

The Billionaire's Hidden Obsession by Hikikomori

Chapter 161

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Chapter 161

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SERA'S HEART THUMPED against her chest, making her jolt awake. She sat up, looking at the time which **read** 12:30 AM. She clutched her chest and took her phone, checking for messages but **finding** none. She removed the blanket on her lap **and** got out of bed, making sure to leave her room quietly so as not to disturb Nico and Chloe, who were still sleeping in the guest room.

When she arrived downstairs, she drank some water and sat in the living room. Her worries returned and weighed down on her once again like an anchor. She let out a deep sigh and closed her eyes, praying that whatever Primo was doing now, he was safe and would come back **alive**. If anything happened to him, she didn't know if she could handle it. She was able to endure everything from the past because of him. He was **her** salvation, and she couldn't lose **him** too because she wouldn't be able to handle it. "Please," she begged, her palm covering her face as she continued to pray. "Bring Primo home safely." When she lifted her hands away from her face, she felt like crying, but she managed to hold back. She let out a deep sigh again and closed her eyes but snapped them open when she heard the door beep. Her heart started beating faster, and before she knew it, she was already rushing towards the front door, revealing Primo. He was a mess, with blood splattered on his clothes and panting as if he'd just run a marathon. His **hair** was disheveled, his eyes desperate.

"Love," he called her, making Sera's eyes water **and** lips tremble **as** she hugged him, not caring about his state of clothes or **even** about his dirty hands. He was **alive and** well, and that was all that mattered to her. "Are you hurt anywhere?" she stammered, tears streaming down her cheeks as she pulled away and checked his body for any injury. She sighed with relief when she noticed no bullet wounds or broken bones, but she **was** also worried and scared for him. He seemed exhausted, and there were a few bruises and cuts on his lips and face.

"I'm fine," he smiled, pulling her into a hug again. "We're fine now, we can finally be together again." Primo nuzzled her neck, breathing deeply as he enjoyed being in Sera's embrace once again. The kiss he planted on her skin made her heart flutter in delight as they held each other as though there was nothing in the world between them except their love.

"I'm glad you're fine," Chloe's voice made them pull away from the hug and turn to the stairs where she was coming down with Nico. "You shouldn't make Sera worry like that."

"I know, this would be the last time," Primo said, intertwining his hand with **Sera's**. "Thank you **for** accompanying **her**,"

"It's all right. We'll take our leave now so you guys can catch up. I know you need privacy," Chloe approached them and patted Sera's shoulder. "See? I told you, a caliber like Primo wasn't easy to take **down**."

Sera nodded, smiling, **a** sense of relief washing over her like a wave. Once Chloe and Nico left, she turned to Primo and squeezed his hand as she gazed into his eyes.

"I'll help you **wash** up," she murmured, leading him upstairs to the bathroom. He unbuttoned his shirt, the blood on it bothering her a little as **her** curiosity kicked in, though she chose to ignore it and focus on helping Primo remove the rest of his clothing.

"Aren't you a soft smile.

gonna ask me anything?" he asked, watching her intently. She looked up at him and gave **him**

"We can talk about it later, for now you need to clean yourself **and rest**. This night was rough on both of

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He wrapped his arms around her waist, resting his head on her shoulder. The night was indeed rough on them, the exchange of bullets and death on the pier earlier wasn't exactly pleasant, but the fact that he **was** able to get rid of Agustus made him feel better.

“Okay,” he whispered before standing straight and giving her a peck on the lips. Afterward, he went to shower and cleaned himself while Sera waited on the bed. Tears of relief rolled down her face again. She gently rubbed her belly, a smile **creeping** onto her face as she did so.

“Your daddy’s safe,” she muttered before wiping her **tears** and composing herself. She didn’t want Primo to keep seeing her cry because she was certain he’d feel guilty about it. Instead, she took a change of clothes for him since he didn’t take away all his belongings when they broke up.

