

The Billionaire's Hidden Obsession by Hikikomori Chapter 21

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Chapter 21

"THANK YOU, ma'am," the guard said as Sera exited the department store. She smiled sweetly and looked at the paper bag she was carrying. She had plenty of time before the party, so she went to the mall to buy herself a dress and a gift for her father-in-law. What happened this morning was frustrating, but she needed to focus on what was going to happen later. Despite her willingness to live with him and put up with his nonsense, Sebastian did not fulfill their agreement and continued to ruin her parents' business. Even if she couldn't talk to him about it, it was clear he was aware of what was going to happen and used it against her.

As soon as she got home, she cooked her late lunch and ate it while looking for a temporary place to rent for her parents' business. She was scrolling when Primo sent her a message asking what she was doing. She put the spoon she was holding down and replied that she was eating, she then asks if he was busy. She waited for him to respond, but instead, he called, startling her. She cleared her throat and answered, "Hello?"

"Why are you asking if I'm busy?" he questioned.

"Ah well, I was just wondering if you knew of a place that leases small commercial property," she said, hoping he knows of any cheap places where they could temporarily relocate the cafe.

"What business is it for? Are you planning to start your own business?" he asked

"No, it's for my parents' cafe, we had to relocate due to an unforeseen circumstance. It will only be temporary, just until I have enough money to buy a new property for them."

There was a period of silence before Primo replied, "Tell me what exactly happened so I can help you better."

"If it's for your family, I have a vacant property near Hillson University. I can lend it to you," he added, making Sera's eyes widen.

"What? We'll pay the rent. Just give me the exact prize so I can discuss it with my parents."

"No, I insist on lending it to you. I can even give it to you if you want," Primo said as he leaned back in his swivel chair and looked at the executives in front of his desk. He was

in a meeting as the CEO, but he halted it for the sake of giving Sera his full attention.

“That’s ridiculous; why would you do something like that?”

“Well, I wanted to give you everything I could think of to make your life easier. After all, spoiling you wouldn’t be such a bad thing” he smiled, startling all the men that were hearing that conversation.

They couldn’t believe it when they saw the tyrant Primo Valdemar smiling. They were curious about what he was up to these days because he was rarely at the HQ, but given how sweetly he spoke, they assumed he found himself a lover.

“Let’s talk about it later, bye,” Sera immediately hung up the phone, unable to think of a better response to what Primo had just said. For a brief moment, he sounded like a sugar daddy, and her mind couldn’t process it. Giving her property just to spoil her was something she never imagined he could do in the first place. She wasn’t even his lover, but he was already willing to go to such lengths for her.

She was grateful, but that was too much, It made her wonder if he really had an ulterior motive for being so nice to her. She sighed and just finished her meal before taking a bath. She needs to return to Sebastian’s house to retrieve her belongings, as she will no longer be staying there.

She was relieved that Sebastian and Samantha were not there because she didn’t have to deal with them. The last thing she needed was an argument with them.

“Thank you for lending me this key, Anji, Sera said as she handed her the extra key.

“Are you going to leave again?”

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“Yeah, I only stayed here because Sebastian asked me to; we’re divorcing, so I’ll cut ties with him, Sera responded. Anji was taken aback when she heard her say that, and her heart broke for Sera. She was aware of how good a wife she was to Sebastian.

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“I see, I’m sorry I wasn’t able to help you that day,” Anji said, noting that she never gets to apologize to her for staying that day rather than assisting her to the hospital. Her child was ill at the time, and she couldn’t afford to lose her job because she disobeyed Sebastian’s order not to help her.

"It's fine, it was already in the past," Sera said as she took the maid's hand in hers.

"Thank you for helping me over the past two years; I was able to do the chores more easily because of you, and I'm very grateful

Anji's eyes well up with tears as she hugs Sera. They exchanged a few more words before Sera left. She returned to her apartment and after resting for an hour, she began preparing for the upcoming party.

She felt the need to prepare herself both physically and emotionally. Now that Sebastian has broken their agreement, he must be aware that she will not sit and let him walk all over her. He was probably already planning to ruin her reputation. tonight, and he didn't care about disappointing his parents any longer. Witnessing all of his recent decisions and actions convinced her that her ex-husband was no longer sane. His love for Samantha made him act like a completely deranged person.

He was smart, but he didn't realize he was being manipulated by that bitch. He's too blinded by his infatuation with her, and she wouldn't be surprised if he literally goes insane if Samantha abandons her again. She's already taken advantage of him once and then left, so she won't be surprised if it happens again soon.

"That would be a sight, though, she muttered as she imagined Sebastian being abandoned. She chuckled and continued applying makeup. She prefers a natural look, but she decided to experiment with a new lip color. She usually wears light shades, but she felt like wearing red tonight, something that would match her red dress. It was a simple maxi dress with a high slit on one leg that revealed some but not too much skin. It clung to her curves perfectly, emphasizing her waist and hips.

For a change, she curls her short hair instead of just letting it loose. Once she's done with her makeover, she checks herself out in the mirror, admiring her reflection. She rarely dressed up, so seeing herself made her feel confident and satisfied. She felt she should do it more frequently.

"All right," she told herself, taking a deep breath. She then took her bag, slung it over her shoulder, and reached for her phone. She checked to see if Sebastian had already messaged her, but he hadn't. Now, it was confirmed that he had given up on the idea of not disappointing his father. She could not have just shown up tonight, but she has always kept her promises, so she must.

"HAPPY BIRTHDAY, PA." Sebastian greeted his dad when he approached him. The

function hall was packed, as expected, and there were many gifts and flowers on the tables, as well as beautiful decorations. His father is the chairman of Stronghold Builders, but he isn't as active as he once was, so he mostly runs the company as CEO. "Thank you. Where's my daughter-in-law? Why isn't she with you?" Romulo inquired, causing Sebastian to flinch slightly.

Sera has been contacting him since the morning, but he has never responded to any of her messages and has simply left her on read. He wanted her to experience the bitter taste of her own medicine. He will no longer allow her to act as if she has the upper hand simply because he requires her help in deceiving his parents. He decided to drop the idea and teach her a lesson.

She had no idea that the property where her parent's business was located was sold to his new client. He knew they were victims of fraud even before he asked for a divorce; he just didn't tell her because he planned on using them if she didn't agree to sign the papers.

He was aware that he had broken the agreement, but she had broken it first. How could she leave the house so abruptly and spend the night with a man? He'd had enough of her arrogance. He needs to put her in the right place.

"Sebastian." Romulo's voice snapped him from his thoughts. He blinked twice and scratched his neck.

"Oh, sorry, Pa. The truth is, we have sort of a fight and she said she won't be able to come," he said, making his father frown. "What? What did you fight about?"

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"I can't tell you because it will ruin your day; it's your birthday today, so I want you to have a great time; I'll explain it later." Sebastian smiled, but his father was as stubborn as a mule. He was curious as to what happened and why his beloved daughter-in-law had not attended his birthday celebration. He wasn't happy that they fought.

"No, tell me now," Romulo said before turning to face his wife, who was hugging his arm.

"Right, what happened? What did you do for her not to come to your father's birthday? As I thought, something's wrong with your marriage, Agatha commented.

"I didn't do anything: It was her who did something." Sebastian lied, trying to sound convincing. "She didn't go home last night because she was spending the night with another man."

"What?" his parents asked, their brows furrowed in confusion.

"What are you

Sebastian?" Romulo scowls as he looks at his son. Sebastian sighed and rubbed his temples, as if frustrated. He's afraid they won't believe him, but he convinces himself that everything will be fine. He meticulously planned everything as a backup..

"Pa, it will ruin your day, so let's-"

"No, tell me what's happening!" Sebastian was taken aback, but his father's firm expression told him that he needed to say whatever he was going to say. He was relieved that they were far enough away from the visitors that no one else could overhear or see them discussing this subject.

"The truth is that our marriage has been in a bad state for months now. Sera filed for divorce, and it was already in the process because I signed it after I discovered she was cheating...he pursed his lips and continued, "It broke me, and I was afraid to tell you because I know how much you like Sera. I didn't want to disappoint you. She already left me two months ago. The only reason why she was living with me again was because I begged her and put up a front to convince you that our marriage was still intact. At least until father's birthday was done."

"You're not making sense; Sera isn't that kind of woman; are you telling the truth?" Agatha frowned, looking more and more worried.

"Of course, why would I lie? In fact, I've been struggling with this entire time, barely sleeping and eating. If it hadn't been for Samantha, I don't think I could have survived all the heartbreak, so please don't treat Samantha cruelly, What happened in the past was nothing but misunderstanding.

"Call Sera, I want to talk to her," Romulo said, ignoring everything he said about Samantha. He couldn't believe what he had just heard. Sebastian was about to open his mouth when the guests' murmuring became louder as someone was seen walking into the function hall. Sebastian and his parents turned to see who it was, and he recognized the woman right away.

"You invited her?" Agatha asks as Samantha walks into the room. Everyone couldn't stop staring at her because she was so beautiful and innocent.

"Yes, I invited her because she has proof that Sera cheated on me."

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*THIS IS RIDICULOUS." Romulo rubbed his temples, desperately trying to make sense of it all. He watched Sebastian escort Samantha until she appeared in front of them. Agatha raised her brows; she wasn't convinced Sera had cheated on her son: there was no way she could do such a thing.

"Happy Birthday, Chairman, Samantha said, smiling, but Romulo ignored her and turned to face Sebastian.

"Are you trying to ruin your reputation? How can you casually escort a woman when all of my guests know you're a married man?" he gritted his teeth, annoyed by the whole thing.

"Samantha's a friend, I'm grateful for her; she's not a bad person, so please be kind to her," Sebastian said before turning to face his mistress.

"I know you were mad at me because of what happened years ago. I didn't take Sebastian's kindness for granted and betrayed him because I wanted to, I was forced to do it. And I'm already making it up to Sebastian by staying on his side when no one else will." Samantha replied calmly, then took her phone from her purse and showed his parents the video of Sera slapping Sebastian in front of a man inside the restaurant.

