

The Billionaire's Hidden Obsession by Hikikomori

Chapter 141

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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 sliding 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, “Fm 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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“No, I’m not okay with any of that—”

“Then why do you want to **break** up? What’s the real reason?” her voice softened, wiping her tears. She knew Primo genuinely loved her, and ending their relationship wasn’t something **he** could do easily. There must be a bigger reason behind **his** sudden decision, and she wanted to know what it was.

“The...” Primo paused, contemplating whether or not he should tell her the truth. He looked up at her and decided to take the risk of just revealing the **truth** rather than making things more complicated. “The rumor about me being affiliated with the mafia is true.”

“I am the mafia leader, Sera, he finally confessed, watching as Sera froze, feeling a chill run through her body. Both their hearts were pounding against their chests as the rain started getting heavy, the thunder echoing around them. Primo swallowed and continued speaking, knowing **that** what he had said **had** caught Sera off guard. “My enemy has set his sights.

on you...

“Adam, you asked me if I know him... The truth is, he’s the right-**hand** man of my enemy. The scar in his eyes was my doing, and the wound on my stomach wasn’t from an accident. Adam stabbed me,” he added, gathering all the courage he could muster. **Sera** remained silent. This revelation and information were too hard to process all at once. She hadn’t expected any of this. “The reason I wanted to break up was to secure your safety. I don’t want you to get involved with the mafia.”

“Is that why you’re keeping tabs on me until now?” **Sera** asked after remaining quiet for a while. She recalled the incident when Sebastian kidnapped her. All

of the armed men weren't just a group he hired; they might be his subordinates. She pursed her lips. She didn't know how she would deal with this news. If he was part of the mafia and her life was in danger, then there is a possibility **that** her family would be put in danger as well. Just thinking that they might experience the same thing that had happened before, she couldn't help **but** feel fear bubble up inside of her.

"That's right. I'm sorry for keeping this a secret. I tried to tell you about this during our vacation, but seeing your reaction about me torturing Mica bullies made me reconsider telling you everything. I should've told you immediately. Primo said. watching how Sera trembled with all the things she was discovering

"Now that you know the reason, what do **you** want to do?" he asked, relieved and scared at the same **time**. His decision about breaking up hasn't changed because he knew that was probably the only logical solution. I know I promised I **would** protect you, and I'm confident that I can do that, but I'd rather not involve you in anything dangerous"

"This **is hard** for me. Primo added, tears threatening to fall once again, but he held them back. All that was happening was sudden for him too, but **he** needed to deal with it as soon as possible before things escalated further. "**You** know I love you so much, but if keeping my distance would guarantee **your** safety. I'm willing to endure everything. To be honest, I considered locking you up, but I realized that would make you hate me.

Sera remained silent, her heart aching as tears started falling down her cheeks. She hadn't expected that any of this **would** happen, **that** a breakup would be an option **they** would consider ever.

"I need to convince my enemy that you no longer **have** value to me. That's the only way they would leave you alone. Primo explained, making sure that Sera would understand where his decision was coming from. He took her **hand** again and placed it on his cheek, staring at how her tears fell in her eyes. It broke his heart, and no matter how he fought it, his tears started flowing too. "Remember that no matter what happens, you're the only woman in my heart. You're the only woman I will love. So, when I'm done **dealing** with all this mafia stuff. I will leave the organization and come back to you, that is if you're still willing to take me back."

Sera pursed her lips, trying her hardest to stop crying even though her emotions were raging inside of her. She leaned closer and kissed his lips softly and pulled away while nodding.

wait for you.” she said, giving him a smile that was bright and sweet as always. It was shocking

to learn that he was a mafia leader, it was upsetting that he hid something important from her, but all those emotions were nothing compared to her love for him. Seeing how he was struggling to make this choice was tearing at her insides. She didn't know what to think: all she could **do was** to go with his decision.

“Just promise me it won't take long, or else, I'll find myself a new lover,” Sera said, wiping Primo's tear away with her thumb. He let out a small chuckle and nodded.

“It won't **take** long. I can't endure being apart from you for too long.” he said. “Even if we're breaking up for now, let's still communicate, okay? This is just a temporary break up.”

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“**Yeah,**” she agreed softly, smiling. They went silent for a moment before pulling each other for a **kiss**, and once they pulled away, they rested their foreheads **against each** other's, their eyes closed.

“I **will** go **back** to the penthouse tomorrow,” Primo said, causing Sera's heart to ache. All of this was starting to sink in, and she realized that tomorrow, they were no longer going to see each other.

“**Okay,**” **is** all she could muster to reply. They both opened their eyes and stared at each other again as if they were trying to memorize every **detail** of the other's face.

“I will still keep you updated so you won't get worried, okay?” Primo said, caressing her cheek gently. He had never felt this kind of pain before. Leaving Sera was hard and painful, but he had to endure it.

“Hmm,” Sera nodded before they kissed each other again, this time, longer and with more passion. Once they parted, they hugged each other tight. They then decided to stay at home and spend the remaining time they had before they had to live their life without each other.

The next morning, Sera stood in front of the door with Primo beside her, holding his luggage. Her heart wasn't ready, but it was time for them to part ways. They didn't know when they would see each other **again**, or if they would be able to get back together. She felt like a broken doll, and Primo felt the same. The suddenness of the separation was overwhelming, but they had to stay strong. This was what had to be done.

"I will go now," Primo said, his voice almost inaudible, fighting the urge to take his decision back.

"Hmm, take care, Sera replied softly, wanting to say more but afraid that her eagerness to ask him to **stay** would slip off her tongue if she spoke anymore. Primo faced her and kissed her on the forehead, making Sera's lips tremble as she tried her best not to cry,

"I love **you** so much. I'm sorry for doing this but I promise, this won't take long. I will come back to you no matter what and when the time comes, let's get married," he proposed, caressing her cheek affectionately. Sera nuzzled on his palm, feeling his warmth that she would surely miss before nodding

"I love you, too. I will wait for you, I swear it," she replied, closing her eyes as Primo leaned down and gave her one last kiss before parting.

"Goodbye," he whispered before turning around and walking away, shutting the door behind him **with** a heavy heart. As he disappeared from her view, Sera felt tears start falling out of her eyes, her knees shaking as she dropped onto the floor. **sobbing** into her hands.

"Oh **god**... please don't let this be the end..."

SEND GIFT

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THE SIDE OF THE BED where Primo used to sleep made Sera feel lonely, seeing he wasn't there greeting her a good morning every **time** she woke up. It's been a week since they broke up, but everything still felt like yesterday. Her c

hest ached at the thought that they couldn't share breakfast before going to work and dinner after coming home. The house they had bought together **was** cozy, but now it just seemed empty **and** cold with him **gone**.

She let out a deep sigh and removed the blanket from her body so she could get up **and** start **making** breakfast for herself. When she came into the kitchen, the memory of Primo cooking for her flashed in front of her eyes and her heart squeezed **painfully** in an attempt to make the ache go away. She pushed the thoughts aside, telling herself that everything was **just** temporary, soon, he would come back, **and** they would be living happily together again.

"I miss him," she muttered before making herself a coffee, but since her mind was still stuck on their breakup, she burned her hand while trying to pour the hot water into her mug. She winced and immediately went to the sink and ran the cold water over her hands **to** alleviate the **pain**. "Ugh, pull yourself together, Sera."

After rinsing her hands thoroughly, she continued making a coffee and a toast, for some reason, she didn't have **an** appetite. She sighed again, sitting on the dining table where she and Primo ate every morning, conversing about their plans for the day before heading out to work. It was **hard** not to think about Primo when every place and corner of their house reminded her of **how** happy they were together.

She pursed her lips, and her tears started to build up, but **Sera** forced them **back**.

"Stop crying, Sera, you've been acting like a fool for **days already**," she told herself sternly before finishing her breakfast and getting ready for work. Today, she's going to meet Adam **again** as the detailed plan for the project will be presented during their meeting. Primo told her that if anyone asks about their breakfast, she should answer that he suddenly dumped her without giving her any reason and she shouldn't let Adam know that she knew **about** the mafia stuff. She needs to **act** clueless and convince everyone around her that her breakup with Primo left her brokenhearted.

