

## Trapped in His Love Obsession Chapter 3

### The Rule

Livia got off the online taxi that she had taken from the restaurant earlier and paid the fee. Then, she went into the house, carrying the packed lunch box she had brought from the restaurant.

In the living room, the father and stepmother were talking, waiting for the return of their daughter, who would be the savior of the family.

When Livia entered the door, her father immediately stood up from his seat and pulled his daughter's hand to sit on the chair.

"How? Mr. Damian likes you, right?"

That's all they want to know.

"You're not causing trouble, are you? What's that you brought?" Her stepmother took the bag that was still in Livia's hand.

"Food from Mr. Damian," Livia answered.

\*Food? Does that mean he likes you? You two are getting married, right?" Bob seemed enthusiastic.

"Everything went according to father's plan. I'm tired, and I'll excuse myself to my room." Livia answered flatly.

"Okay, okay. go get some rest."

The two didn't care that clear crystals were in their daughter's eyelids, which dripped down as she walked up the stairs.

Only laughter could be heard from the two of them. They are out of bankruptcy, and life will be easier for them in the future.

In a cafe, at lunchtime.

"This is rules that you must pay attention to after becoming the young master's wife. I've written it down in detail."

Assistant Brown handed a large brown envelope in front of Livia. Follow-up meeting after the first meeting with her future husband.

Livia did not know the real name of the man sitting in front of her. She only knows that his last name is Brown.

Livia opened the envelope. There are many sheets of paper inside. It was as if she was reading an exam paper when she was at school. Her hands were shaking.

What's this? I feel like I'm not considered as human when I read every rule after becoming Damian Alexander's wife.'

Again, Assistant Brown made it clear. He also wrote down all the habits and preferences of Damian in great detail.

Do I have to memorize all of this?'

"If there is something you want to ask, please?"

'I want to protest and throw these papers in your face. Damn it!' This was what Livia wanted to say, but she smiled. "Thank you for your hard work, Assistant Brown. I will read and memorize it so as not to make a mistake later." That's what came out of Livia's mouth, smiling, as she would say, wow, you are amazing. I am very impressed with your extraordinariness.

That's what Livia is trying to show through her smile.

"It's my duty to keep the situation around the young master running according to what it should be."

'Wow, are you that strange boy slave?' Livia grumbled in her heart.

"The main thing is you must pay attention to serve the young master and carry out the lady's duty as the young master's wife."

Unconsciously Livia touched the button of her shirt.

"I think except for that. Don't expect to be able to serve the young master in bed because you're not really the type of woman the young master likes."

'What! Who wants to sleep with that guy? I'm actually happy that he never even touched a strand of my hair.' Livia let out a sign of relief. "It's a shame. Mr. Damian Alexander is very handsome. Laugh." Livia was sure she had gone crazy for saying it, but she laughed cheerfully while saying the line.

Her attitude made Assistant Brown's expressions change a bit.

'This girl was really unique. Even though her lips and hands were shaking, she could say such things. I know you've been trying to hold it in, but I can still see it, Miss.'

“You have to simply say ‘okay’ on every young master’s order. There’s no need to ask why. Just do everything you’re told.” Brown continued his sentence.

“Okay, is that so?” Livia blinked her eyes.

‘Pift, this girl is fearless.’

“In the Alexander Residence you will live in the young master’s mother and his two younger sisters are there. You only have to respect them and not make a fuss with them. Remember, the one you have to serve is your husband, so don’t care about anything else.” Assistant Brown resumed his explanation.

“Okay, go on.” Livia sipped her iced coffee without feeling burdened by what the man said.

But believe me, her hands under the table are already sweating cold. She had begun to feel what kind of hell she had to enter to make up for her family’s luxurious life.

“You can keep doing your current job, keep in touch with your family, or meet up with your friends. But what you have to pay attention to is you must be at home before the young master returns. So please read on the paper sheet about what you should do when the young master returns home.”

Livia turned to look at the paper. She turned in a few sheets then found a detailed description of what she had to do. Livia glared at Assistant Brown, saying, ‘Is your boss the emperor?’

“Right, as you think.”

Livia covered her mouth. ‘Could this man read my mind?’

“Young master is the emperor, who can make your family alive or destroy it in the blink of an eye.”