Romulo and Agatha couldn't help but look at each other. They had not expected Sera to be so cruel to their son.

"I saw her with a man at the time, I confronted her, and she still had the audacity to slap me," Sebastian explained, convincing his parents that everything he was telling them was true. It truly disappoints them; they have always treated Sera as their daughter, and now this... It's extremely difficult to accept.

"I'm Sorry, Ma and Pa. My marriage failed." Sebastian acted pitifully, which made his parents pull him into a hug. Samantha smiled at them, not because they appeared to be a good family, but because their plan worked. She thought it was simple to manipulate and deceive his parents. Now, that they were convinced that Sera cheated on Sebastian, things would go much easier for her-at least, that's what she thought.

Another murmur from the guest cut Sebastian and his parents' moment short; they exchanged glances and turned their heads, wondering who had caught the guests' attention this time.

"What?" Sebastian's eyes widened. Samantha, on the other hand, looked as if she had seen a ghost when Sera gracefully walked inside the hall, looking different yet se*y. She was looking around and came to a halt when she noticed where her father-in-law was. Sera smiled; her suspicions were confirmed. Her ex-husband was indeed planning something, and the way his parents looked at her led her to believe that Sebastian and Samantha did a good job making her the villain of their story.

She clenched her fist and took a deep breath, ignoring all the attention she was getting before boldly approaching the chairman.

"Happy Birthday-"

"Is it true?" Romulo interrupted her, causing her to purse her lips and look at Samantha, who was standing on the side when she heard her snicker.

"What is it. 1-2

is it, Pa?" Sera asked her tone even. "What did Sebastian say to make you act as if I had committed a crime?"

She glanced at her ex which startled him. Seeing how at ease Sera was made him concerned that things would not go smoothly. He didn't expect her to show up despite the fact that he had broken the agreement.

"Is it true that you cheated on him and asked for a divorce?" Agatha inquired, prompting Sera to look back at them, surprised.

"What?" she asked in disbelief, "Is that what he told you? Because the last thing I remembered, it was him who cheated on me. He even told me that himself, that he slept with Samantha and got her pregnant."

Sera purposefully raised her voice to make herself heard. Everyone gasped, their attention drawn to what she was saying. She felt bad for causing such a commotion on her father-in-law's birthday, but she'd had enough of her ex's nonsense. He not only broke their agreement, but he also attempted to distort the truth by claiming she was the one who cheated.

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"Don't be ridiculous, Serayah; I have proof that you were cheating. Sebastian argued, his face darkening.

"Do you really want to do this here?" she asked as she turned to face him. Samantha wanted to help Sebastian, but Sera's expression told them both that no matter what they say or do, things would still go wrong.

"We saw the video, Sera. How can you explain that?" Romulo sighed, his mind so confused about who was telling the truth and who was lying that he didn't care if his birthday party was ruined.

"What video?" she asked, tilting her head. Agatha reached her hand to Samantha, asking for the phone. She hesitated but handed it anyway.

Sera watched the CCTV clip from the restaurant and couldn't help but laugh, making her in-laws shocked and confused at the same time.

"I can explain, but Pa, are you sure you want to continue this here? If I tell the truth, it will ruin your son's reputation," Sera said politely, her voice calm and sweet but with a hidden threat beneath it. Sebastian clenched his fist and tried to interfere. but his father stopped him.

"I don't care, tell me what's the truth," Romulo said.

He was a fair person, so he always made sure to hear both sides of the story before making a decision, and seeing how confident Sera looked right now told him that she had something on her sleeve that would prove her claim.

"Pa. Sebastian called.

"Shut your mouth, Sebastian; you've already stated your side of the story, so let's hear hers," Romulo retorted angrily. oblivious to his surroundings. Sera smiled and smirked at her ex, glad she chose to wear red tonight because she loves. playing a villain in their love story.

"Here," she said as she took the papers out of her bag. It was the ultrasound to prove her pregnancy and the hospital records that she had a miscarriage. She handed them to his parents, who accepted them right away before she continued speaking. "On the day I found out I was pregnant, Sebastian asked me to divorce him, so I missed out on telling him about my pregnancy."

"He admitted to sleeping with Samantha and getting her pregnant," she added, making

Sebastian and Samantha quiver in shock and shame. "I left the house, but I returned weeks later to get my belongings, where I saw him with her mistress. I planned on ignoring them but ended up having an argument when his mistress provoked me. Sebastian got mad and slapped me so hard that I fell, and my stomach hit the luggage."

Sera clenched her fist, realizing that telling this story in detail in front of so many people was more difficult than she had anticipated. The pain in her heart increased tenfold as she remembered the incident, but she was determined to prove her innocence, so she took a deep breath and continued.

"I bled all over the floor, and I begged him to help me, but his mistress stopped him; he was aware that I was pregnant at the time, but he still kicked me out of the house," he added, watching as Agatha's eyes welled up and Romulo's hands trembled. She closed her eyes for a split second because seeing them like that hurt her.

"Is it true?" Romulo asked, staring at his son, who was now shaking and staring at the ground, not daring to look at anyone.

"Answer me!"

Everyone was surprised when he raised his voice, but they were even more surprised when Sebastian nodded in response. Agatha immediately catches her husband when he loses his balance. The chairman's secretary approaches them, helping the chairman and the madam to stand steadily on their feet.

"Get out," Romulo said angrily, his voice trembling as he glared at his son. "Get out and take your da*n mistress with you!"

Sebastian clenched his jaw and grabbed Samantha's hand before they both rushed to the door, not daring to look back as everyone was gossiping about them."

"I'm sorry, Ma, Pa. I didn't come here to ruin your party," Sera apologized, but the old couple shook their heads,

"No, it was us who should have apologized to you." Agatha cried, taking Sera's hands in her own and squeezing them tightly.

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"I'm so sorry, we didn't raise our son properly... Just how... How could he do that?"

Sera pursed her lips and hugged her mother-in-law, her eyes welling with tears, not only because the truth had finally been revealed, but also because they chose to believe and side with her instead of their own son.

"How can we make it up to you?" Romulo asked, trying to calm down. His son's actions were truly heinous and unforgivable. He looked at Sera, who had just pulled away from Agatha's embrace. "Tell me anything: do you want me to disown the sc**bag and remove him as CEO of Stronghold Builders? Do you want me to imprison him?"

Sera shook her head, smiling while wiping the tears on her cheeks.

"No, Pa. Don't do that. I know what Sebastian did was cruel and unforgivable, but he's still your son. All I want is to cut ties with him and live peacefully" she said, taking his hand in hers.

It was true, that's what desired for now, because if she agreed to any of that, her revenge would end there and that wasn't in her plan. She wished for Sebastian to reach the heights of success. She desired that he spend his life with Samantha. He wanted him to be happy, and once he

does, she'll shatter his happiness forever. Both he and Samantha. The idea of him being destroyed after living life to its fullest is the befitting revenge she wants them to receive.

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"GOOD MORNING! Sera greeted as she walked into the office with a bright smile on her face, making everyone who was already inside turn their heads and greet her back.

"You're in a good mood today, too," Jacob said when he noticed that Sera was in a good mood again. Her aura had changed since the day after her day off, or was it because of her appearance? She usually wears pants and a blouse to work, but now she comes in wearing a black pencil skirt and a white turtleneck, and sometimes she wears a dress, giving her a chick appearance and making her even more beautiful than usual.

"Yeah," she nodded, pulling her chair over to sit next to him before placing her bag on her desk and opening her desktop.

It's been days since she cut ties with her ex-husband. She felt as if a heavy weight had been lifted from her shoulders. She felt free, no longer concerned about dealing with Sebastian. She was relieved to be able to tell her in-laws the truth, and they reassured her that she would always be a family member. They also promised to make certain that their son would no longer bother her. The only problem she had to solve now was her parent's business.

"Should we go clubbing later? It's the holiday tomorrow," Jacob suggested.

"Oh right, we're going clubbing," Lara, who had just arrived, added to the conversation. Rather than going to her desk, she stood behind Sera's chair, saying, "You'll come, right?"

"Yeah," she said with a smile. "I'm in the mood for it, anyway.

"Then it's settled. Let's meet at Reverie at 9:00," Lara said enthusiastically, and Sera agreed before they began working. She looked over at the manager's desk and noticed that Primo had not yet returned. They stated he had an urgent business trip abroad, so his desk had been emptied for several days. Their last conversation was on the phone before she left for the party; she wondered if he was offended because she hung up on him abruptly. They hadn't even exchanged messages after that, which was

understandable given that they weren't obligated to.

"Ooof!" Sera exclaimed as she completed the first draft of the ad copy she was working on. She pushed her chair back and stood up before leaving the office and going to the vending machine downstairs to get herself a drink.

"Ms. Rodriguez," a familiar voice called, causing her to turn her head to face the man who was approaching her. His wide smile makes her smile as well.

"Hi, Mr. Sandoval," she said as she took the drink that had just fallen from the vending machine. She straightened up and looked at her close colleague from the sales department.

"Aren't we calling each other too casual?" Haru grumbled before leaning against the vending machine and staring at her, checking her because she looked different than usual.

"Well, you called me Ms. Rodriguez first," she shrugged, chuckling. She then walked over to the chair and sat down, watching Haru select a beverage from the vending machine. He then joined her at the table where employees usually take their coffee break after selecting one.

"Right," Haru said, laughing. "Anyway, Lara invited me, she said you'll be going clubbing tonight."

"Yeah, are you going to join us?" Sera sipped her juice while nodding as Haru opened his can of coffee.

"Can I?"

"Of course. The more the merrier." she shrugged, leaning against the chair and crossing her legs.

"Are you sure? What if our colleague has another misconception about us?" he asked which made Sera almost choke on her drink. She coughed and shook her head, wiping the liquid from the corners of her lips with the back of her hand.