Though she is really brokenhearted, it wasn't **that** bad, especially knowing that everything is just temporary a reason why they needed to part ways. It wasn't like she was betrayed by Primo or anything.

and there's a

“GOOD MORNING, Ma’am Sera, the employee greeted as she walked through the lobby. She smiled at them and greeted them back, noticing **how** some of them were being especially attentive toward her. It wasn’t surprising, though, since her mood hadn’t been the best these past few weeks.

Once she arrived at the conference room where the meeting was scheduled, everyone who was **already** inside turned to look at her, standing up and greeting her. As usual, she greeted them back and told them to take their seats before settling in on her own. Not long after, Adam came in, causing her view of him to change. He was a good friend to her before, but knowing he was part of the Russian **mafia** and a threat to her and Primo’s life, she couldn’t help but be wary of him.

“Thank you for coming all the way here, Mr. Larkinson, Sera stood up, extending her hand to Adam to show professionalism. They exchanged pleasantries and soon, the meeting and presentation began. From time to time, Adam would steal glances at Sera. The news of Primo dumping her **easily** reached Augustus’ ears, but of course, he still had doubts so, he told Adam to continue working on his plan to keep Sera close. He believes that this whole breakup was just Primo’s way to make him leave the woman alone.

“Can I have coffee in your office? I’d like to discuss more personal business with you,” he said when the meeting ended, standing up and waiting expectantly to hear Sera’s answer. Her eyes really looked sad, completely different from how they did during their first meeting. He couldn’t help but feel guilty, knowing it was him who suggested Primo break up with her. However, the guilt he was feeling couldn’t compare to the relief that coursed through him.

“Sure,” Sera nodded before she exited the conference room with him. They walked side by side, an awkward silence stretched between them until Adam broke it

“I **heard** Mr. Valdemar broke up with you,” he **said**, causing Sera’s finger to twitch a little. Though she was already expecting this topic to come up today, it still managed to catch her off guard. Luckily, she was able to hide the fact that she tensed up by smiling bitterly while nodding,

“Yeah, **that’s** right. Who would **have** thought I’d be single all of a sudden?” she asked with forced sarcasm and a fake **smile**. He gave her a sympathetic look, hoping to convey his sympathy, while also trying to find the words to say something.

“I’m sure you’ll find another person in no time,” he replied, **and** Sera couldn’t help but feel uncomfortable with Adam’s presence. Still, she tried her best to hide it and nod, pretending like she believed his words. “You are very attractive and charming, after all, you deserve somebody.”

“Well, the breakup was sudden, I didn’t even know the reason why. I’ve been through two heartbreaks now, I don’t think I **can** handle a third,” she sighed, opening the door to her office, “**Have a seat.**”

“Thank you,” Adam nodded, and Sera called for her secretary, asking her to bring them some coffee which Kia immediately complied with. Sera was about to talk as she **sat** on the couch when suddenly, her phone rang.

“Sorry, I’ll just take this call,” she excused herself and rushed towards her desk, facing the glass wall before answering the call from Emma.

“Hey, what’s going on?” she quickly asked, skipping the greeting.

“What’s wrong?” Sera asked, confused as to why Emma sounded so upset.

“I just **saw** Primo picking up a woman in front of the restaurant, they looked like they’ve known each other for so long. They looked really sweet, is that fucker cheating on you?!”

SEND GIFT

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SERA’S HEART POUNDED against her chest, her mind suddenly going blank. She tried to open her mouth to **say** something, but she couldn’t find the right words, nor was she sure she could even form them if she **wanted** to. The thought of Primo **being** with another woman when they had broken up made her feel sick to her stomach, and her palms were
sweaty.

“Sera, hey, what’s going on? I don’t think that woman **is** a member of his family,” Emma said after her friend’s silence felt like forever. They hadn’t been able to talk much because she was busy with the remaining preparations for the wedding, and she wondered what she had missed.

“Primo and I broke up last week,” Sera said, her voice trembling slightly, causing Emma’s eyes to widen in shock.

“What? All of a sudden? But I thought you guys had already made up after the prank his cousin pulled?”

“Yeah, we made up, but one night, he got home drunk and wanted to break up with me. I was asking him questions why, but he wouldn’t **give** me any answer,” Sera explained, trying her best to pull herself together and purposely make Adamn hear what she was saying. “If you saw him with another woman, I guess that was the reason.”

this

Sera’s eyes watered, **the** emotions running through her veins making her feel overwhelmed. She knew she should not feel

way, that Primo was just seeing another woman convince his enemy that his attention was no longer on her, but she also couldn’t help it. Especially since Primo didn’t inform her of any of **this**, even though they hadn’t cut off **contact** since then.

“Does that mean he cheated on you?” Emma’s voice was filled with disappointment and anger towards Primo. She had such high hopes and trust in him, believing that he wouldn’t hurt or betray her best friend, who had already gone through so many hardships.

“1–

I don’t know,” Sera’s tears finally spilled out. Half of this was just acting, but the other half was her true feelings. She didn’t want to think that Primo was cheating. She needed to trust him more during this time, and she also **needed** to play her part to convince everyone that he had dumped her and that she no longer had value in his life. “I’m sorry, Emma, let’s talk about

this later.”

Sera immediately hung up the phone, and Adam found his cue to stand up and approach her, concern filling his eyes. The guilt he was feeling was slowly taking over his body, knowing that he was partly to blame for why she was crying. For a moment, he thought that maybe working for Primo would be the better choice after all. But it was too late. All he could **do** now was convince Augustus that Sera was no longer useful to make Primo submit to him.

“I’m **sorry**,” **Sera** apologized when **she** noticed Adam coming towards her. She wiped away her tears and sniffed before looking at him properly.

“Why are you apologizing?” he asked, taking his handkerchief out of his pocket and dabbing her cheeks gently, which surprised Sera, but she didn’t **show** it.

“For seeing me in this state,” she replied. He shook his head as he removed his hands from her face.

“It’s all right, I understand. Should we sit **back**?” he asked. Sera just nodded, and they returned to the couch. Kia knocked and went inside to serve them coffee. Once they were alone again in the room, Sera looked at **Adam**. Her tears were finally gone, and she seemed calmer than before.

“I didn’t **mean** to overhear you earlier. You said something **about picking a woman**... Was it about your ex?” Adam asked, not wanting to be nosy, but his curiosity got the best of him. He couldn’t help but want to know every detail behind this situation, especially since he knew that Primo had his own plan. If he was seeing another woman as soon as he broke up with Sera, that just **means** he wanted to direct Augustus’ sight on a new target, not Sera herself.

“Yeah,” Sera nodded, smiling bitterly as she tried to put on an act. “I **guess** that was the reason why he broke up with me.”

“Anyway, **what** is it that you wanted to discuss?” she asked, changing the subject to prevent herself from asking questions about mafia stuff. She’s been really curious about how and why he got into gangs, but she wasn’t willing **to** ask him about it right now. She needs to **be** careful around him. Sure, they used to be friends, but knowing he was an enemy and could betray her at any moment, it **would** be best to keep some distance.

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“Nothing really, I just wanted to talk to you more. We haven’t been able to catch up that much last time,” Adam cleared his throat, took his cup, and sipped the hot coffee slowly. He then blinked, liking the taste of it, which was surprising to him since he’s quite picky when it comes to coffee.

“I see.” Sera nodded, sipping her coffee **as** well, not sure how to continue this conversation. Just having Adam in the same room makes her uneasy. ‘It’s as if **his** presence is reminding her that her life is in danger. She tried to relax by drinking and focusing on her drink, trying to **ignore** the uncomfortable atmosphere here around them.

“Do I make you uncomfortable?” Adam asked, making Sera stop drinking and look at him. His tone sounded neutral, but his eyes

gave nothing away. She wondered if he caught on that she knew something.