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When he finished showering, he immediately put on the clothes Sera had prepared for him and joined her in bed. He missed being in the space as her warmth welcomed him back.

“Thank you again for keeping your promise,” she said, snuggling closer to him and kissing his cheek lightly. He blushed before kissing her head. He **was** able to deal with things faster than he’d originally thought because he couldn’t bear to be apart from her for too long. It was agonizing and torturous, and he almost went crazy, but he was glad that he managed to stay sane.

“You don’t have to thank me; I just did what I needed to do and it’s all over now.” He smiled before hugging her tightly. “We can now go back to the way it used to be. Your life was no longer under threat.” “Does that mean Augustus was already dead?” Sera asked, a little hesitant since this kind of topic was still somewhat new to her, but she wanted to know everything about Primo and the things she didn’t know. “Yes, he was,” Primo nodded, before telling her what exactly happened earlier. He told her that even before he could sign the papers, Adam broke Amalia free by shooting the handcuffs that were holding her hands captive. All of Augustus’ men panicked and pulled out their guns, but even before they could react, Adam and the rest of his men and allies shot each of them down. Augustus wasn’t able to do anything, especially since Adam’s gun was already pointed at him even before he could make a single move. The look on Augustus’ face seeing his trusted right-hand man betrayed him was a sight to behold. It sent a shiver down Primo’s spine as satisfaction swirled within him at Augustus’ suffering. To make things **more** entertaining, he kept punching Augustus who was stunned by how things played out until he finally ended his life by putting a bullet in his head.

“That’s how I killed him,” he said, finishing his story, “Can you still accept me even after knowing I **was** capable of doing such a thing without batting an eye or even a flinch?”

“Of course,” Sera answered without hesitation, though knowing everything made her a little scared, it wasn’t enough to stop her from accepting him and loving him. “But you weren’t in the mafia anymore, so you don’t have to do those kinds of things anymore.”

“I guess you’re right,” he replied, smiling. They stared at each other for a moment and before they knew it, their faces were mere inches away from one another, their lips meeting in a passionate kiss. Both their hearts started pounding as if this was the first time they were kissing. Primo slowly trailed kisses on her jawline but stopped when suddenly, Sera climbed on top, sitting on his lap.

“You said this night was rough on us,” he teased, pinching her cheek gently.

“I suddenly want to hold you more, I want you to fill me and cover me in your warmth,” she said, “I want to confirm that this isn’t a dream and we’re really together again.”

Primo slightly leaned on the headboard to make their eyes a bit level. He cupped her cheeks, noticing that the anxiety didn’t completely leave her face.

This isn’t a dream, love,” he reassured, his voice sweet and gentle, “I’m here with you and will always be,” He leaned in **and** kissed her on the lips once again, savoring the taste of her lips against his. Sera melted into him, deepening the kiss and bringing him closer to her, allowing him to slide his tongue past her lips. She moaned softly when he pressed his tongue deeper **inside** her mouth. Her arms found their way **around** his neck as he continued to kiss her passionately.

After what felt like hours, they eventually parted, both panting heavily. They were so close to each other that their noses were touching.

“Wait,” Primo said, remembering something. “When did you learn that you were pregnant?”

“Oh,” Sera forced a **smile**, knowing he might be upset after hearing the answer. She looked at him, **his** eyes twinkling with anticipation, making her slightly f

feel bad. "Uhm well, when I was hospitalized." "What?" His expression changed to one of shock.

"I'm sorry, I decided to keep a secret until you finished settling all your problems because I'm afraid you'd abandon all your plans just to stay beside me again," she explained and even before he could react, she pulled him in for a kiss.

Primo smiled, knowing that was her way to end the conversation. He just let her have her way hand on her waist, pulling her closer as they **continued** their passionate **kiss**.

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"You know I've been holding back for quite some time," he **said**, "Will it not harm our **baby** if we make love right now?"

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Sera chuckled.

