

The Billionaire's Hidden Obsession by Hikikomori

Chapter 121

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Chapter 121

SERA'S **HAND** was trembling after the gunshot. **She** thought **Sebastian** would shoot **him**, but he pointed the **gun at** the ceiling instead. The veins **in** his **neck** were visibly pulsing from **anger**, and she could **tell he was** seconds **away from blowing up** like a bomb and **killing** everyone inside the abandoned building.

"**There's** no way Samantha would do that to me," **he** muttered, trying his **best to** deny the truth. He pinched the bridge **of** his **nose** and took out **his** phone, dialing Samantha's number. Luke, **on** the other hand, **grabbed** Sera's arm to **prevent** her **from** doing anything funny while Sebastian **was preoccupied** with something.

"Don't touch me!" **she** gritted her teeth, glaring at Luke. She felt disgusted by him touching her without permission. "I'm going **to** rip your **arms** off, you disgusting pervert."

"**You** want me to strike you again? Should I **do** it hard? Or maybe I should put **a scar** on **your** beautiful face," he **smirked**, liking the idea. Sera frowned and was about to **say** more when she heard Sebastian talking.

"Come here, I want you to **see** how I will kill my **ex-wife**, **he** said on the phone. "I will wait for you."

"Who's that?" she asked, yanking Luke's arm with **force** to free herself from his grip. Luke **raised** both his arms **as** if he **was** surrendering, but the real reason he let Sera **go** was that he knew Sebastian would take her, and that's what he did when he suddenly grabbed her arm and started **dragging her** towards the stairs.

"Luke, keep your **eyes** on her family. If they try to escape, shoot them," Sebastian ordered, making Sera's **eyes** widen. She grabbed his arm while he was dr

agging her, and her eyes **were** focused on her family, their eyes filled with fear and worry.

“Sebastian, please! **Let** my family go!” she begged, trying to struggle as they took **a** step down the stairs without railings. “They have nothing to do with this! Please!”

“You’re stupid. If I let them go, I will leave witnesses. Do you think I’ll do that? I told you I won’t leave any evidence behind,” Sebastian explained, sounding irritated. He stopped abruptly and looked back at Sera. She looked up at him, wondering why he suddenly stopped. “Remember that you’re the reason why I became like this. It’s your fault that things turned out this way.”

“What?” she frowned. “Are you seriously blaming me right now when you know damn well that our life became a mess because of your unfaithfulness?”

“Hah!” Sebastian scoffed. It was **as** if he couldn’t believe what he had just heard. He continued dragging her before continuing to speak. “I divorced you peacefully, Sera, but you’re making things hard by trying to harass Samantha. If you just took your things quietly that day, we would have parted ways without a scene. But of course, you didn’t, and you ended up causing so much trouble.”

Sera’s frown deepened. She couldn’t comprehend where his shamelessness came from. He knew better than anyone how he caused all this mess. She clenched her fist, her wrist felt like it was burning from the grip. The blow she took earlier from the stomach was still throbbing, surely it was already bruised, and her face was probably a mess from all the slapping and smacking she received. But it’s funny how all this pain was forgotten once her anger took over.

“What? Cat got your tongue? You can’t rebut because you know all I said was the truth,” Sebastian snorted, pulling her hard, which caused Sera to stumble from the steps and nearly fall on her face. She gasped, feeling her soul leave her body when she looked down and saw the high ground beneath her. Since the stairs didn’t have railings, she could have fallen to the bottom and died. Her face went pale, and she started having cold sweat. The scrape on her knees was bleeding, but she didn’t feel anything since her whole body was trembling with fear.

“How long are you going to continue like you face death already? You just stumbled, get up!” Sebastian

pulled her hard and continued dragging her until they reached the fifth floor. Sera was still in a state of shock, unable to react. She felt completely paralyzed, but once she regained some of her consciousness, she pushed Sebastian, making him lose his grip on her. Sera then took the metal rod she saw on the ground and held it with her two hands, gripping it hard as if she were ready to smack it to Sebastian.

“Are you kidding me?” he asked, raising the gun he was still holding with his left hand. “I can shoot you from a distance, **so** don’t make any foolish movements.”

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“You said all of this **is** my fault?” she gritted her **teeth**, gripping the metal rod so hard that her knuckles **were** starting to turn white. There’s no **wall in this** for all. If she pushed him on the edge, **there was** a **big** chance he’d fall and die. She **swallowed** hard. In this situation, she’d rather go **to prison** for killing him than let him kill **her** family.

“When I had **a** miscarriage **and** started moving forward, you suddenly showed **up** and **asked me** to live with you. It was **your**... selfishness and shamelessness **that** brought all this,” she added, stepping forward. **Sebastian** frowned and instinctively **stepped backward**. Even though she **was** pointing the gun at Sera, she didn’t **show** any signs of **fear** or backing down. He tightened his **grip** on his gun and aimed **at** the ground near her feet, shooting **it** to give a warning that he wouldn’t **hesitate to** aim **at** her next **if** she made the first move.

Sera **wincing**, knowing **he** wasn’t kidding around. He might really shoot **her** if she made **a** move, but for some reason, **her** determination to stand up to him made **her** **press** forward and swing the metal rod to hit his gun hand, **causing it to go** flying from his grasp and clanging onto the floor away from them. He **glared** at **Sera** and tried to run **to grab** it, but Sera didn’t let him and swung **the** rod at his knee. **Sebastian** grunted and fell down, cursing under his breath. She tried to hit him again, this time on the head, but someone pushed **her** from behind, which she didn’t **expect**. She stumbled and

fell **before she** looked at the **person** who pushed her. Her **eyes** widened when **she saw** Samantha.

“Babe,” she called before running to Sebastian. Sera **was** confused **for** a moment but **then** understood what was happening. She might be the person **he** was talking **to** on the phone **earlier**, and if that’s the **case**, how is she already **here**? She gripped the rod she **was still** holding **and** tried to get back on **her** feet when she saw that **Sebastian** was already standing. **He was** limping **towards her**, and just as she was about to swing the rod again, he caught it and yanked it from her hands.

“You bitch!” he yelled, punching Sera in the **face**. She fell **again**, **her nose** bleeding. And even before she could **recover**, he pulled her **hair** and punched her in the stomach, taking all her strength. “It’s not your time to die **yet**, but **you** kept asking for

it.”

He pulled her hair and forced her to stand up before making her sit on the chair that was in the middle of the room. She was getting weak, and even if she tried to struggle, it wasn’t helping, making it easy for Sebastian to tie her to the chair. Once he **was** done tying her up, he began limping towards the gun and took it.

“How did you get here so fast?” he asked, looking at Samantha.

“I was already on the way here when you messaged me,” she answered, making Sebastian nod as she approached him.

“Good, now I can see you in person,” he said, gripping the gun in his hand. His emotions were all over the **place**, and he felt like once he heard the truth from Samantha’s mouth, his sanity would be shattered, and he would never be able to control his rage again.

“Ask what?” she tilted her head, confused.

“Sera said I’m not the father of the child inside your womb. Is that true?” he asked without hesitation. He didn’t want to waste any more time and wanted to finish everything as much as possible. He stared at Samantha, whose expression changed, and her facial muscles tensed when she heard his question. “Answer me.”

“W—

what are you even talking about? Of course, you are the father,” she said, trying to calm her nerves, even though her heart was beating crazily against her chest. She was hoping he would already kill Sera before she could tell him her secret, but it seemed the truth was out of the bag already, and she had to deal with the consequences.

“Sera showed me a picture of you and Mark kissing,” he blurted, making Samantha’s eyes widen. She glanced at Sera, who was smiling with blood in her mouth. Even though she was about to face her death, she was satisfied with the drama unfolding in front of her.

“T—that was—

” Samantha flinched when Sebastian fired the gun, aiming at the ceiling. Her hand started trembling as she noticed how scary Sebastian looked when he was angry. He was furious.

“Answer me, am I the father or not?” he gritted his teeth, the guilt and fear in Samantha’s eyes making his eyes sting with tears. Every part of his heart was telling him that he would still love and accept her even after knowing that he wasn’t the father, but it still hurt to think that he was deceived by the same woman twice.

Samantha’s lips were shaking as she stepped forward and held Sebastian’s hand. She could tell that he was hurting badly, and she needed to make sure that he wouldn’t do anything stupid.

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Yves. You’re the fatter, Sets. If you want. let’s take a pregnancy test, and we’ll find out if the baby inside me is yours or not, she offered, keeping eye contact with him while wiping the tears away from his eyes.

You ex—

while was just trying to ruin our relationship. How can you believe her! And Mark and I were long over. Though I won’t deny that we kissed, there’s a reason for that,” Samantha said, trying her best to make it seem that everything Sera had told him wasn’t **real**. She needed to convince him no matter what. “**T**in sor

ry for not telling you, but my **ex** was threatening **me**. He said there's a sex video of us, and **he** would spread it if I don't **get** back together with him."

*I'm scared that he'd do it, so I decided **to play** along with him, but I swear, I never slept with him, so there's no way he's the father of my child," she **added**, and Sera couldn't **help** but chuckle hearing her saying that.

"I didn't know you're **a good** storyteller, Samantha," **Sera** said, spitting the blood off her mouth. **She** was getting weak, but that wasn't enough to **stop** her from using the last drop **of her energy** to **speak**. "I have other evidence, you know? Sebastian just didn't **want** to check it, but **there's** a voice recording **of** you, planning your future with **Mark and** your baby."

Samantha froze, recalling **that she** met with Mark **at the restaurant**, and they had **conversations** about how she would leave Sebastian once she **already got** enough money from him. She planned to **leave** the country with him and raise their baby together.

"Where's the voice record?" **Sebastian** asked, making Samantha **flinch**. **She** looked at him and shook **her** head.

"Don't believe her, everything she **was** saying **is** just a **lie—**"

"I said where?!" he yelled, looking at **Sera**. His eyes burned with rage.

"I dropped my phone on the ground floor earlier," Sera answered. Somehow, she **was** calm, even though the tension in the air **was** building up. Sebastian didn't **say** anything and just took out her phone, calling someone and ordering them to bring him Sera's phone. After that, he looked at Samantha.

"Just tell me the truth. I will decide how I should deal with you later," he said, his voice low and serious, leaving no room **for** argument. Samantha pursed her lips, her hands trembling.

"Sebastian, please. Do you really believe—"

"Fine, if you don't want to tell the truth, let's wait for the voice record Sera **was** talking about," he said, causing Samantha to glare at Sera, who was just smiling **as** if mocking her. For a moment, they remained silent, until a gunshot rang out below. Sera's heart skipped a beat, thinking about the safety of her family.

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“W—

WHAT’S GOING **ON?**” **Sera’s voice** trembled as **a couple of** shots were heard. It sounded **as if** shots were being exchanged in front of her, and **she** couldn’t help but worry for **her** family. “Sebastian, untie me! I need to see my **family!**”

“No!” he

said firmly, **his eyes** hardening and his **jaw** tightening. He then took out his **phone again**, trying to **call** someone, but no **one answered**. He frowned and walked **towards** the **stairs**, looking down to see **what** was happening on the ground floor, but he couldn’t **see** anything. **He** had no idea **that** Caleb and some members **of the** mafia **were** already rescuing **Sera’s** family.

“What about my daughter?” Agatha asked **as** Primo’s men untied her and **removed** the **tape** from her mouth **as** they exited the abandoned building.

“Don’t **worry, we will save** her,” he said before taking her to the car with Bernard and Simon, who **were confused** about who these people **were**. They didn’t look like cops, but they were skilled with guns, skilled enough to **easily** kill all the men at the **scene, except Luke**.

