

# The Billionaire's Hidden Obsession by Hikikomori

## Chapter 131

Posted by Dil, 686 Views, Released on December 29, 2023

### Chapter 131

“SIR VALDEMAR looks really in love with you, Lara muttered to Sera **as** they sat on the veranda, trying to sober up after hours of drinking. The night breeze was cool **and** pleasant, and the moon was bright. The sound of waves crashing against the beach provided a soothing background noise.

“**Right**, he’s head over heels for her, Emma agreed, making Sera smile. Primo had been showing his affection and love for her the whole day, so it wasn’t surprising that her **friends** would notice how much her boyfriend meant to her.

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“Well, that man was practically obsessed with Sera. Imagine, he didn’t even know the name of the woman who saved him. **seven** years ago, but he kept searching for her. Now that he finally has Sera, it’s not surprising that he’d be head over heels for her,” Chloe commented since she was aware of this fact.

“Oh, I heard this story from Sera, and until now I’m still amazed by their love story. It was like a plot straight out of a romance novel,” Lara said, making everyone agree, including Sera. She always thought that her relationship with Primo was like **a** romance novel. It **was** as though they were fated to meet each other, and the universe just knew they would get together.

“This might sound cringe but meeting Primo felt like destiny. Meeting him **seven years ago** when he was at his lowest and meeting again during my lowest point made me **realize** that we are perfect for each **other**,” Sera told them, her lips slowly curving upwards into a smile as she remembered all their past interactions. Words weren’t enough to explain how glad she was that she met Primo seven years ago.

Her life

was so empty before Primo showed up and became a part of everything. Her life used to be filled with sadness and anger, **yet** now there is so much warmth, joy, and contentment **she** feels every time she’s around him

“What are you guys doing here? It’s **cold**, so go back inside. We made coffee, do **you** want some?” Haru asked as he opened the door and saw the four of them sitting outside. Though they were dressed warmly, it was chilly outside. They had just finished drinking minutes ago, and since the boys lost the game earlier, they cleaned **up** all the messes while the girls decided to have some girls talk. Lisa, who was lightweight, had fallen asleep in the middle of the drinking party earlier.

“I want one, babe,” Emma answered as she stood up. “We should go inside. How about opening your gifts **now**? There’s still an hour and a half before your birthday ends.”

“She’s right let’s celebrate your birthday until the last minute, Primo, who also went outside, agreed. He walked towards Sera and took her hand to help her stand up, knowing that she was still dizzy from all the alcohol she consumed earlier. She stumbled upon her feet, which was embarrassing, but Primo held onto her waist anyway. His strong arms were like an iron cage around her waist, keeping her close to him. The heat from his hands was reassuring, reminding her of safety and security. Sera blushed softly at the action and smiled.

“Are you still drunk?” he chuckled.

“No, I’m sober already, she answered. Though she was a bit dizzy, it wasn’t as bad compared to earlier. The night breeze and peaceful surroundings outside made her a little sober.

“Well if you say so, but still hold on to me so you won’t fall.”

“**Thank** you,” she muttered, and he just nodded, making everyone around them feel like they were watching some kind of movie, Chloe smiled; somehow, she felt contented seeing them like this. She thought she’d feel jealous, but the only feeling she was having right now was happiness for them both.

“Will it be okay to open the gifts when my parents are still asleep?” Sera asked as they headed inside but was surprised when she saw that everyone was awake and gathering in the living room. They then started taking their gifts and made her sit on the couch. And one by one, they handed her the **gift**, with her mother going first.

“Happy Birthday, my lovely daughter. You have faced many challenges, and yet you have remained strong and resilient. I’m really proud of you, Yolanda **said** with teary eyes as she gave her gift. Sera **took** the box carefully from her mother’s hand **as** she thanked her with teary eyes as well. She opened the wrapping paper and gasped when she saw the gift inside. It **was** a crochet cardigan that her mother made specially for her.

“Mom! This is so beautiful!” she exclaimed and hugged her mother tightly, earning her an embarrassed laugh from Yolanda.

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After that, her father came forward next, and so on. Their gifts and messages that came along with it made her as tears streamed **down** her cheeks. They were such sweet moments that she couldn’t take them without sobbing.

“Well, it’s my turn, Primo said as he was the one to pass the present. Everyone giggled, watching how sweet they both looked even though they were just staring at each other with smiles on their faces.

“Happy birthday, love...” he greeted her affectionately as she sat down beside her, facing her **and** taking her hand into his large, rough one. “You already knew this, but meeting you was one of the greatest moments of my life. I know our relationship didn’t start in the best way, but I promise **that** I will give you everything in my power to make you happy and loved. I wish for you to only get what you deserve in **life.**”

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“Thank you,” Sera’s voice was trembling as she felt like crying again. She took Primo’s gift and carefully opened it, her eyes widening upon seeing a luxurious necklace inside. She picked the necklace up and stared at it lovingly. Everyone was in awe, seeing how gorgeous the jewelry was. It was simple yet elegant, rose gold **with** a cursive letter ‘S’ pendant, looking incredibly expensive.

“It was custom made, I personally designed it so you were the only one who’d have this one,” Primo informed her, making Everyone more surprised, even Sera, whose face was flushed red. Knowing he was the one who designed it and that no one else could have the same necklace made her feel special. “Did you like it?”

“I do.” Sera smiled while nodding, “Can you please put it on me?”

“Of course,” he smiled, **making** Sera turn **around** and grab her hair to pull it up. His fingers brushed through her skin as he slowly pulled the necklace over her head, letting the delicate chain slide smoothly against her neck. Once done, she faced him properly again... “It suits you perfectly, my dear.”

And just like that, everyone celebrated again. The living room was filled with music as they all danced to their hearts’ content, making Sera’s birthday even more special and a great day indeed.

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## **The Billionaire’s Hidden Obsession by Hikikomori**

### **Chapter 132**

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Chapter 132

ONE YEAR LATER...

“Good morning, Ma’am Sera,” a group of employees greeted her as she walked through the lobby of Stronghold Builders. It had been a year since she officially became the CEO. Some of the board members still doubted her abilities, but Rowena, who believed in Sera’s abilities more than anyone else and trusted her instincts, continued to guide and support her decision-making.

“Good morning, everyone,” **Sera** replied politely, making the employees smile and bow to her as she continued walking. When she got inside the office that once belonged to her late ex-husband, she couldn’t help but feel something strange. She had been going there almost every day, but she still couldn’t shake off the feeling of uneasiness whenever she entered it.

“**What’s my** schedule for today, Kia?” she asked her secretary, who followed her inside with the documents in hand.

“Ma’am, you’ll have a lunch meeting with the investors regarding the new projects we’re building for the next few months,” Kia informed her. “And after that, you’ve scheduled to have dinner with the chairman. That’s all. Ma’am.”

