract you like she does.”

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Thu, 28 Dec Mr

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“She is,” Primo said proudly, leaning against the chair. “That’s why I will kill anyone who will attempt to lay their eyes on her with so much lust and interest”

That was a warning, and Augustus was well aware that he wasn’t kidding. The air suddenly turned deadly cold around them, and the tension was unbearable for their men, especially when **this** simple conversation could turn into a bloody one at any

“The goods are here. I made sure everything was working perfectly. It was all in good condition,” Caleb cleared his throat, trying to break the tension and avoid any more trouble that could happen.

MEANWHILE, Sera still hadn’t fallen asleep and was busy studying all the lessons Rowena had taught her so far. She’s memorizing all the important people in the company again to make sure she knows how to deal with them if needed. She stared at the digital clock next to the bed and saw that it was almost midnight.

Primo should be home by now but he didn’t come back yet. Sera wondered what could be keeping him in late. She pursed her lips and put the laptop down on the bed before heading downstairs. When she reached the kitchen, she started making herself a hot chocolate, and once done. She leaned against the countertop looking at the massive house was. It

was quiet and lonely, just thinking that Primo would stay here alone again after she returned to her apartment made her kind of **sad** and guilty.

She pursed her lips and sipped her drink, listening to the silence and thought wing though her mind until she heard the door beep, indicating that Prime had finally come home, Sera stood up and placed the cup on the counter. She headed to the door and saw Primo coming in, her eyes widening as she noticed the set on the call of help

counter.

“W—what happened!” she asked, gently touching his cheek, her eyes full of concern, which made Primo’s face from a lande. He didn’t want to see her worry

“Just got into a heated argument with a client.” he said, placing his legs and smiling, Homery, the truth was Augustus had punched him in the face before they parted ways saying

it

man’s one eye. Of course, it pissed him off, but he knew since he was

anger his right hand might

des

“I’m fine, but why are you still awake! It’s late already” he said as he intertwined these hands and walked away from the drive

stairs. They went upstairs, and Sera completely forgot about the cheat sheet

Few, so I just reviewed all the things I learned from Auntie Rowenta on far the sides. I’ve a fever, so it’s fine if I sleep

She looked at him, wanting to ask what exactly happened, but it seemed he said, which meant nothing was bothering him. When they entered the room, Primo took off his coat and hung it on the back of the couch.

“Do you want me to tend your wound Serasket, but he shook his head

"No, I'm fine. Let's just sleep," he said, and Sera post nodded. She turned of her laptop and placed it ade before getting under the blanker as Primo did I wa s obs that he wasn't in the mod for any conversation and just wanted to pest, so she decided not to press further

"Good night," she whispered, kissing his lips lightly before cuddling up to his chest.

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SEND GIFT

Chapter 106

"WHAT'S HAPPENING?" Sera asked, her face filled with confusion as the Garcia mansi on buzzed with chaos. The maids were rushing around in a state of panic, making her w orried. It **had** been a week since she started her lessons, and she had. also started wor king at home, so she was occupied with tasks these past few days. **As a** result, she had n't been able to meet with Chloe yet, and tomorrow, she would finally return to her apart ment.

"S—
sir Romulo **had** a heart attack again," one of the maids stammered. Sera's heart started beating faster, and she rushed inside where the nurse was currently performing CPR o n her father-in—
law. She gasped and covered her mouth as the sight in front of her made her knees go weak.

"Ma," she a

approached Agatha, who was crying in the arms of Rowena. She joined them, placing a n arm on Agatha's shoulder. "What happened?"

"He got into **an** argument with Sebastian **and had** a heart attack when he left." Agatha a nswered between sobs. Rowena then explained the details, telling Sera that they thoug ht he finally came to apologize when he suddenly visited without telling **them** beforehan d. However, that wasn't **what** happened. Sebastian just came to the **house** to convince his father to **change** his mind.

The chairman gave him a condition **that** if he **broke** up with **Samantha**, he would at lea st give him a 20% **share** of his assets, but Sebastian refused and threatened his father that he would rather **ruin** th e company if it **didn't** go belong to him

Sera pursed her lips and jolted **when** the siren of the ambulance was heard, and the **chairman** was immediately taken away.