“How?” Luke groaned, holding his bleeding stomach after Caleb shot him. Everything happened too fast for him to **react**, and before he could pull out his gun, he was already shot.

“You really think Primo wouldn’t do anything just because he **was** away?” Caleb asked, stepping on his hand that **was** holding his stomach. He **pressed** it, causing the blood to spill more, and made Luke howl in pain, “You should have kept your hands to yourself and **lived** like a dead man.”

“Primo’s already on his **way** here. What do you think will happen to you after you touch his woman?” he added, looking down at Luke with disgust. Luke winced and pushed his foot, wondering how they knew what he did to Sera when Sebastian hadn’t even sent the video yet. “Tie this bastard and gag his mouth. Make sure he won’t run away.”

The men on standby took the ropes and tied Luke’s arms behind his back and gagged him with a handkerchief. Once satisfied, Caleb turned around and was about to walk upstairs when suddenly, someone ran past him. Primo didn’t **even** look back and just ran upstairs, knowing Sera was there. Caleb cursed and followed after him until they arrived at the fifth floor, where they saw Sera tied to a chair.

“Try to step forward and I will shoot her,” Sebastian warned, his gun pointed at Sera’s head. As soon **as** the gunshots had stopped earlier, he immediately went to Sera’s back because he had a feeling that someone else would come soon. He didn’t expect it would be Primo because as far as he knew, he was in New York.

“Primo,” Sera muttered, her eyes stinging as tears began forming in the corners of them. She couldn’t believe he was right in front of her. She had no idea he would be returning to the country today, and more than that, she was glad that he was able to find her. She didn’t know how, but somehow, he did. “I—is my family safe?”

“Yes, don’t worry,” Primo smiled, but his fist was already turning white from anger at her current situation. Not only was her nose bleeding and her face swollen, but her knees were scraped. “Can you close your eyes? Don’t open them until I **say** so.”

”

Sera was confused but did what Primo told her to. She closed her eyes tightly, ignoring how her ex-husband was pressing the gun to the back of her head. Sebastian, on the other hand, frowned, annoyed at how calm they were despite the situation. He assumed the gunshots earlier were aimed at the men he hired, and seeing how Primo was able to come up here unscathed, meant they were all dead. He swallowed hard, somehow, he was starting to get nervous.

“What are you plotting? Do you think I won’t shoot?” he asked, looking at how Primo stared at him as if he could kill him at any moment. Samantha also noticed that and couldn’t help but grip Sebastian’s shirt, afraid of what was going to happen next. She already noticed it, but Sera’s boyfriend seemed like he wasn’t an ordinary man. Given that he was the CEO of VM Corporation, there was still something about him that she couldn’t pinpoint. All she was certain of was that... He’s a dangerous person.

“I said, what are you plotting?!” Sebastian yelled, but Primo didn’t say anything and just glanced at Caleb before nodding. After that, he took a step forward, which made Sebastian panic and aim the gun at him, pulling the trigger without thinking twice. However, as someone who used to face guns since he was 20, Primo was able to dodge. Caleb, on the other hand, took the opportunity to shoot Sebastian in the shoulder, making him stumble backward and the gun slipped out of his hand.

“Seb!” Samantha screamed, trying to catch him. Sera, on the other hand, didn’t have any idea what exactly was happening.

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Closing her **eyes while hearing** gunshots wasn’t **really a great experience**. It was traumatic not **knowing** when **the** bullet **would** hit her, but **no** matter how anxious and **scared** right **now**, she **decided to** trust and believe **in** Primo.

“**Sorry I was late,**” he whispered while untying her. He kissed her on the **lips that tasted** blood before **cupping** her cheeks **that** was swollen. His **anger** was rising again but he **managed to** control his **expression**, “**Open your eyes now.**”

Sera cried immediately after opening **her eyes** and **wrapped** her **arms** around his **neck tightly** when her **hands** were **finally** free. **She** then scbbbed into his shoulder, and he **patted her on the back** to soothe her, watching how Caleb took the gun from **Sebastian**

“You fucking devil!” Samantha cried, glaring at Caleb, but she whimpered when he pointed the gun **at** her, looking down **at** her **as if she** was a piece of shit. Samantha shook **her** head, muttering no.

“Stop pointing the gun at her!” Sebastian demanded. He tried **to** stand up straight while holding his bleeding shoulder and glared at **Sera**. Looking at the situation, **the** tables had already turned, and it was game **over** for him. Not only had his gun been taken, but there were also **two** men on Sera’s side. He was thinking of a plan to **escape**, but his **eyes** widened when he heard **footsteps** coming from the stairs, and within just seconds, more armed men with **a** strong build had shown up. “Damnit-

“W—who are they?” Sera **asked as she** wiped her **tears**. “Are they cops?”

“No,” Primo answered, holding her tightly to ensure her safety. “They’re skilled people that I hired.”

“Sir, I found a phone on the ground floor of the building,” one of the men said, handing the phone to Primo. He recognized it right away and gave it to Sera, who quickly took it. She checked if it **was** still functioning, and when she realized that it was, she was relieved.

“You said you wanted to hear the voice record, right?” she asked, looking at Sebastian, who was already cornered. Even if he tried something funny, it wouldn’t work, given how many people were on their side, especially when Caleb was still pointing his guns toward them. It was a shock to her, but she guessed that must be the reason why Primo appointed him to be her bodyguard because he’s a skilled fighter.

“Fuck, Sera! Do you think this is the time for your bullshit?! Let us go, I’m pregnant!” Samantha screamed, her high-pitched voice echoing through the empty place.

“Pfft!” Sera laughed. Even though her stomach was hurting from the punch she had received, she couldn’t help but laugh at what she had just heard. “So what? You knew I was pregnant when I was desperately asking for help before, but what did you do? Not only did you not show empathy, but you also stopped Sebastian from helping me.”

“T—

thats...” Samantha stammered, her hands trembling. She glanced at Sebastian, who looked like he would snap at any moment, given how his plan failed miserably. If something were to trigger him, he might do something irrational. Samantha bit her lips, thinking of something to defend herself from him. She was about to say something when suddenly, she heard her voice from Sera’s phone when she started playing the voice record.

“Where should we go once, I already got enough money from Sebastian?”

“Let’s go to Switzerland, you were dreaming of getting there, right?” Mark asked, causing Sebastian’s heart to start beating faster, his hands clenched into a tight ball. “Our baby will surely like it there, after all, the nature there was beautiful. And once we settled down there, I promise you’ll be happy with me and our child.”

“B—Babe, please I can explain—

” Samantha wasn’t able to finish her sentence when Sebastian slapped her on the cheek. His shoulder was hurting from the gunshot, but his anger was keeping him

moving forward. Everything’s messed up, nothing’s going on in his way anymore. Nothing’s left. The thought that his entire plan got ruined angered him to no end, and now he’d learned that he was betrayed by the woman he loved and was willing to do everything for her.

“I gave you a chance to tell me the truth, I was going to forgive you, Samantha ... But since things are already over for me, I’d rather die, and I will take you with me,” Sebastian said, the look on her face seemed like he’d already gone crazy, his sanity completely shattered. Samantha’s eyes widened, the color on her face drained instantly, and she felt sick to her stomach when she realized what was happening.

“Please stop... This isn’t a good joke... I will explain, please **so** calm down.” s he begged, shaking her head slowly, but Sebastian’s mind was already set in stone. He’d rather die than spend his days in prison. He has lost everything, his family,

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company, and the woman **he loves**.

“I won’t let **you** spend your life with him. You **can’t** be happy with someone **else’s** arm. You’ll **go** down with me.” he **said**, taking Samantha’s wrist and dragging her to the edge of the room **where** one **wrong** move, they **will fall** and **surely** meet their **deaths**.

“No! **Please!** Help, **Sera!**” She cried, making **Sera** swallow hard. Her conscience was telling her to help Samantha, who **was** now struggling to stop Sebastian from dragging **her**. “**Please!** I’m sorry for everything, I will pay for my sins! Just **please, save me!**”

Sera **pursed** her lips and immediately ran towards where Primo followed her. He knew she **was** soft-hearted and would end up helping, but everything **was** too late.

“Sebastian no!” Sera yelled, reaching her hand to take Samantha’s hand that **was** waiting to be held, but Sebastian put every bit of his energy into dragging Samantha down with him, both of them falling. Samantha’s screams sent chills down everyone’s spine, while Primo quickly reached his hand and covered Sera’s eyes, watching how Sebastian and Samantha hit the ground. They were lying in a pool of blood with their **eyes** open, but he didn’t feel anything except the regret that he wasn’t able to torture them. He felt like their death **was** too **easy** and quick.

“It’s over,” Primo muttered when Sera started sobbing. She wanted to say a word, but everything that was happening was too much for her to bear. Her energy and emotion were already drained, making her surroundings around her blurry, making everything dark.

SEND GIFT

The Billionaire’s Hidden Obsession by Hikikomori

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SERA'S HEAD throbbed and forced herself to open her **eyes**, her vision **blurry**. She squinted against the bright light that shone into her room until her vision finally adjusted, **making** her realize **that** she **was** in a hospital room.

"Sis!" Simon approached her with tears in his **eyes**. He looked worried and relieved at the **same** time as he pulled the chair next to her bed and then sat down and held Sera's **hand**. **"I'm** glad you're finally **awake**. **You've** been unconscious for three days. Do you **know how** worried **we were**? **Even** Primo **was** losing his mind. He's been **getting angry at** the doctors because you wouldn't wake up."

"Where is he?" she asked, her **voice** calm **despite the** shock that she **had been** unconscious for three **days**. **Simon** answered her, telling **her** he **was** outside making **a call**, but **Sera** didn't hear it as her mind suddenly went **back to** the night before she **passed** out. Her **father** getting shot in the leg, her mother's **cries**, Simon's worried expression, Luke's disgusting stare, and the gunshot. But more **than that**, she **recalled** the **scream** of Samantha when **Sebastian** dragged her **to the edge** of the abandoned building.

Her hands started trembling, and her **face grew pale as** her mind flooded with memories and images that she tried desperately to push **away**, but no **matter** how hard she pushed them back, they kept coming.

"Sis," Simon tapped **her arm** gently, noticing how scared she looked. She snapped out of all the horrible things that came into her **head** and looked at **her** younger brother, his **eyes** filled with concern. She pursed her lips and took **a deep breath**, trying her **best** not to **cause** more **worries** than she already had. "I will call for the doctor."

"I'm fine," she said, smiling to reassure him. "Where's Mom and Dad? They're safe, right?"

"Yes, Dad's recovering from the wound he received while Mom was taking care of the café. She insists on staying here in **the** hospital, but Primo assures her that he will take care of you. He even sent some security guards to the café to make sure nothing would happen again like the last time," Simon explained. He was grateful for everything that his sister's boyfriend **was** doing for them. For the last three days, he did nothing but watch over Sera while also taking care of him and their parents. He appreciated all of that and someday, he wanted to repay all the kindness he was given.

“And what about Sebastian and Samantha?” she asked, although she already knew that they were dead. After all, the fall was quite high and the chance of surviving a fall of that height was very low. But still, it was better to ask anyway. She needed to know what had happened in the three days she was unconscious. Simon pursed his lips and contemplated whether it was a good thing to talk about them right now. “It’s fine, tell me.”