“I see, thank you.” Sera smiled, and Kia **handed** her the documents that needed her signature before excusing herself and exiting the office.

A week after Sera’s birthday, the chairman woke up. When he heard the news about Sebastian and Samantha’s death, he didn’t react much, but she knew deep inside he was grieving the loss of his son. Though he finally recovered, he wasn’t the same **anymore**, making it hard for him to continue working even at home. That’s why he asked Rowena a favor to keep working as the chairwoman on his behalf. Fortunately, she agreed and ended up making her family come to the country and started **moving** and living in their own house for good.

A lot of things happened in a year. Emma and Haru became engaged and were set to marry next month. The cafe was doing well and was about to have its first branch opening soon. Simon graduated already and was working in VM Corporation in the IT department just as he had planned. As for Sera, she was now living with Primo, who was currently abroad for a conference

Her life **became** peaceful and comfortable. The drastic change after Sebastian and Samantha died was like a wave coming and passing. Everything went well except for the nights when she could dream about the incident. When she was starting to forget the guilt of that night, it would suddenly **come** back and haunt her. Because of this, she decided to visit a psychologist to help her deal with the event better. She felt like the revenge was futile because it still hurt her deeply and would always be there to remind her of what had happened.

Sera sighed and shook her head, trying to get rid of these negative thoughts, and started reading all the documents on her desk. Her mind became preoccupied and focused so intensely that she missed the knocking sound coming from the door. After hearing it again, Sera blinked.

“Yes, come in?” she said, and Kia entered the office.

“Ma’am, it’s already time for the lunch meeting. Your driver’s waiting for you in the parking lot. her secretary informed. making her look at the time and was s

hocked that it was already lunchtime. She sighed and immediately organized the paper before nodding.

“All right, I’ll be there in five minutes, Sera answered as she stood up and took her bag. She went to the restroom for a bit to make sure she looked presentable and once done. She left her office, heading towards where the lunch meeting would take place. However, when she arrived at the private room of the Japanese restaurant, her eyes widened seeing a familiar figure sitting alone at one of the tables.

“Sorry, did I make you wait for too long?” she asked, staring at the man in front of her. He was wearing a black eye patch over his right eye, but that wasn’t a hindrance to making her recognize him. Though she wasn’t sure because it had been a long time, something told her it was him.

“If you stare at me like that, you’ll make me unconscious,” he commented, “I guessed you remembered me.”

“Uhm, is it really you? Adam Sera asked as she sat down across him, making him chuckle. The expression on her face was just **as** he imagined she would react if they met again.

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“Yes, it’s me. I’m glad you still haven’t forgotten my face,” Adam smiled, **making** Sera a bit stunned. How could she forget? Adam was one of the people who were kind and caring towards her during the time when she was having a hard time studying and working at the same time. He was one of her friends, she recalled him treating her to a meal **and** even offering to walk her home when they were working the night shift together at the **restaurant** they had **worked** at before.

“Of course, who would forget someone like you?” Sera teased lightly. “It’s been a while, how are you?”

“I’m doing well. I was able to get successful because of my hard work,” Adam replied as he sipped on the coffee he was drinking while waiting for her arrival. He had been waiting for this moment for quite some time, and now **that** she was finally in front of him. He felt like things were starting to get interesting. “How about you? It seemed you became successful,

too.”

“Oh yes, a lot of things happened. Who would have thought we’d have our reunion like this?” Sera smiled awkwardly, it hadn’t yet sunk to her that the investor for the upcoming new project would be Adam

“Right, I’m looking forward to working together again. This time not as a waiter and waitress but as a successful businessman and woman,” Adam smiled, reaching his hand for a handshake. Sera **stared** at his hand for a second before smiling and taking his hand, shaking it gently, unaware that the person in front of her was part of the Russian Mafia and Primo’s enemy.

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## **The Billionaire’s Hidden Obsession by Hikikomori**

### **Chapter 133**

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“BY THE WAY, would it be rude to ask **what happened to** your eye?” Sera asked as they finished discussing business matters. They were now enjoying their dessert and had moved on **to more casual** topics to catch up. “It’s okay if you don’t. answer, I was just curious since you mentioned to me before **that** y our eyes were one of your charms.”

“Right.” **Adam** chuckled, recalling how he bragged to **Sera** how his eyes were attractive because of their dark color and almond shape. He looked at her and was contemplating whether to tell her that it was her boyfriend who messed up his other right eye so badly. However, after carefully thinking, he decided against it because it might ruin all the plans. “I got into an accident, and it scarred and blinded my eye.”

“Oh no, I’m sorry about that,” Sera said, feeling bad about the unfortunate mishap.

"It's alright, it doesn't hinder my life in any way," Adam reassured her. "Anyway, I heard you're dating the CEO of VM corporation, **is** that true?"

"**Ah** yes, we've been dating for a year now. We had just celebrated our first-anniversary last month." Sera replied, her heart fluttering remembering the first out-of-the-country vacation with Primo. They decided to go to **Bali** and spent a week there. they had a lot of fun and wild adventures together, it was a memory they both would never forget.

"I see, looks like you have a healthy relationship with him," Adam commented, watching how she blushed and smiled. happily, obviously **very** happy. It triggered a memory inside him a memory of how he fell in love with her because of her smile. He openly showed her that he was into her by treating her to a meal and offering to walk her home and many more. but Sera didn't seem to notice any of it as something as romantic. He thought it was adorable how dense she was so, he didn't try to confess his feelings and instead, kept up their friendship

When he learned that Primo's lover was Sera, it made him think that he didn't deserve someone as pure **as** her, and so, he decided to make sure that Sera would be free from Primo

"Well yeah, he's really good to me. He's treating me right and treasured me like a queen I couldn't ask for anyone better." Sera bragged, clearly loving her relationship with Primo. The two were always affectionate and sweet with each other and had some of the best sex ever, which was not surprising considering how passionate they both were. Despite the difference in status, their parents were getting along after meeting several times. Sera and Primo's relationship **had** been smoother than they had expected. Even though they quarrel sometimes, it never lasts long because of how healthy their communication is, Sera is very open **and frank** with him and can tell him anything without **hesitation** and **Primo** does the same with her, **making** their relationship strong and steady.

"Good, because I heard he was affiliated with the maha. It **was** just a rumor, though, Adam casually blurted, looking at Sera's **reaction** whose smile quickly disappeared, and her lovely expression turned into pure shock. Sera's **eyes** widened considerably and began shaking her head in denial. There's no way Primo would be affiliated with



something dangerous like that, especially when he has already successfully achieved the justice his younger sister deserved

“No... That **can't** be true... That's some ridiculous rumor, where did you hear such a thing?” She questioned with an incredulous look. She took the last bite of her custard and drank water. Adam, who was observing her reaction realized that she had no idea what kind of boyfriend she really had. It seemed Primo hid the fact that he is a mafia leader from her.