"No, as long as you won't be too rough," she **answered** while Primo was gently rolling them so that she would lie down on the mattress while he was **on** top, kissing her neck.

"I promise," he assured, taking off his shirt and looking at her lovingly. A warm feeling blossomed in them as they made love **gently and** passionately, enjoying the warmth of being together again after the chaos that threatened their relationship.

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“YOU LOOKED SO BEAUTIFUL,” Sera said, her voice shaking as she fought back tears, seeing her best friend Emma in her wedding gown. The day of her marriage had finally arrived, and she was relieved that everything was going smoothly.

She and Primo were living together **again**, and he had been treating her with extra care since learning about her pregnancy. They had also announced to his parents that they were going to be grandparents, which made them ecstatic, especially since they had been hoping for a grandchild.

As **for** Chloe and Nico, they were enjoying their relationship, **and** supporting each other in their businesses. Meanwhile, Lara and Jacob were sorting out their feelings for each other. After their one-night stand, they started seeing each other in a different light and couldn’t stop thinking about each other. Though they weren’t sure of their feelings yet, they were getting there.

“What do I do? I feel like crying already,” Emma said, dabbing at the corner of her eyes with a tissue. They weren’t even at the church yet, but she was already getting emotional. Not just because it was her wedding day, but also because she was happy to see Sera and her other friends doing well.

“Come on, you need to hold it in,” Chloe reminded her, even though she was also getting emotional. She might not have been friends with Emma for as long as Sera, but their bond was still strong. “Excuse me, the maid of honor and bridesmaid, we need to head **to** the church now,” the wedding organizer told them when she knocked on the door.

“We’ll see you at the church,” Sera said to **Emma**, **and** she nodded, watching her friends leave the room. When they arrived at the church, the guests were already there, including the groomsmen and the best man. The organizer **gave** them a brief instruction for the entourage, **and** a few minutes later, the wedding finally started.

The guests were now seated **inside**. Haru, who looked nervous and happy at the same time, was standing near the altar, **waiting** for his bride to arrive. When the music began playing and the double doors finally opened, everyone became emotional at the sight

of Emma **walking** down the aisle. **Sera** pursed her lips, unable to explain the joy she was feeling. She had already experienced having **a** wedding, but somehow, seeing Emma coming towards them felt more special than hers.

She **smiled and** her **eyes** suddenly caught Primo, who was sitting on the other side. Her heart fluttered. when he gave her the tiniest smile. She smiled back before turning to look at Emma walking towards the altar. Soon the ceremony began, and not long after, Emma and Haru announced officially married. "Come here," Primo said, touching Sera's hand and gently pulling her closer to him after she said her speech as the maid of honor. He took his handkerchief and carefully wiped her tears without ruining her makeup. They were already **at** the reception, but **she** still couldn't stop being emotional, Her obstetrician—gynecologist said it was normal and symptoms of pregnancy, but Primo was still worried. "Here, drink some water," he said, handing her a **glass** after he wiped her tears. Sera chuckled, watching him take **care** of her like a child. He had always been attentive to her, even before they dated, but now that they were going to **have** a baby, he was becoming even more caring, to the point that he sometimes acted as if he were **a** mother figure.

"What's wrong? What's funny?" he asked, confused.

"Hmm? Nothing," she answered.

"Just earlier **you** were crying, now you're laughing," he chuckled, fixing a strand of hair that had fallen out of place. "Your mother's mood swings are very interesting. I must say,"

He gently touched her belly, caressing it as he always did when **talking** to their unborn child. The baby bump wasn't very visible yet, but Sera knew it was **growing** inside her body. Her morning sickness was starting to disappear, her appetite was back, and she had been able to eat healthier lately. Primo always made sure that she and the baby were well taken care of and seeing him do everything for them only added to her adoration for him.

Being pregnant again made her a little scared, especially because of her past experience with Sebastian, but Primo never **gave** her a chance to think negatively or doubt things. He did nothing **but** show her that he would be a good father and wouldn't do anything to harm her or their baby.