“They were dead, the three of them,” he answered, causing Sera’s guilt to multiply by tenfold. She felt like she had killed an innocent child. She was starting to believe that she was no different from Sebastian and Samantha, who had caused her miscarriage. She gripped the sheets underneath her hands tighter, forcing herself to control her breathing. If she had only reacted faster and taken Samantha’s hand, if only she hadn’t played the voice recording, if only she had handled things a little differently, none of this could have happened.

She didn’t know that Sebastian would react that way, but she guessed it was bound to come sooner or later. His mind was already not in a good state, to begin with, but still, the guilt was overwhelming her body and soul.

“Sebastian’s mother heard what happened and broke down. She also held the funeral yesterday,” Simon added, remembering how Agatha wept her eyes out after discovering her son’s death. Primo explained everything that had happened, causing Agatha to have a mix of emotions, from sorrow over how Sebastian died to anger towards how Samantha pushed his son to his death. She was regretting not trying her best to guide him through life. Maybe she could have prevented this. If only he hadn’t met that woman, he must still be alive right now and all this chaos wouldn’t be happened. All these thoughts were repeating in her mind.

“**I**—is she mad at me?” Sera stammered because she was certain that her ex-mother-in-law was suffering greatly right now. Not only her husband hadn’t woken up yet, but her one and only son died. She couldn’t imagine the anguish Agatha was going through and she’d totally understand if she would resent her. After all, she’s partly responsible for Sebastian’s death. “No,” Simon answered, rubbing her arm soothingly because he knew she must be blaming herself and the guilt was probably eating her up inside. “After knowing what he did, she came to visit Mom and Dad to apologize for the crime her son committed. She also visited you but said that she’ll come back once you’ve regained consciousness.”

Sera was about to ask more when the door opened, revealing Primo who immediately walked towards the bed. Simon then

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excused himself because he **knew** they needed to talk alone. **As** soon as the door closed, Sera tried to sit up with the help of her boyfriend.

“How **are you** feeling? **Are** you hurt anywhere!” **he** asked, his voice filled with concern. Sera shook her head and her **eyes** widened when he suddenly hugged her gently. It was as if she was glass that could break at any moment if he tightened the grip too much. Sera blushed **a little** and patted his back awkwardly, unsure how to respond to such **a** sudden action. She thought he must **have** been really worried.

“I’m sorry for worrying **you, and** thank you for saving **me,**” she muttered as he pulled **away** from the hug and stared **at** her.

“You shouldn’t thank me, and I’m the one who **should** be apologizing. I promised **that I** would protect **you,** but something like **that** happened,” he said, the guilt on his expression visible. “I’m **sorry** for **failing-**”

“Shh.” **Sera** put her index **finger** on his **lips**, stopping him from talking further. He blinked in **surprise** at **her** sudden gesture but didn’t try to fight **her**. “**Don’t blame yourself, okay? It wasn’t** your **fault,** and you didn’t fail. **You were still able to protect**

me.”

“Thank **you** for saving my family. If it **weren’t for** you...” **she trailed** off and decided not to continue what she **was** going **to say**. **She** shook **her head** and **just** held Primo’s hand as he **sat on** the bed while facing her. “Anyway, **why** didn’t **you tell me you** were coming home?”

“I **was** going **to** surprise you, but it **was** me who **got** surprised when I learned that you were in danger,” he sighed, placing her hand on **his cheek** and nuzzling it affectionately before looking at her seriously. “Why didn’t **you answer** my calls that night?”

"I'm sorry, I don't want to break the agreement with Sebastian not to say a word about his scheme," she explained, causing the questions she wanted to ask earlier to rise inside her head. "But how did you know I was there?"

Primo's finger twitched a little and Sera noticed it. He slowly put their hand down and took a deep breath.

"You might hate me for this, but I swear I'm not trying to evade your privacy or anything. It was for your own safety, so I had someone watching out for you," he admitted, his heart racing with anticipation for her reaction. Even though he meant well, it still might offend her because, again, he didn't consult her before doing something like that.

"Since when?" Sera asked, her voice calm but deep inside she was kind of upset. She knew he **was** just acting out of concern and didn't mean any harm, but she wasn't happy that he decided to do something like that without her consent. It felt like her privacy was being invaded. However, it was thanks to that he was able to save her and her family, so despite the disappointment, she decided to let it slide. She just faced some horrible experiences three days ago, and arguing as soon **as** she woke up isn't something she'd like to deal with right now.

"A week before you had the **car** accident," he lied. He'd been keeping tabs on her long before her accident. They weren't even dating at that time yet when he decided to spy on her moves, but if he told her that, she might start seeing him as an obsessed creep, and that's the last thing he wants right now. "I lied about telling Caleb I saw the accident happen. The men I hired for the job actually reported to me what had happened. I'm sorry."

Sera was stunned for a second, watching how Primo's expression turned apologetic. He was like a big puppy that was afraid of scaring his owner. Sera smiled and pinched his cheek playfully. After all that happened, she just wanted to get rid of any negative feelings and thoughts that were threatening to eat her.

"It's all right," she said before reaching for his nape and pulling him to kiss her on the lips.

"Really? So, does that mean I can continue to have someone watch over you when you're outside?" he asked, causing Sera to hum in response.

"Why would you need to do that? There's no longer any threat in my life," she replied, tilting her head.

“You can’t be certain of that,” he said. “We can’t let our guard down just yet.”

“Right,” Sera nodded, agreeing with him and releasing her hold on his nape. There were a lot of things she needed to resolve yet. Just because Sebastian and Samantha died doesn’t mean it was really over. She needs to face the aftermath first before deciding how to move forward. However, what she didn’t know was that Primo was just being cautious because there were other people interested in her as his lover. He couldn’t let the same thing happen twice. He needed to make sure he could

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protect her this time, even if it meant taking drastic measures.

He didn’t want to see her in such a horrible state, he **didn’t** want her **to** go through the same scary **experience** because if she did, he might really lose his mind.

“If you’re uncomfortable having **someone** watch **you** secretly, how about having a bodyguard?” Primo suggested, hoping she would take him up on his offer, but she did not.

“I’m fine. ‘s more uncomfortable to have someone following me around. I’d rather **have** someone watch me from afar,” she said. Even though Primo preferred the idea of having a bodyguard by her side, he understood her reasoning. He was just **glad** that she accepted the offer, that way, he no longer needed to keep the fact **her** every move was being reported to him.

“All right, if that’s what you want,” he smiled, taking her hand and planting a kiss on top of her knuckles, giving her a loving gaze. “Anyway, I have more **news** for you.”

“What is it?” she asked, curious about what he had to say.

“Rowena talked to me when she and your ex–mother–in–law visited. She told me that the Sebastian’s position was now vacant, and you might need to join the company as much as possible.”

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The Billionaire's Hidden Obsession by Hikikomori

Chapter 124

Posted by **Dil**, 939 Views, Released on December 28, 2023

Chapter 124

“WHAT? I don’t think I’m ready for that yet,” **Sera said**. Although **she already** knew **that** she might need **to join** the company soon, she **had** no idea **it** would be this soon. Of **course**, she understood that the CEO position was **now vacant** with Sebastian’s passing, but surely, **there was** someone from the company who could **take** over for him temporarily.

“That’s what I said to **her**. I said it might be **pressure**, but she **assured** me that she would guide you and give **you** at least a month to prepare,” Primo explained. The matter about the stronghold **builders** was **still** in an active **stage**, and things became a little more **urgent** when Sebastian died.

“Well, that’s really putting **pressure** on me, but... Do **you** think **I** can do it?”

“Of course, **it’s** you we’re talking about,” **he** encouraged her. “**I will** help **if** you want me to. I can also buy stock in the company and **be** one of the shareholders to help **the** company **rise** up again.”

“Is that possible?” Sera asked, surprised **by** such a sudden offer. She still has a lot to **learn** about managing a company **after** all. Primo nodded and explained things to her, trying to fill **her** mind with other matters **because** he **was** certain that forgetting what had happened that night would be difficult for **her**. He needed to distract her from thoughts of Sebastian and Samantha’s death.

While they were talking, someone knocked on the door, causing them to look in its direction, waiting **to see** who it could be. They thought it was Simon, but Sera was surprised to **see** Emma.

“Am I disturbing you, love birds?” Emma asked as she peeked inside cautiously, carrying a basket of fruits. She was out of town for business when she learned that Sera **was** in the hospital yesterday. She called her to ask about her birthday, but it **was** Primo who answered and explained the situation to Emma. S

he had mixed emotions when she learned about Sebastian and Samantha's death, but more than that, she was glad that her best friend was safe.

"No, come inside," Primo chuckled before standing up and looking at Sera. "I will step out for a while. You guys can continue without me." He kissed her on the forehead and bid his goodbye. As soon as he left the room, Emma placed the basket on the table and approached Sera.

"I heard what happened from Primo," she said, her voice laced with worry. "Don't blame yourself, okay? None of it was your fault."

Sera forced a smile. Emma knew her too well to know that she was blaming herself for the deaths. Even though she was convinced that she wasn't to blame, it was possible given how it was her who drove them into that situation.

"But how? I was partly responsible," she said. "Things turned for the worse when I played the voice record of Samantha and Mark planning their future and confirming that Sebastian wasn't the father inside her womb. It triggered him and he completely went out of control."

Emma shook her head vigorously, still trying to convince her best friend that it wasn't her fault for what happened. She knew that if this kept up, the guilt would eat her and slowly mess up her life again. She didn't want to see Sera getting miserable again.

"No, don't think that way. Secrets are bound to come out eventually. You did the right thing by proving that Sebastian wasn't really the father of the child inside Samantha's womb. Besides, you knew your ex-husband would rather die than spend his life in prison. His ego wouldn't let him accept being locked in a cell like a criminal," Emma told her, taking her hand and rubbing them gently. "Their deaths are their karma for all the wrongdoings they had committed."

She could sense the slight hesitation between Sera's brows and tried once again to assure her best friend. Sera sighed deeply, trying her best to believe that everything Emma said to her was true.

"I know I wanted revenge, but was that kind of ending for them what they deserved? I think it's too much," Sera muttered. Not blaming herself was a hard task. She needed more time to clear her own doubts.

“I’m not saying they deserve it, but it was the consequences of their actions. And remember, if they didn’t die, it would be you who would pay.”

The last sentence hit Sera right in the chest as she remembered thinking that she would rather kill Sebastian and spend **her**

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days in prison **than** put her family’s **life** in **danger**. She closed her **eyes and took** a deep breath, **trying to** clear her mind again from that **dreadful memory**.

“**Anyway, enough** with the **depressing** topic. We **can’t keep worrying over something** that **has been** done already. We **can’t** change the fact that **they are** gone forever,” Emma **said**, her voice becoming more enthusiastic **to** stop the depressing mood. **It** wouldn’t **help Sera’s** mental health if they kept talking about the incident. “**Your birthday is approaching. Has** it been **decided** yet where **you** want to go **to celebrate?**”

“Not **yet**, but **after** all that happened, I want **to celebrate near the sea**, where I could **enjoy** and relax,” **Sera answered**, looking **at** the door **when** it opened and Primo entered along with Caleb.

“What **were you** guys talking about just now?” He asked, hearing the **last** word Sera **had** said **before they** entered.

“About her birthday, she **said** she wanted **to celebrate near the sea**,” Emma answered quickly, giving Primo **a** wink, as though she **was** sending him **a message to** fulfill what **his** girlfriend wanted. He **got the message** immediately and approached the bed.

“Hmm... Should we go back to Boracay?” Primo **asked**, referring to the place where **they** spent their short vacation not too long ago. “Let’s celebrate **your** birthday at our resort.”