“I know right, there's no way he would be one.... After all, his mother is a senator, he shrugged, trying to act nonchalant despite the serious mood they had. Sera stared at him blankly and remained silent until her phone rang. She blinked several times and took her phone before looking at him again.

“Sorry, I just **take** this call really quick.. **she** apologized before standing up and exiting the private room they were in.

“Hey love, I came to your office, but your secretary **said** you were in a meeting. Are you done now?” Primo asked as he walked out of Stronghold Builder's building.

“Yes, we're done. Where are you? You didn't inform me that you were already in the country”

“I wanted to surprise you, but I guessed I failed again. I just left your office, where are you? I'm going to pick you up

“But I brought my driver with me,” Sera answered

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“It's all right, tell him to go have a break and send me your location. I'll be on my way.” Primo responded. Sera complied and gave him her location before telling him goodbye. Once she hung up the phone, she texted her driver and returned inside.

“Shall we wrap up the meeting now?” she asked as she approached the table. Adam nodded and stood up, extending his hand for Sera to take, which she immediately accepted and shook.

“It’s nice meeting you again, Sera. This reunion was a great surprise. I look forward to doing business with you,” he said with a genuine smile on his face. As much as he wanted to talk to her and keep on hanging out with her, he came here for business and didn’t plan on being unprofessional and keeping her company.

“Likewise, Mr. Larkinson, Sera smiled back politely before they both chuckled and exited the room. Since the bill was already settled, they went straight outside and **waited** for Adam’s car to arrive.

“Do you want me to drop you off? Your company was nearby, right?” Adam offered when his driver pulled the car close to them. Sera **shook** her head.

“That’s all right. My boyfriend’s going to pick me up,” she said, making him nod. He thought it wouldn’t be good if he met Primo now so, he bid his goodbye and told her to take care before finally leaving. As soon as he left, Primo’s car arrived along with his driver and picked Sera up, with a smile on his face, completely unaware that she was with his enemy seconds ago and was threatening to ruin their relationship..

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## **The Billionaire’s Hidden Obsession by Hikikomori**

### **Chapter 134**

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Chapter 134

WHEN SERA AND PRIMO entered her office, he immediately hugged her from behind, making her smile and touching his arm. She was bothered by what **Adam had** said earlier about the rumor surrounding Primo, but she tried her best not to let it get to her because it might ruin the mood.

“Can I wait here until you’re done with **work**? Do you have more meetings?” he asked, resting his chin on her shoulder.

“No. **I’ll** just stay in the office, reading, and signing papers for a bit,” she answered. “But in the evening. I have a dinner with the chairman. Do you want to come with me?”

“I’m fine, I don’t want to intrude. I will just **wait** for **you** at home.”

“**Are you** sure?” Sera asked, removing his arms from around her torso and turning to face him to see him better. “It would be nice if you came, the chairman wanted to thank you for investing in the company anyway.”

“Is that right? Then, I won’t reject your offer,” he smiled, rouching her waist and pulling her closer to him. He planted a gentle kiss on her cheek **and** then whispered in her ear. “I missed you

Sera felt a shiver down her spine. Not only did his breath tickle her skin, but his voice was deep and slow as though he was seducing her. She swallowed hard and looked up at him as he stood up straight. She then looked at the door before grabbing his necktie and pulling him down for a sweet kiss

“I missed you too,” she said, causing Primo to smirk and kiss her again. This time, longer and more passionate. She wrapped her hands around his neck, running her fingers through his hair while his hand began roaming inside her skirt, touching the bare skin of her legs. Sera gasped for **air** after kissing him and pulled away for a moment before looking at him. “Hey, you’re not planning to do it here, are you?”

Primo chuckled. “Don’t **you** want to try it? Office sex.”

Sera’s eyes widened, and she understood why he would suggest such a thing since they never really have done it even though they frequently visited each other’s office when they were off duty. Sometimes, she was curious what kind of thrill would come to her if they ever actually went for it. The thought made her heart race, and before she knew it, she **was** already heading towards the door to inform her secretary not to disturb her.

“**Kia**. Primo’s going to sleep in my office. He was tired from his flight so don’t let anyone else enter. Call me if it’s something urgent. I **will** come outside instead.

“Yes, **Ma’am**, understood.” Kia nodded, and Sera smiled before closing the door and

locking it, making Primo smirk in amusement. He **smirked** and immediately lifted Sera and carried her toward her desk, placing her on top of it gently and standing between her legs. Sera looked up at him shyly, and his gaze wandered to her lips, still red from their kisses.

“Do it gently, I might not be able to control my voice,” she said, and he nodded gladly, kissing her on the lips and neck until his mouth reached her chest. He slowly tugged her top along with her bra, revealing her nipples. He licked and nibbled one of them lightly until it hardened, and his eyes met hers. She blushed and moaned softly. He smirked and leaned in to **kiss** her nipple, leaving her with a trail of little hickeys across her chest.

“Mhmnn-

” She covered her mouth as his hand slipped inside her skirt and began caressing her inner thigh. causing her to:

arch into his touch.

“We’ve only just started, but you’re already soaking wet,” Primo whispered as he ran a finger along her wet folds, making her shiver and groan. He continued to stroke her, causing Sera to reach for the back of his head and stroke his hair as he slowly slipped his finger inside her. She bit her lip and buried her face in the crook of his neck, letting out an incoherent moan as he pushed further inside her, hitting her G spot.

“Nghhh put it in already,” she moaned. “I want your dick inside me.”

Primo shuddered and quickly pulled his fingers out, leaving her feeling empty. But it wasn’t long before it turned to euphoria as he filled her again, this time with his long **and** thick member. Sera almost moaned out loud, but Primo was able to kiss her before her voice could escape her throat. She gripped his hair and pulled him closer, wrapping her arms around his neck as she kissed him passionately, wanting everything from him.

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“Hah, **fuck**. Doing it in here makes me feel like your ex-husband’s watching,” he groaned as he thrust harder, g

swivel chair behind the table. Sera shivered at the idea and turned her head behind before looking at Primo again. *Her* mind **was** getting blank from how slow and deep he was moving inside her.

ant you to do me harder, but the table might creak.”

“You’re crazy,” she muttered. “Let’s stand up. I want you

“But you said to do it gently?” he asked, watching as she walked towards the wall and leaned her hand on it while looking back at him. She touched her butt cheek and spread it a little, revealing her wet folds that made Primo’s dick throbb.

“I changed my mind, come on, enter me,” she demanded, to which he immediately obeyed, filling her completely with one big thrust as he covered her mouth. Just as she liked, he fucked her harder, causing Sera’s eyes to almost roll to the back of her head.

“You’re getting good at seducing me, love,” Primo whispered in her ear. His other hand gripped her waist while the other still covered her mouth. “That’s dangerous, I might fuck you until the whole building knows we’ve been acting like an animal in heat in your office.”

