

Trapped in His Love Obsession Chapter 10

Chapter 10

A bowl of noodles made with tension was already on the dining table.

Mother and two sisters-in-law who had not been seen all day were sitting at the dining table.

It seems the rules of eating together in this house are very strict. Everyone had to be at the dinner table when Damian Alexander was home for dinner.

Livia felt a bit of happiness in her heart because she was not the only one suffering in this house.

Livia glanced at the bowl of noodles in front of her, and it seemed delicious. But can it taste as good as an instant noodle?

When Damian had grabbed the spoon and started eating, everyone followed his movements. Even mother-in-law too.

'Wow, I actually feel a little comforted because I'm really not a person who suffers the most in this house.' Livia started eating noodles in front of her.

Livia's face changed to a mix of surprise and pleasure. "It is delicious."

She eats in a hurry.

Those eating in silence turned to look at her, including Damian.

"The noodles are delicious. My hubby, thank you for giving me the opportunity to eat this delicious noodle."

'I must be really crazy. How can I speak with such beautiful words.' Livia sneered.

The mother-in-law and her two sisters-in-law looked at Livia in disgust. How could that woman talk so calmly with Damian? That's what they have in mind.

"If you like, you can ask the maid to make it for you every day." Damian talked lightly.

The face of the butler who was standing behind Damian immediately brightened up.

Livia laughed. 'Yes, Mr. Matt, you are the one who will suffer the most here if this noodle menu must be there every day.'

“Chuckle ... it’s okay, Hubby. I also like instant noodles.” Livia mentioned the instant noodle brand from the Alexander Group factory.

I saved you, Mr. Matt, be nice to me in the future.’ Livia glanced at Mr. Matt, and his pale face had disappeared. Silence returned to the dining table. Everyone just focused on the noodle bowl in front of them. Livia rushed to chew quickly when she glanced at the noodles in Damian’s bowl, which was almost empty.

She had to finish her food before Damian.

But she was too late. Damian had put down his spoon. Take a piece of tissue and clean his mouth. He’s finished eating.

When he got up from sitting, Livia got up reflexively, even though the noodles in the bowl had not been finished. “Finish your meal.” Damian glanced at Livia, who had stood up from her seat.

“Oh, okay.”

‘Thank goodness. I was able to finish this delicious meal. Why do I have to rush earlier?’

“Where’s my cellphone?” Damian reached out to receive a cellphone from Mr. Matt. Then he walked to his office, followed by Mr. Matt from behind.

After Damian entered his study, the aura on the dining table changed drastically. There was a sudden chill that filled the air in this room. Livia still chose to look down and finish her food. She knew actually the eyes of his mother and two sisters-in-law were looking at her.

“You really don’t know fear, do you?”

Livia didn’t care. She was still eating quietly.

“Sister-in-law!” When Livia knew she was talking to her, she lifted her head while spooning the last bite of noodle soup.

“What’s wrong, Sister-in-law?” Livia asked calmly with a million-watt smile.

“How can you be so bold as talking to Brother Damian.”

‘What?! How bold that is?’ Livia didn’t know what to say, so she always tried to keep her head down and think of the best answer so that Damian’s sister was neither angry nor offended.

“I don’t understand. What do you mean?”

“Stop calling Brother Damian as ‘My hubby.’ That’s presumptuous.”

“Then what should I call him?”

They looked at each other confused. That’s right, the woman in front of them is his wife. So, of course, it’s natural that she calls Damian ‘my hubby. But it sounded very annoying to their ears.

Because they could not answer Livia’s question, they just looked away.

“Don’t be so big-headed. Brother Damian doesn’t like you at all.”

“Okay.”

“Brother Damian is waiting for the woman he loves to return.”

“Pfft, if Damian’s lover comes back, you will definitely be kicked out of this house.”

“Get out and go back to your village.”

I’m looking forward to that time, dear mother and sister-in-law. When he kicked me out of this house, that would be the happiest moment for me. Anyway, what does Mr. Damian’s favorite woman look like?’

Livia was immersed in her own thoughts. She didn’t hear what the three women at this dining table said.

Livia is grateful that she can still win when she talks to the Madam of this house. But honestly, she was feeling tired.

‘Why can’t you make peace with me? Let’s fight together to live in this terrible place.’

Sigh.

After finishing dinner, Livia chose to go into the bedroom. After all she didn’t know anyone in this house, including the servants.

“Looks like I have to say hello and get acquainted with the maids. At least I have friends in this strange place. My sister-in-law and mother-in-law are like my stepmother and Lisa. They already hate me for no reason.”

Livia turned on the tv. Watching movies is the most practical and entertaining.