“Okay.” Livia shuddered. “I will do my best. But may I ask a question?”

“Please, Miss.”

“Can I also have sex with other men? Have a boyfriend, for example?”

Assistant Brown’s expression changed. He looked at the woman in front of him. He knew this girl was just a victim of her parents’ greed . But how could she be so fearless like this? Especially after he handed her an envelope containing the rules she had to fulfill after becoming the wife of Damian.

Livia took another sip of her drink, waiting for an answer from Assistant Brown.

“Are you serious about what you’re asking?” Brown looked disapproved. This girl in front of him seemed to really have layered courage. Yet, at the same time, she is shameless to the max. Was it because desperation made her act this brave?

“Well,” Livia answered and pursed her lips. So cute. “As long as you can do it without the young master knowing it, I think it’s fine. But of course, don’t let other people know. Do it and hide it tightly. So no one smells it ever.” His tone changed-firm, like giving a warning.

“Is that true? Wow, this is excellent news.” Livia tried to maintain the way she spoke so that her lip did not tremble.

“But I warn you first, young master’s anger is tough to quench. So I hope you are wise and take a caring attitude.”

“Okay.” She smiled cheerfully.

‘What?! She wrapped a hopeless smile with that cheerful attitude. She’s really great.’

Assistant Brown took out a card. “This is an unlimited credit card. You can use it to buy anything. But I suggest you be wise in using it because later, the young master will ask what you have used is for.”

“Well, thank you, I will use it with gratitude.” Livia took the card and placed it in front of him. “Can I buy a house with this card?”

“I suggest you don’t, Miss.” Assistant Brown’s voice sounded firm again.

“Pfft. I was just kidding. Assistant Brown.”

Assistant Brown smiled wryly, displeased. He actually didn’t really like his master’s future wife from the very beginning because he knows the underlying reason for his decision to choose Livia, a woman who is not his type. She was just a tool for escape and his revenge.

It is the most troublesome if there are problems that arise in the future.

“Do you already have a girlfriend, Assistant Brown?” Livia took another sip of her drink.

“Sorry, Miss, I can’t answer questions that are personal to me.”

“Then, do you want to be my lover?”

## **The Wedding**

Assistant Brown's face was already bright red. He clenched his fists in anger. This woman in front of him was already very presumptuous.

"Laugh, I'm just kidding. Assistant Brown, don't take it seriously." A small laugh was still in Livia's mouth

As he finished his coffee, Assistant Brown caught his breath slowly. He was almost provoked by the woman's words in front of him, which annoyed him. Usually, he is not a very easily provoked person. You could say he was an expressionless human. "Miss, in the future, I hope you will be careful with what you say, especially when you are with the young master. It is possible that what you think is just a joke will be interpreted seriously by the young master. And you-yourself will suffer the consequences.

"And remember, I say this not because I care about you. I don't care whether you live or die once you enter the Alexander Residence. What I care about is that everything around Master Damian must work as it should."

Livia swallowed her saliva. Her tiny heart had shrunk to hear those long sentences.

The man in front of her didn't care about her at all. Live or die.

"Okay, Assistant Brown, thanks for the advice. I'll be more careful with what I say."

"Then I will go now. Please learn and memorize what I have written on the sheet. About the wedding, there will be a messenger who will pick you up later to prepare the gown and others. So I hope you don't do anything and just wait at your house."

"Okay."

Livia stood up when Assistant Brown was about to leave.

"Thank you for everything."

They bowed their heads to each other.

Livia sat back in her chair. She stared at the sheet after sheet in her hand, then turned to the limitless card beside her. A crystal clear tear has dropped on her cheek.

She has lost the true meaning of life from this day on.

'Every woman's dream is to marry the man she loves and the man who loves her.'

Livia was standing next to her husband-Damian Alexander. They are already legal as a married couple. This is a marriage that could envy all the women in this country. They might be smiling and congratulating Livia, but they cursed in their heart because they

were not the girl Damian chose. Today Livia looks beautiful in a white wedding dress. Her face is also full of smiles. She's really good at acting.

Beside her, Damian in a suit really looks very handsome. The women continued to amaze and praise him.

They received congratulations.

"Keep your head up. You don't have to tilt your head to them." Damian spoke in Livia's ear when he saw his wife repeatedly tilting her head to the guest.