After getting rid of her coughing fit, Sera finally answered him.

"We had already cleared the rumors; I'm sure they won't even think we're in a romantic relationship again," she said, recalling how they both became involved in a rumor that they were dating simply because they were close despite working

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in different departments.

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The rumor was so ridiculous that she had to prove to everyone that Haru was one of her college classmates and the ex- boyfriend of her best friend, Emma. She could have simply ignored what others thought of their relationship, but she couldn't because she was already married when the rumors began. Because of the big misunderstanding, they both distanced themselves from work, but she still hung out with him outside of work with Emma. After all, despite being ex- partners, they remain friends.

"You have a point, but the case is different now that you know.... You're divorced," he said, taking care not to sound insensitive because he knew divorce wasn't something he should bring up casually. He didn't want to make Sera uncomfortable, but he had to say something because he didn't want to put her in a difficult situation again.

"Don't worry, you and I are never going to be involved in another rumor again," she assured, and Haru nodded.

"All right, should I invite Emma, too? She's already hung out with Jacob and Lara before, so it shouldn't be awkward if she tags along," he suggested, making her hum. It was a good idea because her coworkers liked Emma. They already knew each other from her wedding, so having them around will make the night more enjoyable.

"Sure! I'll inform Lara and Jacob about it." Sera nodded and looked at her wristwatch "Just message me if Emma agrees to come along; I need to get back now."

With that, she stood up, finished her drink before throwing it away, and waved goodbye to Haru before returning to work and organizing her workspace. She finished another draft just in case the director didn't like the first one she worked on. She'll just have to wait for Primo to return before passing the draft and receiving approval.

After an uneventful day, she already went straight home since she needed to change her clothes. She had just gotten out of the shower when she heard the doorbell ringing. Sera quickly went to the door and peered through the peephole to see who was outside. When she saw Emma, she immediately the door and welcomed her inside.

"What's that?" she inquired, referring to the paper bags her friend was carrying.

"Your outfit," Emma replied with a wide smile on her face. When Haru invited her, she instantly thought of Sera's outfit. Her friend wasn't really a partygoer, so she was certain that she didn't have any proper outfit for the event. Tonight, she wanted to give Sera an extreme makeover to celebrate her freedom.

“Outfit?”

“Yeah, Emma said as she grabbed her shoulder and pushed her back into her room, handing her the paper bags. “Go ahead and put these on; they’ll give you a main character vibe.”

Sera laughed and shook her head before taking the contents of the bags out. It consists of a leather skirt, a black A-line crop top with long sleeves, and mid-thigh boots.

“No way! I can’t wear them. It’s too sexy,” she protested after carefully inspecting them.

“No, they aren’t. I knew you’d say that, so I chose something that wouldn’t show much of your skin. Just try it on and see how it looks,” Emma urged, making Sera sigh in defeat because she knew she wouldn’t win this argument. “I’ll just drink water, so change into this.

“Okay, okay,” she said as she watched her friend leave the room. She shook her head and stared at the outfit again before trying it on. The skirt and top fit her perfectly, which wasn’t surprising because Emma knew her size. She looked at herself in the mirror and, surprisingly, she thought it suited her. Although a bit of her cleavage and stomach were showing, it didn’t look lewd, but rather sexy.

“Are you finished?” Emma inquired as she knocked.

“Yes,” she said before turning her head as her friend entered, her face filled with excitement.

“Oh my God! See? I told you, that outfit literally screams the main character.” Emma approached her and joined her in front of the mirror. Sera has a small waist and wide hips, which highlights her body curves. “Now, come here, and I’ll do your makeup, too.”

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“Aren’t you a bit into this?” Sera laughed as Emma dragged her in front of the vanity table.

“Of course, after what you’ve been through, you deserve to be pampered.”

“Right,” she said, chuckling as she let her friend do her makeup and hair. Emma is a fashionable person who is skilled at using various types of makeup to enhance one’s features and outfit. She wanted Sera to look daring, so she opted for a matte red lipstick.

“Do you and your boss follow each other on social media?” Emma asked as she braided

Sera's hair into a bun with a few loose strands hanging loose beside her ear, giving her a younger appearance.

"Uhm, no," she said, shaking her head and looking in the mirror. She appeared different from her usual self, which gave her more confidence. Even though it wasn't her first time going to a club, she had never dressed up like this before.

Why? He doesn't have one?"

"I don't know, but he doesn't seem to be someone who'll have one," she shrugged, realizing she didn't know much about

Primo.

"Is he that old?" Emma asked, putting down the makeup comb she had just used to style Sera's hair. "I mean, even the oldies have social media nowadays."

"He's only six years older than us," Sera chuckled as she put on the boots and checked herself in the mirror. Once satisfied, they took a selfie and posted it on their social media accounts before leaving together, excited for the night.

When they were finished, they took a selfie and posted it on their social media accounts before leaving together, excited for the night.

"ARE YOU OKAY, sir?" Secretary Min inquired, checking Primo in the rearview mirror. He loosened his necktie and rubbed his temple, tired from the flight.

"Yeah, just drive fast; I needed to sleep," he said, yawning. His secretary nodded and sped up his driving. Primo sighed and took his phone from his pocket when it vibrated.

He then froze when he saw the screenshot of Sera's story on social media. He sat up straight and replied to one of her coworkers that he was paying to keep him informed of Sera's whereabouts while he was away.

"Change of plans," he said to his secretary, his jaw clenched as he stared at the screen.

"Take me to Reverie Club immediately."

Chapter 24

THE BLINDING LIGHTS, the loud music blasting from the speakers, and the crowd's dancing bodies got Sera's heart racing. She hasn't gone clubbing in a long time; the last time she did was when she ran into Sebastian and had a one-night stand. That incident only made her want to enjoy the night and make new memories.

"Wooaaaah! Is that really you!" Lara exclaimed in awe when she saw Sera's daring image. She scratched her chin because she expected this reaction, but she smiled and walked over to the table where Lara, Jacob, and Haru were already seated.

“Emma did my makeup and hair, and she also chose this outfit,” she explained before taking a seat.

“I did a good job, right?” Emma put her thumbs up and everyone agreed with her.

“Now that we’re complete, let’s start drinking!” Lara said excitedly while dancing on the couch. Sera chuckled before accepting the bottle from Jacob. There was already a variety of alcohol and food on the table, which made her crave all of them.

“Is it okay for me to drink a lot?” Sera asked Emma, who nodded in response.

“Yeah, drink to your heart’s content, enjoy the night, and go wild. I’ll take care of you afterward, Emma said with a wink, and with that said, Sera gulped down the contents of her bottle.

Her friends began cheering for her, which drew the attention of the other men at the nearby table. All of their attention was on her, and she had no idea how she had easily captured their attention without even trying, but she felt her body shiver with each passing second.

The freedom of being able to do whatever she wanted, with no constraints, made her feel like she was back in her youth. After having enough drinks (at least for her), the girls rose from their seats and made their way to the dancefloor.

Haru and Emma were dancing together while Jacob was watching them and decided to stay at the table to make sure the girls’ bags were safe. Lara, on the other hand, was dancing with Sera when the two men from the other table approached, causing them to pause for a moment and turn to face them.

“Do you need a partner?” the blonde with blue eyes asked them. Lara smiled and shamelessly pushed him while walking before winking at Sera, indicating that she should enjoy the blonde’s friend’s company, leaving her stunned. She was about to speak when the man with gray eyes intervened and took the initiative.

“What’s your name?” he asked as he took a step forward in front of Sera, realizing that she was more beautiful than he had previously thought

“Uhm, Sera,” she replied, a little awkward because she wasn’t used to guys making passes at her inside the club. She had the impression that it would always lead to bed, which she disliked. She didn’t want to repeat the same mistake she did with Sebastian “That’s a beautiful name, I’m Isaac!” the man yelled in her ears because the music was getting loud. He began swaying his body to the beat, and Sera followed suit, not

wanting to be rude and make things more awkward for them. She was here to have fun, so she decided to become more at ease around people, "Nice to meet you, Sera" "Same," she smiled, and they continued to dance while talking. She was getting used to Isaac's company when he touched her waist and drew her closer, making her eyes widen. But then she looked behind her and noticed she was about to come into contact with someone, prompting her to look back at him and smile, "Thank you"

"No problem, Isaac smiled but for some reason, he felt like someone was staring daggers at him. He felt someone's gaze lingering somewhere, so he turned around to see a guy drinking in a dark black suit sitting on the table where Sera and her friends had been sitting earlier. His cold eyes bore holes into Isaac's forehead as he stared, it as if he was warning him to stop touching Sera

As Isaac realized he was a dangerous person, he couldn't help but gulp and avert his gaze.

"Do you know that man?" he inquired, and Sera raised her brows.

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he leaned in his car.

"There, in your table. The one wearing a suit," he said, and she immediately looked at Jacob, her eyes widening when she saw Prima in the same table, drinking casually. She even blinked, trying to make sense of what she was seeing.

"Uh, that's my boss; sorry, I'll return to our table," she said as she walked past Isaac and through the crowd. When she arrived the table, she sat down and looked at Jacob, who appeared relaxed despite their boss' presence.

"H-hi sir, what brings you here?" she asked, trying to be as formal as possible to avoid suspicion. She couldn't believe he was there.

"Didn't you guys invite me during the welcome party?" he asked, smiling, "I just thought it was fine to show up."

"I see," she said, nodding and staring at Jacob as he stood up.

"You've already had your fun, so it's my turn," he said to Sera before excusing himself to Primo and leaving the two on the table. Sera swallowed hard, suddenly aware that Primo had noticed how much she was enjoying herself with Isaac earlier. He was smiling and relaxed, but he also seemed upset, or maybe she was reading too much into things.

In any case, she didn't want to make the situation tense and just offered him a drink.