“Our baby is **so** lucky to have a father like you,” **Sera said**, causing Primo’s eyes to look up at her. His gaze

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showed pure admiration, **and** he nodded his **head** slightly.

“Of course, I’ll make sure **our baby** is the luckiest of all,” he replied with such certainty **and** conviction that Sera couldn’t help but chuckle. They almost forgot that they were at a reception party.

After eating, the games began. Everyone was having a great time until the bouquet tossing. The maid of honor **and** the bridesmaid **stood** behind Emma who was holding the flowers. Everyone cheered and clapped, but Sera felt confused when instead of tossing the flowers, Emma walked towards her with a wide smile on her face. She was completely puzzled.

“What’s—” Sera started, but Emma just kept smiling, tears forming in her eyes as she held her shoulder and gently turned her around to where Primo was already kneeling.

Sera’s eyes widened at the sight, her heart thumping loudly against her chest as she saw Primo holding a velvet box with a small diamond engagement ring placed on top. She then gasped after realizing what was happening, she was completely taken aback by the unexpected turn of events. Her hands flew up to cover her mouth, muffling her surprised squeal. Suddenly, the room seemed to fade away, and all she could focus on was Primo, his eyes filled with love **and** anticipation.

Her mind raced, trying to process the overwhelming rush of emotions flooding through her. This was not how she had imagined their evening at all, but somehow, it felt even more magical and perfect than anything she could have dreamed of.

“I—

is this, okay?” she stammered, looking at Emma, knowing that this day should be all about her.

“I was the one who suggested it when he told me he was going to propose to you.” Emma nodded while hugging Haru. Sera’s heart fluttered and she returned

ed her attention to Primo, who was **nervous** and unsure how to proceed. He didn't want to be the center of attention at someone else's wedding. Inut Emma's suggestion **wasn't** so **bad**. He took a steep herath and smiled at Sera

"I know we just got back together a few days ago, but you see, I badly wanted to spend my life with you. and I'm getting impatient, Primo said, his **voice** shaking despite trying hard to hade the nervousness in his tone. "Please, love Will you marry me?"

"Of course, yes! I will marry you" Sera smiled, and everyone started cheering for them. Primo's hand was shaking **as** he took out the ring from the box and slipped it onto her finger before he stood up. They **stared at each** other lovingly and hugged tightly. Her tears flowed, and she looked at Emma and mouthed the words "Thank you"

She never imagined in her wildest dreams that Primo would propose to her, not to mention that Emma willingly shared her important day with her

Unbeknownst to Sera, Primo started planning his proposal to her the next day after they got back together. He secretly asked for her parent's permission and also informed his parents about his plan to marry Sera. He **was** glad that none of them disagreed, and so he invited all Sera's friends along with Caleb **and Amalia** to help him get ready for it. Then suddenly during the secret meeting. Emma suggested that he propose to Sera on her wedding day during the bouquet tossing. She reasoned that sharing her joyous day with her best friend and witnessing a genuine proposal that Sera never experienced before would make that day extra special and memorable for both of them.

In the end, he decided to go with her suggestion, and he didn't regret it.

"Congratulations! Everyone cheered once **again** as they all celebrated together. Primo and Sera eri never left each other as they leaned in for a **quick** kiss. After that, Emma shouted,

"Let's dance!"

And with that, everyone began dancing, having fun, and enjoying the party. Sera's smile never faded as Primo danced with her, together with the bride and groom and the rest of her friends. This day will always be engraved in her memory forever and will always be a precious one.

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Chapter 163

FIVE YEARS LATER

"Mommy!" Michael exclaimed, his voice filled with adorableness and delight as Sera came home early, carrying a box of the cake. The four-year-old little boy hugged her **as** if they hadn't seen each other in a month. Sera chuckled, patting her son's head. This was the reason why she was always excited to get home from work because her son always welcomed her with so much enthusiasm.

