

Trapped in His Love Obsession Chapter 1

Damian Alexander

“What can you give me so I can be interested in helping your company?” Damian hooked up the corner of his lips.

Damian Alexander—A 32 years old rich man who can do anything and get whatever he wants, looked at the helpless man who had been knelt down in front of him.

The middle-aged man—Bob Shelby, is a businessman who almost went bankrupt because his company suffered a huge loss. So, he is now standing here, willing to give Damian anything, including his daughter, as long as Damian is willing to help him.

“Mr. Alexander, I have two daughters. You can pick one of them to be your woman. But, of course, I have no rejection if you want both of them.”

“Pfftt...” Damian chuckled, “I can get any girl I want. How beautiful and precious is your daughter that they can make me willing to help you?”

Assistant Brown, who had been silent for so long, finally handing over his cellphone, showed Damian a photo.

A girl with brunette wavy hair that had a cheerful smile and a pair of eyes as bright as the stars. But, it seemed like everything she had was not to Damian’s taste at all.

Assistant Brown slid the photo. It is a photo of a girl far closer to his taste. Beautiful, with straight blond hair. The way she dresses is also interesting.

“They’re his two daughters.”

Damian laughed. It was like he was finding a fun new toy. He threw the cellphone in front of the kneeling man.

“Okay, I’ll marry her and save your company.” Damian’s tone of voice was unpredictable, whether he was serious or just playing with the pathetic man in front of him.

“Thank you, Mr. Alexander. Thank you.”

The man doesn’t care. He only cares that he can save his company. He looked at the cellphone screen that Damian threw in front of him . It was the picture of his first daughter, with wavy hair smiling cheerfully. That was the day he sold his daughter to save the company.

“Only this marriage can save the life of the family. Just sacrifice a little. We’ve raised you to such an adult. How can you not know how to repay our kindness. Young master Alexander promises to save this company and our family.

“Promise me you will do it.” Bob forced Livia to promise. Livia’s body trembled. She bowed deeply, staring at her own knees, gripping her clenched fingers. She felt angry, but she couldn’t get that feeling out.

‘Return the favor, am I not your biological daughter?’ ‘Isn’t it your duty to give me food and shelter? Why should I return the favor for a necessity that you must do? I hate you with my whole life.

“The wedding will be held on the 10th. So, it’s only ten days away.” Bob smiled.

Livia didn’t even say anything, and she didn’t move her head or not nodded. After all, the movement of her head won’t change anything.

“Thank you.” Bob walked away.

Livia is the first child of this family. But she never thought that it was her responsibility to sacrifice herself. She was given shelter, food, and clothing. Now, she has to return the favor.

Livia was still frozen in front of the mirror, staring at the sad reflection of her own face. “Excuse me, Miss, Mr. Alexander’s people have come to pick you up.”

The nanny was already standing behind her, without the sound of footsteps approaching. “Why?” Livia asked without looking at her. She was still staring at the pathetic reflection in the mirror. This was the face of a human who didn’t even have the strength to just shake her head in denial. “I don’t know, Miss, please come down. The masters and madams are waiting there.” Livia walked down the stairs.

In the living room, she sees someone sitting. Her father and stepmother were talking excessively with a smile on their face.

Livia stopped as the man stood up, seeing her coming.

“I will take Miss Livia now,” he said.

“Okay, Assistant Brown. Livia, come with Assistant Brown! Young master Alexander wants to meet you.”

Livia did not answer what her father said. Her stepmother glares at her but can’t do anything because there is someone from her future husband’s family.

Livia followed assistant Brown's footsteps without saying a word. She entered the car silently. Even when the car was running, she remained silent.

'What will happen to me?'

Run, she wants to run. But where? Even though this family doesn't really consider her as a family. But only this place can she call home. She still has a younger brother who loves her. So she has no aim to run, feeling lucky to have a home.

'My father might be right, and I should return the favor.'

While looking at the trees on the side of the road, Livia's thoughts were running everywhere.

Damian Alexander is the name of her future husband. The owner of the well-known company Alexander Group. The rumors about him were everywhere. He was a cold-blooded young man, cruel to every opponent, and he could destroy a company overnight for reasons that only he and God know.

The rumor even said he changes women every night, and the ladies are queuing for him. So why would a man like that want to get married? And more sadly, why should he marry Livia? Bob's company certainly wasn't the only bankrupt company he could control, but why did he choose to help Bob's company and choose Livia as his wife?

"We've arrived, Miss, please!"

Livia was awakened from her daydream when Assistant Brown called out. He was already standing outside the car and opening the door.

Livia tried to calm herself.

This place looks like an upper-class restaurant.

Livia walked in with Assistant Brown. Still without making a sound or asking. "Please come inside. The young master will be here in a moment."

"Okay."

Livia entered the room. She wanted to ask Assistant Brown something, but seeing the face that seemed to rarely smile, she was already reluctant. So finally, she chose to remain silent and just wait.