

Trapped in His Love Obsession Chapter 9

Chapter 9

They chose to buy fast food.

“Sis, I will work hard after graduating from college and will help you leave Damian Alexander’s family.”

Just hearing it from David, Livia felt happy with his concern.

“Thank you, David,” that was all she said because convincing David would also be in vain. But you have to go to college and complete your responsibilities properly. Aren’t you going to be an intern soon? Where are you going?”

David has not answered as he feeds the food into his mouth.

“Do you want an internship at dad’s office?” Livia asked again because David still had not answered.

“No.”

“Why? Then where are you going?” Livia looked at her Brother.

“Alexander Group.”

“What! Why?”

Hearing the name of the company gave her goosebumps.

“Who doesn’t want to work there, Sis?”

Yes, Livia knew it. Who wouldn’t want to work for such a big company? Every year, the company indeed provides opportunities for the best graduates of universities to do internships.

If the intern can work well according to standards, then he can be appointed as an employee. And who doesn’t want to work there? Thousands of people are always fighting for this chance.

Indeed, that’s what Livia would think if she didn’t marry the company’s owner.

“But...”

“Why?”

"It's okay. I hope you get selected and can work there." Livia tries to think clearly. Is it possible for the president of Alexander Group to interfere in trivial matters?

So she thought it was unlikely that anything would happen to her brother.

Finally, David wants to return home after Livia tries to convince her brother that she is living well.

Yes, she must be strong. She is still alive today. If she had to be a wife who was only a servant to Damian, she would definitely be able to do it.

Livia and her six employees are busy with their respective jobs.

Livia replied to the order chat, wrote a note, and asked someone to check the stock.

Some goods had started to be wrapped. Livia glanced at the cellphone that was ringing in her bag.

"What is this girl wants?" She didn't care even though the cellphone rang several times.

When she started to get annoyed, she finally picked it up. "What is it?"

"Out. I am in front of the shop." The caller immediately turned off the cellphone.

"What else does she want?" Livia handed the store's cellphone to her employee Tiffany.

"My little sister is downstairs. I'll see her for a bit."

"Why is she here again, Miss?" Tiffany knows her boss's half-sister is an impolite girl who comes here just to ask for money.

"I don't know, just a minute."

When leaving the shop, Livia saw a parked car.

She immediately got into the car, sat down, and talked nothing.

"Tsk! You're still working in this slum, even though you're married to a tycoon. How sad? Did you get dumped the day after marriage?"

"Why? Are you jealous?" Livia answered.

Her stepsister glared at her. "Yes."

Lisa glanced sharply at Livia, getting annoyed that Livia was also looking at her bravely.

“Why don’t you ask dad to sell you if you’re jealous?”

“How dare you!”

“Why? What do you want to threaten me with? Threatening me by telling your mother to throw me out of the house? Now, I don’t even live in your house.”

Livia saw that her sister could only clench her fists in anger.

“What do you want? Ask me for money? Listen to me. I will not care if you complain anything to your father or mother from now on. I will never give you any money. So, don’t ever call me or come here again.”

Livia got out of the car and slammed the car door.

The girl inside was shocked. Livia was not like this before.

Usually, when she threatened to complain to her mother, Livia would voluntarily give her the money she asked for.

‘Damn, I even lost to a fight with her now.’

Livia had combed her hair. She had smoothed her wavy hair for a long time.

Usually, she likes to tie her hair up high and tie it carelessly, but she only pulled her hair at the ends and tied it with a ribbon at this house. She was already wearing the clothes provided in his wardrobe-the branded clothes, which she could use to buy 20 pieces of clothes at her shop.

The phone on the table vibrates.

“Young master has arrived at the front gate.”

“What! Why did you tell me when the person was already at the gate? Don’t even tell me that he’s already in front of the room.

Livia half ran down the stairs and met the butler, who came from the opposite direction.

“Miss, young master is back.”

