

Trapped in His Love Obsession Chapter 14

Chapter 14

Again, Livia was in the room alone.

Livia had already prepared water in the tub. She adjusted the temperature so that even though she waited another fifteen minutes, the water temperature would still be warm.

Now, she's back on the couch, massaging her fingers. Damian's words from the other day still lingered in her memory.

She glanced over the bed.

'I must have gone crazy. How could I did not wake up to welcome him home last night? Today, will I be beheaded like the emperor who cut off his wife's neck for disobedience? Damn it!'

Livia was already frustrated, screaming silently. She was wondering how come Mr. Matt betrayed her. They had a high-five of friendship yesterday.

When Livia was still daydreaming about all the possibilities. She heard a mumbling sound from the bed. She immediately got up and ran over to the bed.

'Uh, he is still sleeping. Shouldn't he be awake already? What time did he come home last night?'

Livia brought her footsteps again, sitting on the sofa. She let her body fall to the side.

Sigh. She was waiting with all her patience because she knew she had made a mistake last night. She didn't even dare to glance at the cellphone beside her.

There was a murmur from the bed. Livia stood up, but it turned out that Damian was just muttering in his sleep. Today, he was still asleep, although it has already late. But when he sleeps, he really looks handsome.

Livia went back and forth from the sofa to the bedside.

"Good morning, Master."

After the fifth time she had walked back and forth, the man in front of her finally woke up "Water." Damian was already sitting back on the bed. Livia poured water into a glass from a water jug, giving it carefully to Damian. After Damian finished drinking, he handed over the glass, but he dropped it in surprise when he opened his eyes and saw Livia.

Livia panicked and immediately picked up the glass that had fallen on the bed. Luckily the glass was empty. She breathed a sigh of relief like he had survived a death sentence.

“What’s with that hair of yours?”

“Huh?” Livia was taken aback and complained in her mind. ‘I straightened my hair. Wasn’t it your order yesterday? Have you lost your memory?!’

“Why are you looking worse now?”

Livia touched her hair. ‘Damn, you’re the one who told me to do this.’

“I straightened my hair yesterday,” she had no choice but to explain.

“Why is it getting worse like that?”

“But, it was you who told me to straighten my hair yesterday.” Livia was trying to remind him of the facts, to stop insulting her.

“So it’s my fault? You’re so ugly.” Damian replied, annoyed.

‘What?!’ Livia felt helpless. It’s like being struck by lightning in broad daylight, and her face grew even more panicked.

“No, Master, that’s not what I meant.”

“Get out of the way. Where are my slippers? I’m going to take a shower.” Damian got up from his seat, encouraging Livia with his words. The girl backed away.

“Okay, Master.” Livia placed the slipper near Damian’s feet. “I have prepared the water.”

Livia was about to follow Damian’s footsteps, but she stopped when Damian stopped walking.

“How dare you blame me for your ugly look after a night of sleeping and not welcoming me home.”

“I’m sorry, Master.” Livia lowered her head over and over. A fact she couldn’t deny.

Don’t follow me. Wait here and think about what you did wrong.

“Got it. Livia was limp, dragging her feet. Sit on the couch.

“May I just die? The hell with dad’s company business. He doesn’t know I’m between life and death here. Meanwhile, he and his wife live comfortably.

Livia blamed herself for straightening the hair, but she clearly heard Damian tell her to straighten her hair yesterday.

“Ha ha ha.’

There was laughter from the bathroom.

Livia was wondering why is he laughing so hard in the bathroom? Has he gone mad?

Again, Livia heard Damian laughing from inside the bathroom. She’s got goosebumps, thinking that he might be planning to kill her so that he was so happy.

Livia walked to get the shoes, waiting for Damian to come out of the changing room with his neat suit.

After a while, Damian came out and sat on the couch.

Damian tugged at the ends of Livia’s hair again, just like he did yesterday when Livia got down on his knees, putting on his shoes.

Why do you touching my hair so much? Don’t you know it gives me goosebumps?’ Livia felt uncomfortable in her heart.

“Give your hair back to its original shape.”

Livia should have answered it short and well, but she forgot the many-page draft rules that Assistant Brown had given her because she was annoyed. So she answered in long sentences, “It’s only temporary. At most, it will return to normal after a week.”

You want to hurt my eyes from seeing your ugly hair for a week?”

“It’s you who ordered me! Screw you!’ Livia was so unhappy and stood up from her knelt.

“Sit down!” Damian ordered while looking at Livia sharply.

Livia started at his scary eyes.

“How dare you glare at me?” Damian sticks his index finger on Livia’s forehead. The girl had closed her eyes, ready to endure the pain.

“Did you forget? I can cancel all assistance to your father’s company with just one call. I can make them look goofy in front of you now.” “No, Master, I’m sorry.”

Livia subconsciously touched Damian’s hand. Hold it. When she realized it, she let go of the hand.

“I’m sorry, Master, I’m guilty. I beg your pardon. I will return my hair to how it was before.”

Damian pointed at the girl’s forehead again, and he was so furious when he remembered what Mr. Matt had told him last night. ‘How dare you think about divorce without my permission? I’m not even satisfied playing with you. So, don’t dream of running away from my grip.’

“Beg me to forgive you?”

Livia gathered her breath in her chest cavity, pulling her lips as hard as she could to smile.

“Master Damian, I will do whatever you say. I beg you to save my life and that of my family.”

“Haha, I love your eyes that hate me with your whole life. But your lips and your smile are so seductive and passionate. Are you trying to seduce me? Alright, I’ll play with you a little longer.’

Damian gripped Livia’s chin tightly. “I forgive you today.”