“**Boracay?**” Simon’s surprised voice made everyone turn their heads to him. The excited look on his **face** was **almost** comical, causing Sera to laugh. His **fa**

ce suddenly turned red, realizing how ridiculous he must look and sound. Primo and Emma smiled, seeing Sera's mood lighten up. They **were** glad she was smiling and laughing **after** all that had happened.

"Simon **seems** to like the idea," Primo chuckled, looking at Sera. "What about you? Are you okay celebrating **there**? I will **call** Darnel to reserve us a room. We're **going t**

to use my private jet **so** all the **guests** you wanted to invite won't need to spend any money."

"Wow, that's a CEO for you," Emma commented.

"Well, that's a good idea but won't it be too much for everything to be free? I will still pay for the room," Sera said, not wanting Primo to shoulder all the expenses.

"I knew you would say that. Just spend the money on food, it's your birthday so let me spoil you," Primo insisted with the usual soft smile, patting her head softly. Sera smiled, slowly nodding.

"How many guests were you planning on inviting?" Emma asked.

"Well, it was just my family, you, Haru, Jacob, and Lara," she hummed, wanting to celebrate her birthday with her family and close friends. "Oh right, I will also invite Chloe and Caleb."

"Do you not want to invite more?" Primo asked.

"Yeah, all I mentioned was enough," she answered, and he nodded. They continued discussing her birthday until Emma bid her goodbye as she had an engagement in the afternoon. Simon also left to help his mother at the cafe since his father was recovering at home.

"Do you want to eat something?" Primo asked, looking at Sera. Bruises on her face and knee were already fading. The doctor said that she passed out because of exhaustion and too much stress. Also, her body suffered from the strain of getting punched, making her weak. He was glad her situation wasn't too serious.

“Hmm, I’m kind of wanting to sip a hot soup,” she answered, though she wasn’t really hungry, she needed something to warm her insides.

“Okay, I’ll get that then,” he said and proceeded to order something online. Sera just smiled, watching him doing so. She **was** enjoying the view when all of a sudden, the image of him showing up that night flashed through her mind. She clenched her **fist** and tried to shake the images away from her mind, but a question suddenly popped into her mind.

“What happened to Luke?” she asked, causing Primo to freeze for a second and look at her. Sera noticed the tension in her expression, making her heart beating faster... “D–did you watch the video of us k–kissing?”

She thought Luke sent him the video, but he never did such a thing.

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“I did, the **man I hired to watch over you was** there. He **was** recording everything, so I was aware **of** what was happening. It also serves **as** evidence for their crime,” he admitted, taking her hand when he noticed the change in her expression. “And about Luke, he **was** able **to escape**.”

It was a lie, Luke didn’t escape. **He was** still being held captive somewhere. Primo didn’t want his death to be easy so he was... letting him **live** for **a** little bit longer. He just needed **to** deal with the aftermath of the incident, but he’d visit that bastard **once** everything settled down. Until then, **he’ll** keep Luke alive.

“I’m sorry, i didn’t want to kiss him but-”

“Please, don’t apologize, **it** was that bastard’s fault that you did it. You’ve done nothing wrong,” he reassured, placing a reassuring **peck** on her forehead, cheeks, nose, and her lips. He then stared at her before kissing her again on the lips, this time, he used his tongue. Sera flinched a little but reciprocated as **soon as** she realized that he **was** taking that horrible **experience** off her mind. She smiled and slowly wrapped her arms around his neck, but then immediately pulled away after realizing she **hadn’t** brushed her teeth for three days.

“What’s wrong?” Primo asked, confused by her sudden action, wondering if she was still thinking about the night, she kissed Luke.

“I forgot that I haven’t brushed my teeth for three days, my breath might smell gross...” She trailed off, averting her gaze from embarrassment. Primo looked stunned for a moment before he laughed and held Sera’s chin to make her look at him straight in the eyes.

“It didn’t smell, and even if you don’t brush your teeth for a month, I won’t care. I will still kiss you,” he said, cupping her cheeks. She chuckled lightly, thinking about how bad it must be if she didn’t brush her teeth for a month. Primo smiled seeing her happy, and pressed his lips a few times against hers, wanting to keep her in a good mood and fill her mind with good memories to make her forget about the bad ones and only concentrate on the good moments.

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The Billionaire’s Hidden Obsession by Hikikomori

Chapter 125

Posted by **Dil**, 1227 Views, Released on December 28, 2023

Chapter 125

“IT’S FINE, she **wasn’t** mad at you,” Primo reassured, watching Sera standing in front of her **ex-father-in-law’s** room. As soon as she **was discharged**, she insisted **on** visiting him in the hospital. Now **that** they **were here**, it seemed like **all** the courage. she **had** earlier vanished,

“She **already** knew everything. I showed **her the** video, which **is** why **she** knew it **wasn’t** your **fault**,” **he** added, rubbing her **back**. **Sera looked at** him and nodded, taking **a** deep breath before knocking.

“Come in,” hearing Agatha’s **voice** made **Sera’s** heart pound in her chest. For a second, **she** wondered if it had been right to come **here**. She took **a deep breath** again and reached for the doorknob, twisting it before slowly opening the door. Agatha immediately stood up upon seeing Sera and walked towards her, giving her a tight hug. Primo then closed the door and waited outside. He thought the two of them needed privacy to talk, and his presence wasn’t needed outside.

“I’m sorry, Ma,” **Sera’s** voice **was** trembling, feeling like she couldn’t breathe from all these emotions inside of her. When she realized that Agatha **was** crying, her **tears started** flowing **too**. This time, though, the sobbing **was** not just from sadness or stress, but **because** of the relief **she** felt that her ex–mother–in–law didn’t show any ounce of resentment towards **her despite** what **had** happened to her son. “I’m **really sorry**.”

Agatha shook her **head**, **still** not letting **go** of the hug. Seeing how Sebastian slapped and pulled her hair on the video with her own **eyes** made her heart ache. She couldn’t **accept** that it was her son who was doing all that physical **abuse** toward his **ex–**wife. And that was enough reason for her not to blame Sera for his death. No matter how hurt or sad she **was** for losing **her** son, she couldn’t afford to put the blame on the true victim.

When the two of them finally calmed down, they sat on the couch while wiping their tears off their cheeks. The room then became silent, the only sound they could hear was the heart monitor, beeping quietly on the side. The chairman **was** sleeping **so** soundly, clueless of what was happening. Sera couldn’t help but feel bad. He might have disowned Sebastian, but he **was** still his son, and learning about his death when he woke up would probably hit hard on him.

“My brother said you held Sebastian’s funeral yesterday,” Sera began in a quiet voice, breaking the silence after a **few** minutes of comfortable quietness.

“I did,” Agatha nodded. “When someone called me from the morgue, I didn’t believe it. But when I came and saw Sebastian’s body myself... It broke my heart. I cried so much, I was clueless about what had happened until Primo showed up and explained things to me.”

“I have mixed emotions. I almost broke down. I know I was being a hypocrite for crying and grieving when we basically abandoned him, but no matter what happened, I was still his mother and I never wished for his death,” Agatha’s voice was trembling, but she still continued expressing all the pain inside of her. “Sebastian, the child I carried for nine months... did you know I had a hard time during my pregnancy with him?”

“I was at high risk that time, and the doctor said I could have a miscarriage. That’s why when I gave birth to him safe and healthy, Romulo and I did everything to give him a wonderful life... He’s a blessing to us, he was a good child, I raised him to be...” her voice cracked, and tears began spilling from her eyes again. Sera pursed her lips. This time she managed to control her emotions and give comfort to her grieving ex-mother-in-law. She rubbed her back gently and listened to her speak. “He had a great future ahead, and when he informed us that he was getting married, it made me happy because now he had someone to share it with, someone who would cherish him and make him happy forever.”

“But because of that woman, everything went wrong,” Agatha wiped her tears with the tissue she was holding, her sadness was now turning into anger. It was clear how furious she was, how she loathed Samantha even to her death. It seemed that she would never forgive her, and honestly, Sera feels the same... She would never forgive them. Even though their deaths weren’t exactly what she wished for, she was starting to realize that it was really karma that brought them to their deaths, and she should stop blaming herself.

“I don’t know how I will break the news to Romulo once he wakes up. Even after disowning Sebastian, I’m sure he still loves our son,” Agatha continued before facing Sera and placing her hand on top of hers. “Anyway, I’m sorry for what Sebastian did that night to you and your family. I already apologized to them, but I feel like it wasn’t enough. Everything must have been traumatizing for you.”

“It **was** Ma. But Primo and the others were making sure to overwrite all those scary moments with good memories, so it won’t have a lasting effect on me,” Sera said with a smile. They continued to talk, mostly about how the funeral went and

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what had **happened** at the **meeting**. **Agatha** **told** her that Rowena announced the death of **Sebastian** **during** the meeting. As **expected**, everyone **was** **shocked** and saddened, especially when Rowe

na **told them that the** cause of death was suicide. **It was** true, **Sebastian** killed himself and **dragged** Samantha with him. Though **some of the** board members **believed** there was foul play, most believed **that** he **really** took his life.

Only a **few people** attended **the funeral** since it **was** done **privately**, and no **family or friends came to see Samantha's** last resting place. She **was an orphan** after all.

"ARE YOU OKAY?" Primo asked **as he** stood up **as soon** as **Sera exited** the **room**. **She** smiled softly and nodded, **her eyes** puffy and red from all the crying she'd **done** inside. **But** despite **that**, **her heart** was lighter compared to yesterday. Some things **were** out of her control and bound to happen, but in this moment **all** she could do **was move** forward and let fate decide whether she lived happily from now onwards.

"Let's go home," she said, and Primo took **her** hand, intertwining their **fingers** and giving **her a** gentle **squeeze** before leaving **the** hospital. Once she returned to her apartment, **she** sat on the couch and went silent for a moment before she turned to Primo.

"Is Caleb still living here? **Did** he move out already?" she asked, curious **if** Caleb was still her neighbor.

"He moved out already since **there's** a new tenant," he answered, which made her raise her brows **at** him.

"**New?**" **she** asked, and he nodded, a smile slowly appearing on his **face**. Sera then paused; a possibility came to her mind **after** seeing him look satisfied. "Wait, don't tell me it was you who moved there?"

"You're right," he chuckled **as** if doing that **was** the most natural thing to do. Sera **became** speechless, she was completely stunned by the fact that **her** boy friend, a CEO who had an entire penthouse to himself, would move out to an apartment the **size** of his bathroom. Though the unit's not exactly that small, it wasn't big enough for his lifestyle.

"No, you're kidding," Sera muttered.

"No, I'm not," he said, "If you aren't ready to live together yet, we can just be neighbors."

“But **is** that really okay? You don’t have to go that far-”

“It’s fine, I’m getting bored in the penthouse anyway. It was too big for someone who lives alone... Besides, I want to become your neighbor since I heard you were sharing breakfast with them.”

Sera went silent for a moment, his tone while saying that definitely sounded like he **was** jealous, and she was certain he was talking about Caleb. She pursed her lips and tried to suppress her laugh but failed miserably, earning a confused look from Primo.

“W—what? I was serious.

“Are you now?” she chuckled, squeezing his hand and leaning her head on his shoulder, “Well then I guess, I will share every meal with my new neighbor from now on.”

“Really?” he asked, his voice filled with excitement. He thought she would find it ridiculous that he moved into the apartment across from her, but he was glad that instead, she found it amusing.

“Yeah, you can even sleep over once in a while if you want to,” she offered.

“Once in a while? Can’t I just do it all the time?” he groaned dramatically.