“Sorry, let’s cancel our lesson today,” Rowena said, and Sera just nodded, watching her and Agatha follow suit. She bit her **nail**, and tears began falling down her cheeks as her thoughts kept replaying the scene. She just stood there, frozen, until her knees gave up, and she sat on the couch.

“Please, don’t let anything happen to **him**,” Sera whispered to herself as she wiped her wet eyes. She tried to calm herself, but she couldn’t and soon decided to follow them. Her mind wouldn’t be at peace unless she knew he’d get better and was going to come home soon.

“Ma’am, what’s going on?” Edmund asked when she came back to the car. Her face was pale and her eyes were red. The driver did not ask anything more after noticing her expression. He had seen the ambulance coming earlier **and** figured there **was an** emergency.

“Let’s go to the hospital, please,” she **said** before taking her phone from her pocket and informing Primo what had happened and where she was going. Sera felt like the ride was long, too long, her hands were shaking slightly. As the nurse pumped the chairman’s chest and the cries of his mother-in-law echoed in her head, she couldn’t help but feel a sense of fear. She imagined the terror **that Agatha** must be experiencing at that moment. She **took** a deep **breath**, and leaned her head **against** the window, trying to calm her racing thoughts.

The past few days had been peaceful, and all of a sudden, something horrible had occurred. This is something she absolutely despises; feeling happy one moment, only to be hit with bad news or a negative event the next. It always leaves a bitter taste in her mouth, and she’s starting to believe she is cursed. Despite knowing that these things are inevitable, she can’t shake the feeling of helplessness in the face of this ongoing ordeal. If Sebastian would rather ruin the company, she might as well start moving and make him get **kicked** out of the company. After all, she no longer needed to hold back as the worst had already happened.

The only reason she had not yet exposed **Sebastian’s** crimes was because she feared the chairman’s reaction upon learning about his son’s criminal activities. She clenched her fist, she **couldn’t** help but think about how Sebastian had finally lost control. Despite his love for his father, she assumed that his love for Samantha now outweighed everything else.

When she arrived at the hospital, she immediately looked for her in-laws. Her heart dropped when she learned that the chairman needed an emergency operation.

“He’ll be okay, Ma. Pa’s a strong person, he will be fine.” Sera reassured, hoping it would make Agatha feel better. Rowena, on the other **hand**, remained composed. She was on the **verge** of tears but **was** trying to be strong for both their sakes.

After spending hours at the hospital, waiting for the operation to be finished, Agatha told Sera that she could go home first as the surgery might take a while. She will just contact her and update her. Sera hesitated **at** first but since she needed to deal

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with some matters, she decided to leave the hospital. She called Sebastian on her way out, but he wasn’t answering. She bit **her lips** opened the backseat door of the car, and hopped inside her phone ringing. She immediately checked it, assuming it was Sebastian, but she **suddenly** felt a **wave** of relief when she **saw** Primo’s name on the caller ID.

“Sorry, the meeting just ended. **How’s** your ex–father–in–**law?**” he asked, loosening his necktie and leaning against his chair.

“He was still in the operating room,” she sighed, closing the door. “Are you still busy?”

“No, but I **have** important papers I need to finish before leaving. Do you want me to go to you?”

“Ah no, I’m already inside the car. Can I just go there instead? I have something to talk to you **about**.”

“You’re going to **visit** me here at the office?” Primo asked, somehow surprised but liking the idea of her visiting him.

“Yes, if it’s all right, but if it isn’t... I’ll just wait for you at home-

“No, it’s all right. You can visit **me**, **call** me when you’re already at the **parking** lot. I will ask Secretary Min to escort y

informed, and she smiled softly!

you,” he

“Okay, **I’ll call** you later,” she said before hanging up the phone and looking at Edmund, who was waiting for her to **finish** her call. “Sorry... Let’s go to VM Corporation, I will visit Primo.”

