

Trapped in His Love Obsession Chapter 16

Chapter 16

What does he really want? Why is he happy to piss Livia off every day. There's no end to her work.

The happiest moment for Livia was when he was asleep. Glancing at his handsome face was like medicine when she had been poisoned. But if he had opened his eyes and mouth, the handsome one looked like an evil witch who would eat him alive.

"Hey, water!"

Livia fetched the water, which was clearly on the table beside him. She glared in annoyance, but her face smiled. "Can't you scrub harder? Mr. Matt doesn't feed you, does he?!"

"Sorry, Master." Livia hardened the pressure of her hand.

"Hey, you want to kill me, huh?!"

Livia pursed her lips and couldn't help sighing in her heart. 'What do you want? I rub it gently, but you say it's too soft. So I strengthen, and you say I want to kill you. Why don't you just kill me, Damian.'

"Sorry, Master. Is it okay now?"

"Hmm."

While rubbing the man's back, Livia looked at the pure exotic neck. She felt like she wanted to bite the neck.

"What are you doing?" Damian turned his head and saw Livia, who had put her teeth on his shoulder.

No, Livia had already bitten the tan shoulder.

"Woah! Sorry, Master! Please, forgive me." Livia was shocked and stepped back, running away.

The sponge in her hand fell.

'I must have gone crazy! How did I get to bite him for real?'

"You dare to bite me?!" Damian was changing into a suit and finishing his tie while Livia sat on her knees with her head lowered.

"I'm sorry, Master. I must have gone crazy."

Damian crouched down in front of Livia, who lowered her head. He lifted Livia's bowed chin with his finger.

"You don't like serving me?"

"No, Master." Panic.

"Even though you've been begging and will do whatever I want, that seems like a lie, huh?" "No, Master, I'm sorry. I must have gone mad from biting you. I'm sorry." "You want me to kick you out of this house now? I wonder, will your family still accept you if I made them die."

Livia's face immediately paled.

No, if she gets kicked out of this house because Damian hates him, her family will also be destroyed. So if she leaves this mansion, it's obvious

she will have nowhere to return.

Her family will hate her.

"No, Master. I will serve you well according to the rules you made. I will do my best. I beg your pardon."

"I'm tired of hearing you. Move away!"

"No, Master." Livia hugged Damian's feet. "Don't throw me away, I beg you."

Damian saw that Livia's eyes had started to flow, he smiled, and for some reason, he felt happy,

Actually, Livia's bite didn't hurt at all. He was the only one who overreacted.

Damian cleared his throat slowly.

"Okay, don't cry. Let go of your hand. Get the shoes over there."

"Yes, Master."

"Why is she so cute when she's scared?" Damian shook his head, regretting what he had just thought.

"Hey."

“Yes, Master.” Livia is done with Damian’s shoes.

“Sit down.”

Livia was dumbfounded and did as he said. “Are you using the card I gave you?”

Livia clenched her fingers. What is this? Is he angry because I used his card twice to go to the salon?’

“Yes, I used it when I went to the salon twice to straighten my hair.”

“Oh, your ugly hair is back then.”

“Hey, hey! Why are you touching my hair again?’ Livia frowned.

Damian curled Livia’s hair in his fingers. Livia moved her body closer to Damian the more he rolled it.

“This month, if you don’t use my card more than 20 times, I will punish you.”

“What?”

Livia got goosebumps, and Damian spoke right near her ear, “What do you want to be punished for?”

“No, Master, I will use your card more than 20 times.”

Damian waved his hand, releasing Livia’s hair. His lips showed a faint smile as he walked out of the room.

Livia followed him from behind, looking very angry.

The long night is not over for Livia. Before the man’s eyes closed, it seemed that she couldn’t let her guard down one bit.

“Where’s my cellphone?”

Livia handed over the cellphone from Mr. Matt’s hand to Damian. Like Livia, Mr. Matt followed in Damian’s footsteps in his study.

Damian tells Mr. Matt not to come in, and the butler lowers his head and leaves.

Now there was only Livia. As if being led into a hellhole, she entered Damian’s study.

“Find the book on the shelf with this title!”

Livia received a piece of Damian's handwritten paper, a book title. She searched the shelf. Ten minutes passed, and she had not found the book she was looking for. "Can't you read?"