“Monhnn,” is all Sera could muster. Primo chuckled and started pumping faster, causing her to grip his shoulders tightly as he continued to fuck her from behind.

“Are you tired?” Primo asked as Sera rested her head on his shoulder, feeling lightheaded from the number of orgasms she had experienced earlier.

“A little, she admitted, chuckling before looking up at him and pinching his cheek. “**You** kept going at it forever.”

“Well, you provoked me,” he shrugged, laughing. “Anyway, how’s the meeting you went to earlier?”

“Oh, right... The new investor used to be my friend, Sera told him, causing Primo to raise a brow, curious about whose friend it was. “He was working in the restaurant where I was part-time during college. It was really a surprise that we **both** became successful.”

“He? So, it’s a **man**?” he asked, not feeling quite comfortable with that prospect.

“Yes, but you don’t have to be worried and jealous. After all, he was aware that I have a boyfriend and it seemed he knew who you were,” Sera explained, knowing how jealous Primo could get whenever a man got close to her or even dared to flirt with her. That was one of the reasons why she always told him whenever there was a man who was trying to make a pass at her, and Primo was doing the same which is why they were always aware if someone was trying to get in away of their relationship.

“Hmm, what’s his **name**? I might know him somehow,” he asked, but the answer caught him off **guard**.

“Adam Larkinson.”

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## **The Billionaire’s Hidden Obsession by Hikikomori**

### **Chapter 135**

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#### **Chapter 135**

“LOVE, WHAT’S WONG” Sera asked, her voice filled with worry as she looked at Primo, who was silent for a minute after she answered his question. “Do you know him?”

“Hmm, no, but he sounds familiar,” Primo replied, trying his best to control his expression. Deep inside, he was angry and worried about the situation. Not only had his enemy been able to get close to his **lover**, but Sera was friends with **Adam** too. It was something that hadn’t crossed his mind, and he definitely needed to do something about **it**.

or not.

“I see. He said something about you, though,” **Sera** said, contemplating whether it was a good thing to bring it up. However, curiosity won out and she continued, “He mentioned so

something about you being involved in a **mafia**. Why do you think there's a rumor like that about you?"

Primo froze for a second, his heart racing, his **mind** going blank. This topic **was** unpleasant for him, especially since he thought this would never happen. He tried to think of what to say, anything that wouldn't **make** her suspicious, but his heart was beating so fast that he couldn't concentrate enough to even consider words.

"**And** you believe what he said?" he asked, his voice serious, which made Sera frown a little.

"No, that's why I was asking you why there's a rumor like that about you," she replied, sitting up straight and looking at him. They'd been together for a long time now, living together for half a year, so some of his body language was already familiar to her. She could tell when he was upset, stressed, happy, or hiding something. The way he couldn't look her in the eye told her that he was trying to hide something from her, something big. "Or maybe it wasn't a rumor at all?"

"What?" Primo frowned, snapping his head towards her. "Are you serious?"

"Why? I asked you a simple question. Why is there a rumor about you being involved in a mafia? You could have just given me a reason, but why are you accusing **me** of believing that rumor?" she asked, her voice **sounding** upset. If this was just a normal topic or misunderstanding, Primo would have apologized now to avoid further argument, but his mind was getting blank. He couldn't think of anything to escape this conversation quickly.

"Did I accuse you? I just asked if you believe what he said he started, but Sera interrupted.

"**And** you believe that?" she asked, repeating his question earlier with the same tone of voice. She was starting to get irritated with the way he was acting right now. It was as if he was guilty, especially since he looked tense and couldn't come up with a good explanation, or maybe she was overthinking things. That was how **you** asked me earlier. If that doesn't sound accusing, then what **is**?"

"You know what? Just go home and rest. Sera added.

“Are you telling me to **leave**?” Primo scowled, annoyed at how things turned out like this. They were just all **over** each other minutes ago, kissing, touching, hugging. But suddenly, she was telling him to leave.

“I’m telling you to go home. Why are **you** making it sound like I’m kicking you out?” she stood up. “You can’t even answer a simple question, and here you are making an issue out of everything,”

Sera **said** angrily, her voice breaking a bit at the end as she spoke. She walked towards her desk and fixed the papers that had been scattered on top of it, pursing her lips when Primo really left without saying anything. It wasn’t like him. He’d usually try to make up right away when things between them got heated, always apologizing afterward. But this time he just left like nothing happened. It bothered her so much. It felt like he was guilty and scared about the topic. It’s making her convinced that maybe... It wasn’t a rumor.

“Kia?” Sera said gently as she called her secretary on the phone.

“Yes, Ma’am?”

“Can you make me a coffee? A strong one, please?”

“On it, Ma’am.”

Sera sighed and leaned back against her chair, turning it around and looking at the glass wall in front of her. She didn’t know

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what had gone wrong. She just brought up the topic to let him know that there was a rumor about him. But why did it end in an argument? She sighed again and closed her eyes, trying to calm herself down.

When she got home after the dinner with the chairman, she frowned, realizing Primo wasn’t home. She went straight to their bedroom to see if his luggage w



as there but was surprised to find nothing, which meant **he** hadn't gone home when he left her office earlier.

"Where did he go?" she muttered, running her fingers through her hair. She took her phone and tried to call him, but it just kept ringing until he finally picked up, or she thought.

"Hello?" a voice of a woman answered instead, making Sera's heart skip a beat. She clenched her fist and swallowed hard; her heart started beating faster.

"Who are you? Where's Primo?" she asked, trying to calm down as much as **possible**, but her mind was starting to overthink and panic because there were two options: either Primo had been cheating on her or someone just answered his phone without his permission. She was hoping it was the latter because if it wasn't, she might have a mental breakdown right now.

"Ah, he went to the restroom **for** a bit. He left his phone, so I thought I should answer it and let you know," the woman replied. "Are you his girlfriend?"

"I am. Who are you? Why are you with Primo?" Sera asked, her voice getting annoyed. She could tell by the background noise on the other line that they were in a bar.

"We're drinking. He really looked troubled since earlier, so you don't mind if I offer him some comfort, right?" she asked, her voice cheerful yet still sounding slightly intoxicated. Sera was about to open her mouth, but the call was already cut off. She tried to call again, but the phone was switched off. Sera clenched her fist and threw her phone on the bed before marching to the bathroom, her mind still clouded over with thoughts of what could be going on with that woman and

Primo.

She closed her eyes as the cold water from the shower hit her face, momentarily clearing her mind. But soon, tears began to flow from the frustration and anxiety building up inside her. She didn't want to dwell on negative thoughts, but it **was** impossible not to. **What** if Primo and that woman were intimate? What if he didn't come home and their relationship ended? These thoughts **made** her cry even harder, her shoulders shaking uncontrollably. The idea of Primo leaving her for another woman, of him being unfaithful, was unbearable..