“Yes, ma’am,” the driver nodded and immediately started the engine. **Sera** sighed and looked out the window to stare hospital, praying **that** the chairman’s operation would be successful. She wanted nothing more **than** to see him awake, talking, and smiling happily at her.

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“GOOD AFTERNOON, **Ma’am** Sera, Secretary Min greeted as she got out of the car. S he smiled at him and approached.

“**Good** afternoon, Secretary Min,” she greeted back, feeling nervous now that she had finally arrived at VM Corporation.

“Sir Primo **said** that he didn’t want you to be uncomfortable **with** the stares of the employees, so we will be using the elevator that will lead directly to **his** floor without going through the lobby,” he explained and Sera just nodded with a smile on her face. Primo had already mentioned about the elevator before, **and** now that she was here, **she was** looking forward to seeing what his office was like.

SEND GIFT

The Billionaire’s Hidden Obsession by Hikikomori

Chapter 107

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

Chapter 107

“SIR, MS. SERA IS HERE, Secretary Min said after knocking on Primo’s office door. It seemed that only **a** select few were allowed to set **foot** on the last floor of the building. No wonder he had been able to hide his identity for so long.

“Let her in and don’t disturb us, Primo said. With that, Secretary Min pushed the door open and let Sera in. She thanked him and he just nodded before closing the door. Sera then looked in front of Primo, who was sitting and smiling at her while holding up a file. Behind him was a stunning view of the beautiful city. It felt like she was in a hotel instead of an office building. She had already expected his office to be grand but seeing it with her own eyes exceeded everything she could have imagined.

“Do you enjoy the view more than the sight of your lover?” Primo asked, **making** Sera startled. She blinked twice **and** laughed awkwardly before walking over to Primo and sitting on his lap when he motioned for her to do so. She couldn’t believe she had been in awe of his office and had forgotten that her boyfriend was in front of her.

“Sorry, the view is gorgeous,” she admitted shyly, feeling his hand stroking her cheeks. He could tell that she had cried earlier and knowing why made him w

ant to comfort her. He placed his hand on her nape and slowly pulled her closer, embracing her. Sera was surprised by the sudden gesture, but when he started rubbing the back of her head comfortingly, her eyes stung again. She tried to hold back her tears, but it was hard, especially since she was with **Primo**. In the end, she buried her face in his neck and hugged him tightly while crying softly.

"It's all right, Mr. Garcia will be fine," he reassured her gently as he petted her hair. Sera nodded and pulled away from Primo slightly, their gaze locking into one another. He wiped the tears off her cheek and smiled at her when he noticed how badly she wanted to be strong despite the situation. Her love for her ex-in-law was evident, and he couldn't help but feel envious. "What exactly happened?"

Sera pursed her lips and tried her best to calm herself so she could talk to him properly.

"**Auntie** Rowena said **that** Sebastian went to the mansion to convince his father to change his mind. The chairman gave him a condition that he'd give him 20% of his assets if he broke up with Samantha, but **that** only triggered Sebastian. He threatened the chairman that he'd rather ruin the company if it didn't become his, she explained, and Primo nodded, understanding what was going on and why she decided to visit him now.

"I see, I guess you came here to finally make a move. Do you plan to expose Sebastian's crime already? To lessen the damage of Stronghold Builders?" he asked, and Sera nodded. Since the situation was already bad enough, she wanted to put an end to it as quickly as possible. That way, Sebastian **would** be punished accordingly and face the consequences of his actions. "How do you want to expose him?"

"I know I'm not in the position yet, but I'm planning to call for an emergency meeting with the board members in secret. I'm going to ask Ma, Auntie Rowena, and the chairman's secretary to help me. Sera said. "To convince them, I need to tell them about Sebastian's crimes, and I **want** you to be there for me since **you** conducted the investigation. I need you to back me up in explaining things to them."

"All right, that's the most plausible thing to do," Primo nodded, thinking that Sera wanted to get rid of Sebastian from the company in the best way possible. He thought she'd expose her ex—

husband secretly, but to think that she'd face the board members herself meant she was determined to take Sebastian behind bars. This could also raise your **reputation** among the board members."