“No, what **makes** you ask **that?**”

“Well, it’s just... You kind of looked tense,” he replied carefully. “So, I just figured that my presence made you uncomfortable.”

“No, it’s nothing like that. I’m sorry if it seemed that way. The heartbreak I was feeling over the past few days was just messing with my senses,” she explained. “As you know, my late ex-husband cheated on me, and I’d really gone through a lot of things. During **those** times, Primo was the one who saved me. He made me feel special and loved, and I thought we would be together no matter what happened. So, the sudden break up was hard to take in,”

Sera confessed while fidgeting with her fingers, playing with **a** loose thread on the hem of her blouse. Adam nodded understandingly. He could tell that the breakup really affected her. To be honest, he was surprised that Primo followed his suggestion. He was so determined not to end his relationship with Sera the night they met at the bar, only for him to break her heart like this. He thought Primo must have really loved her. Loved her enough to let her go, even if it meant breaking

her heart.

“Everything happens for a reason. Though I don’t think you deserve all that heartbreak, it just meant **that** those men aren’t meant for you,” Adam told her, his voice laced with genuine sympathy. He didn’t want to pry and make her upset any further, but deep down, he hoped that Sera would get better, and she would be happy again. She would only obtain that if she were to distance herself from Primo.

“I guess you’re right,” Sera **nodded**, looking at him. Part of her was telling her that he was genuinely concerned and wanted her to be happy, but the other part knew that it might just be a ploy. A trap to lure her into thinking that he’s still the same Adam **as** before.

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The Billionaire’s Hidden Obsession by Hikikomori

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“HAAH! Sera let out a deep sigh as she collapsed on the couch as soon as she got home. She didn’t do much work today **and** was just in her office reading and signing papers, but somehow, she’s more exhausted than usual. She pursed her lips and took out her phone, checking if Primo **had** already sent her a message, but to her disappointment, he hadn’t. That was unusual. Normally, he would’ve at least asked if she had already eaten or anything like that. She sighed again, typing **a** message, asking if **she** could call.

When she turned off the screen of her phone and rested her head on the backrest while staring at the ceiling, her phone rang, causing her to immediately check her phone. She thought it was Primo, but she had just been disappointed again.

“Hello?” she answered.

“I’m on my way to your house,” Emma said, “I know you **need me**.”

Sera pursed her lips. She never told her family and friends that Primo and she had broken up because she didn't know how **she** would explain things to them without revealing his involvement in the **mafia**.

"Okay, I'll see you soon then," Sera replied with a bitter smile before hanging up. She placed her phone beside her before letting out a deep sigh again. Her mind started wandering around and thinking about her relationship with Primo. What if **his** feelings changed during the times they were apart? What if he finds someone else and falls in love with another woman?

What if..

Before any more thoughts could creep up into her **brain**, there was a **knock** on the door, and she hurriedly got up and opened the door only to find Emma standing in front of her with a plastic of beer cans in her **hands**.

"We have a lot of things to discuss, don't we?" she gave Sera a warm smile. Sera couldn't help but return the smile before they went inside and settled in the living room. Seeing how quiet and lonely **Sera's** apartment was made Emma realize that what she had heard earlier about her and Primo breaking up was **true**.

"Is she pretty?" Sera asked as she opened her first beer in a **can**. She didn't know why, but she wanted to know if the **woman** Primo picked up in the restaurant was pretty.

"Well... She is, but you're way prettier," Emma replied, **recalling** the face of the woman she saw. She was pretty **and** looked elegant, but there's nothing special about her compared to Sera's beauty. "But seriously, what happened? Why did **you** break up? There's no way he didn't give a reason."

Sera shook her head **as a sad** sigh escaped her lips. She didn't want to talk about it, but since she knew Emma would pester her until she did, she might **as well** tell her all of it

"Fuck, there's no way," she **curse**d after Sera explained things to her, not **leaving** any single detail. She knew something serious might have happened for them to suddenly break up, but to think that there was a mention of the mafia and Primo being the leader of it was just too much for her heart. "If that was the reason, then maybe the woman he was with earlier was just for show to con

vince his enemy that you no longer matter to him, that way, you **won't** be a target anymore.”

“Well, that was what I was thinking too. But I couldn't help but feel anxious since Primo didn't inform me about him **seeing another** woman, Sera sighed before gulping her beer until it **was** empty.

“I'm not in your shoes, but this situation made me conflicted too. I know Primo's love for you was genuine, so whatever **he** has been doing was surely for your sake, but he should inform you in advance about his plans to avoid misunderstanding.” Emma said, sipping her beer, “Even if you broke up, you're still practically dating!

“To be honest, I'm not really sure where our relationship **is** going now. It's getting somehow complicated. Sera admitted, opening another beer. She wasn't drunk yet, but she was starting to feel a bit sleepy, maybe because she was emotionally exhausted these past few days. She sighed and was about to drink when her phone rang. Just like earlier, she was eager **to** check her phone and when Primo's name popped up on the screen, she felt excitement rush through her whole body. She looked at Emma, who had just nodded, and with that, she answered the call.

“Hello?”

“Hi, sorry. I wasn't able to contact you the whole day. I **have** matters I need to sort out,” **Primo** greeted her. “I hope you

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weren't upset because of it.”

“Do the matters you were talking about have to do with the woman you picked up from the restaurant?” she asked, straightforwardly. She didn't **know** if her tone came across as too demanding **or too** casual because her mind **was becoming** foggy. Primo, **on the** other hand, froze at her unexpected question. He **took** off his necktie, tossed it aside, and started unbuttoning his shirt as he sat on the corner of the bed.

“How did you know?” he breathed out. He was going to inform her about it, but he didn't expect that she would already find

out

“Emma saw you, **Sera** sighed, “So? What’s going on! **Who’s** the woman you were with?”

“Her name is Amalia, she’s part of the organization. I told her to pretend to be my new lover. I was going **to** inform you about this. I swear,” he explained, afraid that this might cause a misunderstanding. There’s **a** lot on his plate right now, and he had forgotten to tell her his plan before acting on it. “I’m sorry, I need to divert my enemies’ eyes to a different woman so they would leave you alone.”

Sera remained silent. She didn’t know what to respond with at that point. Of course, she believed in him, but part of her couldn’t stop overthinking.

“Are you mad?” Primo asked when she didn’t say anything. “I wasn’t cheating. I know this is hard, but I need to keep seeing Amalia in public to make sure my enemy would be convinced that you’re no longer my **weakness**. I need to devote on someone else, **and** I need you to trust me.”

“Come on, love, say something please.” he added, slightly panicked by Sera’s lack of response

“What exactly do you want me to say?” she finally asked, rubbing her temple as her head began hurting a bit. Emma noticed it and couldn’t help but be worried, seeing how her friend was becoming distressed. Sera sighed and pursed her lips. She was about to speak more, but Primo cut her off.

“I know you’re upset, but can we talk about this without fighting? I’m really sorry,” he said before changing the topic, “I heard you were with Adam inside your office. What did you guys talk about?”

“How did you know? Are keeping tabs on me even inside the company?” Sera frowned, sitting up straight.

“I just asked your secretary to report to me who will go in and out of your office,” he replied.

“For what reason?” Sera’s voice was **becoming harsher**, her brows furrowed. “Isn’t unfair that you know everything I do, who do I meet, and I don’t know anything about yours

“I’m going to update you; I promise you **that**. But for now, tell me what did you **talk** about with Adam, did he suspect or say anything? He didn’t try to harm

“Stop,” she

cut him off, causing Primo’s eyes to widen. His hand unknowingly gripped the phone tighter than necessary, and he took **a** deep breath to calm himself down. He knew Sera had the right to be upset, but he had already explained things to her, and he was expecting her to at least understand or trust him enough to listen to him and talk without arguing

“I’m tired, let’s **talk** about this tomorrow when I’m emotionally stable,” she added before **hanging** up the phone. **Primo** was stunned as he looked at the screen. He clenched **his** jaw and tossed his phone on the bed, running both his **hands** through his hair as he rested his elbows on his knees, trying to regain **control** over his emotions. He had a lot of things he needed to deal with, and Sera’s anger was definitely not helping him.

