

Trapped in His Love Obsession Chapter 5

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 Darian'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.