"When did you return?" she asked, dropping the formality now that they were alone. She kept an eye on him and noticed how much he drank from his glass. He looked tired, but he was still hot as hell

"I came straight here from the airport," he replied, trying to keep a straight face. He was tired, so his mood wasn't great, and seeing Sera so close to a man riled him up. Her ex-husband is already out of the picture, and he can't have another pest between him and Sera. If he has to get rid of anyone who makes a move on her, he will do so without hesitation. He is willing to kill if necessary. That's the kind of person he is.

"How did you know what club we were at?" she inquired. It's not like he was informed. Primo tapped the glass with his fingers, about to tell a lie, when Emma appeared, sitting beside Sera and looking at him puzzled.

"Who is he?"

"Uhm, she's our boss," she quickly replied, awkwardly smiling. Emma's eyes widened, but she smiled after some realization.

"I see, is that him?" she asked again, and Sera nodded, leaving Primo perplexed as to what the two of them were discussing. Emma then spoke quietly so he wouldn't hear her. "He looks really familiar."

"Hello," Primo said sweetly to divert their attention, Sorry for showing up all of a sudden. I'm Primo, and it seems Sera already told you about me."

"Ah yeah," Emma nodded, smiling back. The man in front of her cannot be compared to her best friend's ex-husband; his appearance and attractiveness alone made Sebastian look to be a total beggar. They both shook hands, and the atmosphere lightened as they talked about Sera, who was busy drinking and eating. The alcohol is already getting to her, to the point where she doesn't care if they're talking about her.

"Did something happen while I was gone?" he asked Emma, but his gaze was fixed on Sera while he was sipping on his glass.

"Didn't she tell you anything?" she tilted her head before looking at her friend when she leaned on her shoulder. She gently tapped her cheek and asked, "You okay?"

"I need to use the restroom, Sera grumbled as she sat up straight and then stood up.

"You guys can keep talking. I'll excuse myself for a minute."

"Can you go alone? You're already drunk, Primo asked, scrutinizing her. Sera grinned bitterly before nodding and leaving the table. Emma tried to persuade Sera to

accompany her, but it was in vain because she refused.

"She's really stubborn," Emma said as she sipped another drink and looked at Primo.

"You like my friend, don't you?"

"What?" he asked, surprised by the question.

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The way you looked at her told me you were in love with her," she said, leaning against the couch and staring at him intently. As he drank the last drop of his glass, his mouth curved into a smirk, sending shivers down her spine.

"I adore her, yes, but to say I'm in love? That's another thing entirely," he said calmly to avoid being caught. Emma raises a brow. She could tell he was the possessive type by the way he stared dagger at the man who had been dancing with Scra earlier.

"Then what's your ulterior motive? Sera has already been through enough shi t, so if you intend to hann her, you'd better stop-

"I just told you I adore her, Primo cut her sentence short; he knew she was worried about her friend and wanted to protect her, but he didn't like how she assumed he would harm her. "I know what Sera has been through, and I have no intention of hurting her; I am not evil enough to treat such a kind woman as her.

"You'd better be." Emma said in a w

Chapter 25

SHI T Sera muttered, her entire surroundings spinning around her. She looked in the mirror for a second, then closed her eyes to try to focus to regain control of herself. She remained motionless for a few seconds until she heard a moan from one of the cubicles Her eyes snapped open and turned around, but as soon as she realized that someone was making out with another person inside the cubicle closest in her, her face flushed, and immediately left the restroom.

"Ow," she groaned as she collided with someone. She held her forehead and looked at the person in front of her.

"Sera? Sorry, are you okay?" Isaac inquired, his hand hovering over the spot where he had hit her. He seemed concerned and that made Sera smile."

"I'm perfectly fine."

"Why are you in such a hurry? Did something happen inside?"

"Ah no, nothing." She shook her head, her face hot and her vision blurry.

"Are you sure?" Isaac asked again before noticing something in her eyes and saying.

"Wait, close your eyes. I think your makeup smudges a little."

"Really?" Sera tried to touch her eyes, but Isaac stopped her, causing their gazes to meet. The tension suddenly increased, leaving them in silence. It triggered a memory so, she spoke again, breaking the silence. "Sorry, I need to go."

"Let's drink together. My friend's still with your friend, so he slowly took her hands and made her uncomfortable, so she gently removed him from his grasp and stepped back.

"Sorry, I can't because my other friends are waiting-

"It's okay, they won't mind if you leave for a minute; I enjoy talking to you, so let's-"

"What's going on?" a familiar voice inquired, prompting Sera to look over Isaac's shoulder to find Primo standing there, her brows knitted together. He moved closer to them and stood beside her, causing her to purse her lips. She was relieved that he arrived because Isaac's presence was starting to bother her. She thought he was kind but, he was far too pushy.

"You aren't her boyfriend, right?" Isaac scowled. He's already quite drunk, which gives him the confidence to act arrogantly. He did not like how this man in front of him was acting all possessive when he was not even Sera's boyfriend.

"Yeah, I am not, so what?" he asked, taking a step forward and hiding Sera behind him so she wouldn't see what kind of expression he was wearing. He already warned this man by staring him down with daggers, but it appears he can't take a hint or something.

"Primo, let's just go" Sera said gently when she pulled his sleeves, drawing his gaze to her. "Let's get out of here, I want to go outside."

"All right," he said, looking at Isaac. He then held Sera's back before walking past him and whispering, "F u c k off if you value your life"

"What-Isaac flinched when he noticed how dangerous Primo's eyes were as if he wouldn't hesitate to kill him if he provoked him any further. He just clenched his fist and let them go, his face defeated."

"Do you want water?" Primo asked when they were finally outside. Sera just shook her head and felt the night breeze, which helped her relax a little. The fresh air always helped her dizziness.

"We shouldn't stay here too long, your colleague might suspect something." he said,

taking a cigarette and lighter from his pocket before lighting it. He made sure they had enough space because the smell of smoke wasn't pleasant.

"Do you want to ditch them?" she muttered, wanting to be somewhere quiet and continue drinking, "Emma would probably help us make an excuse."

"Are you sure?" he asked, puffing his cigarette and blowing the smoke away.

PEAN, FI just take my bag inside," she said before returning inside. He smiled and waited for her while finishing his

cigarette. Sera returned after a few minutes and hopped inside Primo's car. He thought it was a good idea to make his secretary go home after driving him to the club earlier.

"You drove here yourself?" she wondered as she buckled her seatbelt.

"No, it was my driver who did it; I just sent him home after dropping me off here," he explained.

She nodded, wanting to ask again how he knew which club they were in, but decided to drop the subject.

"Where do you want to go?" he inquired, his gaze drawn to Sera, who was leaning against the seat back.

"Let's go to the bar and get some more drinks," she proposed, and he agreed. It didn't take long for him to drive away in the direction of one of his bars. When they arrived, Primo removed his suit and hung it on Sera's shoulder as they entered the building. She touched the expensive suit and looked at him with a smile on her face, appreciating the gentleman's gesture.

"Thank you," she said, and he returned her smile while patting her on the head.

"Good evening, Sir Primo," the bartender said, surprised because this was the first time he'd seen him with a woman.

"Are you a regular here?" Sera asked as they sat on the bar stool.

"Yeah," he nodded, looking at the bartender as if telling him not to talk too much. "I'll have the usual and give my companion the best seller for ladies' drink."

"Right away," the bartender said, bowing and heading to make their drinks. Sera was looking around the place since it appeared to be expensive. There were many customers, but it wasn't felt crowded or noisy; she also noticed that all of the customers seemed to be from wealthy backgrounds, judging by their clothing and jewelry.

When Primo noticed her looking around, he asked, "Do you like it here!"

"Yeah, it's relaxing here," she said as she turned to face him.

“That’s a relief,” he smiled, resting his elbow on the counter and staring at her, “Did something happen while I was away! It seems you wanted to drown yourself on the alcohol tonight”

“Hmm,” she hummed and thanked the bartender when he handed them their drinks. She took a sip before telling Prime what had happened. He listened intently to her without interrupting her. Just hearing her speak made him realize she was more at ease discussing things with him. She looks to be more relaxed and less tense, and it’s a pleasure to be next to her, listening to her angelic voice.

“I see, that’s why you look so free tonight,” he said after listening to everything.

“Yeah, all I have to do is wait for the divorce to be finalized,” she said, taking another sip from her glass. “Hmm, this is really good.”

“Right?” he said, swirling his glass. They continued talking for the rest of the evening and eventually ended up ordering a few more rounds of drinks.

“CAN YOU DRIVE Sera muttered, already wasted but concerned about their safety. Primo had also had quite a few drinks, and she worried that they would have an accident. He chuckled and leaned in, buckling her seatbelt because she was having difficulty doing so herself.

“Don’t worry. I have a high alcohol tolerance; it was difficult for me to get drunk enough to be not able to drive,” he explained as he started the car.

“Good,” Sera said, giving him a thumbs up which Primo found adorable. She was the only person who could be this comfortable around him. He smiled and concentrated on driving while she dozed off in the passenger seat.

Being with her washed away the tiredness he felt from the business trip. Sacrificing his sleep and rest time to keep an eye on her was worth it, he thought.

ra,” he paired her shoulder gently, waking her up as they arrived at the residential building where she lived. Sera slowly opened her eyes and when she realized that they were already there, she rubbed her eyes before sitting up straight.

“I’ll walk you inside,” he said, unbuckling his seatbelt. He then got out of the car and opened the door for her. When Sera climbed down from the car, she stared at him for quite a while which puzzled Primo. “What’s wrong?”

“Do you want to stay over?”

SEND GIFT

Chapter 26

THE SUN FILTERING through the curtains woke Sera up. She groaned and squeezed her eyes before opening them, only to see muscled chest and a broad shoulder in front of her. Her breath caught in her throat as she watched Primo sleep peacefully next to her. His long hair was unkempt, with some strands sticking out, and his lips were slightly parted, which reminded her of what happened last night..