"You just need to lower your head to me."

"Well, okay."

And on her wedding day, Livia realized how powerful her husband's status was. But Livia doesn't seem happy. No, her right hand was already clenched into fists, shaking and sweating.

The father who has sold his daughter looks very happy. He can save the company, and his honor also increases.

The stepmother smiled very happily. She can finally throw this daughter away, who is not her flesh and blood. Meanwhile, Livia's half-sister—Lisa, looks full of disappointment. She was angry and upset.

Lisa couldn't utter a word when she saw the man who became her step sister's husband. It turned out the man was very handsome. Of course, she would choose to be married if she knew this.

Livia stared at her stepsister Livia, full of hatred.

While the others seemed to be enjoying the party, there was a young man who fell in disappointment. He is David, Livia's half-brother. Even though they are born by different mothers, he cares for Livia. He felt sad for failing to protect his sister from their father's greed.

David walked lazily, ignoring the women who tried to approach and greet him. Instead, he chose to step down another empty room

outside the main hall where the party was taking place.

"Sister Livia." How surprised he was when he found his sister, the bride of the party, was sitting at the far end of the room.

In front of it, there is a garden. The garden lights make it look bright. But, not far from his sister, he saw two men standing briskly.

“Aren’t they guards?” He walked closer. “Sister!”

Livia was shocked, and she was in a hurry to wipe her eyes with the handkerchief she was holding. Find the source of the sound.

Two guards who had been at a considerable distance ran over.

“It’s okay, Sir. He’s my brother.” Livia was surprised when one of the bodyguards was already holding her brother’s hand. “Please let go of your hand!”

“Sorry young lady.” They bowed their heads and then stood in their original position.

“Why are you here?” David sat beside Livia, holding her hand tightly.

“Damian told me to get some fresh air because he saw I was tired.” Livia pointed with the corner of her eye. “They followed me according to Damian’s orders.”

“I’m sorry, Sis.”

“Why?”

“Because I can’t protect you from the greed of my father and mother. If only they had gone bankrupt and started everything from scratch, they wouldn’t have sent you here.”

“David, I am fine. My husband is a good person.”

“Is there a good person who asks for a girl as a debt payment instrument? Neither our parents nor he is both bad humans.”

Livia looked around. She was worried that someone would hear her brother’s words.

“Watch your mouth.”

“Am I going to die if he caught me cursing him?”

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“David, don’t be like that. Do not talk carelessly. Something like that will threaten your life. I will get through this well, believe me.”

“How can I believe you? I know what kind of a man he is. Rumors about him don’t appear for no reason.”

Livia touched her brother's head gently. I believe that you love me, David, but for the sake of your life and your safety in the future, you must start to maintain your attitude and words. Especially to my husband, because I don't know how cruel or how bad he could be.

"Sorry young lady, the young master called you to re-enter the hall."

"Oh, okay. I already feel refreshed anyway. Let's go back." Livia grabbed her brother's hand.

"Come on in, smile, and enjoy the party." Livia pulled David back to the hall.

## **Rumors**

Livia returned to the party hall.

The atmosphere was still very lively, and famous singers took turns to sing.

Livia was already beside her husband, and her husband was talking to a woman.

The woman looks very beautiful, and her appearance looks elegant. Maybe she is the daughter of a wealthy family.

\*Congratulations on being the wife of a great man like Brother Damian"

This woman calls her husband 'brother.' It seems they are close. "Thank you, Miss," Livia answered with a bright smile, showing that she was grateful to be married to a great man like the woman in front of her said.

"Just call me Clarissa." "Okay. Miss Clarissa." Livia just nodded. "Brother, will you attend the party?" Clarissa wrapped her arms around Damian's arms. It doesn't matter to her if the man has changed his status, and she doesn't care if Damian's wife is standing there.

"Brother, you look handsome as usual."

"Let go of your hand!" Damian's voice sounded sour. Clarissa hastily let go of her hand.

This man never used that kind of tone to me. Was it because there was a wife beside him? Wait, he didn't marry this countrywoman because he really loved her, right? No way!

Clarissa knew who the woman Damian really liked.

Damian left his wife and Clarissa without a word. Several people greeted and bowed respectfully to him, and then they entered a VVIP room together.



Left behind are two women who do not know each other.