"Well, I could earn some of their trust once I expose what Sebastian was trying to do behind their backs, but **what** if some of them already knew it? I mean, it's not impossible for him to have an accomplice," Sera pointed out, her voice full of concern. "He couldn't possibly do **those** things by himself, and for him to hide it for years without getting caught means he has quite a few allies around him."

"Hmm." Primo hummed, placing his hand on his chin because everything Sera had said was probably right. There was no way Sebastian did all **that** crime without anyone's help, and having one or two board members as an accomplice wasn't entirely out of the realm of possibilities either. "Do you want me to investigate further?"

"If that's okay. Since I already know all the board members and those who were close to Sebastian, I want to know if they were involved in the crime. That way, I can get rid of everyone who can be a threat to the company." Sera said as she fixed the **collar** of Primo's **shirt**. "I **want** to do everything I can to save the company that the chairman entrusted me."

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"I understand your goal," Primo said, touching her small waist and pulling her closer before looking up at her, "But you are aware that doing all this can be dangerous. You will attract a lot of enemies. Are you sure you can handle all that?"

"I'm aware of **that**," she nodded before wrapping her arms around his neck. She was terrified of the consequences of her plans, but she needed to be brave and **confront** the problem head-on. If not, the company will almost certainly fail, **which** she does not want to happen. After all, her father-in-law valued the **company** more than any of his other possessions. "I am not sure if I could handle it but I will try my best... Besides, you're by my side and I know you won't let anything happen to

“Of course,” he smiled, thinking how much he was willing to protect her. If he needed to just kill all her potential enemies, he would do it, but it would raise suspicion, so he needed to think through everything carefully. “I will **make** sure to protect you at all costs and help you **with** your plans.”

COMMENT

The Billionaire’s Hidden Obsession by Hikikomori

Chapter 108

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

Chapter 108

SERA HAD JUST finished packing when Primo entered the room after his phone call. He approached her and sat on the bed next to her.

“Are you really not going to change your mind?” he asked, taking her hand and intertwining them.

“No,” She shook her head, her expression sad. As much as she wanted to stay with him, she had no intention of living with him for too long. “Don’t get me wrong, okay? I wanted to **spend** more time with you, and we can live together again, but for now, I need to go back to my apartment.”

“I **know** we’re a couple now, **but I can’t** impose this much on you. Not only am I living here for free, but I’m also using your car and driver every time I go out. Of course, I appreciate **that** you want me to live comfortably and spoil me like you always have **since** we met, but I can’t be too dependent on you,” Sera explained, squeezing Primo’s hand lightly. He let out a deep sigh and nodded, understanding where she was coming from. After all, she grew up being independent.

“All right, I will just visit you whenever I have time,” he agreed. She gave him an apologetic look before kissing him on the lips.

“I will come over from time to time to cook you dinner,” she said as she leaned her head on his broad shoulder.

She was relieved that her ex-father-in-law’s surgery was successful. Rowena had called her yesterday to tell her the news that the **chairman was** already out of the operating room and had been

transferred to a private room. However, he was still being monitored and was in an induced coma for now because of the surgery he had undergone. During the call, Sera told Rowena about how she wanted to **talk** to her about something. Rowena agreed, so they decided to meet tomorrow to continue the lesson and discuss whatever **Sera** was planning to **say**.

“Okay, that sounds good.” Primo smiled, “Then.. **Shall** we go now? We will still drop by your parents’ café.”

“Yeah, let’s go. Chloe must be on her way to the cafe too,” Sera **said** before they **stood** up. Since **she** was free today, she decided to meet with **Chloe** because they weren’t able to do so last week due to her busy schedule. She wanted to deal with other matters while she could so she could focus on bigger things **that** needed her full attention.

“It sounds like you were friends with her,” Primo remarked **as he took** Sera’s luggage, and they left the room together.

“Well, I was thinking of befriending her before,” she shrugged, “I don’t **think** it would be possible though.”

