

## Trapped in His Love Obsession Chapter 7

### Chapter 7

Livia was stunned by this huge house on the morning after the wedding day.

In the kitchen, only the waiters are busy preparing food.

In some corners, she also saw maids doing the cleaning work.

“It seems that there are many people live this house,” Livia mumbled as she stepped into the kitchen.

“Good morning. Young lady. I am the butler. Just call me Matt.” The butler introduced himself. “Okay. Mr. Matt, is there anything I can help with in the kitchen?”

The butler was surprised to hear Livia’s question. How could the young lady want to help with the kitchen while many servants are still doing it?

“Pfft, what do you want to do in the kitchen? We have a professional chef on duty to cook.”

Suddenly, Livia saw her mother-in-law and two sisters-in-law appear.

‘Wow, they look so well dressed like they’re going to a party. It’s still early in the morning, though.’ Livia was amazed to find new facts about the life of the upper class.

“Good morning, Mom. Good morning sister-in-law.” Livia greeted politely, trying not to care about what her mother-in-law had just said. But, her indifference causes problems.

“You stupid woman, do you think you feel great for marrying my brother? You were left on your wedding night, don’t you?” The first sister-in-law sneered. “Pathetic, a lowly woman like you can’t be on the same level as my big brother.”

“I don’t know why your brother chose a woman like this as his wife,” Mrs. Alexander sighed.

“Well, you have to know yourself. You don’t deserve to be in our family.” The second sister-in-law added.

The hell was about to devour Livia, but Livia could still smile at all the insults from the three women in front of her.

“Thank you for the attention, Mom, Sister-in-law. In the future, please guide me.”

“What?! You really are shameless.” Her mother-in-law smiled sarcastically while her two sisters-in-law were still spitting out inappropriate slurs from their beautiful mouths.

Just as they still hadn't put an end to the bullying and reproach, the phone on the kitchen wall lit up. The light in number one is on.

Livia saw the butler immediately grabbed the phone on the second ring.

"Okay, Young master," the answer is short.

"What is it? Does Damian need anything?" Mother-in-law asked.

"No, Madam. The young master asked the young lady to return to their room."

Livia is confused.

"Me? What's wrong, Mr. Matt?"

"Young lady, please return to the room now. The young master is waiting."

"Okay. Mom and sister-in-law, I'll excuse myself."

Livia lowered her head and walked away. While she was still thinking about what her husband wanted, the three women behind her still hadn't stopped talking about it, all of which were just

'Idiot! Is it the meaning of carrying out the responsibilities of a wife without speaking? But this is outrageous, and you have hands.'

Livia was surprised again when Damian handed her an empty glass instead of directly placing it on the table next to him.

She took the glass carefully, then put it back in its original position.

Damian moved his head to the right and left. Maybe to get rid of dizziness.

Livia is about to move from the bedside because she thinks her husband wants to sleep again.

"What's the time now?"

'See! That's a wall clock. Do you have myopia?' Livia didn't spit out a word but cursed in her mind.

"It's eight o'clock."

Silent

Livia is frustrated with what this man really wants.

“I want to take a shower.”

“What it has to do with me, Boss? If you want to take a shower, get up and walk there. What should I do if you want to take a shower? Should I bathe you too?!”

“Are you deaf? I said I want to take a shower.”

‘I know you want to take a shower, then what does that have to do with me?’ So Livia keeps quiet at her place.

“Prepare water for bathing.”

Livia just understood the meaning. Then without answering, she rushed to the bathroom.

“Troublesome.”

Damian got out of bed, following his clumsy wife into the bathroom earlier.’

Livia had already filled the tub with water. Next, she added soap and a few drops of aromatherapy which she found near the soap dish.

Livia was shocked when she found her husband was already in the bathroom. Worse, without a single garment. His pajamas were already lying on the floor.

‘What the ...? It’s so crazy. Why do I have to be in hell so many times in the morning? I’m still a virgin, Boss! Why should I see you naked in front of me?’ Livia’s body trembled. She was about to step out of this humiliation.