Damn it, Damian. Why did you call me in just to leave me alone here? I'd rather still sit in the garden with David earlier.' Livia clenched her fingers.

"Do you think Damian marry you because he loves you?" Clarissa spoke with a sharp glance. Her warm gaze disappeared. Now those eyes seemed to want to slice something.

"Miss Clarissa, you can ask my husband why he chooses to marry me," again Livia answered with a smile.

"You are just a lowly woman, don't dream of getting Damian's love."

'What's with this girl? Why is she cursing for no reason like that?' Livia felt annoyed, and she took a deep breath, trying to control herself

"At least now we're married, and I become his wife, right?"

'Bitch, do I look great? Honestly, I'm disgusted by all my words.

Livia said words that made Clarissa look even more irritated.

"Do you know who is the woman that Damian loves and the woman who has slept with Damian?"

"I don't know, but starting today, I'll be the one who sleeps with him."

That answer made Clarissa's face turn bright red.

"You!"

"Miss Clarissa, I do not know what kind of relationship you had with my husband, but please don't bother me in the future."

"What?! So you're getting a big head now."

Livia could still hear Clariss cursing with her lips. She was leaving her with sharp eyes.

Livia can only show an attitude of being arrogant and tough like this so that other people don't think of her as a soft persimmon. Marrying Damian Alexander has made her lose her self-respect. She doesn't want to be much worse than this in front of other people.

The night is getting to its peak, and the party ends in time.

"Take the young lady back home."

After giving orders to a driver, Damian himself got into another car, Assistant Brown drove.

Livia saw her husband's car leaving the parking lot. She bit her lip and clenched her fists. It was what she expected. The wedding party was over, and she will now live a real married life, an abyss that would crush her alive if she took the wrong step.

"I will take the young lady home." The driver opened the back door of the car and let Livia in.

"Thank you, sir, I'm sorry to trouble you." After entering, Livia said thank you.

The driver sat in the driver's seat and stared at her blankly through the rearview mirror.

"Uhm, it's my duty. Young Lady." The young driver answered nervously. He had never been treated like this before by a woman close to Damian.

He glanced in the rearview mirror at the back seat. Tears were running down the corners of the young lady's eyelids..

After a while, the car entered the huge main gate.

Livia looked around. The garden that she passed was brightly lit. In the light of the garden lights, she can see some guards standing by.

Seeing the guards, she felt like they had bound her whole body. She had lost all her freedom when the car entered the yard.

The maid greeted her at the entrance. She did not see his mother or her two sisters-in-law. Perhaps they had gone home or continued the party elsewhere like her husband.

"Welcome young lady." They lowered their heads and greeted her, "Congratulation on your wedding."

Again Livia could only feel astonished. 'Please don't treat me like your young lady. I'm just a debt redemption girl. I don't even have any honor. Your position is much better honorable than mine.'

"You must be tired. I will show you your room."

A man led Livia to follow him.

Livia obeyed behind him.

Climbing the stairs, she came to a room.

“Please come in. This is your room and young master.”

Doubtful, Livia has not stepped into the room. She wondered whether she could stay in a different room. She could sleep anywhere except with Damian Alexander.

“Please come in, Young lady,” repeated the man when Livia didn’t move from where she was standing.

“Okay.” Livia had no other choice but to enter a very luxurious and beautiful room.

“If you want to go to the bathroom, you can enter through this door. This is a wardrobe. Your clothes are already inside.”

‘What?! What clothes? My suitcase is still downstairs.’ Livia was going blank.

“And the bathroom is inside too. Please rest. I’ll excuse myself.”

“Thank you, sir.”

“You don’t have to be polite, Young lady.”

Livia plopped down on the sofa when the maid had left, tired. She took a deep breath, convincing herself that what she experienced today was not a dream. Instead, she had fallen into a large hole that could no longer crawl.

Now she only had to hope there were no crocodiles in the hole.

After lying down for a long time, she sat up.

Livia walked in through the door that the male servant had shown earlier and walked through the wardrobe.

‘Wow! What’s this? Isn’t it a boutique?’

Her wardrobe and her husband’s wardrobe are separate. Everything was neatly arranged. The clothes in her closet were all new clothes. She took a set of sleepwear, then went into the bathroom to change.

