

Trapped in His Love Obsession Chapter 8

Chapter 8

After changing into casual clothes that she usually wears, Livia rushed out of the room. She had ordered an online taxi earlier.

She walked down the stairs carrying the backpack she always wears. However, her appearance was very different from this morning when Damian was home.

“Wow, where are you going in such shabby clothes?” The mother-in-law was at the bottom of the stairs with her two daughters.

Livia really wants to ignore them. She had been exhausted from pretending in front of her husband the whole morning. So why did she have to act again in front of them?

“I want to work, Mom. My husband allows me to work as usual.” Livia paused for a moment, answering the three of them. “Work? Pfft, what is your job?” Words filled with contempt from sister-in-law.

“I opened an online clothing store.”

“Laugh. Online shop? It definitely sells cheap clothes like the ones you’re wearing right now, right? You know, you can’t embarrass my big brother.” The sister-in-law looked annoyed.

“No one knows that I am the wife of Damian Alexander, so don’t worry, I won’t embarrass anyone. And I will be back before my husband comes home.”

‘Please stop bothering me! God, please, all the women who live in this house, just do your job, let’s live in peace, and don’t disturb each other.’ Livia sighed in her heart.

“You don’t need to work anymore. How much money do you make, huh?! The monthly money given by Damian is definitely five times the amount of your sales turnover, right?” Mother-in-law wanted to pull her daughter-in-law’s hand. “You can just stay at home, waiting for Damian to come home.”

“Sorry, Mom, but my husband has allowed it. You can ask him directly if you don’t believe me.”

“You!” Livia knew that her mother-in-law or two sisters-in-law would not dare ask Damian about it. She knew that the lives of these three women were not easy either.

From outside, the butler entered.

“Young lady, there is already an online taxi waiting in front.”

“Okay, Mr. Matt, tell him I’ll be out in a minute.” Livia then lowered her head respectfully to her mother-in-law. “I’m sorry, Mom.”

“What?! Online taxi? Do you even take a taxi? What a countrywoman.”

Livia didn’t listen to the three women who were still cursing at her.

“Young lady, why do you take a taxi? In this house, there is a car that you can use to take you anywhere.” “It’s okay, Mr. Matt.” Livia patted the man’s shoulder.

The butler was startled.

“I’m used to taking taxis.”

Livia walked quickly towards the waiting driver. “I’m sorry for the wait. Let’s go.”

The taxi driver looked at the house where the passengers came out. There were also cars lined up.

“Rich people are hard to understand,” he mumbles, “Even though there are so many cars, they still choose to take taxis.”

On the way, Livia spends time thinking. She was mute, and there was nothing to talk about with the focused driver.

‘Do your duty as a wife without speaking. Is he looking for a servant to serve him? But there were a lot of maidservants in the house, and they were beautiful too.’

‘If it’s just a pretty maid, she can definitely choose one of them. The servants will rejoice as if they have received a blessing from heaven . But why did he choose me? Choose to marry me. ‘From all the words of my sister-in-law and mom, it is clear that I am not on the same level as him. I’m a geek, yes. But, I’m a bit naughty too, from any point of view.

‘Is it because I look stupid? I’m not stupid either. Is it because I look obedient and polite? If not for the sake of my family, how could I be this obedient? If I hadn’t thought of them, I might have run or thrown my shoes in his face.

‘He doesn’t have any hands, so I just have to serve him to drink.’

Livia was surprised when the car had actually stopped in front of her online shop.

“Miss, we have arrived.” The driver reminded her.

“Uh! Sorry, sir, I was daydreaming.” Livia handed over a piece of money.

“Your change, Miss.”

“Just take it, thank you.”

Livia was just walking toward the shop, and she was surprised when someone appeared from the glass door.

The man’s face looked tired.

“Sister Livia!” he called her slowly.

“David, what’s wrong? Why do you come here this early? Aren’t you in college? Did something happen?” Livia bombarded her brother with questions.

Moreover, her brother appeared even without notice. He doesn’t call or chat. “I’m okay, Sis.” David grabbed Livia’s hand.

Livia was just about to enter the shop when her brother took her to sit on a park bench.

In front of this lined shop, there is indeed a small garden and seating area. Tree shady makes this place comfortable to sit and rest.

“Sister Livia, are you okay?” he asked worriedly.

“Hey, why? Of course, I’m fine.” Livia smiled cheerfully, trying to show that she was okay.

“He didn’t hit you or mistreat you, did he?” David touched Livia’s cheek and checked his sister’s neck for signs of violence or something.

‘Nothing seemed odd,’ he thought.

“I’m fine. Mister Damian treats me well.”

“Lie!” David quickly denied Livia’s words.

“Really, don’t worry about me. I’ll take good care of myself there. I will survive well in hell, though. So, don’t worry about me. Have you had breakfast yet?” Livia patted her brother’s head gently.

“Sister Livia, you haven’t eaten yet?”

“I only had sandwiches for breakfast earlier. Do you want to eat?”

“Hmm, okay, I’m hungry too.”

“David, are you protesting at home?”

It seems that Livia’s guess was correct because David lowered his face in guilt. Maybe this is what he can do as a form of affection.

“Did you fight with your mother?”

David looked down deeper.

“Don’t be like that. My father is the one who sold me, and this has nothing to do with your mother.” Even though Livia honestly hates her stepmother, she never shows that hatred in front of David.

“But mother looks delighted after Sister Livia’s gone.”

‘God, even though I already know this, why does it hurt to hear the truth? Never mind, after all, this has happened. I have become a wife or rather a servant of Damian Alexander.’

While their conversation was still hanging in silence, someone seemed to be approaching.

“Miss Livia, you’re here. We have finished updating the stock of goods.” Tiffany came to report when she saw Livia outside through the door glass.

“Have you had breakfast yet? I will buy breakfast with David.” Livia answered and got up from her seat.

“Okay, Miss.”

“What are the others doing?” Livia asked again. “They’ve started replying to chat orders, Miss.”

“Okay, what do you want for breakfast? I’ll buy it.”

“I am okay with anything.” Tiffany smiled shyly, not wanting to mention what breakfast she wanted.

Livia gave a thumbs up. Then, she took her brother’s hand to walk together.

There are many food stalls near her online shop. They have many choices for breakfast.

The two-story shophouse that she works in is the place she bought with the money her father gave her. At that time, she knelt in front of

her father, asking for help.

She wanted to live independently. That was her excuse. The main reason was that she wanted to escape from her stepmother.

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Livia has started her business from the ground up. At first, she was just a reseller without stock, but she worked hard by learning how to sell online properly.

She met with groups of online entrepreneurs. From there, little by little, she developed her business. Now the selling products are divided into two; children's clothing and adult clothing-the first floor for stock of adult clothing items and the second floor to stock children's clothing items.

Livia already had six employees helping her. In this third year, her father collects capital money and interest that she must pay. Then, she has to marry Damian Alexander to make up for the company's debts and save the family from bankruptcy. The capital that her father gave her must be returned with her body and her whole life.