"Do you want to stay over?" she asked, making Primo flinch slightly. He wasn't expecting her to say that. He looked away from her face and down at his watch, he didn't have anything planned for the next day and staying overnight at her place sounded appealing.

"Sure," he replied, and she nodded. Till just park my car properly. Wait for me at the entrance.

"All right," Sera said, smiling like an obedient child, and Primo couldn't help but pat her on the head as he usually does. He returned to his car and parked it neatly in the parking lot. Before getting off, he messaged his secretary to bring him comfortable clothes to the address he provided, and then he quickly returned to where Sera was waiting for him.

"Are you okay?" he inquired, noticing that her face was still flushed from the alcohol.

"Yeah," she nodded and began walking inside until they arrived at her apartment. When she got inside, she turned to face him, which surprised Primo. "Do you want coffer?"

"Yeah, but you should change into something more comfortable first

"Why!

Do I look weird in this?" she asked nervously, and he smiled as he shook his head.

"No, but..." he trailed off before leaning in close and whispering. "You look so hot that I want to take it off for you."

Sera's checks flushed instantly, and she looked up at him as he stood up straight. His smirk made her insides burn; she couldn't focus on anything else.

"Then take it off for me," she said boldly, touching his necktie and gently pulling it to make him stand closer to her.

"Are you seducing me?" he wondered, his voice low and husky. Sera's heart skipped a beat, and she began to wonder why she was so daring around him. She pursed her lips and stepped back, slowly letting go of his tie

"I'll just take a shower to clear my mind," she quickly excused herself before disappearing behind the door to her bathroom.

Primo watched her disappear and chuckled under his breath. He then sat on the couch, trying to relax his mind so he wouldn't do something he'd later regret if she came out.

After about 10 minutes, she stepped out of the bathroom wearing a white towel. He clenched his jaw and stared at her when she started rambling.

"I-I wasn't seducing you, okay? I-I forgot to bring some clothes," she explained as she approached the door leading to her bedroom, "W-wait for me I'll just change."

For the second time, she disappeared again. Primo let out a deep sigh as he rubbed his temple: it was difficult to control his desires when she was all flustered and adorable.

"Is she doing this on purpose" he muttered before taking out his phone when it rang.

"Hello?"

"I'm already outside, sir," Secretary Min stated, and he immediately stood up.

"OK, I'll head down." Primo glanced into Sera's bedroom and didn't bother informing her that he'd be leaving for a moment because he knew she was busy changing.

"Huh?" Sera came to a halt when she heard the door open and close. She quickly changed into a simple white shirt and cotton shorts before stepping out, finding Primo nowhere. She bit her nail and sat on the couch, wondering if he left

was too forward or because he was uncomfortable sighed and looked at the reiling, the cold shower made her completely sober. After a few seconds, she stood up and was about to head to the kitchen when the doorbell rang. She dashed to the door and opened it without hesitation, and there stood Primo, hohling a paper bag.

"Where did you go!" she wondered watching him go inside.

"I asked someone to bring me a change of clothes because I didn't bring any," he explained, "Can Tuse the bathroom?"

"O-of course," Sera nodded, somehow, she was lost to what was happening. Before she knew it, he was already gone and when she heard water running, she started pacing back until the door suddenly opened.

"What are you doing there!" Primo inquired, peering out of the bathroom to look at her.

"N-nothing, what's wrong?"

"I can't twist the showerhead after closing it," he said, recalling that it was broken.

"Put some towels down first, I'll go inside," she instructed, and he did so. She went inside and smacked the showerhead because that's what she usually does when it won't twist.

"Sorry, I haven't asked someone to fix this yet," she admitted, somewhat embarrassed. She smacked it again, but this time the shower turned on, drenching her

"Shi t," she cursed before hurriedly exiting the shower, but her clumsiness reared its head again when she slipped. Primo's reflexes saved her from falling on the floor. "T-thanks"

Primo didn't respond because his attention was elsewhere. He knew he shouldn't be staring at her wet shirt, but he couldn't bring himself to look away even for a second. It was both distracting and arousing, and he found himself becoming excited just thinking about Sera undressed beneath those baggy clothes.

"What? What is it?" she asked, looking at him with a hint of uncertainty in her eyes.

"Should we just shower together? You're wet anyway," he casually suggested as he pulled her up straight. Sera gulped and stared at his naked body, it was her first time seeing him naked, and it was definitely a sight to behold. He had a scar beside. his abs that looked like a gunshot wound, but she couldn't tell much when he touched her chin and tilted it upwards to meet his eyes:

"What's your answer?" he asked, but she remained silent. She simply grabbed the hem of her shirt and pulled it up. revealing her curves. He felt his throat tighten as he watched her strip naked until she was only wearing her underwear.

"This is really tempting," he murmured. Sera pursed her lips and lowered her gaze to the towel covering his lower body. She could tell he was hard, so she gulped before looking up at him

"Do you want to do it with me?" she asked. Primo was at a loss for words; she sounded both nervous and confident. He licked his lips and stared into her amber eyes before replying quietly

"Yes," he said as he cupped her cheek and leaned in to kiss her. She kissed him back while closing her eyes and wrapping her arms around his neck. He held her close, his hand stroking the small of her back and the other one placed firmly on her hip He felt his erection growing harder as their tongues explored each other's mouths. When they pulled away, they both breathed heavily, their faces only centimeters apart.

Primo smirked at her and ran his thumb across her bottom lip. His fingers slid past her lips and into her mouth. As his finger brushed against hers, she sucked softly on them, making the string of his rationality snap.

"F u c k," he sighed before kissing her again and pushing her against the wall

"Mmhn!" Sera moaned, feeling his hand on her breast through her bra. He gave them a light

squeeze before placing his Hand on her back, quickly unhooking her bra, and playing with her nipples without breaking the kiss.

Sera couldn't help but squirm as she felt tingling all over her body, her stomach, thighs, and legs-every part of her was

ng to his touch

hh she hit her lip as he began sucking on her breast, his tongue warm against her tender skin.

She was having so much? In that she didn't notice when Primo put his hand inside her panties.

When she looked at him, she noticed he was smirking

ather

she exclaimed as his finger slid between her wet folds. Primo chuckled and gently bit her nipple before moving on to the other breast as a loud moan escaped her lips.

had no idea this part got wet, too," he said, kissing her cheek. "But I don't think it's water."

He teased, sliding his finger inside of her with ease. She whimpered and pulled his head to kiss him again, their tongues tangled together. He smiled slightly into the kiss before pulling back to look at her.

"I want to be inside you, he whispered

Sera hit her lip and nodded, causing Primo to shudder as he continued to stroke her, keeping his eyes locked on her until he pulled his finger out and made her face the wall. He turned off the shower and removed the towel around his waist revealing his length. He rubbed it before lightly tapping her as s with it. Sera swallowed hard and turned her head to face him

"Wait," she said quietly as she looked down. She felt a shiver run down her spine when she realized how massive it was. "Please wait a moment"

"What's the matter?"

"Can we do it on the bed?" she nervously chuckled, avoiding eye contact.

"Of course, wherever you're comfortable he smiled before lifting her. Sera almost screamed, but the way he held her tight kept her safe. She just wrapped her arms around him and let him carry her until they reached her bed, not caring if the sheets got wet.

"Should I go buy rubber first?" Primo pondered as he pulled on her panties

"It's fine, I'm on pills. Just make sure to pull out" she reminded him, and he nodded while climbing on top of her and kissing her passionately once more before kneeling between her legs, slightly pushing them apart.

He clenched his jaw and slowly inserted the tip of his member into her wet opening, causing her to whimper. She tried not to wince and instead let out a soft sigh as Primo pressed until he could fully penetrate her.

"Hah! F u c k," he panted, running his finger through his hair and staring down at her with lust.

"Are you okay?"

"Yeah, j-just move slowly until I adjusted to your size," she replied, her voice still trembling from the penetration. He complied and began to move slower as soon as she felt comfortable.

Primo licked his lips as Sera's moan sounded like music to his ears, especially since she was trying so hard to keep her moans under control. He desired to hear it more, he wanted for her to crave his body and begged him for it every time he

thrust in

"Does it feel good?" he asked as he touched the back of her leg and lifted it slightly, giving himself better access.

"Yes, go harder, she encouraged, letting out another moan. Primo then did as he told. He thrust deep, hitting the right spot that caused her to arch her back. She closed her eyes and gripped the pillow on which her head was resting, moaning loudly and letting out whimpers of pleasure.

"Damn, it feels good inside you." Primo groaned, grabbing her breast as he pushed deeper into her. He leaned in and kissed her before nibbling her ear. "Say my name."

Sera pursed her lips and locked her gaze on his green eyes while he rubbed her lips. She could tell he was enjoying watching her tremble beneath him, which made her want to do anything she could to please him more. She smiled and cupped his check.

Aah! she gasped when he suddenly thrust inside of her faster than before, filling her completely.

Chapter 27

-SLOW DOWN," Sera muttered as she was already out of breath. She had no idea how many times they had done it. The sex was satisfying, but she didn't expect Primo to be such a beast in bed. Even after cumming numerous times, he can still get it hard with little effort.

"Are you tired?" he asked, thrusting into her while maintaining a slow pace. He still had that look in his eyes, as if he expected more from her. He looks like a hungry predator watching its prey. Sera got goosebumps from it.

"I need water," she muttered, almost yelping, as he pulled her close. She instinctively wrapped her legs around his waist and her arms around his neck when he got out of the bed. "W-what are you doing?"

"We're going to get you water," he said as he began walking while still inside her. Sera pursed her lips and moaned as he was getting deep every time he took a step. When they arrived at the kitchen, Primo opened the fridge and took the bottle of water. He opened it before handing it to Sera.

"Y-you can put me down," she whispered, clearly embarrassed by their position, "I'm heavy"

"You're light as a feather, and besides, your legs won't have any strength by now," he said as he placed her on the countertop and let her drink her water, still not pulling out. He watched her with fascination and Sera couldn't help but feel self-conscious.