“Yes.” Livia nodded. ‘I know, I know, that’s why I ran like this.’

Livia walked down the stairs, and the butler followed behind her.

Livia waited by the door, as she did last night.

When the car stopped, she walked closer.

Damian got out of his car.

“Welcome, Master Damian.”

Damian looked at his wife, but he didn't answer the greeting. Instead, he walked briskly, followed by Brown. Livia cursed in her heart, then followed the footsteps, half running.

“Why are they walking so fast? ‘She grumbled in her heart.

Arriving in the living room, Damian sat on the sofa like yesterday. He leaned back and also closed his eyes.

‘Where is the damn secretary?’ Livia looked around, searching for Assistant Brown.

“Why do you stand there?”

“Uh, I am coming. Sorry, Master.”

Livia took home slippers and crouched down to remove her husband's shoes.

Now that the foot was wearing slippers, she walked to put his shoes in place.

“Sit down!”

“What's this? I didn't do anything wrong, did I?”

Livia did as Damian said. She sat in the corner of the sofa so that she was not too close to her husband.

“What are you doing today?”

‘Why do you ask? You said you don't care about all my business, and I can work or do whatever I want.’ Livia frowned in a loss.

“Don't make me repeat my words.”

“Sorry, Master, I was just going to my work.” The important thing is to start with the word sorry, Livia thought.

“Is that true?” Damian looked at Livia with slicing eyes as if saying you dared to lie to your master.

Wait, does he know I met David. Am I being spied on?’

"I met my Brother David at the shop, then we went to breakfast together and chatted for a while. After that, I went back to the shop and worked there."

"Who cares who you go with?"

"Hey, you were the one who asked. Why are you so upset now? I'm just answering your question. Anyway, why do you care? You don't care what I do.' Livia couldn't help to yell in her heart.

"I want to take a shower."

"Okay," after answering that, Livia went straight into the bathroom. Prepare the bath.

Again she jumped when Damian was standing behind her. "Damn! My holy eyes have to see this naked body again.' Livia lowered her head to not see her husband's body passing by. Livia was standing still when Damian was in the bath.

"Get out! Tell the waiter I want a bowl of noodles for dinner."

"Okay."

After closing the door, she immediately breathed normally.

'It was absolutely crazy how he could be casually naked in front of women. Yes, I know I am your wife, not your servant, but I'm a little embarrassed.

"Wait, did he say that he wanted to eat a bowl of noodles? Why does it sound like tonight's dinner will be so troublesome?"

After Livia delivered the message from her husband, the butler looked tense. He immediately called all the kitchen chefs. And a tremendous flurry of activity going on in the kitchen.

"So it's true that the oil must be made first. Crazy bastard." Livia cursed a lot in silence because that crazy man deserved to be scolded. Suppose anyone who eats noodles needs to make the noodles first. Then why do we have an instant noodle factory in this country?

Livia saw Assistant Brown coming out of a room.

Just in time, she wanted to kick his leg.

"Excuse me, Assistant Brown, can we talk?"

Brown lowered his head politely, meaning to allow Livia to speak.

“Assistant Brown, do you know what I meant when I said to inform me of when Master Damian will return.” “Yeah, didn’t I give you the information earlier, Young lady?” “I didn’t mean that!” Livia protests a lot. .

“Then what do you mean, Young lady?”

“Tell me an hour before Damian Alexander wanted to come back, or at least half an hour before. What if I haven’t been home yet, and I was still in the shop?” Livia spoke impassively, showing that she was annoyed.

“Why should I do that?”

‘What?! So what does your polite and respectful attitude towards me mean?’ Livia was stunned and then reacted, “Because I know you put all of Mr. Damian’s interests first. So that everything around Mr. Damian runs properly. Isn’t it?”

Livia saw the lips of the man in front of her grin at her straightforward answer.

“Okay, next time, I will send a message to the young lady an hour before the young master’s return. Now, I apologize.”

Perfect!