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SEND GIFT

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The Billionaire’s Hidden Obsession by Hikikomori

Chapter 145

Posted by **Dil**, 609 Views, Released on December 29, 2023

Chapter 145

“SERA, PLEASE SAVE ME Samantha’ice na shiver down Sera’s spine. She tried to reach for her hand, but her eyes widened when Samantha grabbed her wrist. She looked at her in horror, seeing how her face was full of blood and Sebastian’s hand crepe to the other wrist, his face was full of blood, too

“We’re dragging you with us.” they said in unison before pulling her to the edge of the building causing her to open her eyes and pop the quickly sat up on the bed, her forehead sweating from the nightmare she hadn’t had in months. She clutched her chest, trying to control her breathing before holding her head with both hands. She felt miserable already

and times, she had to be reminded again of her ex-husband and his mistress death again.

Tammi” she muttered, her eyes stinging from the tears that threatened to fall. She ran her fingers through her hair in frustration before getting out of bed to go to the kitchen and get some water, hoping it would help calm her nerves a little

As if the matter with Primo was not enough, she had to have those nightmares again. It was as if they were reminding her that she was bound to be miserable and that having a happy life wasn’t something she deserved.

She let out a deep sigh and drank the water slowly. When she was done, she washed the glass and sat on the couch. She remained silent, looking at the ceiling as the silence and moonlight filled the room. It wasn’t until about thirty minutes later

that she heard the door beep, causing her to turn her head her eyes widening upon seeing Primo. For a moment, she thought it was a dream, or perhaps it was a hallucination, but then there he was. His long black hair was tied neatly behind his back, and he wore a simple white shirt and pants.

“Why are you here?” she asked, her voice calm but with a hint of anticipation. She was upset with him earlier but seeing him now made her heart flutter with joy, completely forgetting why she was upset with him.

“Why are you still awake” he walked towards her Though the room was dark, the moonlight filtering through the windows

it enough illumination to see each other. She felt her breath hitch as he sat beside her, caressing her cheeks. “Did you cry!

“I had a nightmare, she answered. The calmness between them was so natural as if they hadn’t almost argued earlier. “But why are you here We broke up, right? How can you just come in here“”

“Why didn’t you change the passcode then he chuckled. I just wanted to see you for a bit. Things are getting a little too much for me so I needed to take a look at your face. I didn’t expect you to be awake, though. It’s already past midnight.”

“Have you been drinking earlier?” he asked when he noticed the empty cans on the center table. Sera nodded in response. She had forgotten to clean up **since** Emma went **home**, and she got ready to sleep.

“Yeah, Emma visited and brought a lot of beer, she replied, and a silence stretched past between them. Primo’s eyes never left her, causing him to take her hand and intertwine them.

“I’m really sorry about earlier. I promise Amalia was just pretending to be my lover. We might do what couples do in public, but I swear I won’t do anything past that,” he explained, kissing the back of her hand. “I **know** it’s easier said than done, but I need you to trust me”

Sera looked at him. It had just been a week since they **last** saw each other, but he already lost some **weight**, and bags under her eyes were telling her that he wasn’t able to sleep well these days. It was obvious that he was having a hard time, and it made her feel guilty that she was making things more difficult for him. She was certain he had a lot on his plate already and was just dealing with it without her by his side.

“Okay,” she nodded, smiling softly. Primo returned the smile and leaned in to kiss her forehead.

“Thank you,” he whispered before kissing her on the lips. “I wanted to stay longer and talk to you more, but I need to be careful. Augustus might be putting a tail on me to watch my every move,”

“Augustus? Is that the name of **your** enemy? Adam’s boss?” Sera **asked**, her eyes filled with curiosity. When she learned about this whole mafia thing, they weren’t really able to talk much about it.

“Yeah, he’s a **Russian** mafia. We were business **partners**, but at the same **time**, enemies. We were **civil**, but he was just finding the right time to ruin me and **make me submit** to him completely. He wanted me to **work** under him instead of being at the same level” He explained and Sera nodded, listening intently to him. For some reason, she had already accepted the fact

that Primo is indeed

a dangerous **person**. He might be kind and gentlemanly with her, but that doesn't mean he was like that with others, too. Just imagining him, holding a gun and killing people made her worry and scared, but her love for him always won over, to the point that she didn't care about **all** of that anymore.

"He's been searching for my weakness for years but found none until he discovered you. He didn't make a move right away because he had another important matter to deal with these last few months. But now that his focus has shifted to me, he'll target you, my weakness," Primo explained. "That's why I need you to trust me more. We need to shift his focus to another woman. I need to convince **him** by **showing my** affection to another woman."

Sera nodded, understanding the situation better. It was both simple and complicated. Primo smiled and gave her **hand** a light squeeze, relieved that she wasn't mad at him anymore.

"I will keep saying this: you're the only woman I will love. That will never change no matter what happens. I will keep my promise to you," he **said** before kissing her lips again and standing up. Sera looked up at him, not wanting him to leave yet but didn't say anything. "I will try to revisit you in secret, but I don't know when since I can't risk **ruining** all our plans"

"Okay," she nodded as she stood up, too. "Take care, okay? And update me always, if you're going to meet Amalia, where you are, and what you're doing. I want to know everything, for my peace of mind.

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"I will do that," Primo smiled, and for the last time, he kissed her again before leaving their house once more. As soon **as** the door closed, Sera sighed and sat on the couch again, leaning her head against the backrest with a tired expression. She only hoped that things would work out somehow. She had already endured a lot of hardship and she managed to survive and she believed that this one wouldn't be any different.

SEND GIFT

The Billionaire's Hidden Obsession by Hikikomori

Chapter 146

Posted by **Dil**, 585 Views, Released on December 29, 2023

Chapter 146

“LOOKS LIKE WE'RE COVERED everything on our agenda,” Sera said as the board meeting came to an end. “Let's wrap **things** up here. Thank you, everyone.”

Everyone agreed, express their thanks before filing out of the room, except for her. She decided to stay and relax, leaning back against the chair and swinging it side to side in a leisurely manner.

“Ma'am?” **Kia** knocked on the door of before opening it cautiously.

“What's the matter?” **she** asked, turning her head at her.

“Your flight was canceled due to the weather. What should I do?” Kin asked, stepping inside and standing on her side, waiting

for an answer.

“The storm might be really bad. It's fine, just call the airline and rebook for another flight,” Sera replied since the conference she needed to attend was in three days, she had just booked a flight early because she wanted to have a day or two to enjoy herself and relax.

“All right, **Ma'am**, and this, an invitation came earlier,” Her secretary nodded and handed her an invitation that **had arrived** during the meeting.

“I see, thank you, **Kia**. I'll stay here for longer so **if** anyone comes looking for me in the office, tell them to come **back** later.”

“Okay, **Ma'am**, I'll take my **leave**,” and with **that**, Sera was alone again. She hummed **and** opened the invitation, realizing it was from the JS Group, where Adam was working **as** the president. She pursed her lips and took **out** the information, only to realize that she was invited to a charity ball that would be held two weeks from now. She hummed and tapped the armrests of her chair a few times, thinking before she closed the **invitation**.

This **was certainly** interesting to consider, but at the same time, she didn't know if she could go. Who knows **who** would be at the ball? Augustus, Primo's enemy, might even be there.

"What exactly are you planning, Adam?" she muttered to herself. Until now, it's hard to accept that the friend who **was** kind and gentle to her before could harm her and turn evil. Though she's aware of how people can change, it **still** makes her disappointed. However, thinking about going to a charity ball made her realize that it was an opportunity to show that her relationship with Primo no longer holds any significance.

She took out her phone and informed **Primo** about the invitation and her plan to **ask** Adam to be her date, though she was certain he'd be **against** her stupid plan. Minutes after **she** sent the message with a picture of the invitation attached to it, her phone rang, showing Primo's caller ID..