"Have you been a good boy?" she asked, watching how Michael's little arms hugged her.

"Yes, Mommy. Right Nanny Anjie?" he said, turning his head to Anjie who nodded with a smile on her face. When Sebastian died, she lost her job and began looking for another house where she could work as a maid. But **who** would have thought that Sera would look for her and hire her as her son's nanny? At **first**, Anjie believed she didn't deserve it because she still couldn't forget the time **that** she wasn't able to help Sera when she had a miscarriage. However, as someone kind and soft-hearted, Sera convinced her that she **was** the only person she could put her trust in taking care of her son.

In the end, she agreed to the offer and became Michael's nanny **since** he was a baby and now that he's already four years old. She promised that she would do anything to take care of him until her last breath.

"Very good, how about helping Mommy prepare **a** surprise for Daddy?" Sera said and her son nodded excitedly.

"All right, let's go to the kitchen," she said before preparing to cook. Today was her and Primo's 5th wedding anniversary. They married exactly one month after he proposed to her, it was just a simple yet intimate wedding where the only invited were their closest family and friends.

The past five years were a beacon of happiness **and** success for her and Primo, VM corporation was now the **largest** and most successful business in the country, and it expanded internationally, the subsidiaries made by them were all in the top tier. Meanwhile, Stronghold Builders had also become one of the biggest construction companies in the country, and though it went through several setbacks, the company never faltered, which is why it was able **to** get **where** it is today.

The café of **Sera's parents** now has five branches and they've been expanding more. A lot of things happened in the last five years and of **course**, they faced some problems along the way, **but** they managed to overcome those challenges together. Their marriage, too, was going great,

"Mommy, will Ava and Hani **visit** today?" Michael asked, watching his Mommy prepare food along with the maids.

"Yes, the grandmas and grandpas along with aunties and uncles. They will visit us today to celebrate with us." Sera explained. This will be the first time they will celebrate their anniversary with a lot of guests **since** they usually celebrate it just the three of them. However, since everyone happened to have a free day today, and their schedules matched perfectly with each other, Sera decided to invite them over. After all, it was rare to see all the important people in their life to be together.

"Yehey! I'm so excited!" Michael cheered and he became more excited when he **heard** the honking of horns outside, signaling Primo's arrival. "Daddy's home!"

"Be careful, Sera reminded her son when he started running towards the door. She shook her head **while** smiling and continued preparing dinner. Not long after, Primo entered the kitchen with a bouquet in his hand while another was holding Michael's hand.

"Happy fifth-
anniversary love," he greeted, approaching her and kissing her gently on the lips. Sera blushed and gladly took the flower. Before asking Anjie to take care of Michael and for the other maid to finish cooking and setting the table in the garden.

“Mom and Dad said they were already on their way.” Primo informed Sera as he took off his suit. He watched her put the flowers on the table, his eyes focused on her side profile. Even after years of seeing it, his heart still fluttered and raced every time. His love and affection for her never changed over the past years, if anything it just kept growing and becoming stronger every day.

“**Hmm**, what’s wrong?” Sera asked when she felt him hugging her from behind. She held his arm and turned her **head** at him, closing one eye when he kissed **her** on the cheek.

“I’m so lucky to have a beautiful wife like you,” he said, placing more kisses on her which made Sera giggle softly. She turned around to wrap her arms around Primo, leaning in **to kiss** him on the lips,

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“No, I’m luckier because I have a handsome husband like you,” she said and they started complimenting each other, competing to see who’s the luckiest.

“You’re not supposed to compete with me here,” he said, “No matter what you say, I’m the _”

He wasn’t able to continue what he was going to say when Sera leaned in for another kiss, this time, it was longer and passionate. The touch of her lips against his sent an electric shock coursing through his veins, igniting a fire deep within him.