Sera knew that her whole world was crumbling, and if this continued, it would ruin her. That's why she **quickly** finished showering and got ready to leave the house, heading to Emma's place to find comfort.

SEND GIFT

## **The Billionaire's Hidden Obsession by Hikikomori**

### **Chapter 136**

Posted by **Dil**, 592 Views, Released on December 29, 2023

#### **Chapter 136**

"YOUR PHONE'S RINGING, are you sure you don't want to answer it?" Emma asked, rubbing Sera's back as she sat quietly on their balcony. She had already confided in Emma, but her mind and heart were still heavy. She looked at the screen of her phone and saw **that** it was Primo, but she didn't want to talk to him yet.

"I know what he did was wrong. I mean, he didn't tell you he'd be drinking, and to make matters worse, he was with a woman you don't know. If Haru did that to **me**, I'd be really angry. However, this is Primo we're talking about," Emma explained. "I'm not siding with him, but you should **talk** to him for the sake of our own peace of **mind**."

"Even if I want to, I'm scared. I need more time to gather myself and calm down, or else... I might say something that I didn't mean," Sera said, sighing and looking at the bright moonlight above them, the night breeze caressing their skin. "I should just go home. I can't stay here for long"

"Why don't you just sleep over here tonight?" Emma suggested, but Sera shook her head as she stood up.

"I don't want to disturb you and Haru." she smiled before hugging her friend. "**Thank** you for listening to me rant."

"You can always come to me for any issues, alright?" Emma assured her. "Get home safely!"

Sera nodded and waved goodbye before stepping out onto the balcony and leaving her apartment

nt. She sighed again and went inside the elevator, her mind occupied with the thoughts that she kept trying to **shake** off, but no matter how **hard** she tried, they wouldn't leave her alone,

"Are you okay?" a familiar voice asked, making Sera **flinch and** look at her side. Suddenly, she felt a sense of Deja vu

"Hi, looks like you're having some problems."

"**Yeah,**" Sera chuckled, "Sorry, I didn't get your name when we met a year ago."

"I'm Charles. Did you **visit** your friend again? I **haven't** seen you **again** since the day we crossed paths," he reminded her, and Sera nodded.

"Right, I haven't visited since that day because of how busy I was. My friend and I just met in restaurants **and** anywhere we feel like going to," she replied, stepping out of the elevator when it reached the lobby,

"I see, no wonder why... Are you going home now?"

"**Hmm, yeah.** Why?"

"I'm going to the playground to breathe some fresh air. Do you want to come! It feels like you have a lot on your mind, and it may help you **think** clearer," Charles offered, and Sera nodded, not wanting to reject his offer since she thought it was a good idea to clear her mind before going home.

Once they reached the playground, which wasn't **that** far, they both sat on the swing and watched the leaves rustling in the wind, the silence and peacefulness being very soothing to them. Sera's phone rang again, but she didn't answer it and just turned off the **phone**, still not in the mood to talk to Primo. This was the first time she's ignoring his call, and she knew it might upset him, but she couldn't handle talking to him right now. Not when she's still upset.

"Are you having problems, too?" Sera asked as the ringing stopped and turned her head to Charles, both of them slowly swinging back and forth, feeling the wind tickle their cheeks.

"Yeah, I was accidentally outed in the office," he confessed, "The fact that I am gay already spread around so much, though some of them accepted my sexuality, the others didn't take it well."

"I know it's easier said than done, but just ignore them. Your sexuality isn't a crime or anything, as long as you know that you didn't do anything wrong or harm anyone, everything will be fine," Sera told him, not really sure if she had the right to say this, but as someone who became subjected to office gossip, she would know better than anybody how to deal with it.

"My friends supported me anyway... **Charles** chuckled before looking at her. "Thank you for not judging me."

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"I had a fair share of being the center of attention at my previous job because of rumors so-

"Sera **wasn't** able to finish her sentence when she saw a familiar car approaching the playground. She frowned when the backseat door opened, revealing

### **Prima**

"Sorry, Charles, I need to go," she stood up, forgetting that Primo was still keeping tabs on her, which is why no matter where or who she was with, he would always find **out**.

"**All** right, are you okay though?" he asked when he stood up too, watching the familiar man approach them. When they met halfway, Sera was about to **speak**, but her eyes widened when Primo carelessly punched Charles in the face.

"**What** are you doing?!" she yelled, glaring at her boyfriend before crouching down to check on Charles, who was clutching his bleeding nose while sitting on the ground. Her frown deepened, and she snapped her head towards Primo. She couldn't believe he would just punch **someone** who didn't do anything wrong.

"You're not answering my calls, do you know how worried I was?" he asked, clenching his fist. Sera could smell how he reeked of alcohol **as** he took several **steps closer** and grabbed her wrist tightly. He pulled her to her feet, and it seemed he was angry and out of his mind because of the **alcohol**. His grip was too harsh, enough for Sera to wince.

"Let go," she gritted her teeth when she was already on her feet, but he didn't let go. His eyes were filled with **rage** and worry. He thought something had happened to her because she wasn't answering his call. He thought she'd already

y run away or left him because she found out **that** the rumor about him being in the **mafia** was true. The anxiety and worry that he felt made **his** hands tremble and his breathing quicken,

His mind was racing. He couldn't stop thinking and worrying about every tiny detail. He thought alcohol would help him calm down, but now it only made things worse.

"I told you to let go!" Sera yelled, yanking her hand back, causing Primo to **blink** in surprise. She touched her **hand** and saw his hand left a mark on it, her eyes getting teary from the frustration more than the pain from his rough touch. This was **the** first time he had treated her with such force ever since they'd known each other.

"H-huh s-sorry, did I hurt-"

"Don't touch me! Primo shivered when Sera slapped his hand just as he was about to touch her. The red mark on her wrist. made him sober, "Sorry, Charles. He's quite drunk and not in his right mind, I'll treat you to a meal next time to make up for it.

Sera told Charles, who had just gotten on his feet. He was confused about what was happening. He just watched how Sera walked away and his boyfriend followed her like a dog while trying to reach out to her again.

"Love, I'm sorry. I didn't mean to hurt you," Primo pleaded.

"It's alright, don't worry about it. Let's just go home now," she said, her voice cold as she hopped inside his car. She thought it was a good decision she didn't use her car coming here.

"Love-

"I told you not to touch me." Sera glared at him, causing Primo to retreat his hands **quickly** and clench it. The whole drive was silent and suffocating, even though the driver felt uncomfortable with all that tension.

When they finally arrived home, Primo immediately hugged Sera from the hug, regretting all the actions he had earlier. The anxiety and alcohol made him mad when he saw that Sera was talking to a man alone in the middle of the night while he was feeling stressed because she wasn't answering his calls.