"Why do you keep staring at me like that?"

"Like what?" he asked, tilting his head and taking the bottle from her when she handed it to him. He drank slowly, and when it was already empty, he set it aside before drawing her closer.

"Aaaah," she moaned when he began licking and biting her neck. "You keep staring at me as if you were going to devour me."

"Am P" he smiled while looking into her eyes. He could tell she was enjoying every pleasure he was giving her, and he was glad she liked his performance enough for her not to tell him to stop just yet.

"Yes-ab, nghh," she nodded, gripping his broad shoulder as he thrust again. Her other hand was on the countertop, supporting her weight, while Primo's hand was on her waist.

"Does it make you uncomfortable?" he asked while tracing kisses on her breasts, his eyes not leaving hers.

"N-no," she shook her head before wrapping her arms around his neck and kissing him on the lips. Primo smiled and placed his hand on her nape, deepening the kiss. Sera felt hot and flushed even though her whole body was already shaking from all the ecstasy he was putting on her

"Can I go faster?" he inquired as they pulled away from the kiss, both of them breathing heavily. She looked at him

and nodded slowly, but instead of moving, he picked her up again and walked towards the

couch. He sat down, making her sit on his lap. "I've changed my mind. I want you to move this time."

"Huh?" her face flushed from being made to straddle him while he sat on the couch. He caressed her thighs gently, encouraging her to do "B-but I'm not particularly good at..."

"I'll be the judge of that," he smirked before pressing his lips against her nipple while massaging the other. Sera pursed her lips and put her hands on his shoulders for support. She began grinding her hips against his, feeling him stiffen beneath her. When she heard his sharp inhale, she quickened her pace, letting out little moans.

"Hah! F u c k, Sera..." Primo's eyes closed as he felt her move on top of him. He then opened his eyes and stared at her, "Keep moving like that. Don't hold back."

Does it feel good?" she asked, her body bouncing up and down as she pumped his length harder. She was afraid of being at the top because it might not please him, but seeing how happy he looked just watching her gave her some confidence.

"Yeah, you're doing great," he whispered, pulling her head in for a kiss. Sera continued to pound herself against him, moaning loudly as he began to match her pace, driving himself deeper inside her.

Pembo" the cried out in climax at her org a s m hit her hard and fast, making her feel dizzy and numb.

groaned, pulling Sera's body close to him before taking his member out of her and shooting his load. Sera's body on his chest ay the panted heavily and tried to catch her breath. Primo then wrapped his arm around her and they

like that for a couple of minutes. They were too exhausted to move and were simply enjoying each other's warmth.

WHAT'S WRONG?" Sera jolted out of her thoughts and blinked several times when she noticed Primo was already awake. Her cheeks became hot as she quickly averted her gaze and sat up.

"N-nothing—oww!" the winced, her lower back aching, Primo sat up immediately and rubbed her back.

The sorry, I overdid it last night," he apologized. He was relieved that she remembered everything from the night before. It bothers him that they only had sex because she has alcohol in her system, but it seems that wasn't the case.

"No, don't apologize. It wasn't your fault. I lik-"She didn't finish her sentence and just pursed her lips. She couldn't believe the had almost said she liked the sex.

"Do you think you can stand?" he asked, but she shook her head, her legs still weak from the activities they had dolic. Not to mention the fact that they finished at dawn.

"All right," he said, Pemoving the comforter on his lower body. Sera's eyes widened as she realized he wasn't wearing anything, as if she hadn't seen it last night. Primo got out of bed and looked around the room. "Can I borrow that towel?"

"S-sure," Sera nodded, and he smiled, taking the towel to cover his lower half before heading outside the room to take the paper bag Secretary Min had given him the night before. He then entered the bathroom to change before returning to Sera's room.

"I'll help you wear your clothes," he said, and she nodded hesitantly, embarrassed. She just sat on the bed, her body covered by the comforter, watching him take some clothes from her cabinet. Once done, he walked over to her and put them on her.

Even though they both took a shower after having sex, they did it again, which is why they woke up naked.

"I'll order us some brunch, what do you want to eat?" he said after putting the shirt on her.

Sera stared at him, this was something she'd never experienced from her ex-husband, and to think that someone like Primo, who was supposed to be the man she was in a no-label relationship with, would do something like this. It was surprising. The aftercare was unexpected. Do people in no-label relationships behave in this manner? Is this normal? She pondered.

"Sera?" Primo calls her attention when she seems to be thinking something. Sera blinked twice and pulled herself together.

"Oh, uhm. I like to eat pork ribs," she replied.

"All right," he nodded, taking his phone and starting to order their food. Sera just stood there silently watching him until he asked, "Do you have an appointment today?"

"I have to check the leased space for my parents' café," she said, recalling that she needed to take care of that during the long weekend holiday.

"Why? I said I'd end you my vacant property. It was an ideal location for opening a cafe since it was close to a college university and BPO company," he explained, "Till take you there later and check it for yourself. If it wasn't to your taste, I have other properties you can choose from before making a decision."

"I appreciate that, but I have to reject the offer if you insist on lending it to me. At least give me a price for the lease, so we can pay the rent every month," she said which made him hum.

"All right, let's the price later," he said, nodding, and Sera smiled, wondering how many properties he had to make such a suggestion. Now, she's becoming increasingly intrigued by him.

Not long after, they were already inside the car. Sera's legs were still weak, but after resting and eating, she was able to walk normally again. She thought that situation only happened in books, but after experiencing it for the first time, she realized that it could happen in real life, especially when her partner was a beast. Even if he has never been in a relationship, he must f--- buddy. In the past to be that good in bed, you have any appointments today?" she wondered.

No by Primo asked as he drove on.

Nothing be smiled, looking at her phone when it vibrated, and saw a message from Emma, asking if she and Primo for Reading it made her breath catch in her throat. She coughed and cleared her throat, trying to regain her composure,

"You okay?" Primo asked.

Yeah, she forced a smile before typing a response to Emma, telling her she was insane. She couldn't believe she was asking such a question.

JOh, so you did. Remember my advice, okay? You shouldn't catch feelings. Sex is just sex.] I know, I won't]

She replied before turning off her phone's screen. She knew she shouldn't love him because he was already in love with someone else. If he'd finally found the woman he'd been looking for all these years, she'd forget everything that had happened between them, just like she always told herself.

"What do you think?" Primo asked as they approached the vacant property. It was a two-story building with a wide space that was obviously freshly constructed. She walked inside and examined it carefully from various angles.

"It looks nice and spacious," she says. To be honest, this was already the ideal location for moving the cafe because it was larger than the previous location. They only need to decorate it and they can already move all of the tables, chairs, and other equipment into this massive space. No need for renovation.

"That's a relief." Primo nodded, "How about renting to own it?"

"Huh?" Sera asked, her face flushed with surprise. He was leaning against the doorframe leading to another room with his arms crossed. "What do you mean?"

"I actually planned to build a cafe on this building but didn't really have time for it so it was vacant for sale," he explained as he walked towards her and stopped when he was in front of her. "Rent it until you own it: you were planning to buy a new property anyway. What do you say?"

SEND GIFT

Chapter 28

HELLO, MAAM SERA. Good morning. Lisa, one of the cafe's employees, greeted with a bright smile. Even though it was only 11:00 am, there were already a large number of customers. Not to mention that it was a holiday. This is just proof that the cafe was becoming well-known among the locals. Unfortunately, they have to move soon.

Hello, good morning. Where is Mom?" She smiled.

"Uhm, she's in the storage room," Lisa replied, and Sera thanked her before heading to the storage room, where her mother had stopped putting items in the box when she saw her enter.

"Mom, I need to discuss something with you and Dad."

What is it!" Yolanda stood up and patted her hands to get rid of any dust on them. She then approached her daughter

"It's about the new location of the cafe. I've already found one," she explained

"Really? Let's talk outside; I'll just call your dad. He's in the kitchen making pastries."

"Okay, I'll wait on table 9," Sera said as they exited the storage room and made her way to the table, which was far more private than the rest of the cafe's tables. She sat there, waiting for her parents.

"Sis," Simon called her out, making her turn her head to her younger brother. When there was no school, he always assisted their parents in running the cafe, which Sera was proud of, especially since he was doing it of his own volition.

"Don't you have any plans with your friends to go out this holiday?" she asked, looking at him as he sat in front of her:

"We have, but I preferred helping here," Simon said, making Sera smile and ruffle his hair. "Ugh, don't touch my hair. You'll ruin it

"Since when did you care about your hair getting ruined?" she questioned, then gasped when she realized how self-conscious her brother was about his appearance. "Oh, don't tell me your crush was here.

She teased as she looked around, and seeing Simon's ears turn red made her laugh

"Who is it?" she asks, gently poking his sides.

"Ah, don't do that," he laughed as he squirmed away from her hand. He was relieved that his sister was back to her usual self; her aura was brighter, and she appeared happier than the last time. If only he'd been strong and old enough, he'd given Sebastian a solid punch in the face, but alas... He wasn't very good at fighting yet. That's why, ever since he saw how miserable his sister was, he's been working hard to become strong enough to protect her.

"Hey, you're bothering the customers," Bernard said as they walked up to the table and sat with their child. "Your mother stated that you have already found a new location."

"Yes, Father. It was a two-story structure close to Hillson University. "My boss owned the property and offered me a rent-to- own arrangement; what do you think?"

"Won't a two-story house be a commercial building?"

"It is, but I'll help you with the monthly payment, and my boss gave me a large discount," she explained before pulling out her phone to show them a picture of the building. Sera kept her eyes on them as her parents took the phone and Simon peered over his father's shoulder as they stared at the photo for a moment.

"We just need to decorate it and add a counter, and we can already move the furniture and equipment," she explained, as Bernard nodded and handed her the phone back.