“Nope,” she shook her head and gave him a playful punch against his arm, earning a chuckle from Primo. “We’re neighbors, we don’t live together.”

“Well, I’m already contented with being neighbors for now... But one day, once you’re ready to settle down with me, let’s buy a house that both of us can enjoy together,” Primo suggested, smiling warmly towards her. Sera faced him properly, her heart pounding against her chest as her cheeks got hot. She felt butterflies erupting inside of her stomach, making her heart flutter like crazy. She couldn’t hide the smile forming on her lips.

“That sounds like a proposal,” she said and Primo smiled, cupping her cheeks like he always does. He stared at her

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affectionately **and** rubbed his thumb across **her cheeks**.

“Because it is,” he admitted, “You already know that **you’re the only woman I wanted** to spend my life with... I have already waited for **seven years** for us to meet **again**, and I can **wait** another three or four **years** until you’re **ready to settle.**”

“I’m not saying this **to** pressure **you**, I just want you to know **that** my love **for** you **was deeper** than **you** could imagine,” he added, making Sera’s **heart feel** warm. **She smiled** and pulled him into a hug, grateful **to have** such a loving man in her **life**.

“All right” she nodded, “**I’ll** make sure it **won’t take** long **so**, wait for me patiently.”

“Okay... I will **never get** tired of waiting **for** you.” He reassured her before tucking some strands of her hair behind her ear. They stared at each other lovingly and kissed passionately, savoring it as if they **were** never going to kiss again. After they pulled apart, Sera rested her head on Primo’s chest and wrapped his arms around her waist.

“I want to make love with you,” he muttered. “I want to make up for all the days we haven’t been together, but you’re **still** recovering, **so** why don’t **we** just watch a movie and—”

Primo’s sentence was **cut** short when suddenly, Sera pushed him to lie down on the couch. He then felt a shiver down his **spine as** she started feeling his chest.

“Let’s do it, let’s make love,” she said, wanting to touch him since yesterday. Since he wasn’t being horny, but more longing **for** him. After almost losing her life, she kept thinking about how she ignored his calls, and couldn’t help but feel guilty. Though she has her reasons, it would have been devastating on his part.

“Now?” Primo asked, clenching his jaw as Sera’s finger brushed against his nipple through his shirt. He was just being honest earlier but he still planned on controlling himself but he didn’t expect her to agree.

“Yeah, now,” she nodded, taking off her shirt, her gaze fixed on him. She wanted him to fill her up and make her completely lost in him.

SEND GIFT

COMMENT

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The Billionaire’s Hidden Obsession by Hikikomori

Chapter 126

Posted by **Dil**, 780 Views, Released on December 29, 2023

Chapter 126

“LET’S MOVE to the bed,” Primo said as he pulled away from the **kiss**. Sera stared at him and nodded before getting off the **couch** and taking his hand, leading him into her bedroom. Once the door closed behind them, Primo immediately hugged her from the **back** and started trailing kisses along her nape to her shoulder. Sera giggled, feeling ticklish as her lover’s hands roamed all over her body, but her mind could only focus on one thing.

“I’ve missed you,” she said, realizing she hadn’t told him that yet. Primo smiled and held her shoulder, turning her around so he could see her face properly. He grabbed both her cheeks gently and kissed her on the lips.

“I’ve missed you too,” he said, his loving eyes staring **at** hers as if they were the whole world, and Sera could feel her knees weaken. It was not a new thing for her, but it never failed to make her heart skip a beat. They continued kissing, with Primo **taking** a step forward while Sera **took** steps backward until the back of her knee bumped into the bed.

Primo held her shoulder again, this time pushing her down to lie down. Once settled

on the bed. Sera wrapped her arms around his neck, feeling his hand slowly stroke her bare skin, giving her goosebumps. His warm lips moved from her neck to her shoulder blade, savoring every inch of her skin and making Sera shiver in pleasure.

“Mhnnn-

” she moaned when his **hand** finally reached her breast and started giving it a

light squeeze. He then put his hand underneath her bra, teasing her nipple, which immediately hardened under his touch.

"I love you," he whispered, looking at her face that was blushing from excitement. She smiled and placed her hands on his check, caressing it affectionately.

"I love you more," she **said**, her voice filled with sincerity. "You **know** I always do."

"Of course," he smiled, kissing her on the lips again, and continued playing with her erect nipples. Sera bit her lip and watched him go down until his lips reached her **other** nipple and suckled it lightly. She put her hand on his hair and shivered when she looked up at him.

"Do you

feel good?" he asked, **and** she nodded, putting her thumbs up. He chuckled and continued going down on her until he saw the faint bruise on her stomach. He froze for a beat, feeling the anger rise inside him. He still regretted not giving Sebastian the death he deserved, and he was frustrated that he wasn't able to at least land a solid punch on him.

"Does it still hurt?" he asked, making Sera raise both her brows. She was wondering why he stopped, but it seemed the bruise on her stomach bothered him.

"**No**, I'm already fine. I don't feel any pain or discomfort, she replied, trying to reassure Primo. He pursed his lips and nodded, even though deep inside he still felt guilty. Sera noticed the look in his eyes and decided to distract him by changing their position. Focus on me, please. You're going to make me upset

She pulled his pants along with his boxers and let them fall to the floor, revealing his length that was hard like stone. She began stroking it with one hand while the other went inside his chest, feeling his heartbeat.

"Sorry, I'll focus now, so let me lead," he said, but Sera shook her head and took off the rest of her clothing, making her completely naked. Primo swallowed hard and was about to say more when suddenly, she went down on him and started licking his tip. He winced and stopped her from doing anything else, holding her head up so she could look at him.

“What’s the matter?” Sera asked, **tilting** her head in confusion.

“I don’t want to be the only one receiving pleasure.

Let’s do it together,” he said, taking her arm and gently pulling her to change her position. She was now on top of him, facing his length while his face was right under between her legs.

“W—wait, this position is embarrassing,” she stammered.

“No, it’s **not**,” Primo smirked before spreading her wet folds, making her yelp. He started licking her entrance, making her shiver. She then bit her lips before continuing what she was doing. She licked his length and slowly put it inside her mouth, letting herself enjoy his taste while Primo was doing the same.

“Nghh, go

a bit deeper, baby,” he moaned, making Sera’s heart skip a bit. Not only was his **voice** sexy when he said that, **but** he also called her by an endearment. It gave **her** a tingling sensation inside, like butterflies fluttering their wings inside her

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ribcage. She complied **and** slowly went deeper until she felt her throat constricted. “Hah! Fuck, that’s it, you’re doing good.”

Sera felt proud

and continued what she was doing until she gasped when Primo started sliding his finger inside while licking the outside, sending pleasure **waves** throughout her body. Her breath hitched, and she felt tears gather in her eyes because of the intensity of doing it at the **same** time.

“You like it? You’re moving your **hips**,” he smirked, and she nodded, closing her eyes while enjoying the pleasurable feeling. “Do you still have a rubber in the cabinet?”

“Yeah, she nodded before getting off him. She pulled out the drawer and took one condom out. She opened it before putting it on his length. He smiled and took off his shirt before gently pushing Sera to lie down. Once she looked comfortable, he positioned himself between her legs and entered her. She closed her eyes, relishing the feeling. When he started making love to her slowly, her breathing became heavy, as if there was nothing in the entire universe that could match up to Primo making her lose control.

“You okay!” he asked, brushing his thumb against her lips. Sera nodded and opened her mouth when he slowly slipped his thumb inside her. She sucked it seductively while looking straight into his eyes, making Primo shiver. It triggered something inside him, and he spread her legs wider using his other hand, thrusting deeply without warning. Sera didn’t expect such aggressive behavior, but she didn’t hate it. If anything, the pleasure just became more intense as he was hitting a deep spot that made her moan loudly.

“Aaaah- yes, right there,” she breathed heavily, gripping the pillow beneath her head. Primo leaned in to rest and kissed her on the lips **and** moved at a faster pace, making her whimper and clutch his broad shoulders, digging her fingers into his flesh when she felt an orgasm building up inside her. She came fast and first, her toes **curling** from the suddenness of her release. She collapsed on the bed, panting heavily.

Did you cum?” Primo asked, amusement in his voice evident. Sera bit her lips and nodded; it usually takes **time** for her to cum, but something was different today. “Do you want me to keep going?”

“Yeah,” she said, **and** he smiled, fixing the hair **that** fell in front of her face, tucking it behind her ear. He then slowly placed his **hand** on hers **that was** resting on the side of her head, intertwining it before he continued moving. This time, it was nice

and slow.

She was so in love with his movements. She was lost in the moment and only focused on him. And the more he touched her and did things like this, the more it made her forget all the horrible images that were haunting her mind. She **loves** this man to the core, and there’s no way she would trade him for anyone.

“Wait,

your phone’s ringing.” Sera said when he didn’t stop even after hearing his phone, giving her some sense of déjà vu “It’s all right, don’t mind it...Ugh-” he groaned, thrusting his hips as if there was a rhythm in his own movements.

“Answer it first,” she said, making him stop and pull out. He took his phone from the pocket of his pants and checked who **was** calling. It was Secretary Min.

He answered it and knelt on the bed, pulling Sera's leg close to him, which surprised her.

"What's the matter?" Primo asked his secretary, putting his length back inside Sera. She gasped and quickly covered her mouth with her hand before smacking him lightly, mouthing what he was doing, but he just smirked and started to move with his phone in his ear.

"I'll be in the office tomorrow, just leave all the documents on my table," he said as he was filling his shaft with Sera's sweet juices, wincing when she squeezed tightly. His breathing was rapid, and the veins on his neck were popping and contracting. His face showed an expression of absolute bliss. Sera, on the other hand, was muffling her moan in ecstasy; her body became more sensitive now that Primo was inside her while he was talking to someone on the phone. It was crazy but thrilling at the

same time.

"Are you all right, sir?" Secretary Min asked when he noticed Primo's breathing was becoming rougher. He knew his boss. wasn't able to get some good rest since he returned from the business trip and he **was** worried that his health was starting to deteriorate. Even his parents were getting worried for him, especially after learning all that happened. If something were to happen to Primo, he was certain that Sera would lose his parent's favor. "Do you feel sick?"

"No, I'm fine. If you don't **have** anything to **say**. I will hang up." And just like that, he ended the call and tossed his phone as if he didn't do something shameless.

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"You're **crazy**," Sera smacked his arm, **but** instead of getting hurt, he just chuckled. He thought she was adorable for getting embarrassed when she completely liked it anyway.

"I know you like it," he teased, which she wasn't able to deny. She glared **at** him playfully and pulled

his nape, kissing him passionately. **Primo** immediately responded with enthusiasm, and soon both of their passion reached their peak, their bodies shaking from the force of their orgasm. They panted heavily when they pulled away to breathe, resting their foreheads together.

After recovering from their high, Primo lay on her side, staring at each other for some time before smiling as if the world **had** come to a halt and only, he and Sera existed.

“Let’s continue **moving** forward and build a happy life together,” Primo said as he held her **hand** and placed it on his cheek. Sera smiled and nodded, feeling warmth fill her heart.

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The Billionaire’s Hidden Obsession by Hikikomori

Chapter 127

Posted by **Dil**, 782 Views, Released on December 29, 2023

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“IS HE STILL ALIVE?” Primo asked as he entered the underground room where they kept Luke locked and hidden. This would be the first time he’d seen him after that night in person since college, and this would also be the last time.