Lost in the moment, their bodies pressed against each other, their desires intertwining. Primo’s hands found their way to

Sera’s waist, pulling her closer, deepening the connection. The taste of her lips, the sweet scent of

her skin, **it** all consumed him, leaving no room for anything else. It's been years but everything still feels like the first time.

Just as they were on the verge of surrendering to the irresistible temptation, a gentle knock on the door shattered the passionate moment. Reality crashed back into their consciousness, and they reluctantly pulled away, breathless and flushed.

"Sir, ma'am. Your friends already arrived," the maid's voice broke the silence, reminding them of their guests waiting downstairs.

"We'll be there shortly." Primo managed to reply, his voice slightly hoarse. He exchanged a knowing glance with **Sera**, and they shared a sheepish smile, realizing how close they had come to giving **in** to the temptation of **making** love,

Quickly regaining their composure, they exchanged their disheveled clothes for more presentable attire. "**Sera!**" Emma and Chloe called out excitedly before embracing her. "We missed you."

"I missed you, too," Sera smiled after they let go, "I wish Lara and Jacob were here, too. When are they coming home?"

"It might be a few **more** months, they're still enjoying their honeymoon, who knows they might even run into Caleb who was busy traveling around the **world**." Chloe chuckled. "By the way, **Michael** is starting to look more like his father as he gets older. I was surprised when I saw him earlier."

"Right," Sera smiled because Michael was the spitting **image** of Primo, "By the way, **where** are the kids?"

"They're already playing outside," Emma **answered**, **as** their kids were best friends. Not only were their ages close, but their parents were friends too. Despite their busy schedules, their friendship remained strong, and there was never any awkwardness between them, making their kids the same.

Soon, everyone had gathered in the garden and enjoyed dinner. Sera and Primo's parents were discussing business and politics, **while** the kids were playing and running around, **laughing**.

“Oh, how **far along** are you with your second pregnancy, dear?” Elizabeth asked, making Sera look up at her mother-in-law. She touched her belly and smiled.

*Almost two months, Mom,” she answered, glancing at Primo, **who** was sitting next to her and caressing her stomach lovingly. The gesture brought a warm feeling inside her chest.

“I hope it’s a girl who looks exactly like you,” Primo whispered, his voice filled with affection. Sera felt a rush of warmth spread through her body as his words washed over her. Her cheeks flushed, as did everyone with his sudden display of affection.

“My son is still obsessed with you, huh,” Elizabeth giggled, loving how her **son’s** aura became lighter ever since he married Sera. “I’m glad your love never changes. **Please**, continue loving your wife, okay?”

“Don’t worry, Mom. No matter how much time passes, Sera will remain my love,” Primo assured, making everyone blush even more. Simon/couldn’t help but **cringe** at his brother-in-law slash, boss. It felt like he had completely transformed into a different person, which wasn’t a bad **thing**.

“Mommy, Daddy!” Michael exclaimed and ran straight towards his father. Primo smiled and lifted him, **making** him sit on his **lap**.

“What’s wrong?” he asked.

The young “I forgot that my teacher **said** in school earlier to always express my gratitude to our parents,” the boy **said**, making all the guests go ‘aww’ at how sweet and adorable Michael was. Sera **and** Primo exchanged glances, their smiles growing bigger as they anticipated what their son was going to say next. “Happy fifth wedding anniversary, **thank** you for being kind, sweet, and loving parents. I love you,” Michael said, **and** Sera felt tears form in the corner of her eyes before she hugged him.

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“You’re welcome and we love you more. Daddy and I will continue doing our best to make your and sibling’s lives full of happiness,” Sera said. “Right, Daddy?”

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“That’s right,” **Primo** nodded and hugged them both, their hearts full of warmth and pure bliss at how blessed they were. No matter how much struggle Sera and **Primo** had gone through **in** the past couple of years, they would fight tooth **and** nail to make sure that their life was filled with happiness and joy because they knew they deserved every bit of it.

THE END.