"I was invited to the **ball** as well, but why do you need to ask Adam to be your date? You can just choose someone else. Have you forgotten he's an enemy? He can harm you any time, he asked, skipping the greeting, and getting straight to the point. Sera pursed her lips, she **had** already expected that he **would** react like this, but her answer remained the same.

"Bring your friends close, and enemies closer. I'm sure you know **this** saying," she said, causing Primo to sigh through the phone. "I know this sounds stupid and risky to you, but I just thought **that** being close to Adam would guarantee **our success** of deceiving them that **our** relationship is really over, and I **am** no longer your weakness."

Primo rubbed his temple as he stared out the glass window of his office, the rain falling heavily from a dark sky, leaving almost zero visibility.

"Well, you certainly have a point, but I can't let you-

"You asked me to trust you last night, I wanted you to do the same. Trust me, too. I can't just let you fight this battle alone," Sera cut him off. "I know my help isn't needed, but this could make you deal with things faster..."

The sooner their sight shifted away from me, the sooner we would be able to get back together and put an end to this whole mafia thing once and for all. So please just agree with this decision of mine."

Primo went silent for a second, thinking carefully about what to say next. “Fine but promise me you won’t go anywhere with

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him alone during the party.”

“I promise.” Sera answered.

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“All right, but like I said, I was invited to the ball as well. Amalia will be my date . Are **you** sure you’re fine attending when you’ll see me there **with a woman** who isn’t you?” Primo asked, turning around and sitting on his **chair**. He wasn’t sure why he was asking such a dumb question. Even Caleb, who was sitting on the couch of his office, looked at him weirdly.

“I decided to put my trust in you. Whatever I witness during the ball, I trust that you’re doing it for good reasons,” Sera replied, though deep down, just imagining **him** being sweet and tender with some other women hurt. It reminded her of how they were supposed to be together. Still, she needs to endure it for the sake of their plan. “How about you? **Promise** me you’ll **trust** me and **not** do anything once you see me being too close with **Adam**.”

Primo’s brow furrowed, anger rising in his chest just thinking about Sera getting close to a man, especially Adam. Not only were they friends, but it seemed he harbored romantic feelings for her as well. He clenched his fist, his mind reeling with thoughts, but was interrupted when Sera spoke **again**.

“Why aren’t you answering?”

“I will try my best,” he replied, letting out a deep sigh, “But I can’t promise.”

“Come on, promise me. Let’s endure whatever happens at the **ball**, for the sake of our relationship, Sera insisted, wanting this ridiculous **break** up to end as soon as possible. Primo felt the same **way**, so even though he knew it would be hard to keep his emotions in check once he **saw** Sera being close **to** another man, he still nodded.

“Alright, I promise.”

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The Billionaire’s Hidden Obsession by Hikikomori

Chapter 147

Posted by Dil, 595 Views, Released on December 29, 2023

Chapter 147

SERA LET OUT A DEEP sigh when the plane landed in Singapore, where she was going to spend the next three days attending a conference and having some time for herself. She was **glad** that the morning flight had been a smooth ride despite the bad weather yesterday.

“We’ll go straight to the hotel, ma’am. Do you have somewhere you want to go after?” Melissa asked the production department manager who would be accompanying Sera until the conference was finished..

“Hmm, I’ll be sightseeing. Do you want to come with me?” she asked, but Melissa shook her head as they started **walking** out of the plane.

“Oh, I don’t want to disturb you in any way. I heard from your secretary that you intended to take this opportunity to have a breather.”

“That’s the plan, but I really don’t mind having company. We **can** just split up if you have anywhere you **want** to go and then meet **again** later.

“Uhm, okay. Let’s do that,” Melissa nodded, **grateful** for her boss’ consideration. As much as possible, she didn’t want to intrude on her, knowing she needed time for herself. After all, the news about her and Primo breaking up had already spread through the company. No one was **openly** gossiping about it, as they didn’t want Sera to deal with unnecessary gossip, especially since she’s been a good boss and CEO so far,

When they arrived at the hotel, they went into their respective rooms, which were just beside each other. Sera collapsed on the bed and stared at the ceiling, closing her eyes and taking several deep breaths before taking her phone to inform Primo that she was already at the hotel. Minutes later, he called.

“Hello?” Sera answered as she got up **and** went to the window, staring at the beautiful and tall buildings around her.

“Are you resting?” Primo asked.

“Yeah, **I’m** going to rest a little then I’ll go out sightseeing, she replied, somehow feeling a little awkwardness between them. They were just talking on the phone yesterday just fine, but for some reason, today he seemed like they were really a couple who had just broken up and couldn’t make small talk as they usually did with each other:

“I see,” Primo nodded, “I’m going to eat with Amalia later in a restaurant near the company.”

Sera flinched slightly upon hearing Amalia’s name. She hadn’t seen her in person yet, but Caleb sent her the picture of the **woman** who was pretending to be Primo’s new woman. **In** all honesty, she felt slightly insecure seeing how beautiful she was, Compared to her, Amalia looked more seductive and attractive than she thought she would. For a moment. Sera was almost consumed by jealousy. But then she reminded herself that there was no point in feeling bad over this.

“Sera?”

“Ah yes, sorry. My mind was elsewhere.

Have fun,” she said softly, trying to sound enthusiastic, but Primo knew better. Despite saying they would trust each other, and they loved each other, he knew that their current setup still made both uneasy **and** uncomfortable.

“How could I have fun? I just wished this would be over soon... Primo sighed. He was trying his best to deal with everything he had to deal with now. While trying to divert Augustus’ attention to Amalia, he was also making a move to end the matter with Mica’s bullies. So far, he already had a plan to make Jeremiah Holland pay for what he did to his younger sister. He just needs to execute the plan carefully to make sure that Jeremiah would suffer great humiliation, enough for him to take his own life.

With the help of Caleb, they gathered evidence of Jeremiah’s other crimes Apparently, he had a lot of victims, not only in college but at work too. Be it bullying, sexual assault, illegal gambling, and drugs. Despite being **a** lawyer, he still managed to commit such a crime **and** of course, he was able to get away with **it** and cover his tracks well However, Caleb was determined to make that ba

stard pay, so he did everything he could to dig the dirt deeper and get every single detail regarding Jeremiah's dirty deeds. Once the time has come, they will expose his crime, which will not just ruin him, but also his family. If that happened. Primo was certain that Jeremiah would go crazy and wouldn't want anything but to kill himself.

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Chapter 147

"Primo? You still there?" Sera **asked** when he went silent all of a sudden and didn't respond. He blinked several times before **finally** coming **back** to reality.

"Uh, yeah. Sorry. I spaced out. What were you saying?"

"I said let's talk again later. I need to call **Auntie** Rowena, Sera replied, wondering what got him so distracted, too.

"**Ah** all right, I'll call you again later," he nodded, "I love you."

"I love you, too," Sera answered with a smile on her face before hanging up. She thought their current setup was really weird and wondered if there was really a need to break up when they could have just pretended from the start. But when she remembered Primo's explanation about breaking up being necessary for him not to feel like he was cheating on her, it made sense, though it was still weird. Everything was so complicated that even she was having a hard time wrapping her mind around it.

She

just shook her head and dialed Rowena's number before talking to her about business matters. Not long after, she and Melissa split up as they wanted to visit different places during their leisure time.

Sera walked aimlessly at the Gardens by the Bay, enjoying the beautiful scenery and people around her. The weather was sunny, although not warm, and the sky was a clear blue, perfect for day trips or sightseeing. She continued walking and looking around in amazement when suddenly, two kids **running** in her direction made her stop, startled. She tried her best to avoid them but ended

d up stumbling against someone who was **fast** enough to catch her by her arms so she wouldn't fall.

"Are you alright?" a man asked, making her gasp and stand up straight before looking at the person who caught her. Then, her eyes widened after seeing a familiar face she hadn't seen in a long time.

"Sera?"

"Isaac?"

They were standing right in front of each other in the middle of the path with the sun shining down on them. Both were stunned, not expecting **to** see each other in another country. The last time they saw each other was when Isaac confessed to Sera, and after that, the news of him quitting his job and suddenly **vanishing** was the last time she heard anything about him.