She unconsciously fell asleep with the TV still on.

Livia blinked in surprise. Her eyes opened, and she immediately squinted again at the glare of the lights. She got up from the sofa, stood up, and turned her head to the bed. Empty.

Damian has not returned.

“What time is it?” She muttered while looking for her cellphone.

“Eleven o’clock.”

Livia chose to go to the bathroom, wash her face, and change clothes.

‘Whatever! He can come in anytime. Now I just need to sleep again.’

Livia picked up blankets and pillows from the cupboard and brought them to the sofa. But because her sleepiness had even disappeared, she finally switched to playing on cell phones.

She turned off the TV.

“Wow, the group chat is busy.” Livia entered the employee chat group chat.

“You’re not asleep yet?”

“Chuckle. Ms. Livia, you haven’t slept either?”

“Just woke up. I’ve been sleeping for a while.”

Keep typing, don’t stop. The conversation has been everywhere.

Tiffany posted a photo of a man she knew from the village. Pretty handsome too. The singles in the group immediately shouted to show off.

Livia giggled to herself. She rolled under the blanket, covering her body by moving her body, not pulling it by hand. Her body wriggled here and there.

Meanwhile, the door opened.

Damian stood there for a long time. Then, finally, he saw Livia wrapped in a blanket.

Laughter was also heard from under the blanket. A glimpse of a faint smile appeared on Damian’s lips seeing the behavior of the woman under the blanket.

‘What did that stupid girl do?’

“What are you doing now?” his voice was half screaming.

TAP!

In a surprise, Livia got up reflexively. But, unfortunately, the phone fell to the floor quite hard.

Livia straightened her clothes in a hurry. "What are you doing now?"

Livia hasn't answered that question yet. She was still confused.

Damian glanced at the cellphone that had fallen on the floor.

"Here!" He snapped his fingers. His face looked giddy, but it quickly changed. What is this? Is he going to hit me?' Despite shaking, Livia walked closer.

Flick!

The flick of a finger on Livia's forehead sounded painful.

Livia groaned, and it sounded a little louder.

"I told you not to make me repeat my words."

"Sorry, Master."

'Damn it! My forehead hurts!' Livia cursed in her heart, and then she added, "I'm waiting for you while playing on the cellphone."

She really wanted to touch her forehead, but she didn't even dare to raise her hand in front of him.

"I want to sleep," said Damian.

Livia's brain instantly works to sort out the draft rules made by Assistant Brown. If Mr. Damian says he wants to sleep, it means he wants to change clothes. That's what it says.

"Okay. I'll get some clothes first." She rushed into the dressing room.

"It's hurt.' Livia rubbed her forehead. Sob.

Not wanting to make Damian wait for too long, she rushed over. Handing over clothes, turning around as Damian changed clothes.

Damian threw the clothes he was wearing right at Livia's head.

Slowly the girl reached out and hugged it to her chest.

“Are you crying?”

Livia immediately wiped her face with Damian’s clothes in her hands.

“How can these stupid tears come out like this?’ She thought regretfully.

“No, Master.”

“Come here.” Again Damian snapped his fingers. Ask Livia to come closer. Livia’s body froze. The pain on her forehead was still stinging.

‘Will he flick me again?’

Livia brought her face closer to Damian, who was already sitting on the bed. She closed her eyes, clenching her fists tightly as if she was ready to feel pain for the second time in her forehead.

“Uh, so cold. Why does my forehead feel cold? The pain also gradually disappeared.’

Livia opened her eyes. She saw Damian. The man threw a small ointment which she stumbled to catch.

“Smear your forehead with it.”

“Yes, Master, Thank you.”

“It turned out that he was a person who still had a bit of a conscience,” Livia muttered. Then, she went into the changing room and put Damian’s clothes there.

She touched her forehead, which had been smeared by the ointment earlier.

After wiping the remaining tears that had come out without her permission, she left the changing room and past the bed.

“You’ve been crying just like that.”

Livia stopped walking. “Sorry, Master, I didn’t cry. Maybe I was so sleepy that I burst into tears.”

“Is that true? I haven’t even broken your fingers, yet you’re already crying like a baby.”

Livia’s body trembled. She stood still. Her hand gripped tightly. “Turn off the lights.”

“Okay, Master. Good night. I wish you sweet dreams.”

Damian had pulled the blanket,

Livia rushed to turn off all the lights. She looked at her fingers which were still attached to the light switch and had goosebumps remembering the words Damian said earlier.

Hastily she plopped down on the sofa, pulled the covers, and tried to fall asleep. She was just wishing herself sweet dreams.

'burned my words earlier. He is a devil. How the devil has a conscience?'