"Sorry."

She realized the man in front of her was bullying her. But even while cursing Damian, she still smiled as she finished her task.

Please give her an award for best acting. Finally, she found the book she was looking for, and she rushed to hand over the book. "It seems that if there is a change in the bookshelf, it will look better," he muttered. 'What is this? Why do I have goosebumps in the first place?' Livia rubbed the back of her neck. "Arrange the books according to the color of the cover. It looks better if they are arranged according to color." Then, he raised the level of pranking Livia.

"I want to read this book in my room. Finish your job before bedtime."

"Yes, Master."

Damian walked out, followed by Livia's sharp eyes.

The man realized that Livia was already very upset. So he laughed behind the closed door.

'Why does it make me excited like this?'

Livia took photos of every corner of the bookshelf that she was going to disassemble. She knew the madman would have her rearrange the books in their original place after arranging them by color.

'Do you think I'm stupid? You've been so mean many times. For example, after the hair straightening problem, you once told me to arrange bed sheets in a color you're not used to wearing. But after I finished changing the sheets, you said your eyes hurt to see the

color striking it!

"You can't play me anymore.'

Livia has finished half of the work. She wanted to rest first, so she sat on the floor, straightened her legs, then pulled a pile of books to make a pillow.

"To hell with that crazy man,' she thought. If necessary, she would sleep here and not return to the room.

Livia took her cellphone. She looked at the photo on the front screen of her cellphone- she and David.

It felt as if she didn't think about her brother, she would also want to run away from this place.

"Hello, David, what are you doing?" Livia called her brother.

"Sister Livia? I was studying for the exam. What are you doing?"

"Rest at home."

I'm sorting books in the crazy man's study.' "How is father's company? Is all running smoothly?"

"Everything is stable, sis. You don't need to worry about us. Mom and Dad are living very well."

"You should too." Livia tried to speak as cheerful as possible. "Sis, are you okay?" David's voice, on the other side was bitter. "Yeah, I'm fine here. I can eat well and sleep well. So don't worry about me."

If her father's company is stable, Damian can't always use it to threaten her. He can't possibly bankrupt her father's company instantly, right?

But, suddenly, a slide appeared in Livia's mind. "I can help your family, but I can also crush them like dust flakes."

She was stunned.

"Sorry young lady." Livia jumped. She got up from her lying position.

She hurriedly looked in the voice's direction. Then, seeing Damian didn't appear with Mr. Matt, she breathed a sigh of relief.

She hastily turned off the cellphone. Her brother there must be confused.

"I brought food and drink for you. Young lady." "Thank you, Sir. You're very kind."

"It was the young master who asked me to give it to the lady. And, young master also ordered to"

"What?" Livia seemed to have guessed Mr. Matt's following words,

“He asked the young lady to return the book to its original place. Arranging it according to the color of the cover will make the young master confused if he wants to choose a book. That’s the message.”

“Damn it!”

Mr. Matt was surprised to hear Livia’s words.

“Ups! Sorry. Sir, I didn’t swear at Mr. Damian.”

“Young master requested the young lady to finish the work here immediately. Because the young master is going to bed.”

‘Then what to do with me? I still have a lot of work to do. Even until morning, I will sleep here.’ Livia sighed indifferently.

“Mr. Matt, please help the young master prepare for his sleep. I want to rearrange these books to their original place. Maybe I’m not going back to my room tonight.”

“Okay, Miss. But don’t you want to ask another maid to help you?”

“Oh? Can I?” Livia’s face lit up.

“Of course, as far as I know, the young master didn’t say that the lady had to do it alone, right?”

Livia seemed to find an oasis after a long journey. “Then, can you please call another maid to help me?”

“Why?” When there was no sound from Mr. Matt Livia asked curiously. “But the problem is that no one can enter this room without the young master’s permission.” “Just kill me!” Livia shouted in annoyance. “Thanks for the food and drink, Sir. Now, please come out. I want to continue my work.”

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Mr. Matt with his expressionless face left the room.

Livia collapsed and sat down again, cursing.

‘Mr. Matt. Is this old man as insane as his boss?’ Suddenly, Livia felt that all of them love to see her suffer from annoyance. They gave her a breath of fresh air, then slammed him down on the hard floor. Watch out! My eyes are on you, Mr. Matt!’