"What are you doing here?" they **both** asked, chuckling at how silly they looked and sounded.

"Maybe we should talk somewhere else. Are you alone?" Isaac suggested. Sera nodded, and they started walking away from the crowd, searching for a spot to talk. In the end, they went to a nearby cafe.

"So, why are you here?" Sera asked as they finished ordering. The conversation started as they waited for their coffee and pastry **to** arrive.

"I recently started working here," Isaac explained, feeling nervous to be in front of the woman he used to like. Though he had gotten over the pain of being rejected by Sera, it was still nerve-wracking **to talk** to her.

"Oh, I see. Is that why you suddenly quit your job?" she asked, causing him to flinch as he recalled the traumatic experience he had before.

"Um, **yeah**," Isaac nodded, not wanting to tell her that he quit his job for another reason. He still had no idea why the person who kidnapped and beat him wanted him to leave the city. He had gone through a **lot** since that day, but slowly, he had recovered and decided to move to Singapore to work. "What about **you?**"

"I have a conference I need to attend," Sera replied. They continued to catch up with each other, which helped Sera's mind relax from all the thoughts that h

ad been plaguing her lately. Isaac, on the other hand, was taken aback by the news that Sera was now a CEO. After hearing her story and everything she had gone through since they last saw each other, he couldn't help **but** admire her. Not only **had** she endured so much, but she had also managed to do so without losing her sanity.

"You're tough," he remarked, amazed **at** her strength and determination to continue living and surviving the **hell** she had suffered through. "You really deserve better, Sera, everything you have now."

"Do I?" she chuckled, unsure if she truly deserved it, especially after the recent nightmare she had experienced.

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"Yes!" he insisted, "If I had been in your position, I would be dead or insane by now. You deserve to live a good life and find happiness. By the way, are you married now?"

"I am not," Sera smiled bitterly, thinking about the recent problems she was facing. She told Isaac her story but didn't mention the matter with Primo. "I'm single now."

SEND GIFT

COMMENT

The Billionaire's Hidden Obsession by Hikikomori

Chapter 148

Posted by **Dil**, 569 Views, Released on December 29, 2023

Chapter 148

"WHAT? You're single?" Isaac asked, surprised **that** Sera wasn't dating anyone..

"Yeah, Primo and I recently broke up. But we're just parting ways temporarily. Once the problem we're facing is dealt **with**, we'll get **back** together," she explained, realizing that saying she's single might **cause a misunderstanding**. "How about you?"

“Oh. Uhm, i’m not dating anyone.” Isaac replied before sipping his coffee. He almost got his hopes high when he heard that she was single. Though he had already gotten over his feelings for her, he was still attracted to her, especially after hearing her story. He **thought** she was really admirable, **and** it would be nice to date someone like her.

*1 see, are you planning to keep working here?” **Sera** asked to keep the conversation going. She took a bite of her cake and hummed in delight at the sweetness **that** came from it.

“Yeah, that’s the **plan**, and when I already saved enough, I’ll go back home and build a business,” Isaac told her, wondering if he could go back to the city where he used to live. Until now, it is still a mystery to him why the person who kidnapped him wanted him to go somewhere far away. No matter how he thinks about it, he can’t find an answer.

“Do you want to- Sera wasn’t able to finish her sentence when her phone rang. “Sorry, I’ll just answer this.”

“Go ahead,” he nodded, watching her take her phone from her bag and answer the call.

“Caleb? What’s the matter?” Sera asked, worried that something **might have** happened for him to suddenly call her.

“Nothing, Primo just wanted me to **check** on you. He’s currently having a meal with Amalia,” he answered, “What are you doing? Is there any suspicious person following you or anything?”

She glanced behind her, then shook her head.

“No, I don’t think so. I bumped into a friend though,” she said, looking at Isaac whose brows were furrowed. The café **was** almost empty and quiet so it was possible that he could hear the conversation they were having

“A friend?” Caleb asked.

“Yeah, so I’m **okay**. I think I’m safe here.”

“Do you mind if I ask whose friend you’re talking about?” Sera’s brow raised a bit, she had no idea why he needed to know about that but shrugged, nonetheless. It wouldn’t hurt to tell

him since she promised **Primo**, **they** would be transparent with anything related to their relationship.

“It’s Isaac, he’s a friend that Primo knew,” she answered, causing Caleb to flinch. He **went** silent for a moment, **not** expecting **that** name to come out of her mouth. Who would have thought they would cross **paths again**? If he reported this to Primo, that Isaac guy would probably meet his end soon

“I see, then I’ll tell that to Primo later once he is done having **a** meal with Amalia,” he replied and Sera nodded before they ended the call, looking at Isaac, who was clearly confused about what just occurred. “What’s wrong?”

“The **person** you were talking to just now, his voice **sounded** strangely familiar to me,” he answered, frowning, Even though he hadn’t heard it clearly, he could never **forget that** voice.

“You mean Caleb? Do you know him?” she tilted her head, curious as to why he seemed to **know** him. “Are you friends?”

“No, it **just** sounded awfully like someone I know...” he trailed off, remembering the voice of the man **who** kidnapped **and** beat him. **That** night **was** so traumatic for him so there’s no way he would forget **that** voice. He felt his eyes starting to burn. The memories were too painful to even **think** about right now, but he needed to confirm his suspicion.

“I know this might sound strange, but can you call him again? I want to **hear his** voice more clearly, I will explain why later but... Just please.” Isaac’s sudden change in **demeanor** caught Sera off guard. Not only did he look desperate, but he also looked anxious, and she would be lying if she **said** that didn’t worry her. She hesitated to say no to that request since she could sense that something **was** off with him but then **again**, maybe calling Caleb again won’t hurt.

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“Okay,” she nodded before dialing Caleb’s number again and putting it on **speaker**. When it began ringing, **Isaac’s face** contorted in fear and anticipation, his **heart** beating faster by the second until finally, the call connected.

“What’s the matter? Did you forget to **say anything**?” Caleb asked, and that short sentence was enough for Isaac to confirm **his** suspicion. The color on his

face drained as a cold sweat rolled down his neck. Sera was taken aback as concern filled her eyes, watching the poor soul's reaction.

"Ah y—
yes, can you please tell Primo to spare some time this evening? I will call him."
"Sera said, watching how **Isaac** started to struggle breathing, **and shake**. His hands were clenched tight, **making** his knuckles go white. "Uhm **that's** all, **thank** you."

She immediately ended the call and stood up to approach Isaac. She rubbed his back, trying her best to calm him down.

"Hey, it's okay, breathe," she spoke softly, rubbing circles against his back. His eyes closed tightly as he tried to calm himself. She didn't know what exactly was happening but based on **his** reaction, it was serious enough to send him into a panic attack. "S—should we go to the hospital?"

"N—no, I'm fine." Isaac waved his hand, trying to assure her he was alright even though he could barely breathe properly. He closed his eyes again, trying to control his breathing until his panic subsided. Sera felt relieved and quickly handed him the water before going back to her seat, she had a lot of questions, but she felt like now was not the time for it, especially when he had just recovered from the initial shock. She was dying to know what Caleb did to Isaac for him to react that way but at the same time, she couldn't make it worse if she pushed Isaac further right now. So, she just sat there, waiting for him to talk

first.

After a few minutes of sitting in silence, Isaac took a deep breath and gathered the courage to speak again. His words were slightly shaky, but his tone was strong and determined.

"**You** asked me earlier if the reason why I suddenly quit my job was because I planned to work here," he began, clenching his fist **under** the table, trying hard to maintain composure. "I said yes, but it was a lie."

Sera had the urge to ask, but the tension made her realize that listening to everything he had to say right **now** was the best course of action. Instead, she just watched as he continued.

“The reason I suddenly quit my job was because I was forced to do so. You see, someone kidnapped me and told me to go somewhere far away. I was so confused about **why**, so I refused. But when they started beating me up and threatened my life, I **gave** in,” he paused to take a deep breath and let out a sigh, looking at Sera, who looked shocked by what he had just disclosed to her. She had no idea that happened; no wonder he suddenly disappeared. But what does this story have to do with Caleb? she thought. However, upon realizing the answer, her heart started heating faster, and her eyes focused on Isaac as he continued.