"It's sp a c i o u s, but we don't need a second floor, right?"

"The second floor can be your new house. Don't you think it would be more convenient? We'll just need to renovate it a little to make that possible."

"Hmm, that sounds really convenient, and that was really our plan when we started the business, but because our budget was to low, we ended up buying a small space, Yolanda pondered because she liked having their house and the café in the the location

"How much did your boss give you for the place!" Simon wondered just by looking at the place, I could tell the lease would be expensive

He said it cost 25 million pesos, but he'll sell it to me for ten million Sera said, and their eyes widened, "He offered that we

"What? So, you mean this place won't be temporary, but permanently ours?" Yolanda covered her mouth, and Sera nodded.

To be honest, she couldn't believe Primo would give her such a large discount at first. She was tempted to say no, but beggars can't be choosers. Besides, such an opportunity could not be passed up.

"What if this is another fraud? We can't fall for the same trick twice, Bernard argued, skeptical about the offer.

"Dad, my boss offered it. He's the new director of our company, and..." she trailed off, fiddling with her fingers, "He was the one who took me to the hospital when I had a miscarriage.

All of a sudden, a silence stretched between them. The only sound they could hear was the chatter of the customers and the quiet musk. from the speakers. It's been months, but it appears her family is still upset by what she has been through. She can't blame them though, especially since they never had a chance to confront Sebastian. She begged them not to approach him, so they remained silent until now.

"Anyway, he's a good person, I don't think he's someone who will scam people." She reassured.

"So, what do you think? I also have my savings, so we won't have any trouble paying the rent on a monthly basis," she added. trying to lighten the mood once more. Her family appeared to accept the offer, as their expressions softened and smiled.

"All right, we'll take the offer; how could we refuse such a generous offer?" Bernard shrugged, and Yolanda nodded, agreeing with his decision.

"Right? Til talk to my boss and start setting up the paperwork," she said with a smile. "Don't worry, I promise we won't be scammed again, and this time, I'll make sure you live comfortably."

"We should be saying that. You're our daughter, our responsibility," her mother said as she gently hugged her daughter. "We appreciate your efforts, but you should devote more time to yourself, go on trips or blind dates, and enjoy being single again.

"Your mother is right," Bernard nodded. "You're pretty just like your mother. You're responsible, smart, and a good person; you'll be able to find someone good and loving unlike that f u c k i n g b a s t a r d."

"Dad, calm down. Watch your expression, you're scaring the customers. Simon joked which made Sera giggle. Her family was concerned about her, but they didn't want to make her feel awkward by bringing up the subject or even asking about it. She was relieved that she hadn't told them about what had happened over the last few weeks.

"Don't worry, I'm okay and happy now," she reassured them with a sweet smile, causing them to sigh in relief. Then she leaned forward and hugged them tightly, relieved that she had been able to get back on her feet after those terrible days.

Primo suddenly flashed through her mind, and she realized it was because of him that things had turned out well for her. He was always there for her when she needed someone to lean on, he supported her and now her parents have a stable place to live and run their business. He had already done a lot for her, but she couldn't do much in return.

"Well, then, I'll go now," she said as she pulled away from the hug. Her parents nodded and thanked her before she finally left the café.

Primo had an unexpected emergency yesterday, so they parted ways after showing her around the place. Early this morning, he texted her asking if her body was okay and if she needed anything. Remembering that made her cheeks redden a little

Int

As the days went by, he seemed to care about her so much. She was thankful that he was treating her well, but at the same time, worried that she'd grow accustomed to it and crave more attention or affection from him.

Artie the breeze brushed up against her skin, she sighed and tucked a strand of her hair behind her ear. She took her phone

decided to message him while she was walking down the street, asking where he was

He replied while she was already at the train station which made her assure that he was busy. (I'm having lunch with my father; what's the problem?)

She tapped the phone on her lips, pondering what she should say next. After pondering for a moment, she sent him another

I said To cook for you, right? Is it okay if I come over to your house tonight? I'll make us some dinner.]

"Sera?" she turned her head when someone called her name. "Fancy seeing you again. I'm sorry for what happened in the club: I was being too pushy, and I was quite drunk, so I wasn't able to control myself properly."

"That's fine." Sera smiled, feeling awkward about seeing Isaac again.

"By the way, are you sure that man wasn't your boyfriend?" he asked as he stood beside her while they both waited for the

Iran

"Yes, why?" she asked, knowing that telling him that even if Primo wasn't her boyfriend, something was going on between them would be strange.

"Well, the way he threatened me was odd; is he just being protective? Your boss was quite scary," He chuckled, perplexing

Sera,

"Wait, what exactly do you mean he threatened you?"

*Remember when you guys walked past me! He whispered to me, saying I should fuck off if I value my life," he shrugged, recalling the chills running up his spine that night. Sera unconsciously gripped her phone, wondering if what Isaac told her was true, but she quickly dismissed that thought. Primo most likely did that to get Isaac to stop bothering her.

She was about to say something when her phone rang: she quickly checked it and saw Primo's name on the screen. She cast a glance at Isaac and forced a smile when she noticed him staring at her.

"Sorry, I'll just answer this," she said, turning her back on him and walking away from him.

"Are you really cooking for me?" Primo asked as soon as she took the call,

"Yeah, I always keep my word, you know." Sera chuckled, "What's your favorite food? I'll stop by the grocery store later to buy the ingredients

"I like pineapple chicken curry," he replied, prompting her to nod. She hadn't expected him to choose her specialty. It's also Simon's favorite food, so she learned how to make it from her mother when she was in college.

"Good choice, I'll prepare that. Will you be home tonight?" she wondered, and after a second, she realized that she sounded like a wife checking on her husband. She was about to say something else but was interrupted when Isaac approached her, missing what Primo had just said on the phone.

"The train is approaching," he said, causing her to remove her phone from her ear. Primo frowned, hearing a man's voice talking to Sera on the other side of the call. He could hear them talking, but it wasn't very clear.

"Sera?" he called out, but she didn't respond. Seconds later, Sera put the phone back on her car and walked towards the platform where the train had stopped

"Sorry, the train is here; I'll call you later," she said as she stepped onto the train, Isaac following her.

When the call ended, Primo glared at his phone and gripped it tightly. He could swear he heard Sera uttering Isaac's name earlier.

Why the f u c k is that bas t a r d with her?" he gritted his teeth, feeling rage boil inside him.

Chapter 29

PRIMO RUBBED HIS TEMPLES, irritated that some pest was bothering Sera. Thinking back, he didn't ask what's her

relationship with the man she was dancing with at the club. But he was certain that guy was named Isaac because his friend called him just as he and Sera were leaving.

"What's wrong?" Chloe asked as she noticed that he was in a bad mood. "Did something happen?"

"It's none of your business," he snapped, making her frown. She knew he was easily irritated at times, but she didn't like how he was acting lately. He was distant and cold, not to mention snappy.

"Why are you being like this to me again?" Chloe reached out to grab his arm as he walked out, but he yanked it away as if he didn't want to be touched. He never minded her touching him before, especially since they did more than just touch each other so why was he acting like he was disgusted?

"Can you not ruin my mood even more than it is?" he yelled, making Chloe recoil at his sudden harsh tone.

"What's going on?" Adolfo asked as he approached the living room. Primo sighed as he looked at his father. This was the reason why he didn't want to go to the mansion. He knew he was going to pull another crap. "Did you just shout to your fiancée?"

"How many times do I have to tell you that I will not marry this woman?" he scowled, hearing him refer to her as his fiancée still irritated him. He had already stated that he had no intention of

marrying for the sake of convenience, but his father insisted on it. He should not have left yesterday and spent more time with Sera if he had known he would invite Chloe to lunch today.

"Then who do you want to marry? You're turning 32 next week, you need to marry and have an heir, Adolfo pointed out, making Primo scoff. Chloe, on the other hand, was just gripping the side of her dress, humiliated by the fact that he said he wouldn't marry her out loud.

"I have someone I'd like to marry, so stop with all this marriage convenience, he said as he slipped his phone into his pocket. His father gave him a disapproving look.

"Are you still hung up with the woman who saved you! It's been years, you don't even know her name, where she lives, or anything about her!" Adolfo exclaimed, shaking his head. Primo has been obsessed with finding the woman who saved him since the death of his younger sister. He was relieved that his son had recovered from his mental breakdown and returned to his normal self, but it was ridiculous that he hadn't given up on that woman after seven years.

"I've already found her, so don't interfere with what I'm doing," he warned as he stared at his father. He'd never let him meddle in his personal life, not again.

"You already found her!" Adolfo asked as he sat down on the couch.

"Yes, that's why don't even think about investigating who she is if you don't want me to lose shit," he warned again, knowing his father was going to do something drastic to figure out who this mysterious lady was and what was making him go crazy about her.

"Do you like her that much?" Chloe piped in while trying to hide the annoyance in her tone.

She's known Primo since she was a child, and she was friends with him and his sister. She'd been in love with him for who knows how long, but she couldn't win his heart because his heart was already set on someone he'd only met once.

"I do, so go find another man to marry."

"You're the only man I want to marry. We're not normal people, Primo. Marrying out of love isn't something we can have. We were from a family of mafia and politicians; we need to build alliances-

"Shut your trap, Chloe. You don't get to decide that." Primo glared at her, causing her to flinch and clench her fist. She couldn't believe he was shutting her down solely because of that woman. No wonder he's been distant and never responded to her messages; he's already found her and she's nothing more than a nuisance to him now.

"His father started but was cut off by his paze. Adolfo sighed in defeat. The last thing he needed was a fight with his

It wouldn't help him if Primo were to be mad at him.

The whole situation made Chloe mad. She wanted to yell at Primo for making such a dumb decision but instead of doing it,

lked away instead, refusing to have her heart broken any further than it was already.

you at least be gentle with her? She's Senator Monreal's daughter," his father reminded him, rubbing his temples. It makes him wonder what's so good about the woman he's obsessing with to make his son this crazy about her.