“Right, that would be awkward. She may even find it insulting if you ask her to be a friend,” he chuckled, “But Chloe **wasn’t** that bad of a friend, after all, she **was** my sister’s friend.”

“To be honest, I find her interesting. I feel like she’d be a great friend like Emma. If only we don’t love the same **man**, I think we’ll get along.” Sera said while they were going downstairs. She could tell **that** Chloe had a strong personality. She assumed **she** would be like Samantha, but now **that** she thinks about it, Chloe was more **dignified** and classier.

“So, are you saying that if it weren’t for me, you’d be friends?” Primo chuckled again.

“Obviously.” Sera agreed, giggling as she hugged his arm. “You’re handsome and attractive. I’m sure I’ll have more rivalries in the future.”

“You don’t have to worry about that. No matter how many women swoon over me, they won’t have any effect on me. I will be faithful to you, **and that’s** something I am confident of,” Primo winked at her cheekily and she giggled again. They kept talking until they were inside the car **and** headed towards the cafe.

While Primo was driving, he informed Sera that he had already started the investigation regarding the board members who might be possibly involved with her ex-

husband's crimes. He also told her that it might take a week to get solid proof, but that it should be finished quickly since they already knew some information about the board members.

"Ah right, do you remember the time you were doing your assignment and I looked at your laptop?" he asked, glancing at her for a second before focusing his attention on the **road** again: Sera looked at him and nodded, curious as to why he suddenly brought that up.

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"Yeah, why?"

"I actually **saw** someone familiar. Luke Mejano, he's one of the people who betrayed me and Caleb," he replied, causing **Sera's** eyes to widen. She recalled the story Primo had told her when they were on vacation **and** to think that she might come across that person soon made her think how small the world could be. It was fascinating and scary at the same time.

"And I have a hunch that he's involved with Sebastian's **crimes**, after all, you mentioned that they were close."

"Yeah, based on the data and Rudy had told me, Luke Mejano was friends with Sebastian. I didn't know about that though since Sebastian never introduced me to his friends at the company," **Sera said**, "Even when we were **married** and had to attend parties, he would always make **me** sit first while **he** was busy conversing with acquaintances."

"He's really **a** scumbag **then**." Primo snorted, somehow angry that Sebastian had treated Sera so cruelly. Though he already knew that he was nothing but an asshole, hearing another story about how he treated Sera made him mad.

"Right, but I was blinded by my love for him at the **time**, so I didn't really mind it," she chuckled, remembering how naive she was back then. "Anyway, what **would** you do if you and Luke ran into each other soon!"

"Hmm," Primo hummed, "I don't know. As long as he doesn't do something that would trigger my old hatred, I will ignore **his** existence."

He answered, but he doubted that would ever happen. He was certain that once he and Luke crossed **paths** again, he wouldn't leave him alone. He would surely seek revenge for what happened during their college days. And if worst comes to worst, Luke might even use Sera to get **back** at him.

SEND GIFT

The Billionaire's Hidden Obsession by Hikikomori

Chapter 109

Posted by **Dil**, 882 Views, Released on December 28, 2023

Chapter 109

"MOM, DAD," Sera called her parents and approached the counter. She was holding Primo's hand and smiling happily. They already knew they were dating and were very supportive. This would also be the first time they would meet him since they.. started dating."

"Ah, you're already here? Let's go **upstairs**," Yolanda said, tapping one of the employees **on the** shoulder to tell him to manage the cafe while they were gone. **Sera** and Primo exchanged glances before smiling and following her parents" upstairs.

"I cooked lunch, did you eat already?" her mother asked.

"Not yet, Mom. Where's Simon?"

"He went to the market for some things. He might be on his way home now," Bernard answered. Once they were inside the house, they politely showed Primo hospitality. Her parents were a little awkward and honestly, Sera couldn't blame them. After all, her boyfriend used to be her boss and the person who used to own **this** two-story building.

"How are things going with your relationship so far?" Bernard asked as they sat on the couch while Yolanda started setting the table so they could have lunch together. Sera and Primo exchanged glances as if they were asking each other if they should tell everything **that's** been happening lately. Sera pursed her lips and squeezed his hand lightly.