“Did you have **fun**?” she asked, her voice shaking with anger

“What do you mean? Primo

let go of her and touched her shoulder, making her turn around so he could face her properly.

“I called you earlier because you weren’t home. A woman answered your phone, saying she’d comfort **you**.” Sera’s voice was trembling, tears forming in her eyes as she stared back at Primo, unable **to** control her emotions anymore. “Do you know how-

“I’m sorry, I didn’t know. I didn’t do anything wrong. As soon as I saw that you called, I immediately left the bar. I didn’t

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cheat and that woman was **my** cousin, the one managing the bar,” Primo frantically explained, wiping Sera’s tears from her face. “I swear, love, I promise I’m not cheating on you. You know that was something I couldn’t do to you. Believe me.”

“We can call my cousin if **you want**. And I’m sorry I went drinking without informing you. I won’t do it again. **Please** forgive me,” he pleaded. Sera just pursed her lips, burying her face in his **chest** as she sobbed quietly.

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## **The Billionaire’s Hidden Obsession by Hikikomori**

### **Chapter 137**

Posted by **Dil**, 636 Views, Released on December 29, 2023

Chapter 137

SERA’S PEACEFUL face made Primo’s heart flutter as he watched her sleep after their minor fight the night before. He wasn’t even sure if it was minor, given how Sera had cried out of frustration and anxiety when he didn’t inform her about **drinking and** the prank his **cousin** had pulled without his knowledge.

He was so upset that he immediately **shut the** bar down to teach his cousin a lesson not to mess with his relationship, whether it was **a** joke or not, especially considering how much trauma Sera had already suffered. The last thing he wanted. was to give her a reason to think that he was cheating or to cause her any related problems that might give her anxiety about their relationship.

“Hmm,” Sera groaned when she heard her phone ringing. She opened her eyes, still a little puffy from crying, but managed to reach her cell on the nightstand, “Hello?”

“Sorry, did I disturb your sleep?” Lara asked, causing Sera **to** shake her head and notice that Primo was already awake. She sat up and leaned on the headboard to get comfortable before speaking.

“No, what’s the matter?”

“Well, I just want to remind you of the surprise bridal shower for Emma. I’m sure you have forgotten, being a busy CEO and all, Lara chuckled, which made Sera gasp, completely forgetting about it.

“Shit, right. Was it tonight? It slipped my mind...” Sera said, rubbing her forehead in annoyance at her lack of thoughtfulness. not to mention she was just at Emma’s place yesterday.

“It’s all right, it’s understandable. Just make sure you **will** be there later, okay? You’re the maid of honor, after all,” Lara told her, and **Sera** nodded, grateful that she had reminded her because if not, she definitely would have missed the bridal shower.

“**Okay, thank** you for reminding me. See **you** later,” she said, and once she hung up, Primo hugged her torso and looked **up** at her with his eyes filled with affection.

“Who’s that?” he asked.

“Lara, she reminded me about the surprise bridal shower for Emma,” she answered, touching his head **and** playing with his bed **hair**. She suddenly remembered their fight the day before, and though the anxiety wasn’t fully gone, her heart felt lighter now that the misunderstanding was cleared between them. Primo **was** relieved when the tension between him and **Sera** lessened.

“What time is it? I’ll drive you there,” he offered, wanting to make up for his mistakes. “I won’t go to work today so it’s fine.”

“All right, it’s at seven in the evening,” she answered. “Should I not come to work today, too? I’m feeling a **bit** under the weather anyway.”

“I’m sorry,” Primo apologized suddenly, making Sera raise her brows and tilt her head with confusion.

“For what?”

“Because you might not be feeling well because of what happened last night,” he replied. “I promise I won’t do it again.”

Sera smiled softly at him. She could tell he really regretted his actions last night. Thinking back, their fight wasn’t really resolved at all. There were still a lot of things they needed **to** sort out to make sure nothing like that would happen again.

“All right, so how about telling me why you suddenly had the urge to drink? I feel like you’ve been acting weird since I **told** you about Adam,” she asked, her tone laced with concern, which made Primo flinch **slightly**. He was hoping she wouldn’t notice anything wrong with him, but he guessed it was impossible. After all, both of them could easily read each other like books. **Their** relationship had improved **that** much over the past months, and he couldn’t hide anything from her now, which he found a little bit disturbing.

“No, I just didn’t like **how** the rumors about **me** reached you. It was bothering me,” he reasoned as he sat next to her and leaned against the headboard as well. He took her hand **and** intertwined them, making Sera look at him. “**That** doesn’t

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use my behavior last night, though. But, please, if you heard any rumors about me, den



“You know I won’t believe in such rumors, but I was thinking, why did they assume you were atted with theme What could have led them to that confusion

“I was probably because of how I handled the matter with Mic’s death. You know how I get

monded,

hoping Sera would accept his explanation and save him from more question. “I didn’t know exactly how the rumor started, but I’m guessing someone wanted to ruin my reputation”

“Will you be okay?” Sera asked, squeezing his hand, her voice filled with concern. Primo smiled, feeling relieved as her curiosity turned into concern for him.

“Of course, this isn’t the first time this kind of rumor has spread about me. I’m used to this by now, he assured her. “Don’t worry”

She nodded and touched his face lightly, gently tracing the line of his lips before leaning in to kiss him softly. Her fingers tangled in his hair, pulling him closer. They broke apart for air as her thumb stroked his cheek, but her eyes widened when he suddenly lifted her and made her sit on his lap.

“Hey, it’s still early in the morning,” Sera reminded him, feeling something hard poking her center. She stared down at his sweatpants and blushed, her lips forming an embarrassed smile.

“Let’s make up for yesterday, Primo **said**, looking deep into her eyes, his voice husky, Sera blinked in surprise, her heartbeat accelerating when Primo grabbed her hips, causing her to slightly grind against his erection through his pants. They both flinched, feeling a tingling sensation throughout their bodies.

“You have to promise me one thing first,” she said, trying to control her breathing **as** his hand traveled inside her shirt.

“Anything” Primo swore.

“Apologize to Charles for punching **him** last night. What you did was really mean and reckless. The poor soul didn’t even do anything and yet you assaulted him,” Sera pouted, recalling the incident from the previous night. It still bothered her to see him getting

violent like that, although it wasn't the first time, she had seen him like that, it was still surprising Primo looked away guiltily before sighing

"I will apologize, but since when did you become close to another man? Why were you even with him late at night?" he asked, a little upset because he remembered that guy. He didn't do anything to him before because he didn't pose a threat, and he never met Sera again after they crossed paths, but who would have thought he'd see them together again?

"We just bumped into **each** other again, and I decided to join him for a breath of fresh air, that's all," she explained, playfully pinching **his** cheeks. "You don't have to be jealous of him or anything, he's gay

"Is he?" he asked, surprised.

"Yeah, so apologize to him properly," she said. He nodded obediently and placed a small peck on her lips.