“Well, this one’s tough. Seems like he **has** a lot of will to live,” Caleb shrugged, following him until Primo stopped in front of Luke. Both of his wrists were tied, and the chain was connected to a hook on the ceiling. His half-naked body was full of cuts from being whipped repeatedly. As Primo approached Luke, a sinister smile crept across his face, revealing his sadistic intentions. The room grew eerily silent, echoing with the sounds of Luke’s shallow breaths and the faint dripping of water.

“**Look** at you.” In a sudden burst of rage, Primo’s eyes flashed with anger. He stepped forward and backhanded Luke across the face, the force of the blow causing Luke’s head to snap to the side. Blood trickled from his split lip, staining his bruised

face.

“Did you really think you could get away with putting your hands and lips on my woman?” Primo gritted his teeth, his voice filled with rage. He grabbed a handful of Luke’s hair, yanking his head back forcefully.

Luke winced in pain, but a defiant glimmer remained in his eyes.

“What? You’re angry that I tasted your girlfriend? Well, sure, her lips were sweet, but I’m sure she’s sweeter down-

“Shut your mouth before I tear it, so you won’t be able to speak bullshit **again!**”

Infuriated by Luke’s defiance, Primo released his grip on Luke’s hair and instead reached for a whip that hung on the wall. The sound of the whip cracking through the air sent shivers down Luke’s spine, knowing what was about to come.

Primo then swung the whip mercilessly, the leather strands leaving deep welts on Luke’s exposed skin. Each lash tore through **flesh** and earned agonized cries from Luke, but his will to live was strong. Primo continued torturing him and vented **his** anger through the infliction of pain, his sadistic pleasure growing with every scream and whimper that escaped Luke’s battered lips.

“I will kill you,” Primo continued, the room filled with the sickening scent of blood and the haunting echoes of Luke’s suffering,

“Bring me the knife, I need to finish my business here before going home,” he added, looking at Caleb. He nodded and pulled out the knife from his back, handing it to Primo. The blade was sharp and cold against Primo’s hot skin, drawing blood from **the** tip. He grabbed Luke’s hair again and forced him to face him.

“**You** little shit,” Luke spit on his face, making Primo’s blood boil with rage even more. He wiped his face with the back of his hand and glared at Luke, putting the knife on his mouth and slicing the side of it until it reached his cheek. Luke’s silent scream as he resisted was cut off when Primo pressed the blade further into his cheek, letting the blood pool beneath his **chin**. Luke’s struggling ceased as Primo leaned forward to whisper in Luke’s ear.

“I’m going to make sure this mouth of yours loses its use, you filthy little fuck. This is for forcing Sera to kiss you,” he said through gritted teeth. Luke tried to talk, **but** his ener

gy was slowly draining out of him, making him unable to **speak** anymore. **Not** only had he eaten one piece of bread every day since they captured him, but also the amount of torture he received was enough to drain the life out of a person.

“Dispose of his body in the sea, make sure he’s dead before returning.” Primo ordered, turning to leave while wiping his bloody hand **with** a handkerchief. Once he left the underground, he let out a deep sigh, somehow satisfied with having accomplished what he wanted. He genuinely treated Luke like a brother; he was more than just a best friend to him. Too bad, he betrayed him and provoked him into doing what he did today. If only he had left Sera alone and confronted him instead for what happened to them during his college, he might have spared his life today.

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MEANWHILE, Sera was starting to feel uncomfortable with the attention she was receiving as she walked through the lobby Stronghold Builders. After being absent from work for three days and failing to submit a proposal by the deadline, Sera’s client called to inform her that they would be replacing her with another freelance writer. She understood and **had** no hard feelings about it. Besides, Rowena had advised her to start coming to the company to familiarize herself with the daily operations of the building and staff.

She was hesitant at first, but after some convincing, she agreed to take on the challenge. Two days after being discharged

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from the hospital, **she** found herself walking alongside Rowena, who was acting as the chairwoman while the chairman was

still in a coma.

“Are you okay? **Was** it too overwhelming? Rowena asked, noticing **Sera’s** troubled expression despite her best efforts to keep it under control. “It’s natural that **you’ll** get everyone’s attention. After all, it’s no secret that you’ll be the next CEO.”

Sera didn't know what to say, so she just nodded. She **was** certain that some of the employees were wondering how she could be the next CEO when she hadn't even worked at Stronghold Builders before. They were aware that she was the heiress of Garcia, and some of them still couldn't comprehend why someone like Sera could ever be a CEO. The company was already close to ruin, especially now that **Sebastian's** and other board members' crimes were out in the open. Some of the employees wanted someone with experience to save the company.

However, despite **the** discrimination and **lack** of trust, there were still some who believed in her. After all, the chairman wouldn't hand over the company to just anyone. If he trusted Sera to handle the overall operation of the company, they should have faith in her. Besides, everyone already knew that Sera's new boyfriend was the CEO of VM Corporation. She wasn't a celebrity or anything, but since she was invited to several parties where she always stood out because of the revelations and dramas, the word immediately spread like wildfire every time among the corporate community and that was what caused Sera to be famous. She

has quite a character, especially when everyone knows how Sebastian cheated and disrespected her during those parties.

"I **will** introduce you to the executives first, then we can proceed with the other parts of the lesson in the office," Rowena **said** as they entered the elevator. Sera **nodded**, her **mind racing** with everything that was happening. She felt like everything was moving too fast for her, and she hoped that nothing would go horribly wrong while at the company, especially since **it** hadn't been a week since Sebastian's funeral.

The rest of the day was busy for Sera. She met the executives personally, and most of them genuinely welcomed her. **thanking** her for the evidence that exposed everyone involved in Sebastian's crime. According to Primo, while she was unconscious, he went to her apartment to take the flash drive and gave it to Rowena. The same day she informed them about Sebastian's death was the same day she exposed his crimes **and** his accomplices. The police **then** went **into** the conference room **as soon** as the meeting ended, arresting them.

This meant that even though **Sera** wasn't able to attend the meeting due to unforeseen circumstances, the plan to get rid of the traitor in the company was still a success, and all of **that** wouldn't have happened without Primo's help. She smiled and couldn't help but miss him again. She couldn't wait to go home and visit him in his apartment,

After spending most of her day at the company, Sera finally had time to **relax**, something she hadn't had since morning.

"Can we drop by the cafe first? I need to visit my father," Sera said to her newly appointed driver. In the **end**, she **had** already decided to buy a new car, and though she could drive herself, Primo insisted on giving her a driver to accompany her.

"Yes, **ma'am**," Alfonso said politely. He was in his late 30s and very nice. It didn't take long for her to get comfortable with him. The whole ride was silent as Sera took a quick nap. When she woke up, they **had** already arrived at the cafe. She was about to go upstairs when suddenly, a familiar voice called her.

"Sera," she turned her head to where the voice **came** from and was surprised to see Chloe, who had just gotten out of the car. "I heard what happened."

"Did Primo tell you?" she asked **as** she approached Chloe. This was the first time they would meet since they reconciled and decided to be friends. Surprisingly, there was no awkwardness between them. If anything, they were being casual, as if they had been friends for a year.

"Yeah, I actually called you to invite you for lunch, but it was him who answered. He said you were in the hospital, and I got curious about what had happened, so I asked, and he explained things to me," Chloe explained. "Anyway, how are **you**?"

"I'm good. I've already recovered physically. As for emotionally, I'm slowly healing." Sera answered with a smile. "Should we go and talk inside?"

"Sure, but aren't you going upstairs

"Oh, right. I was just about to check on my father. Do you mind if I see him first? I'll come down as soon as possible after."

"Of course, I **will wait** for you. Should I order a drink for you?" Chloe wondered, feeling her heart lighter with the way they

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conversed, as though they were already best friends. It was nice.

“That would be great, thank you. You can just tell the cashier that you’re with me, she knows what drink I usually have.” Sera said, and Chloe nodded before they parted ways, Sera went upstairs and visited her father, who was currently in the living

room, watching an action movie

“Dad,” she smiled, approaching him and kissing him on the head before she sat beside him. “How are **you**?”

“I’m already recovered Your mom’s **just** a worrywart and doesn’t **want** me to work **yet**,” Bernard explained. “It wasn’t even a serious injury, but she’s **making** too much of a big deal out of it.

“Dad, come on. You know Mom’s just worried. She was probably concerned, after all, she saw you getting shot in front of her. It must have been a scary experience for her, so please just understand her a bit, okay?” Sera smiled, rubbing her

father’s arms.

“I understand why she worries, but I don’t want to just keep sitting **and** resting here when I can already move around freely.” her father stated “Besides, I feel fine. It doesn’t even hurt anymore. I’m good as new.”

“Alright. I will talk to Mom about it, but for now, just rest,” Sera smiled. “I will come back later. I have a friend waiting for me at the cafe.”

Bernard nodded with a smile, watching how cheerful his daughter looked. He was glad that she seemed to be doing fine and relieved that she didn’t fall into depression. She’s such a bright child, she deserves the world, and he hoped that after the

incident, she’d only face good things ahead

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The Billionaire’s Hidden Obsession by Hikikomori

Chapter 128

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WHEN SERA ENTERED the café, she was greeted by **the** sight of Chloe getting splashed with iced coffee in the face. She gasped and immediately ran towards her, where another woman from another table **was causing** a scene.

“You freaking bitc- Chloe was about to pull the woman’s hair when Sera got in between them, trying to prevent them from hurting each other again. “Move, I will teach that woman a lesson.”

“Wait.” Sera struggled to get between the two until the blonde guy who was with Chloe last time showed up and grabbed the other woman’s wrist. She was dazed for a moment, but that vanished as soon as the blonde spoke.

“Do you know who you just splashed your coffee on?” He asked calmly while keeping his grip on the other woman’s wrist. His face looked stern and threatening making her swallow hard. The other customers were already murmuring and **getting** disturbed by the fight, which is why Sera handled things and called Lisa to mop the floor.

“I don’t care **who** she is, she kept stealing glances at my boyfriend, it **was** annoying, the woman said, making Chloe scoff in disbelief.

“Excuse me? Why would I look at your boyfriend? He was such a sore in the eyes, it was him who kept glancing my way. I was glaring at him to send him a warning, but this pervert won’t stop his disgusting gaze on me.” Chloe spat, glaring at the said boyfriend who averted his gaze and was quiet during the whole argument

“What? Do **you** think just because you’re beautiful, my boyfriend will—”

“Stop, Sera cut the woman’s sentence **short**, “Why don’t you ask your boyfriend! You’re being one-sided here, miss.”

“My friend here is a senator’s daughter, and I don’t mean to be rude, but her standard wasn’t low to prove your claim that she was trying to flirt with your **boyfriend**,” Sera continued in a cold tone. She didn’t like how she just poured the coffee on Chloe because of her assumption, not only was she making a scene at their cafe, **but** she also wasted the coffee.

“Right, do you even see your boyfriend’s face? It wasn’t even **one-fourth** of my taste in men,” Chloe smirked smugly. That made both women gla

re at her with hatred and yanked her arm from the blonde who interfered. Without saying anything, she just left and dragged **her** boyfriend outside. Chloe was about to scream for them to apologize, but Nico, her bodyguard slash driver, covered her mouth to prevent her from displaying any more vulgarity

“What are you **doing**?” she glared at **him** when she removed his hand from her mouth

“Just let it slide, those kinds of people won’t admit their mistake. **Nico** said, “And do you want to embarrass yourself more than you already did, Ma’am Chloe? **Nico** knew about Chloe’s reputation because he had been guarding her since she was eighteen years old. He’s **five years** older than her, but the age difference and status didn’t stop them from getting to know **each** other. They’re a bodyguard and boss, but they are also friends. He knew that Chloe would make this a big deal and punish the woman more than she deserved, that’s why even though she knew she wasn’t in the wrong, he felt the need to stop her from making things bigger and more complicated.