Livia was so tired. She looked for a blanket in the closet and found it. Then, she took the pillow from the bed and walked to the sofa.

This oversized chair will be her bed.

It didn’t take long for her to fall asleep.

Meanwhile, at a party, Assistant Brown sat not far from Damian. He was checking messages on his phone.

[Young lady has arrived at the house and entered the room.)

After reading the message, he put his cellphone back into his jacket pocket.

“Damian, do you like your wedding party?” A friend, most likely a young entrepreneur talking to him.

Damian pointed at his drinking glass. The woman beside him quickly took it and she carefully handed the glass into Damian’s hand.

Damian doesn’t drink alcohol, so even though everyone else in this room drinks alcohol, he only drinks cold drinks.

“Why don’t you just get married if you want to know how it feels?”

“Laughter ....” The night was getting late, and laughter was everywhere. Damian touched the hair of the woman beside him, and the girl gasped. She gazed tenderly at the man all these women wanted. She wanted to touch him, and she wanted to kiss this man’s lips. But she did not have the courage. She could only stare at the beauty in front of her.

Damian does not like to be touched by the women who accompany him. But, strangely, the rumors say he sleeps with a different woman every night. In fact, the women who comforted him could only sit beside him, fetch his drink, accompany him to laugh. That was all

Welcome Home

Welcome Home

Laughter still filled the room. They occasionally talked while listening to the song from the women.

Assistant Brown got up from his seat when he heard a commotion behind the door. Before he had time to go to the door, suddenly the door opened wide.

A woman appeared with two guards behind her.

“Excuse us, Sir. Miss Clarissa insists on entering.’ The two bodyguards looked scared when they saw Brown’s face. They talked with their heads down.

“You two are making a useless fuss just to take care of one girl.” Brown walked over.

“Excuse us, Sir.”

“Get out of the way.” Clarissa pushed the bodyguard, and she glared at Brown in disgust as she passed him. Now, Clarissa was standing near the chair where the party was centered. Her eyes stare at the two women sitting beside Damian. She wanted to grab the two women’s hair and scratch their faces.

“Can you guys go? Such lowly women like you don’t deserve sitting next to Brother Damian!”

Everyone sitting in the room knows who Clarissa is. They stared at Damian, not knowing how the man would react.

Maybe Clarissa used to be able to do whatever she wanted, but now, things were different.

“Miss Clarissa, please leave this room.” Brown is approaching. “You’re just making things awkward.” “Right. Go, Clarissa, don’t make a fuss. This is Damian’s party.” “Yeah, this is Damian’s party. Please take care of your attitude.” Everyone talked, telling her to go away, but the girl seemed fearless. She drew closer to Damian’s chair, pulling the hands of the two women sitting beside him.

“Are you going to pretend to be enjoying this? They’re not even allowed to touch you, then what’s the point of them here!”

“Miss!” Brown felt like pulling the hand of the young girl in front of him.

“Everyone out!”

Hearing Damian speak, everyone fell silent to each other. Then one by one got up from their seats.

The women followed the guests out of the room without talking. Only Brown, who was still standing in its place. “You’re out too, Brown!” “Okay, Young Master.” Han bowed respectfully before walking away, and he glared at Clarissa.

A smirk appeared on Clarissa’s lips. “Get me a drink!” Damian spoke after Brown closed the door. Clarissa took the soda bottle from the ice bucket. Pour it into a glass and then leave it to Damian, She was already sitting beside Damian.

Damian accepted the drink and finished it. “Don’t cross the line.” Damian’s voice sounded softer.

“Brother Damian.”

“You know Brown won’t hold back if you exceed your limit more than this.”

“Brother Damian, why did you get married to that countrywoman? Don’t you love my sister? You married her just to revenge on my sister, right?”

Damian’s face changed. He took a deep breath and leaned back in his chair.

“Come here.” He flicked his finger to bring Clarissa closer to his face.

The girl was obedient. Then in the blink of an eye, Damian’s face was also in front of her, only left a few centimeters in space. “Do you want to replace your sister?”

The girl could smell the soda from Damian’s mouth even as he spoke. Now Damian traced the girl’s lips with his fingers.

Thump!

Clarissa felt her heart explode. What she was thinking about was no longer her sister but herself that she wanted to be beside Damian.