“Our relationship’s **fine**, Dad. We’re getting along well more **than before**, but we’re currently facing some problems,” Sera explained, taking a deep breath. “Sebastian’s father had a heart attack yesterday, he had an emergency operation and fortunately, it was successful.”

“However, he is still in an induced coma. And...” she trailed off. “Primo **and** I were planning to get Sebastian kicked out of the company soon.”

“What?” Bernard’s eyes widened. Even Yolanda stopped what she was doing to approach the living room and join the conversation.

“What do you mean?” she asked, and Sera looked at Primo when he started explaining the situation more clearly.

He explained what exactly had happened and their **plans**. While listening, Yolanda couldn’t help but cover her mouth. She was shocked to learn what her ex-son-in-law was doing. She knew he was good for nothing, but committing such crimes was beyond her imagination. She was afraid of what could happen if Sera were to do something dangerous.

“Won’t your life be at risk when you do that? Your ex-husband wasn’t right in the head, who knows what he might do to you.” Bernard asked her daughter after Primo explained everything. Just hearing about their plans made him worry for them. When they first learned that Sera became the heiress of the Garcia, they were surprised. They found it hard to believe but at the same time, relieved that they loved and respected their **daughter**. They were glad Sera had wonderful in-laws, but still, **that** didn’t erase their worries. After all, handling a company and being a heiress weren’t easy things to do.

“It might be,” Sera said, her voice softening because she knew it would worry her parents.

“I will protect her at all costs,” Primo declared firmly, giving her hand a light squeeze as they stared at each other. “I want Sera to win this battle and put her ex-husband behind **bars** once and for all.”

Yolanda was about to say something when the door opened, revealing Simon carrying a plastic grocery bag. He stared at his family, feeling the tension that was lingering around.

“Uhm... **Did** something happen?” he asked, his face contorted with worry.

“No, shall we eat now that Simon’s here?” Sera said, trying to ease the tense atmosphere by distracting her family members. Bernard and Yolanda exchanged glances before nodding. With that, they all stood up and went to the dining table to eat lunch. Simon knew something **was** up but decided not to press further. They just enjoyed their meal while talking about random stuff. It **wasn’t** until Sera remembered that she and Chloe were supposed to meet at the café and talk

“Sorry, will you be fine staying here without me? Chloe might be at the café already. Sera said to Primo, causing him to take his phone and check if Chloe had sent him a message.

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Chapter 109

“**Hmm**, I’ll be fine here. You should go downstairs though, it seemed she already arrived five minutes ago,” he answered, **slipping** his phone back into his pocket. Sera’s face filled with shock, and she immediately excused herself from her family, saying she needed to meet someone **downstairs**. When she entered the café, she immediately spotted Chloe. **She** was sitting near the glass **wall**, elegantly sipping her drink. Sera pursed her lips and composed herself before approaching her.

“Sorry, I was late,” **she** said, pulling the **chair** across from her and sitting down. Chloe nodded and placed her cup down. She told herself she wouldn’t be rude and would treat her with respect, **as** she had promised Primo, so she tried her best not to be annoyed.

“It’s all right, the employee said you were upstairs with Primo and your family,” Chloe said before extending her hand. causing Sera to **stare** at her, confused. “I realized we haven’t introduced ourselves properly yet.”

“**Ah** right,” she smiled awkwardly before shaking her hand, introducing themselves again, though they already knew each other’s names. But for formality, they exchanged names again before starting their talk.

“First off, I wanted to apologize,” Chloe said, her legs crossed as she slowly tapped the table. She didn’t want to beat around the bush, and she wasn’t sure what kind of reaction Sera would make, but she was going to accept whatever she could get. After all, she did something wrong to her. She sighed and stared at Sera before continuing, “You see, the video of you and Primo getting out

of the same hotel room separately came from me. I was the one **who** sent it to your ex-husband.”