"I will," he replied, relieved that **Charles was** no longer a problem in his life. The last thing he wanted now was another threat to their relationship, especially since he hadn't been able to deal with Adam yet.

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## Chapter 139

"IT'S BEEN A WHILE, Adam said as Primo **sat** on the bar stool next to him. He swirled his ice around in the glass with a smile on his lips before turning his head, meeting the fiery glare of Primo's eyes. He was hoping to postpone their meeting, but seeing how mad Primo looked made Adam realize that he already knew about him and Sera.

"You don't know how much I **am** itching to kill you right **now**," Primo replied as he called for the bartender's attention and ordered a drink.

"Too bad, you can't do that, unless you want to start a war between your organization and the Russians," Adam smirked, sipping the rest of his alcohol and ordering another. Primo clenched his jaw and as soon as the bartender handed him a **glass** of rum, he downed it in one gulp.

"Whatever you were planning with Sera, stop it immediately. Don't involve her in this mess," Primo grumbled through clenched teeth, referring to the mafia's internal affairs.

“You think I wanted to? **Agustus** already set his sights on her,” Adam furrowed his brow, “I’m sure by now, you know that Seral and I used to be friends.”

“The more you should **leave** her alone,” Primo snapped his head towards him, his eyes filled with anger. Adam scoffed and laughed humorlessly.

“Should I really be the one to adjust to the situation? If you don’t want her to get involved, cut any ties with her,” **Adam** argued back, taking **another** sip of his drink. “She’ll only get in danger if she were to stay with a dangerous person like you.”

Primo’s finger twitched as he gripped the glass so tightly that his knuckles turned white. For a moment, he wasn’t able to retort anything back. As if realizing that what Adam had said was true, he let out an unsteady breath, trying to keep himself calm. He looked down at his hands and **closed** his fists, letting go of the glass, and sighed loudly.

“Cutting ties with her doesn’t guarantee that Agustus won’t lay a hand on her. We both know how cunning and calculative that Russian is. Primo glanced up and **took** another sip of his drink. When he opened his mouth again, there were no traces of the earlier anger, only resignation. He looked into Adam’s eyes for several seconds, silently weighing his options.

“Once he sees that Sera is no longer a weakness to you, I assure you, **Agustus** will leave her alone,” Adam said, eager to convince him to let go of Sera for her own sake. As soon as he learned that she was Primo’s girlfriend, he was determined to do whatever it took to secure her safety. Agustus, the Russian **Mafia** who took him as a member when his father died, was a cruel person, he appeared mischievous but deep down, he’s rotten to the core. He was certain that Sera’s life would be safer if she stayed far away from Primo. That’s the only solution he could come up with

“No, I will never cut ties with her.” Primo shook his head determined to keep Sera by his side, no matter the cost. “Why don’t you just work for me?”

Adam almost choked on his drink because he didn’t expect that. He stared at Primo, dumbfounded. Never in his wildest dreams did he think he would hear such a proposal coming **from** Primo’s mouth. Ever since he became a part of the **Russian** Mafia because of the debt his father left him years ago, he and Primo **had** been **nothing** but rivals in fights. Though he wasn’t exactly fond of being in the mafia, he soon embraced it as it had given him a life that was better than his old one.

“**What?** Are you trying to propose that I betray Agustus?” **Adam** raised a brow, still in disbelief at his words.

“Why not? It’s not like you enjoy following his orders anyway” Primo shrugged, drinking some more from his cup. Adam’s eyebrows furrowed together, and he took another long sip of his rum. While that may have been true, that didn’t mean he was ready to betray Agustus. It wasn’t that easy, especially when he had already secured his position as **his** right-hand man.

"I'm already doing you a favor by coming here. I won't risk my life for a selfish man like you." Adam sighed, finishing his fourth drink. He agreed to meet with Primo, thinking their conversation would be beneficial for Sera, but he never thought it would end up like this. His heart twisted at the idea of betraying Augustus, yet he felt that he needed to help out the woman he used to like. "Don't make things more complicated than they already are. Just break up with Sera and show Augustus **that** she no longer holds value, that's the only way she won't get involved in the gang wars."

Adam placed money on the counter and stood up, running his fingers through his hair. He glanced at Primo, who was silent and watching him intently. The silence stretched for a few minutes **until** Adam spoke again.

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"If you don't want to **break** up with her, I will go with my plan to make her break up with you instead." Primo scowled at the **words** he just uttered. He gripped his third glass so hard that it shattered in his fist. Adam grimaced **and** watched the liquid run along Primo's hand, blood dripping from the cuts. It seemed like Primo finally **broke** from the control that he exercised over himself.

"Don't you dare do anything you would **regret**," Primo warned, his voice filled **with** venom and rage, his eyes filled with hatred, Adam narrowed his eyes and stepped closer to Primo. "I will tear you apart, I don't care if it causes a fight between organizations, **se** do n't meddle with my relationship with Sera."

"Then pick your choice, leave her or ruin her life." Adam glared at him before walking past him and exiting the bar, leaving Primo trembling with rage. The blood and glass in his hand dripped onto the counter, making the bartender worried.

"Damn it," Primo muttered under his breath. He closed his eyes and took a deep breath, trying to regain his composure. He knew he shouldn't, but he was starting to contemplate whether he should take Adam's suggestion seriously. However, the thought of losing his relationship with Sera made his stomach twist uncomfortably. He could do **anything** but that. He'd **rather** lock her away **than** end their relationship and **leave** her.

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Chapter 140

SERA HAD JUST FINISHED SHOWERING when she heard the door slam downstairs. She frowned and rubbed her hair with a towel as she went to see what had happened.

“Primo?” Her eyes widened when she **saw** him lying in front of the door. She quickly ran downstairs and knelt beside him, smelling the strong alcohol on **him** and the dried blood on his hand. “What happened?”

Her heart was pounding. She knew he was drinking tonight with a friend, but this **was** the first time he went home drunk enough to pass out. Seeing the cuts and dried blood on his hand made her worry to the core

“Love, hey, come on. What happened?” she gently patted his cheek, causing him to groan and open his eyes. His vision was blurry, but he could tell it was Sera **who** was sitting in **front** of him. He blinked several times **and** smiled slightly.

“Hey, love,” he slurred, pulling her close for a hug. Sera was taken by surprise but didn’t resist when he held her tightly. It was as though all the stress **and** tension in his body had drained away from him. “I love **you**.”

“I love you, too,” Sera replied right away before pulling back. “Come here, I’ll help you sit and

1. up. *The floor’s cold.*”

She grabbed his arm and wrapped it around her shoulder, gathering all her strength **to** help him up. After making sure he **would** not fall, she started walking towards the couch, supporting most of his weight on her shoulder. When they got there, Primo collapsed and started laughing. Sera just watched him worriedly, wondering why he was acting like this. It was a sight that she never thought she would see. They’ve been dating for a year and living together half of it, but Primo never showed such a state before.