"And? Do I have to treat her special just because of that?" Primo sat on the couch across from his father and leaned against the cushions with crossed arms.

"You've known her since childhood: you should consider her feelings."

"Consider her feelings? Did you consider mine when I told you I didn't want to marry her, but you kept pushing it?" he retorted, "You're the one giving her false hope that we'll be together"

"It was your mother who wanted you to marry Chloe. You know your mother's also a senator and was close friends with Monreal, Adolfo corrected him.

He wasn't a bad father; in fact, he's better than most. But that doesn't mean he's flawless. He

can be power-hungry, even dictatorial at times. However, he knew when to stop and when he was causing more harm than good. That was one of his strong points as a father. But as an individual, he is just as evil as Primo, after all, he was once the mafia's leader.

When his only son turned 25, he decided to step down as leader and focus solely on being the chairman of VM Corporation. In truth, he didn't expect Primo to agree to be the leader, but when he recovered from his sister's death, he became determined to be one. Since then, Primo has grown into a more mature and respected individual. Everything he had now; the company's success and even the organizations was thanks to his son's hard work. He is proud of him and grateful every day. The least he could do now was support his decision on who he wanted to marry, even though he doubted his mother would have agreed to it.

"Well, neither of you can't force me to marry someone other than Sera, he muttered as he stood up

"Where are you going?" Adolfo wondered as he watched his son walk.

away

"Home," Primo's only response before leaving the mansion and driving to meet Calch at their usual meeting spot. The rest of the afternoon was spent with him talking to his friend about the people they were finding and some useful information that would cause Sebastian's downfall. When night fell, he went home and took a shower before going downstairs to wait for Sera. He had already messaged her that he was home, and she had responded that she was on her way to the penthouseM"

He was looking at the social media he created with the help of Caleb and stalked Sera's profile. Fortunately, it wasn't a private account so, he was able to look through the photos that had been tagged on her and found pictures of her at the club. He clicked it and discovered that it was Lara who had tagged her. He hummed, manspreading before clicking her profile and seeing a picture of her with two men he recognized. He checked the tags names and noticed haar's name, which made him grin. He stalked it and sent the profile to Caleb before turning his head when the doorbell rang

He turned off his phone's screen and rushed to open it, seeing Sera standing there smiling softly while carrying a plastic hog. He took it from her and she thanked him before going inside.

"I should've just waited for you in the lobby: this is heavy," he said as he walked to the kitchen and set the plastic on the

counter

"It's fine, I'm used to carrying heavy stuff," she assured him as she took out the recipes she had bought. "Do you have an apron that I can use?"

"Oh yes, Primo said, walking towards the drawer and pulling one out before handing it to her. "Thank you." Sera smiled as she took it and wore it. Somehow she felt relaxed doing all this in front of him. Or maybe she simply missed the feeling of cooking for someone. Primo, on the other hand, observed her movements and found it bizarre that he could have a hard-on just because she was wearing an apron. He was itching to pounce on her while she was cooking wallowed hard, resisting the urge to do whatever was going on in his head. He shouldn't think like this, but he couldn't himself; whatever she did or wore was very appealing it was as if she cast some kind of charm spell on him, and it driving him insane.

Can I help you with anything?"

Uhm, you can just prepare the things I need to use, like the chopping board, knife, pot, and bowls," she said as she tucked her hair into a ponytail. This time, Primo's impulsive thoughts won. Before he knew it, he was already placing his hands on the countertop, trapping her.

"Ah," Sera was startled when he suddenly kissed her nape; she turned to see his face was

inches apart from hers and her heart started racing fast as his hands moved from her waist to her stomach, hugging her. "What's this? You're horny, sir?"

"What if I do? Will you let me cat you first he asked, sending shivers up her spine. He held her jaw and tilted her head slightly to gain better access to her neck. He traced sweet kisses along her neck, making her squirm under his touch.

"Mmhn." She placed her hands on the counter as she felt his hand on her breast, massaging it while kissing her. She closed her eyes and bit her lower lip to keep herself from moaning out loud. She wanted to stop him, but she couldn't find the will to do so as she was enjoying the sensation, he was giving her.

"Hah, shi t!" Primo muttered under his breath before he stopped himself. Sera turned her head again and instinctively closed her eyes when he kissed her on the lips. "Sorry, I'll prepare all the things you need right away."

"Oh, y-yes" Sera nodded, feeling flustered since she was expecting more. Primo smirked and moved back before taking everything she had mentioned earlier. He was glad he was able to restrain himself because otherwise, he would have ravished her right there and then

Chapter 30

DOES IT TASTE GOOD! Sera inquired as she watched Primo sample her creation.

Somehow, nervous that he wouldn't like it. She tried to make the dinner as tasty and delicious as possible since she was the one who offered that she'll cook for

Mmm, he said, still chewing on the curry. "It's really good,"

"Really?" she exhaled a sigh of relief and began eating her portion as well. Her gaze never left him, she could tell he was telling the truth because he wasn't talking and just kept eating like he'd been starving for weeks

"Oh right, my parents said they would take the offer, so is it okay if we start doing some renovation" she asked, recalling that she needed to discuss the matter with him.

"We planned to do the second floor as their house since the ground floor was already large enough for the cafe.

"Hmm, that's a good idea. Do you need an interior decorator for it?" Primo said, still munching his food. He was relieved that he didn't eat much at lunch because his stomach now had plenty of room for Sera's cooking. She was really wife material, he thought. Her ex-husband didn't deserve the two years she had with him.

"I was just thinking of a minor renovation because we need to move as soon as possible."

"You can leave it to me; just tell me the designs you want for the interior of the cafe and the house upstairs. I will have it done within a week," he said, making Sera almost choke on her food and giving her a sense of déjà vu.

“What? You already gave me a large discount; it will be too much if I make you ”

“It’s fine, I insist.” He smiled at her and continued to eat, “I want to help you in any way I can.”

Sera pursed her lips and couldn’t think of anything else to say. She considered asking if he had an ulterior motive because she’d been thinking about it a lot lately, but she decided against it. Besides, questioning someone who is already doing his best to help is too harsh, so she simply nodded her head and returned to her meal while discussing the matter further.

After finishing their meal, she sat on the couch while Primo did the dishes because he insisted on doing it this time. Sera was killing her time by scrolling through her social media when the doorbell rang

“Are you expecting a visitor tonight? Should I go home?” she asked as she turned her head. She was quite far away from Primo, but they could still hear each other perfectly since there weren’t any noise in the house.

“No, I’m not expecting anyone; can you check who it is?” he replied, his gaze fixed on the sink where he was washing the dishes. Sera nodded and walked towards the door, pressing the intercom and seeing a woman outside, which made her heart skip a beat.

“Uhm, may I know your name?” she inquired hesitantly, drawing a frown from the woman outside. Just seeing her made Sera assume she was drunk because she looked like she was about to pass out or worse. The woman’s eyes were half closed and was struggling to stand up straight

“Who are you?” Chloe slurred, still trying to hold onto consciousness,

“Uh...I’m..” Sera paused and turned her head as she heard Primo approaching from behind.

“Sorry, Sera. That’s my friend. Can you go hide in my room for a minute? I don’t want her to see you.” he said, causing her to unconsciously clench her fist. She wasn’t sure why it bothered her, but she still nodded and went upstairs. As soon as she arrived at Primo’s room, she leaned against the door, wondering what his relationship with that woman was that he didn’t want her to see her

“Why are you here?” Primo’s voice was calm but tinged with annoyance and anger as he opened the door.

“What?! Is it a crime to pay you a visit now?” Chloe mumbled. She stinks of alcohol and can’t stand up straight; she must have drank a lot and he knew he was the cause. He

was aware that she was in love with him but chose to ignore it because she was trying not to show it. Even if she does confess to him, he has no intention of accepting or reciprocating it. His heart belongs to Sem, and no one can change that. Not even someone that he's been with since childhood.

know danin well I don't like people showing up unexpectedly, how can you even pass the guard in that condition?" Prima scowled. She just had to come here drunk when Sern was here. She'll most likely misinterpret things, especially since. br mld her she didn't want Chloe to see her. He didn't mean anything negative; he just didn't want to complicate things.

"Where's that woman? She's here, isn't she? The woman you've been obsessing over?" she grumbled, looking around and trying to walk further, but Primo didn't let her go and grabbed her arm forcefully.

"Stop, don't make unnecessary scenes that you'll regret; go home," he dragged her, but Chloe struggled to break free from him. He sighed and carried her before throwing her outside, not caring if she got hurt.

He just stared at her when she didn't move and lost consciousness completely. He then shut the door, leaving her there and calling the guards to take her away because he didn't want Sera to see her like that,

Sera, on the other hand, was staring at the picture on the small bookshelf beside the TV. She didn't get to look around and observe his room the last time she visited, but now she had the opportunity to see every corner of the room. The photos hung on his wall with frames placed carefully got her attention. All of them showed Primo with a woman who appeared to be his sister based on their similar features. She was stunning, like a female version of Primo. Her eyes were green as well; but her skin was lighter than Primo's. She seemed to be a sweet and cheerful young lady, and it's quite adorable how their pictures progressed from child to adult.

Sera was smiling at the photos when the door opened, causing her to turn around and see Primo walk in.

"You returned so quickly, where is your friend?" she asked, but he appeared stunned.

"What's wrong?"

"Oh, nothing. She went home," he said as he approached her and glanced at the photo she had been looking at.

“Uhm, is she your sister?” Sera wondered, changing the subject.

“Yes, she does look lovely, doesn’t she?” he smiled, but she noticed sadness hidden somewhere in his smile.

“Yeah, you look a lot like each other, how old is she?” They both face the wall and stare at the photos, the bitter smile on his face remaining.

“She was 22 when she died,” he replied, causing Sera to flinch and look at him in surprise.

“Huh?”