“Where are you going? Wash my hair!” Damian has entered the bathtub.

“Okay.”

Livia sat behind the tub and started wetting Damian’s hair. She saw the neck and shoulders of the man in front of her. His shoulders are very broad. His skin is also pure white.

“How can a man have this smooth skin?’ Livia looked at her husband’s back while massaging his head. ‘It looks like he had a tiring night’ Livia thought.

When she put Damian’s clothes last night into the basket, she could smell a woman’s perfume there. Not just one. There are three different perfume scents.

If one belongs to him, then she can guess how many women accompanied him last night.

Nobody talks to each other. Damian fell into silence while Livia's thoughts wandered. She was thinking of the worst about her husband.

Livia was taken aback when Damian suddenly stood up while she was still massaging his head.

The man walked to the shower and rinsed off his body.

Livia turned her face away, looking down while opening the bathtub drain.

After she was sure Damian had come out of the bathroom, she sat limply while taking a deep breath.

'Why? Why do I have to go through this to pay for my family's luxurious life? Dad, you should have sold me as a servant in this house. Then, I will feel more grateful and will not hate you this much.'

'Why? Why are you so cruel to your own daughter?'

'Mom, I think I want to follow you. I want to escape this humiliation.'

Livia came out of the bathroom, and she dried her hands with a small towel.

Damian was sitting and holding his cellphone. When he saw Livia coming out, he threw the towel at Livia's face.

"Dry my hair."

Livia did what Damian wanted without saying a word. She just bit her lip to endure all this humiliation.

Everyone was waiting at the dining table.

The butler pulled out the main seat at the table, and Damian sat there.

The others also sat down. This seems to be where they ate before Livia entered the house.

"Move your seat, Jen!" Damian looked at his sister.

Jenny—the first sister-in-law, was shocked. She looked at Livia with hatred.

"Okay, Brother." Jenny got up, then nudged Sophia to move to the seat next to her.

Livia sat next to her husband. She knew why she was sitting here, of course, to play the role of this man's wife in front of them.

Livia placed two slices of vegetable and egg sandwich on a plate in front of her husband.

“Please eat, My hubby.” Livia saw everyone staring at her with goosebumps and hatred.

How can this mad woman dare to speak like that? That’s what it reads on their faces.

“Damian, do you want to go to the office today?” “Yup.” Damian ate a sandwich before he drank orange juice beside him. “Why not take a day off? You’ve only been married a day.”

“I don’t have time, Mom. I have a lot of things to do.”

“Okay, Son, I know you are very busy.”

Everyone was silent after that.

Livia finished her meal without wanting to see the people around her. Let her be considered invisible. It would save her life.

But unfortunately, the days are still very long. She doesn’t know how long she will be in this house.

After finishing breakfast, Damian was about to leave. The car was ready, and a driver opened the door and stood by the door.

Assitant Brown was also standing by the car. He bowed his head and greeted Damian and Livia with a good morning.

Only Livia answered the greeting.

“Excuse me, Master. |–”

“What is it?”

“Today, I will also return to work as usual.”

“Whatever, I don’t care what you do. I’ve said it before.”

“Uh, yeah.”

“All you have to do is make sure you’re home before I come back. Because you have to carry out your duties as my wife.”

“Okay, got it, Master.”

Damian gets into the car.

The driver had already started to follow him. Assistant Brown was also about to enter, but Livia called out to him.

“Excuse me, Assistant Brown, can I have your phone number?” She looks thoughtful.  
“May I send a message to ask you when my husband will return home? So that I don’t do anything wrong.”

Assistant Brown took out his wallet and handed her a business card.

“Young lady, you can call me at this number.”

“Oh, okay, thank you.”

“Don’t be polite to me, Young lady. I’m just a servant of the young master, and the young lady including my master.”

Assistant Brown bowed politely to Livia before getting into the car.

Earlier, Damian turned his head when he saw his wife talking to Assistant Brown. But what they were talking about, he could not hear.