“Seriously, what’s happening to you,” she muttered before sighing and going upstairs to grab a towel, change of clothes, and the first aid kit. She then returned to the living room to place everything on top of the center table except the towel. She headed to the kitchen to wet it **and** pour a glass of water, her mind racing with all sorts of thoughts.

By the time she returned to the living room again, Primo was already asleep. She sighed again and started wiping his face and body. She then unbuttoned his shirt, but she was startled when he grabbed her hand.

“What are you doing?” he asked, his brows frowning. “I have a girlfriend. Don’t touch me or I’ll kill

**you.**

Sera felt a shiver down her spine, seeing his eyes darkened **and** his voice filled with danger frightened her. He wasn’t kidding. She didn’t e

ven dare move her eyes as she tried not to think about how he looked right now. She had already noticed that he **had** some kind of dark side to him, but she ignored it, thinking he was just in a bad mood. Lately, something felt off. The more she realized this, the more she was starting to feel uneasy about his behavior.

“Don’t **talk** like that. I know you’re drunk but pull yourself together if you don’t want me to **get** mad. This isn’t funny” Sera sighed, removed his hand from her wrist, and continued unbuttoning **his** shirt. But then, he stopped her again, this time by pushing her to lie down **on** the couch.

“Sera?” he **said**, a little disoriented from all the alcohol he consumed. He cupped her cheeks gently, his mind going back to the conversation he had with Adam, causing all the anxiety and fear of losing her to **rush** back and take control of **him**. “I will never let you go. If I need to lock you up, I will gladly do so.”

He leaned over and pressed his lips against hers gently, but Sera didn’t reciprocate. Her eyes were wide in shock, and her heart was pounding in her chest. The words he uttered just now made **her** sick to her stomach. What **is** wrong with him?

“Primo.” Sera said quietly, trying to calm down, but **he** didn’t hear her. He just kept kissing her neck, his hand going inside the bathrobe she was wearing and touching her breast. “Primo stop...”

She gently pushed him, but he wouldn’t budge. Instead of letting go, he went down on her, spreading her legs and licking her inner thighs, which made her shiver.

“Do you not want to make love with me anymore?” he asked, nuzzling against her thigh, his breath tickling her core. Since she wasn’t wearing anything underneath the robe, Primo could easily access her sensitive spot, making it hard to stop him from continuing, **especially** since he was drunk and out of his mind.

“I want to, but not like this,” she sighed. She was about to say more, but she gasped when he started licking and sucking her

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clit. She whimpered quietly and grabbed his hair, trying to pull him away, but he refused to let go until **she agreed** to do things his way.

“We just made up the other **day**, but you’re giving me another reason to be upset,” she muttered, watching how Primo was focused only on **licking** her clit. His finger slowly slid inside her. She bit her lip hard when the feeling hit, and her body tensed at his sudden intrusion. She moaned when he started playing with her insides while licking her at the same time. She was supposed to feel uncomfortable, but the feeling was too amazing

for her to care. Her brain and soul had completely shut off as pleasure overwhelmed her senses.

“AAAHH- NGHHI” Sera couldn’t suppress the high-pitched whine coming from her throat **as** Primo took her faster than she **could** handle. She gripped his hair harder and moaned louder whenever he thrust deep into her. She had already lost count of how many climaxes she had gone through. She felt dizzy, her voice hoarse from screaming and shouting his name every few minutes. However, there was no sign of Primo stopping anytime soon. It was too much for her to bear.

“Minh, I— let’s, aaahhh, take a break, **please**,” she begged between moans, finally finding a breath to speak again. But Primo didn’t listen and kept thrusting in and out. Her body felt numb for a short while afterward, her vision becoming darker around the edges.

“I love you,” Primo kept repeating those words, leaving his mark in every crook **and** angle of her body. Sera was panting heavily, **and** her legs were already shaking from spreading them for too long. “Why aren’t **you** answering back?”

Primo frowned, pulling out and turning her body to make her on all fours. He then placed his palm on her back and pushed it down, giving him better access to penetrate her **again**. Sera bit her lips, closing her eyes, tears pooling at her eyelids from all the pleasure and frustration. If this were any other occasion, she’d be enjoying it more, but her nerves were frazzled at the moment.

“Do you not love me anymore?” Primo asked, pulling her arm backward, his other hand touching her neck as he licked her ears, “Answer me **before** I get crazy, please.”

“I love you, Sera said, her voice almost a whisper. She could barely speak but she still wanted to reassure him. Primo felt a shiver down his spine and continued thrusting deep and hard until he found himself cumming inside her. Sera closed her eyes as her walls clenched and released around his cock. She felt herself getting **tired and** fell on the couch when the feeling left her body.

“Are you done?” she asked after a few minutes of silence, catching her breath as she tried to stand up, her body covered in marks and his cum. He didn’t use a condom the whole time, causing Sera’s frustration to increase. Once she was on her feet, she felt a liquid trickling down her trembling leg. Primo noticed it and when he realized how much of a mess Sera’s body had become, his eyes widened in horror.

“W—what- he began, **reaching** for her but he froze mid-sentence. His breathing was suddenly labored, **and** his hands started shaking, sweat dripping down his temple and onto her leg. He swallowed thickly before saying, “D— did I do that?”

“You did,” Sera stated coldly, running her hands through her hair. “Now pull yourself together and we can talk about this properly **tomorrow, okay?**”

With that, Sera headed towards their bedroom. She was struggling every step as her legs were on the verge of giving up but once she made it **inside**, she slammed the door shut and started crying. She

couldn't explain the feeling she had right now. She had never had this type of feelings for Primo. Sure, they had sex together countless times before because they liked doing it and they enjoyed it but tonight, even though she was feeling the pleasure, she felt **assaulted**. Primo wasn't listening to her the whole time, instead, he just acted like he was possessed by the demon who took over his body. She wanted to understand that he was drunk but she couldn't justify **his** action. It was not his usual self and it frustrated her greatly.

“Damn it,” she muttered before wiping her tears and forcing herself to go to the bathroom and wash up. She just let the water run, her mind drifting off when suddenly, she heard the door open and then close. She turned around in time to **see** Primo, getting in the shower with her and hugging her from behind.

“I'm sorry,” he whispered softly, resting his **head** on her shoulder, “I'm sorry, I don't know **what's** gotten into me. Don't hate me, please.”

Sera pursed her lips in a tight line, unable to reply. She wanted to forgive him, but she couldn't. If she let things slide just because he was drunk, it might happen again and that **was** something she didn't **want** to happen at all.

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“I'm going to sleep in the guest room, let's talk about this tomorrow, I'm tired.” She stepped out of the shower **a** the nearby towel, leaving Primo alone in the shower room. His fists were clenched as he regretted everything he did tonight.