Chloe huffed and crossed her arms over her chest, grumbling quietly under her breath.

“Whatever, can I shower at your house? Lend me **some** clothes, too,” she said, looking at Sera, who immediately nodded and left the cafe. Yolanda, who saw everything that happened, apologized to the customers who were disturbed by the sudden fight.

“You sure you could wear them?” Sera said while they were

“The only clothes I **have** in this house are my old ones, are you walking upstairs

“Well, I’d rather wear old clothes than look like a loser in public,” Chloe replied shortly, making her chuckle.

“Dad, my friend spilled coffee on her clothes. She’ll need to use the shower,” Sera informed her **dad**. Bernard stood up and **glanced** at the woman who had just entered the house with his daughter.

“Oh, **that’s** horrible. Go on, feel free to use the shower, he said before looking at Sera, “Give her a change of clothes and new towel.”

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“Yes, Dad.”

“Thank you, uncle,” Chloe smiled, which surprised Sera a bit. For a moment, she looked like just an ordinary person like them, she smiled **and** lent her all the things she needed before she entered the bathroom.

While waiting for Chloe, Sera talked to her father again, telling him **what** happened at the company today. She then told her the plans for her birthday, but it seemed he already knew it because Simon beat her to it.

After a few minutes of waiting. Chloe finally came out of the bathroom wearing **a** red shirt with a teddy bear design on the front. It fitted her figure very well, and the black sweatpants were just about her fit. Sera excused herself to her dad **and** approached her while she pursed her lips.

“I know **you** want to laugh, Chloe said as she ruffled the towel through her hair. Even without makeup, she still looked beautiful. She didn’t even have pores, and she looked younger with a bare face. No wonder she was so confident.

“No, why would I laugh? I was just surprised because this is the first time I’ve seen you in ordinary clothes,” Sera explained, “Anyway, we don’t **have** a blow dryer **here**, is that okay?”

“Yeah, I’m already grateful that you let me use your bathroom and lent me some clothes. I will have them laundered and give them back to you once I’m finished using **them**,” Chloe said, **and** Sera nodded, looking for a paper bag where she could put Chloe’s dirty clothes. “Thank you.”

“Don’t mention it,” she smiled, and after Chloe combed her hair, she expressed her thanks to Sera’s father and bid goodbye. They then went downstairs again to continue the talk they were supposed to do earlier. They ordered another coffee, and this time, they sat in the corner, away from the other table.

“Ugh, why are you here? Go back inside the car, Nico. I don’t need your presence here,” Chloe said, raising a brow and looking at Nico who was standing behind her.

“No, what if someone splashes you with **coffee again**, a hot one at that? I don’t want to get fired for failing to protect a senator’s daughter,” Nico reasoned. T

hey started arguing like lovers **having** their first quarrel. Sera smiled, enjoying watching them. They would surely make a good couple, but knowing their true relationship made her dismiss the idea.

“Whatever, just keep quiet and sit somewhere instead of standing behind me. You’re attracting too much attention,” Chloe rolled her eyes and Nico sighed, but he sat nonetheless.

“By the way, I will celebrate my birthday next week. Do you want to come! **You** can take Nico with you, Sera **said**, causing Chloe to hum and sip her coffee while nodding

“**Okay**, but where is it going to be held?” Chloe asked.

“At the beach resort in Boracay that VM Corporation owns, Sera **said**, explaining the other details to her. They were busy discussing the date and when the plane would leave when Sera noticed Primo entering the café.

“**Wow**, he sure attracts everyone’s attention too,” she **remarked** after seeing the women, even the men turned their heads at her boyfriend. Primo waved at her when he noticed that she **was** looking at him and smiled. Everyone was in **awe** of the beautiful **sight**.

“Why are **you** here? You didn’t tell me you were coming.” Sera said after he reached their table and **casually** pulled the chair next to her, sitting down and making himself comfortable.

“The meeting was held within the vicinity, so I decided to stop by,” he answered, glancing at Chloe and snorting when he noticed the shirt she was wearing. It was a sight he had never seen before because she always wore fancy clothes.

“Are you serious? Chloe asked, feeling offended somehow. “There’s a reason why I look like this, okay!”

“Whag? I didn’t even say anything.” Primo smirked before holding Sera’s hand underneath the table. She flinched a little but soon felt butterflies in her stomach at his touch. He was rubbing her palm with his thumb, tickling her. She was glad that his relationship with Chloe was improving and that their sitting **at the table** didn’t feel awkward.

“By the way, I didn’t know you’d meet today,” Primo said.

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“We didn’t plan to meet, it just happened, so we decided to continue our **talk** from last time since we weren’t able to talk for too long. Sera explained and told her what had happened earlier and why Chloe was wearing her old clothes. The three of them were happily **talking** while **Nico was** observing Chloe from the other table. It wasn’t unknown to him **that** she **had** feelings for Primo. He witnessed how her unrequited love for him became visible every time she looked at him or whenever he spoke about him. But no matter how much effort she put in, Primo never saw her as more than a friend.

There was a time when he thought **that** if only he was from a rich background, he would pursue Chloe. However, there was no way or hope of that ever happening. He **was** just happy that he could **stay** by her side, and he **was glad** that she was finally able to mese on **from** her unrequited love. He **was** really proud of her.

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“**Nico!**” Chloe snapped her fingers, causing him to blink twice and notice that she was already standing in front of him. “What’s gotten into you? Are you sick?”

She felt his forehead, her **warmth** sending shivers through his whole body, making him take her arm and **remove** her hand from his forehead.

“I’m not sick,” he answered. “What happened? Are we going already?”

“No, I was asking if you want to join us at the **table**. You look like a lonesome kid sitting here alone,” Chloe answered, wondering why he was in **a** daze earlier. It was **unusual** for him to get distracted.

“Well, whose fault is that?” **Nico** said sarcastically, which irritated Chloe.

“Alright, it’s my **fault**. Happy?” she shot a brow at him. “**Now** come and join us.”

Nico chuckled and stood up, following her and sitting beside her. He exchanged glances with Primo, and they both nodded at each other. They then ordere

d coffee and pastries for the gentlemen and continued their talks without knowing that every customer, even the staff, was looking at them. They couldn't help but feel like they were filming some movie, given how the four of them looked ethereal sitting together.

Sera **and** Chloe **were** laughing elegantly while the two men beside them admired their beauty. Primo and Nico didn't expect this combination to turn out so well.

A couple of minutes later, they decided to leave since Chloe had a prior **engagement**. Sera and Primo saw them out of the cafe and the two women exchanged kisses on the cheeks.

"I'll just message you or ask Nico to send the clothes once they're clean," Chloe said and Sera nodded. "Anyway, thank you for siding with me earlier. I enjoyed talking to you and you were really nice."

"You were too, and I enjoyed myself too," Sera replied, feeling happy **that** their friendship seemed to be progressing better than she **had** anticipated. "See **you** on my birthday

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Days had passed, and finally, after busy week, Sera could relax and celebrate her 27th birthday with her family and friends. The past few days **had** been hell for her, especially with all the intense lessons she had to go through every single day at the company. Even though it was fun and exciting, **having** her whole day dictated by studying alone **was** hard.

"Are you sleepy?" Primo asked when he noticed that Sera was quiet while her head was resting on his shoulder. They were currently on a private jet with her family and friends, who were invited on her birthday for a trip to Boracay. Eve

n though it would only last for two days and one night, it was enough time for her to relax with everyone and enjoy herself.

“Can I take a quick **nap?**” Sera asked, her voice muffled because of how sleepy she was. Her eyelids were already starting to feel heavy. If she didn’t take a nap, she was afraid it would affect her mood later. After all, she **was** really sleep-deprived.

“Of course, I will wake you when we arrive,” he said, patting her head to soothe her to sleep. It didn’t even take her **a** minute to drift off into slumber.

“She must be really pushing herself these days, Emma commented, who was sitting on the other side of the aisle with Haru by her side.

“I’m sure she was. There’s only two weeks left before she becomes the CEO of Stronghold Builders. She always stayed up late at night studying so hard, We can just imagine how much stress she was under, Primo agreed, looking fondly at Sera, who slept like an angel.

“Well, that just gives us more reason to make her happy today,” Chloe joined the conversation. She was sitting behind Emma with Nico, while Lara and Jacob were behind Primo and Ser. Simon, Lisa, Bernard, and Yolanda, on the other hand, were at the **back**, enjoying the view from the window.

“Right, let’s make sure to make this the happiest birthday for her, Emma agreed. Not long after, they finally arrived at the resort where Darnel personally welcomed them and guided them to the cabin they would be staying in. It had a second floor and three rooms. The **master** room had one king-sized bed, while the other two had three queen-sized beds. It had a kitchen and everything necessary for their stay. It was basically a house and was ideal for them to unwind for the rest of their stay.

“Happy Birthday, Sera.” Darnel greeted when he was about to leave

spare time to guide them since he was aware of their arrival to her he had something to do. He just took some of his

“**Thank** you,” she smiled, and Darnel finally bid his goodbye. With that, they decided in which

room they would be sleeping tonight, and **Sera** and Primo ended up taking the master's bedroom. Sera's family **would** stay in one room **and** her friends in the **other** one. They went to their respective rooms first and placed their bags on their beds.

"Do you like it here?" Primo asked when he hugged Sera from behind. She held the side of his head and nodded, turning to look at him.

"Yeah, it's perfect," she smiled, closing one eye when he pecked her cheek sweetly. "Thank you."

"Anything for you," he replied before they went back downstairs and went to the dining room where the other **table was** filled with catering trays. Everything that was there was still freshly cooked food, ready for eating. The table was already set, all they had to do was take their **own** food and eat.

"We should eat first before going outside to swim, Yolanda suggested, and everyone agreed. Even though the flight only took an hour, smelling **and** seeing the food made their stomachs growl. So, everyone took their plates and started taking their own food from the tray like a self-serving buffet.

They enjoyed their meal talking, and Sera couldn't help but feel her heart flutter, seeing her family and friends gathered at one table, talking and laughing happily. The joy of this moment was so overwhelming that it brought tears to Sera's eyes again, but because she didn't want to ruin such a good moment, she kept them inside.

"I remember one time, Sera was sleeping in class because she was tired from her part-time, Emma said, making her eyes widen

"Hey, don't tell them that story. It was embarrassing," she protested, recalling that moment back when they were in college.

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"What do you mean embarrassing? It's funny though, Emma laughed, making everyone curious as to what happened to make Sera embarrassed.

“Tell us what happened,” Primo encouraged, which made her feel betrayed. He just shrugged and pinched her cheek playfully. “It’s all **right**, no matter what I’m going to hear, my love for **you** will stay the same.”

The dining room **was** filled with giggles when Primo said those lines, causing Sera’s cheeks to turn red. She just covered her **cars**, not **wanting to** hear the story because it was embarrassing for her. She still remembers how she became a clown of the **class** that day of her silliness. She was just glad that no one made fun of her that day. They were just amazed to see her funny side since she **was** always serious and studying in class.

“Okay, I’ll continue. Sera was sleeping soundly in one of our lessons when the professor called her name during attendance.

tapped her shoulder to wake her up, but it didn’t work, I **almost** felt bad because I knew she didn’t get enough sleep but when one of our classmates shouted, I’m ready to order! Sera jolted awake and raised her hands, yelling **back** “Yes, sir, coming!” Emma finished the story dramatically with actions, earning a laugh from everyone around her, except Sera, who was covering her face.