“The person who kidnapped me was the person on the phone. I was sure of it.”

SEND GIFT

The Billionaire’s Hidden Obsession by Hikikomori

Chapter 149

Posted by **Dil**, 584 Views, Released on December 29, 2023

Chapter 149

“MA’AM. ARE YOU OKAY?” Melissa asked **as** soon as the conference ended. She didn’t know what had happened, but since Sera had gone sightseeing, she seemed distracted, as if there was a lot on her mind. “Ma’am?”

ever

Sera blinked twice **and** looked at Melissa, surprised to find the conference room already empty. She winced and let out a deep sigh.

“Yeah, sorry,” she answered. “I’m feeling a bit under the weather. I’ll rest in my room first.”

“Okay, **Ma’am**. If you need anything, just call for me.”

“All right, thank you. **Just** summarize everything **on** the agenda **and** send it to me.” Sera stood up, and Melissa nodded, her eyes filled with concern as she watched the CEO’s pale complexion. She wondered what had happened to her.

Sera let herself fall onto the bed as soon as she arrived in her room and closed her eyes against the light shining through the blinds. No matter how she pushed the thoughts of her conversation with Isaac away, they kept coming back, and she knew they wouldn't go away unless she talked to Primo.

The thought of Caleb kidnapping and beating her made her think that Primo was behind it. She didn't want to overthink and jump to conclusions, but based on Isaac's story, he never had **an** unpaid debt or enemy to warrant such violence. She even risked asking if he had encountered illegal dealings, **but** he **said** no. If the mafia wasn't involved, why would Caleb do such a thing? It bugged Sera's mind, and she couldn't ignore it anymore.

She sighed again and sat up straight, taking her phone to dial Caleb's number. It rang a few times, and in the end, he didn't answer. She tried again, only to get the same result. She closed her eyes and then looked outside. She was returning home tomorrow and thought she could just talk about this matter in person.

The next day, as soon as she got home, she checked her phone and felt annoyed that Primo and Caleb never replied to her text messages. It was **as** if they knew she had discovered something and refused to talk about it. She clenched her fist and **was** about to walk upstairs when suddenly, she felt light-headed, causing her to grip the railing tightly before her knees gave

way.

Her heart started racing faster, and she closed her eyes until the dizziness disappeared, then took a long breath in, trying to calm down and steady her nerves again. When she finally opened her eyes, her phone was ringing, and she saw that it was Primo. She stood up **slowly** and picked it up.

"Hello"

"Are you home?" Primo breathed. He sounded exhausted. "Sorry, I wasn't able to answer your calls and messages. Did something-

"We need to talk, she cut him off, her voice cold and firm, which made Primo grip his phone. He had no idea what was going on, but he assumed it had something to do with Isaac. When Caleb told him that Sera and that man had bumped into each other in Singapore and were together, he felt a strange mix of anger and fear

“Is it urgent? I will come later at midnight after I finish work today,” he replied, and she just nodded, sighing as she made her way towards the bedroom. “What happened? Is everything okay!”

“No,” she told him honestly as she closed the door behind her and sat on the bed more carefully. The fact that she had been dizzy earlier told her that she needed rest. She hadn’t been able to sleep well, and the supposed vacation did not help her at all. If anything, it just added stress. Not that she regretted bumping into Isaac, but she felt like instead of decreasing, her problem had just increased. “I just rest. I will wait for **you** later”

“Are you not feeling well?” Primo asked, his **voice** laced with worry. He wanted nothing more than to rush back to the city and be by her side, but he could not do that, given that he was in the middle of an important meeting with another organization to form an alliance against Augustus.

“Just felt dizzy earlier. I’ll be fine... Like I always am,” she answered, “Let’s meet later. Bye.”

She didn’t wait for his response and just ended the call before lying on the bed, her eyes fixed on the ceiling. Honestly, she

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was scared to know the truth. She thought she **had** already accepted the fact that Primo was a dangerous person, being part of **the** mafia and **all**. **But** if he’s the type of person who would harm an innocent civilian like Isaac, it broke her heart and disappointments ran through her veins.

Isaac told her that the kidnapping happened not long after he confessed to her during the opening of her parent’s cafe. For some reason, she couldn’t help but think that the confession might have to do with why Caleb wanted Isaac to go somewhere far away. She thought that maybe Primo believed Isaac was a threat to their relationship, so he needed to get rid of him. These possibilities were swirling inside her brain without respite, **making** her nauseous. She winced and closed her eyes, trying her best to push aside these thoughts, especially since it was making her see Primo in negative ways.

“I want to sleep, but my mind is too busy and restless,” she muttered, opening her eyes again and looking at her phone when suddenly, the app that tracks her period lit up and notified her that her period should have started by now. She bit her **nail**. This app accurate, but oddly, she never experienced the symptoms that her monthly cycle is coming. She shrugged, pushing the thought aside, **thinking** that it might just be late because of the stress and lack of sleep.

She **just** opened her social media accounts and smiled when she saw the pre-nup wedding photos of Emma and Haru. Her heart fluttered, seeing how they looked lovely together. She felt happy and proud that their relationship worked out despite the many **bumps** along the way, especially the break-up. Suddenly, she felt emotional, but it was pure joy.

Because of it, her mind calmed down, making her feel drowsy, but also comfortable enough for her body to relax as her eyelids slowly fell.

“THANK YOU,” Primo **shook** hands with his new ally, satisfied that the deal worked out smoothly. Once everything was done, **his** ally left the area along with his men. He let out a deep sigh and glanced at his wristwatch. The discussion took longer than expected, but nevertheless, it went well.

“I’m leaving, wrap things up here, he told **his** men before leaving the area and heading towards his car. He still needed to attend another meeting, and he wanted nothing more than to deal with everything so he could go to Sera and see if she was alright. Though the phone call earlier was hugging him, and he felt like they would end up arguing again, her health and well-being were the top priority for him.

After hours of going from one place to another, his **driver** finally pulled up in front of their home. He quickly put in the passcode and let himself in, immediately checking the living room where she would usually be. However, there was no sign of her, so **he** went upstairs and opened the door, only to see her deep in sound sleep. He walked towards the bed and carefully caressed her hair, the moonlight pouring in through the windows illuminating her beautiful face. He missed her, he missed her so badly

“Sera,” he whispered, leaning closer. His heart started thumping fast as he noticed that her skin felt abnormally w

warm “Sera.”

He shook her shoulder softly and watched as she mumbled something incoherent and moved around in her bed, trying to **escape** his **touch**. He tried to **wake** her up again, and this time, Sera groaned, slowly opening her eyes.

“Primo?” she sighed as **she** almost **had** a heart attack, seeing his worried face above hers. She slowly sat up, her head throbbing a little with pain. “When did you

“You have a fever,” Primo cut in, “Since when?”

“Fever?” she asked, confused as she opened the bedside lamp and leaned against the headboard. She then felt her forehead, frowning as she realized how hot it was. No wonder she felt **weak**. “I was fine earlier, it must have started when my body finally relaxed.”

“Have you eaten yet!”

“No, I fell asleep after our call,” she replied, causing him to purse his lips. He couldn’t help but feel guilty that he wasn’t by **her** side to take care of her **at a time** like this.

“I’ll go whip something up so you can take your medicine.” Primo **was** about to stand up, but Sera grabbed his wrist, stopping him in his tracks.

“I’m fine, and I really don’t **have** an appetite. We need to make our conversation short, so sit down. I have something I need to ask you,” she said, her voice sounding very serious.

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“Is it so urgent that you’d rather talk about it than take care of yourself first?” he sat down again, facing her. He was a bit frustrated, but looking at how serious her expression was, he decided not to push it further.

“It is. I won’t have peace of mind unless I get the answer tonight,” she replied, gathering the courage she could muster. Her heart was thumping against her chest, scared that this conversation would go, but she knew that she had to do this; she had to face her fears and talk about it.