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The Billionaire’s Hidden Obsession by Hikikomori

Chapter 110

Posted by **Dil**, 871 Views, Released on December 28, 2023

Chapter 110

“HUH?” Sera frowned a bit after hearing **what** Chloe **had** just said. The cafe wasn’t **that** busy and it was quiet, so she was sure she had heard her right, “The video came from you? It wasn’t Schastian who took it?”

“Yeah, I happened to be at the hotel at the time. I didn’t stalk you or anything. I used to frequent there since it’s one of the VM corporation’s hotels,” Chloe explained nonchalantly, sipping her drink before continuing, “Anyway, after sending the video to your ex-husband, I didn’t do anything or try to scheme since then. I just sent the video to him, no message whatsoever, so don’t think that I’m involved with him. He didn’t even know I **was** the one who sent it.”

“I heard that **the** video spread throughout Lauver and that **was** one of the reasons you quit. I’m sorry about **that**,” she added, her voice laced **with** sincerity. **Sera’s** face softened and she relaxed her shoulders, which were slightly tense while she listened to Chloe’s confession. She was surprised to know she **was** the source of it and, to be honest, she was offended that she’d do something like that when she didn’t even do anything to her. However, the fact that she confessed **and apologized** seemed to ease some of her ill feelings towards her.

“Well, it was upsetting to know **you** did something like **that**, **but** it’s not like I can’t understand why you would stoop **that** low.” Sera said, purposely making her words harsh to show Chloe’s behavior was unnecessary. “But you’re forgiven.”

Chloe’s **eyes** widened; she hadn’t expected that she’d forgive her **just** like that. Her mouth opened **and** closed as if trying **to** figure out what to say, but before she could speak, a man approached them. His blonde **hair** shone in the su

nlight, looking very much like a celebrity. He looked handsome with an air of authority around him despite the casual look he wore.

“Sorry for interrupting your conversation, Ma’am Chloe, the senator needs you at his office,” the man stated politely.

“All **right**, just tell Dad I’ll finish my prior engagement first. Go and wait for me in the car, you’re attracting too much attention,” Chloe shooed him, and he bowed, leaving the cafe where most customers’ eyes were glued to him. “Sorry, it seems our conversation ended too **soon**, so now I have to **go**.”

“It’s all right, how about we meet again sometime?” Sera **asked**. She **wasn’t** sure why she was suggesting such a thing, but Chloe piqued her interest more **than** she had imagined.

“Why would you want to meet me again? I almost ruined your life, you know?” Chloe raised a brow, confused as to why she was being so nice to her when she should be wary of her.

“I know this may sound ridiculous, and I have no intention of mocking you or anything, but I really would like for us to be friends,” Sera admitted, encircling her index finger on the table while looking at Chloe’s surprised expression, “I understand if you don’t want to, though, but I sincerely wanted to get to know you.”

“W— well,” Chloe stammered, obviously flustered with the sudden change of mood. She should feel offended that the woman who took Primo away from her wanted to be friends with her, **but** surprisingly, she felt strangely flattered by the offer and the way she expressed herself honestly. “I don’t think Primo would like that, I know he doesn’t trust me, and he’ll surely get mad at me once he learns that I **was** the one who took the video.”

“It’s okay, he knew that I wanted to be friends with you, **and** he’ll surely forgive you too,” Sera said confidently, making Chloe pursed her lips. She didn’t know what it was exactly, but talking to Sera like **this** made her feel like she had some kind of charm that could draw people in. It was overwhelming **and** took her a while to compose herself because it was unexpected. Not long ago, she resented Sera for thinking that she had ruined a supposed marriage with Primo, but now

her impression of her had totally changed. She realized that her love for Primo had blinded her, and she was thankful that her eyes were finally open.

“Okay,” Chloe nodded, her lips slowly curving **into a** sweet smile. “Let’s do that, let’s be friends... It might be awkward at first, but I **think** we’ll be okay”

Sera’s eyes widened but then soon changed into a warm smile as well. It felt good that someone who used to have ill feelings **towards** her was softening. Chloe might have done something bad in the past, but the fact that she admitted her mistake, apologized, **and** was willing to let go of her pride to make amends showed how much she genuinely regretted doing such things.

