

Trapped in His Love Obsession Chapter 11

Chapter 11

Livia felt dizzy. She couldn't even sleep last night. Damian's words about breaking her fingers kept ringing in her head. She dreamt of being chased by her own fingers.

Livia was stunned. She was sitting on the sofa, which became her bed at night. Meanwhile, Damian walked out of the changing room wearing a suit. His hair was neatly combed, and it made him look very handsome. If there was a shimmering effect, it was already shining on his back because of his perfect aura.

He stood steadily, straightening his tie.

'Look at her, already stupefied like an idiot. Were my words outrageous last night? It looks like she really freaked out when I said I would break her fingers.

What a lovely morning to see her like that. So early in the morning, Damian already has interesting entertainment. After muttering for a while and finishing with his tie, he walked over to the sofa.

He sat beside Livia and made Livia jump in surprise. Livia immediately knelt down in silence with thoughts was running everywhere.

Livia put on his shoes.

Suddenly, Damian tugged at the ends of Livia's loose hair. It made her shiver. Her mind was already remembering the harsh smack on her forehead last night. She bit her lip hard, worried if suddenly the hair was pulled.

"Was your hair this ugly from birth?"

What? Ugly?! These are wavy curls. Many actresses use this hair trend.' Livia sighed and then answered, "Yes, Master."

"Straighten your hair. It hurts my eyes when I see it." Damian shook the hair he was holding. After that, as if he had touched a disgusting object, he rubbed his hand on Livia's shoulder.

That girl bit her lip hard so as not to feel annoyed.

How can this man be so scary and annoying at the same time?

"Okay, Master. I will straighten my hair." Livia looked up with a smile. "I have finished the shoes." Livia got up from her knees. Her hands clenched in annoyance, and she cursed all the way.

Her stressful and annoying morning in the room alone with Damian was not the end of this morning drama.

Four people were sitting at the dining table, and when Livia saw it, she was a little surprised to have another guest in their dining room today.

“Good morning, Brother Damian!”

Suddenly, a soft familiar voice came to Livia’s ears.

‘I remember, isn’t she Clarissa? The woman who suddenly raised the war flag during the wedding event.’ Livia startled.

Clarissa immediately approached to greet Damian, who came down the stairs, and she looked at Livia. “Good morning, Sister-in-law.”

‘Sister-in-law? I only have two sisters-in-law, and I don’t want to add more-especially someone like you.’ Livia rolled her eyes quietly.

“Why are you here?” Damian asked while walking towards the dining table.

“Jenny and I went to the party last night. But, because it was too late, I stayed here.”

Clarissa was about to come closer and grab Damian’s hand, but what Damian said later made her not dare to take any further action.

“Eat your breakfast and go home!”

“Okay, Brother.”

The butler pulled out the chair that Damian used to occupy, and Clarissa moved quickly to sit next to him without looking at Livia standing beside him.

When Damian turned and gave a piercing look, Jenny immediately grabbed Clarissa’s arm.

“That’s sister-in-law’s seat.”

Although she felt annoyed, Clarissa chose to step aside and sit in an empty chair beside Jenny. At the same time, Sophia moved to the chair next to her mother.

“Good morning, Damian. It’s been a long time since Clarissa hasn’t stayed home and eaten together.”

“Morning, Mom.”

“Ahh, it turns out that he is still human. At least he is answering greetings from his mother.’ Livia placed Damian’s breakfast on the plate as before. “Finish your food. I don’t want to hear anyone talk.” That one sentence had made everyone at the dinner table not utter a word. Even Livia tried to breathe silently.

This morning’s breakfast is as quiet as the dripping morning dew and evaporated from the sun.

Livia glanced at everyone in this room. They finished their food with the same face as him.

Livia was really grateful that she was not the only one who was crazy about the nature and behavior of this man.

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After sending Damian off, Livia waited until the car disappeared in the distance and exited the main gate.

No one dared to follow Damian’s footsteps, not even his mother, Clarissa, or sister-in-law. They only got up from their seats when Damian had finished eating. For a long time, Livia stood in this place. Let the sun’s rays fall all over her body, give her a little strength to survive in this terrible place. ‘All right, I better go to work.’ Livia entered the house.

Just as she stepped into the living room, three women stood in front of her.

‘Sigh, if I only saw your photos on social media, I would definitely say that the three of you are so beautiful and charming. Maybe even will envy your beauty and your lifestyle.’

Livia took a deep breath and spat out words, “Excuse me, sister-in-law.”

She was lazy to have a conversation with them. It’s better if she avoids and doesn’t have to look for trouble. She remembered Assistant Brown’s telling her not to make trouble with the member of this house.

“Wait!” Clarissa grabbed Livia’s arm.

Livia was getting annoyed now. “What’s wrong, Miss Clarissa?”

“Why is Brother Damian acting cold like that? He’s never done that to me before.”

‘Where do I know! Just ask him.’ Again, Livia took a deep breath so as not to be provoked to answer anything.

“Excuse me, Miss, I have to go to work.”

“I said wait, don’t you hear me talking to you?”

“Actually, what’s your problem, Miss Clarissa? I have said that I do not know and do not want to know about your relationship with my husband. So please, don’t bother me.”

“Do you think Brother Damian likes you?”

Of course, Livia knew that he didn’t like her! She’s just a maid in the guise of a wife! She didn’t even know why he chose her to play this wife and husband game.

But, she knows her position and status. So, she wished they could stop bothering her.

“Look at this!” Clarissa showed her cellphone to Livia’s face. “This is the woman Damian loves. Look at you, do you think you deserve to be Damina’s wife and stand beside him?”

‘What the ...!’ Livia cursed. Still, she could only curse in her heart.

“Laugh, it turns out that Miss Clarissa was not the one my husband liked. Ups!”

“What?! You—”

“Stop wasting your energy by hating and cursing me. Instead, go after Mr. Damian and make Mr. Damian like you. It is meaningless if you keep disturbing me.”

“You!”

“Get out of the way. You should better dress up to be prettier than the woman in the photo.”

“Damn you!” Clarissa wanted to pull Livia’s hair, but Jenny and Sophia held Clarissa’s arm tightly.

Livia didn’t care too much, and she just walked away. “Let me go, Jen! I’ll scratch that damn woman’s face.”

“Stop it. She’s really good at arguing, and we won’t win an argument with her.”

“Damn it!”

The three of them sat on chairs, startled when the butler entered the house.

Mr. Matt bowed his head to the three young girls and then left.

“Did he hear everything?” Jenny looked at the other two girls beside her.

“Hear what?” asked Clarissa.

“Our disrespectful words at sister-in-law.”

“Shit! What if Brother Damian knows about it? We are doomed.” Sophia’s face turned pale.

“So what? Brother Damian clearly doesn’t love that woman.” Clarissa sneered.

“Right, she’s a lowly girl.”

“I’m sure she will soon be dumped and kicked out of this house.”