“I’m sure Caleb already reported to you that I ran into Isaac in Singapore the other **day**,” she began, and Primo nodded, getting anxious by the second.

“That’s right, what about it? Did something happen?” he asked, and Sera couldn’t help but purse her lips before taking a deep breath.

“We talked, and I learned that he was kidnapped, threatened, and beaten.” she explained, her eyes not leaving his as she clenched her trembling fist. “He claimed that Caleb was the person behind it. Did you **know** any

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Posted by **Dil**, 657 Views, Released on December 29, 2023

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“WHAT DO YOU MEAN?” Primo asked, trying his best to **remain** calm, though deep inside he **was** panicking. He didn’t expect she **would** discover that. It he knew that Sera and **that** man would cross paths again, he should have just ended his life for good

“I’m asking if you know what Caleb did to Isaac, Sera sighed. Primo’s reaction already gave her **an** answer, but she wanted to hear everything from his own mouth. It was obvious he was trying to look and sound clueless, but it wasn’t working. “Please just be honest with me. Just how many things have you been hiding from me? It feels like even after a year of being together. I still don’t know you all too well”

Primo’s brow twitched a little, watching how Sera looked disappointed. It was as though she already knew the answer herself without him actually telling her. He thought about lying, just saying that he didn’t know Caleb did something like that, but the more he lied, the more he felt guilty about it. He had a lot on his plate right now, and since his other secret had already come to light, he might as well confess everything he had done behind her back.

“If I told you the truth, I’m afraid you will hate me, that you will realize that I am not the person you think **I am**,” he said, carefully reaching for her hand that was clenching tightly on the blanket. Their eyes met, and fear of knowing the truth filled Sera’s eyes. But no matter how scared she was, she was determined to find out if he had to do something with the kidnapping

“Just tell me everything, everything you’ve been hiding. Even if it’s hard to accept your crimes, I will try my best not to hate you, so please... Sera closed her eyes for a second, feeling her emotions overwhelm her body and making her breath hitch. She took a shuddering breath before opening her eyes once again, meeting Primo’s unwavering **gaze**.

“I was **the** one who ordered **it**,” he confessed, which made Sera flinch. He could see in her eyes how terrified she truly was of hearing that he was responsible for the kidnapping of **Isaac**, but he still continued explaining, “I was afraid he’d steal you **away** from me. I hate it when he’s getting close to you. I wanted to get rid of him, so I told Caleb to take care of him and made sure he wouldn’t be able to approach you again,”

He took a deep breath. The look on Sera’s face **was** making his heart beat faster. It **was** obvious that she was seeing him in a negative light, and that made it even harder to admit the rest of the story, but he needed to finish what he had started

“Remember your officemate that harassed you?” he asked. “I ordered one of my men to stalk her and scare her, enough **to** make her quit her job.”

“W—
what??” Sera shivered, her lips trembling as her eyes stung with tears she refused to shed. She looked at Primo, half of his face in the dark while the other half was illuminated by the moonlight that came through the window curtains. Her gaze locked on those green eyes that bore straight into her soul. She could feel her **heart** hammering wildly inside her chest and her throat drying up. There was no mistaking it; he really was two—
faced. The kind and gentlemanly **Primo**, the guy she loved, the **man** she was in a year long relationship **with**, is someone capable of such crimes. All this time, he was hiding his obsession with her. He was so kind to her that she never realized the crimes he was doing behind her back.

She knew it was for her sake but knowing that they suffered because of her **made** her heart ache. Before she knew it, tears were streaming down her cheeks, and she broke into uncontrollable sobs, letting go of Primo’s hands.

The sudden loss of contact made his heart drop. The way she was crying made him think that this time, she might really run away from him, leaving him alone forever. **His** ha

nds

started trembling as he reached for her, hugging her shoulders tightly in an attempt to comfort her.

“I’m sorry, my greed blinded me.” Primo cried. “That **was** my way of protecting you and our relationship. I’m sorry. I’ll change my methods, so please... Don’t run away from me...”

Sera shook her head violently, breaking free from his grip. He looked genuinely hurt, but she didn’t care. She couldn’t handle any more lies.

“What about Luke? What happened to Luke? I haven’t heard anything from him since that night. **What** did you do to him?” she asked, her voice shaking with anger and heartbreak.

Primo swallowed, his eyes burning with pain and guilt, but he didn’t let himself fall into despair. He needed to pull himself together, or else, he might do something that would really ruin their relationship, enough to not be fixed **again**,

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“He’s dead, 1-1 killed him,” he admitted, making Sera shiver. “He deserved it. He sexually assaulted you. I **can’t** just let that slide

He touched her chin, but she instinctively jerked **back**, almost knocking his hand away. He frowned, feeling hurt by how she openly rejected his touch. He wanted to console her, he wanted to justify his actions, but seeing shaken up Sera **was making it** difficult to do so. Instead, he decided to stand up. Looking at how she avoided his gaze, he clenched his fist and sighed. He didn’t want to leave without resolving this problem between them, but if he stayed much longer, there was the possibility of him losing contesi, and it seemed his presence was only making her feel worse.

“Sorry.”

was all he could muster to say before walking **away**. Sera pursed her lips, wanting to grab his wrist to stop him, but she hadn’t the guts, not after he admitted all the crimes, he committed because of her. As **soon** as the door **shut** and

Primo was no longer in **sight**, the tears came pouring down again. She **hugged** her knees against her chest.

She felt conflicted that she didn't feel any hate after his confession. Sure, it shocked her, it made her see him in a different light, and it was scary, really terrifying to realize that he actually did those things for her sake, but she still couldn't bring

herself to hate him.

"Fuck," she muttered before trying to compose herself. It seemed she needed to distance herself from Primo for a while to calm down and sort everything out. She needed to reset, that way, she **would** still be able to look at him the same way as before. Once she had decided, she took her **phone** and sent Primo a message, saying they should cut off any contact with each other, especially considering where their current situation was headed. She also **assured** him that she wouldn't run away and explained to him that giving each other some time to deal with things alone would be better for both of them and their relationships in **general**.

She hoped he understood what she was trying **to** say, but as she typed all the things she needed to say, her tears started dropping on the screen, making her feel like this time, they'd broken up for real.

When she read what Primo replied, her attempts to hold back her sobs were futile. She put her head on her knees, letting the tears stream down her cheeks freely. She wished everything would just turn to the way it was back then before all this revelation happened. They said there were things better left unknown, and she **used** to think that was unfair, but now **that** she learned that the truth could cause them so much pain, or worse ruin their relationship, she found it easier to agree to **that** saying.

"SIR, a—are you okay?" The driver asked cautiously, noticing Primo's bleeding knuckles after he punched the window so **hard** it nearly shattered.

"Get out, I'll drive myself," he said before getting out of the car. The driver was worried but still did as he was told, watching his boss drive off

"Damn it!" Primo gripped the steering wheel tightly, the blood on his knuckles dripping from the pressure. He was angry, sad, frustrated, and most importantl

y disappointed in himself for failing Sera. He questioned if he even deserved her **love**, knowing she deserved better. He was certain she had figured out his obsession with her, and that scared her enough to cut off contact for the time being...

As soon as he read her message, he felt like going back inside the house and apologizing to her again. However, he realized that maybe it was best for both of them to **have** some space. At least until she got over the discovery and he dealt with his own problems.

“Fuck! Fuck!” he gritted his teeth, letting out his frustration as he stepped on the accelerator, **driving** furiously towards the nearest bar. He needed to be drunk tonight, to numb his memories and emotions. As soon as he found a bar, he went straight to the counter, asking for the strongest alcohol they had available.

He kept drinking, one glass after another, **not** caring if his throat was starting to burn. He was **too** busy drowning his sorrows with alcohol that didn't help him forget or ease the pain in his heart. If anything, it just added to his problems when the next day, he woke up in a hotel, naked with Amalia in the room.

He rubbed his temple, sitting up and glaring at her, not having **any** memory of what had happened last night.

“What the hell?”

TII