“Oh my god, that was hilarious!” Chloe giggled, it was more hilarious because of the way Emma reenacted the story. “What happened next? Did the professor scold her?”

“Unfortunately no, she found it hilarious too, so she let it slide. Since then, Sera never slept in class **again**.” Emma answered, missing those silly days.

“Ugh, come on,” Sera groaned, her face red **as** a tomato. Primo noticed it and patted her head

“It’s cute though, he commented, trying to ease her embarrassment,

“No, it’s not,” she muttered, and they continued telling silly moments that involved Sera to **make** the day all about her. After all, it was her birthday. Once they finished their meal, everyone went back to their rooms to change their clothes so they could finally relax outside before playing in the sea.

“By the way, when’s Caleb coming?” Sera asked, since Primo said that Caleb had some urgent matter he needed to deal with so he’d arrive late.

“I will give him a call,” Primo said, and Sera just nodded before going inside the bathroom to change into her **swimsuit**. It **was** just a **simple** red one—piece that fit perfectly against her body, revealing some of her **cleavage** but not enough to **make** it look too revealing, while the back exposed her back. She could hear Primo talking outside, and once she was done changing, she exited the bathroom, almost screaming when he suddenly popped up.

Primo grabbed her waist and pulled her closer to him, staring at her as if it was his first time seeing her in a swimsuit. His intense gaze made her heart pound, causing her to avert her gaze.

“Ugh, don’t give me that look,” she muttered, avoiding his piercing **stare** by moving away from him.

“Why? You’re beautiful,” he stated matter-of-factly. “What? Did you think I would eat you?”

Sera’s eyes widened and looked at him, smacking his arms playfully.

“I’m not thinking of that!” she defended, but Primo just chuckled, obviously enjoying her reaction when he teased her.

“We can’t be too intimate, okay? They will hear us,” he whispered in her ear, making it redder **than** it already was. Sera then glared at him but wasn’t really mad. He’s being extra playful today, and it’s making her smile. She could see how he wanted to match the mood of her mostly extroverted friends.

“Well, there’s no making out, okay?” she teased back, pressing her boobs against his chest. He felt his blood rushing to places, almost touching her, but Sera purposely avoided it and went to bed. She bent down, showing off her sexy back and round butt as she took her cover-up, while Primo was eyeing her sexiness.

“Hey, come on now, this isn’t fair, he grumbled. “You’re seducing me on purpose, don’t you?”

“What?” she asked innocently as she tilted her head. “I don’t **know** what you’re talking about”

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You little fox. he walked towards her and tried to catch her, but Sera ran like a child, crossing the bed just to make sure she wouldn't get caught. They were like kids playing with each other, but that **was** until Primo **was** able to grab her stomach from behind and lift her playfully "I caught you, **what's** my reward"

"Huh? What reward? We didn't agreed on anything yet, Sera whined, trying to free herself from his hug. They both laughed. and when Primo let her go, she turned around to wrap her arms around his neck and gave him a kiss on the lips.

"More," he requested, and she complied, deepening the kiss more than just teasing the kiss.

Their tongues fought for dominance, and she couldn't even breathe properly because of how good he felt when he kissed her. When she felt that things were getting dangerous, she pulled out of the kiss and looked at him in the eyes, his gaze locked with hers.

"Go and change, I will wait for you outside, okay?" she said before she turned around. Just as she **was** about to open the door. she turned **around** and looked at him again before pointing to his pants and whispering, "Take care of **that** first, pervert."

Primo just shook his head and chuckled. He felt like it was a bad idea to sleep in one room for the rest of their stay here. He would need great self-control and patience.

When everyone was outside. Haru set up his tripod and camera in front of the cabin where they were staying. They stood behind the lens, with Sera in the middle and Primo next to her.

"Say cheese, okay?" Emma reminded them as she counted and pressed the button on the camera remote, snapping a picture of them

"Let's do another, please!" a familiar voice said, making everyone turn to watch Caleb running towards them, panting as if he had run a long way. He then w

ent to the front and sat beside Simon. Once they were all in place, Emma spoke again.

“Now, let’s say “Happy birthday. Sera’ this time,” she said. Even though they knew their faces would look silly, they still did it with bright smiles. After all, they wanted this day to be all about her.

“Happy Birthday. Sera!”

With their mouths open, Emma pressed the button on the remote, capturing another moment that showed how **much the** people around Sera cared for **and** loved her, no matter **what** situation she was in

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SEND GIFT

The Billionaire’s Hidden Obsession by Hikikomori

Chapter 130

Posted by **Dil**, 693 Views, Released on December 29, 2023

Chapter 130

“ARE YOU HAPPY?” Primo asked as they sat on the blanket with a parasol shielding them from the sun. They watched everyone playing in the sea, laughing and enjoying the waves.

“I am. It’s been a while since I saw my family this happy. They weren’t able to relax for the past few months, and after the recent events, I know they were stressed. Seeing them not caring about the world around them or anything but enjoying themselves is **enough** to make me happy,” she answered with a warm smile on her face before looking at Primo and holding his hands. “But of course, being with you and my friends during this special day makes me even happier.”

Primo chuckled, squeezing her hand lightly, planting a kiss on her forehead as if they were in their own bubble. She smiled and kissed his cheek back with a slight blush, before resting her head against his broad shoulder. A breeze blew through their hair, and they enjoyed the peace that washed over them.

“Sera! Primo! Let’s play volleyball!” Emma yelled as she walked away from the water and approached them. “Girls vs. Boys.”

“Do you know how to **play**?” Sera asked, looking at Primo when she sat up straight. She couldn’t really imagine him playing. and now that she thought about it, she had never once seen him play any sports since they met each other. All she saw was him working hard.

“Well, it’s just tossing and smacking the ball, right?” he shrugged, making her chuckle. She stood up and pulled him with her so they could join the others. **Yolanda** and Bernard, on the other hand, decided to rest and sat under the **parasol**.

After asking the staff to get Primo **a** volleyball, they all headed towards the net and split the team into five, with Caleb not participating because he had injured his arm. Now that all the girls were gathering in one place while the boys were on the other side of the net, Sera and Primo played rock, paper, scissors to decide who would go first.

“Wait, what will the losing team do?” Chloe asked, stretching her arms, getting **ready** for the game,

“How about the **losing** team will do whatever the winning team **asks** them to?” Nico suggested.

“That doesn’t sound bad. Shall we go with that? The winning team will enslave the losing team for a day,” Emma said with a wicked grin, and without much hesitation. Everyone agreed, causing Sera and Primo to start playing rock, paper, scissors again. They stared at each other with their hands under the net.

“You should do your best to win or else, I’ll get back at you for teasing me earlier,” Primo warned mischievously, which made Sera shudder, thinking about what he might ask her once they won

“You don’t have to remind me. Volleyball is one of the things I’m good at, **you** know?” **Sera** said **with a** smirk, and with that, they both threw their hands, with Primo using paper **and** Sera using scissors. She put a smug look on her face before positioning herself and getting ready to throw the ball. When everyone was already in position, she tossed her first **ball**, which fell onto the other side of the net **Jacob**, who was near where the ball landed, tossed it **back** and the game continued.

Everyone was enjoying themselves, even though it was a competitive game because neither team wanted to be slaves of the other. After hours of playing and their hands starting to hurt, the **victory** went to the girls, who cheered loudly, hugging each other. The **boys**, who were watching them, looked happy despite losing.

"I knew we were going to lose the moment sis and Emma were on the same team," Simon remarked, wiping his sweat off his forehead with the back of his hand. "Those two were on the volleyball team during middle and high school."

"My girlfriend's really **cool**, huh?" Primo, muttered like a proud boyfriend, but everyone heard him anyway. He blushed **and** cleared his throat awkwardly. Sera chuckled and walked towards him, taking his hand.

"Guess you fell in **love** with me all over again, **huh**?" she teased, making everyone giggle. **And** long after, they all decided to go back to the cabin to **take a** shower and change clothes so they could eat and rest again.

"WHERE'S MOM AND DAD?" Sera **asked** when she realized that her parents were nowhere to be seen as **they** gathered in the living room with alcohol and food on the center table.

"They were sleeping. Ma'am. They must have been tired, Lisa answered since they stayed in the same room. Sera nodded, noticing how she and Simon had always been together since they left the city.

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"Are you guys dating already!" she asked out of nowhere, causing Simon to almost spit out the beer he had just taken a **sip** from and cough violently, while Lisa stared blankly at Sera, who was blushing deeply with wide eyes.

"That reaction was so obvious," Emma chuckled, taking a bite of the fries she was eating. She thought they were **adorable**.

Does Mom and Dad know about it already? Sera asked again, her eyes focused on her younger brother.

other. She knew he liked. Lisa, but they weren't able to talk about his love life **because** she was busy with her own.

"They don't know yet," Simon said, his voice low as though he didn't want any one to hear it. "We're keeping it **a** secret for now How did you even notice?"

"You're underestimating my observation," Sera chuckled. "Well, congratulations, but make **sure** to tell them soon if you don't want them to be upset for keeping it a secret. They adore Lisa just like I do, so I'm sure Mom and Dad will support your relationship."

"And." Sera trailed off. Somehow, she felt proud that her brother finally had a girlfriend since he never really had one before. He **always** put their parents and his studies first, so seeing how he decided to finally enjoy his youth made her feel happy. He reminds him of her. "I know you're a **good** man. Our parents and I raised you to be one, so treat her right. Same for you, **Lisa**. I know you're a sweet girl, but don't hurt my brother, okay?"

They both nodded with **a** smile on their faces, and everyone couldn't help but smile **too**. They could tell that the relationship between Sera and Simon was **precious and** something that couldn't break **easily**.

"Well, let's toast then!" Emma proposed, and everyone took their **glasses** to cheer and drink.

"Hmmm," Sera hummed, pondering how to liven up the atmosphere. She glanced at Primo, who was chatting with Caleb, and a playful **idea** suddenly popped into her head. "Do a butt dance for me."

"Huh?" Primo blinked twice, looking at her as if she had said something absurd.

"We won the game, right? I want you to butt dance my name," Sera said, causing everyone to fall silent **and stare** at Primo, who **turned** pale. Caleb, eager to see his esteemed friend perform a silly dance, started cheering and laughing.

"*Butt dance, butt dance," he chanted, and soon everyone joined in. Sera chuckled at Primo's reaction; it was clear he was embarrassed **and** reluctant to tarnish his reputation but seeing her having **fun** made him willing to give it **a** try.

“All right,” he **said**, standing up and making his way to the TV where there was more space. He stood there, observing the anticipation in the room. Caleb even took

out his phone to record the dance. Despite his embarrassment, Primo turned around, his ears turning red as he spelled out Sera’s name with his butt.

The room erupted in giggles. Chloe struggled to contain her laughter, while Jacob, Lara, and Haru couldn’t believe that the former director of **Lauver** and the current CEO of VM Corporation was doing something so silly.

“**Whooooo!** Move that butt, Mr. CEO!” Caleb cheered, clearly enjoying the dance, while Sera giggled the **whole** time.

“Delete that or I’ll kill you,” Primo warned Caleb after finishing his dance and sitting back down next to Sera. His ears are still red and everyone hasn’t yet recovered from what they had watched.

“You did good,” she teased, and he playfully pinched her cheeks, unable to believe what he just did to make her girlfriend happy. They enjoyed the rest of the night as if they didn’t have a care in the world, something Sera desperately needed. It had been a while since she had last let loose, and tonight, she wanted to get drunk and forget everything for a while. This will definitely be the most memorable and happiest birthday in her life so far.

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