“Should we exchange numbers **then?**” Sera took her phone excitedly and Chloe did the same, and they exchanged their contacts. “**Ah! Are** you going already?”

Chapter 10

“Yeah, my father hates it when he’s waiting for too long, Chloe answered as she finished her drink and pushed her chair, back before standing up. “I’ll contact you and let’s discuss when we are going to meet.”

“Okay,” Sera nodded **and** glanced at her phone when it rang. She wanted to talk to her more, but she couldn’t possibly hold her **back** when her father was waiting for her. Well, there was still next time, and she **was** certain that they would make time for more friendly exchanges soon. They should take things slow; after all, this friendship wasn’t ordinary, and she was sure that even if Chloe already decided to let go of her love for Primo, her feelings toward **him** weren’t completely gone yet.

“Answer it, I’ll take my leave then,” Chloe waved goodbye and left, causing Sera to answer the phone while watching her new friend exit the café. A small smile graced her lips, but then she got distracted while she was talking on the phone. It was Lara, asking her if they could hang out next week. She then noticed that Chloe and **Primo** ran into each other outside.

“Did you

and Sera talk already?” he asked, glancing **at** Sera who was talking on the phone with her gaze focused on them. He waved at her and then returned his attention to Chloe when she answered.

“Yeah, I apologized to her, and she forgave me. Just ask her the details and...” she trailed off, “You’re **lucky** to have such an understanding girlfriend. Make sure to take care of her properly and don’t betray her like her ex-husband did.”

Primo was stunned as he watched Chloe walk away and hop inside the car, waving at him before leaving. He blinked twice, processing what had just happened. He just stood there for a second, and when he snapped out of his daze, he went inside the café where Sera had just ended the call.

“What happened? Did **Chloe** say something weird for you to be so shocked?” Sera asked as she witnessed his bewilderment and confusion earlier. Primo sat across from her and shook his head before answering.

“Well, it’s not weird but shocking, especially since it **came** from her mouth,” he answered, making her more curious.

“What did she say?” she asked, slipping her phone inside her pocket.

“She said I’m lucky to have such an understanding girlfriend and she reminded me to take care of you properly,” Primo replied, “What did you guys talk about? Why is she suddenly acting like she cares for you?”

Sera giggled, her heart fluttering knowing that **Chloe** had said that to Primo. She smiled at him, which made him surprised. He thought **she** genuinely looked happy. He went downstairs because he was worried that their talk **might end** up in an argument, but he didn’t expect this reaction and outcome.

“We’ve decided to become friends,” she said, her smile not fading even after seeing Primo’s shocked look. “You didn’t **expect** that, huh? We’re **totally** cool with each other, we even exchanged numbers and promised to meet **again** soon...”

“She just needed to go because her father called for her, so our **talk** was cut short so-

“Wait, wait... Just like that?” he asked, “I mean, you became friends just like **that**?”

“Yeah,” Sera nodded. “Actually, she confessed **that** she was the one who sent the video of us to Sebastian, she said she was at the hotel at that time.”

“**What?**” Primo frowned, but it faded as soon as Sera touched his hand to calm him down. She knew he would react this

way, but she didn’t want him to hate Chloe again when things were finally getting better for them. He sighed before smiling weakly **and** looking at her. “I guess this is **what** she meant when she said you forgave her.”

“She admitted her mistake and apologized. That was enough for me. Besides, what she did wasn’t that hard to forgive, **She** only sent the video to Sebastian and nothing more. Though that was the root of one of my problems, we managed to resolve. **it already** and it’s time to move on from that.” Sera explained, rubbing her thumb against his knuckles.

Primo still couldn’t believe that she forgave Chloe easily, but as long **as** she **was** okay with it, he would do the same. He leaned forward and lifted and took her hand, kissing and nodding.

“All right if **that’s** what you want. I will support you.” He smiled, “Now let’s go back upstairs,”

“Why? Did something happen?” She raised her brows, curious.

“No,” Primo shook his head as they stood up, their hands intertwining before walking out of the cafe. Some of the customers