

Obsession 21

## Chapter 21

Damian, who woke up late, was taking a shower in the morning.

Livia entered the room after filling her stomach in the kitchen.

She was starving, and if she waited for Damian to have breakfast, she might pass out.

This morning the master woke up late. She had already seen Assistant Brown downstairs earlier this morning, busy with his own business in Damian's study. The mother-in-law and the sister-in-law were also making a fuss about why their beloved Damian didn't show up. .

Sigh!

Livia slumped into the chair.

Although they were annoying, it turned out they loved Damian so much.

Livia looked at her old cell phone screen. She thinks hard.

Last night she had gotten some information about the woman named Helena from the maid.

Yes, she has to be careful so she doesn't look too enthusiastic when asking questions. They'll get suspicious. Let the maid suspect that she was finding out about Helena because of jealousy,

"Miss Helena is a kind and beautiful woman." That was her first chat with the maid, who had become familiar with her.

Livia smirked.

"I'm sorry, Miss, you are also very kind and beautiful."

"Haha, your eyes are lying. I know myself quite well." That was what Livia thought in her little mind. "It's okay. That's why I wonder what kind of woman Damian loved. Did she often come here?" "Often." She answered quickly. "Master Damian often brought her home."

"Why did they split up?" Livia tapped the table not to show that she was really curious.

"I don't know the exact reason, Miss, but if Miss Jenny said that Miss Helena went abroad. Do you feel jealous, Miss?"

"Haha, of course." Livia tapped the shoulder of the maid in front of her.

Jealous, am I crazy to be jealous? It's a mission for me to unite them so that I can escape from this prison.'

FLOP!

Suddenly, a small towel sticks to Livia's face, who is deep in thought. She immediately got up from her seat dropping her cellphone. "Uh, why isn't he wearing his working suits?! "Get out of the way, and dry my hair!"

Livia got out of her way to allow Damian to sit down, then she walked to the back of the chair and started to dry his hair.

“Are you not working, Master?” just asking out of curiosity.

“Hmm, I’m sick right now.”

‘What! Sick? Uh, I just know that you can get sick too. I thought you were not human, so the disease must be lazy to approach you,’ Livia mumbled in her heart.

“But you look fine.” At the same time, dry his hair carefully and gently.

“When I say I’m sick, it means I’m sick.” Damian lifted his head, looking at Livia sharply. His face was sour.

“Okay, you are sick. I will dry your hair carefully,” Livia’s face scrunched up.

Damian bent down and picked up the small object that Livia had dropped earlier.

“What cell phone is this?”

,

“I bought it a year ago.” Already panicked..

“Did you forget what I said? If you don’t use my card more than 20 times, you will be punished.”

“I remember, Master, I will use it.”

T’ll buy the whole world if needed, Livia shouted in her heart.

“Change your cellphone with the latest release.”

“Yes, Master.” Surrender is the way to solve the matter quickly.

Damian pulled Livia’s finger, placing it on the fingerprint scanner on the cellphone screen.

“Master, that’s my cellphone.”

There were too many sins on the cellphone, Livia panicked.

“Why? Your body and soul are mines, let alone just something like this. Finish your task!”

Hearing this, Livia had no words to reply.

“Yes, Master.”

“That’s so sweet. Why don’t you marry your brother?” Damian looked at the wallpaper of Livia’s cellphone.

“He’s my brother.”

Damian is still talking everywhere, basically just insulting.

After drying Damian's hair, she left the room with a message that Damian wanted to eat porridge because he said he was sick.

Unexpectedly everyone looks very panicked. Mr. Matt immediately gave instructions to the chefs while the mother gave a worried look.

Livia really wanted to laugh now. She knew that the crazy man was okay. So why were they acting as if he was just about to die?

"Young lady, you must return to the room now." Brown raised his hand, allowing Livia to walk in front of him.

"I am waiting for Master Damian's breakfast."

"Mr. Matt will take it to his room when it is ready. You have to serve Mr. Damian because he is sick."

Despite having a wry face, Livia finally obeyed Brown's words.

"Hey, Assistant Brown, he's not really sick." Livia turned to the man behind him. She didn't budge.

"See for yourself there."

"Assistant Brown, do you know when Miss Helena will return?"

Brown stopped his footsteps, his hands holding on to the stairs clenched into fists.

Livia shuddered at the look in Brown's sharp eyes.

"I'm just asking, why are you so serious?" Even though she knew Brown was holding back his emotions, Livia kept talking while humming happily. She didn't know that the person she should be warier of was the man in front of him. 'What are you planning, Miss Livia? If Mr. Damian wants you, I will never let you go, even if you refuse.

## **Chapter 22**

Livia entered the room, followed by Brown behind her.

Damian sat leaning on the bed. He straightened his legs while looking at his cellphone.

"Where have you been? I told you I was sick, and still, you're going away for a long time." Damian immediately shouted after seeing Livia approaching.

"Sorry, Master, I was waiting for your breakfast." If he's really sick, how could he still this annoying? On the other hand, his strength hasn't diminished at all.

"Are you okay, Young Master? Do I need to prepare a plane for a check-up in XXX country?" Livia covered her mouth and almost burst out laughing. But unfortunately, both of them heard and turned to look at her at the same time

"Are you laughing at me?" Damian pointed with irritated eyes.

"No, Master, I dare not laugh at you."

But she really thought they were funny, as if they were playing a drama. "Sit down!" Damian pulled his leg so there was a place for Livia to sit on the bed.

The woman obeyed. After she sat down, suddenly, Damian pulled her leg and placed it on Livia's lap.

Livia was surprised. Especially Brown, who was standing beside him.

"Master Damian even let Miss Livia touch his feet.' Now, Brown had begun to believe in the facts he had gathered if Damian had started to open his heart to Livia.

"My feet hurt."

What?" Seeing his childish attitude, Livia laughed in her heart.

"I will call doctor Harris to check on you. But, young Master, do you need a nurse to take care of you?" Brown asked. "I already have her." Damian pointed at Livia from the corner of his eye, smirking slyly. Livia shuddered to see that smile.

"Well."

There was a knock on the door, then Mr. Matt appeared with a food tray.

Brown gave instructions to call the family doctor.

Mr. Matt nodded his head and excused himself.

Brown handed a bowl of porridge in front of Livia, who was massaging Damian's feet.

The girl smiled at Brown, saying that her hands were busy at work.

But instead, Damian lifted his leg, bent it, then moved it behind Livia's body.

Now her hands are idle.

That's the look in the eyes that Brown gave. Make Livia lose again. She accepted the bowl of porridge with both hands, still smiling, fake. 'Why do I have to do something like this?' Livia sighed.

"Do you want to burn my mouth?!" Damian shouted in annoyance. "Sorry, Master." She didn't know it was still hot. "But blowing the food is also not good," she mumbled softly. "I wish you could put it on your lips to test whether the porridge is cold or not." So Brown casually came up with a crazy idea. 'Don't come up with crazy weird ideas! That's called a kiss. Yesterday I had sucked his old straw.' Livia glanced at Damian.

The man didn't give any reaction either. Finally, she actually pressed the spoon filled with porridge to her lips.

'Aww! It's hot. Apparently, he wanted to burn my lips. Damn it!'

After making sure the porridge on the spoon wasn't hot, Livia started to feed it into Damian's mouth. At the same time, Assistant Brown gave the morning report.

"Today, Miss Helena will arrive in her homeland. Young Master, would you like me to bring her here?"

Hearing Helena's name, Livia reflexively glanced at Brown, who glanced at her with disapproving eyes.

"I'll meet her at the gallery tomorrow." Damian answered while chewing the porridge.

"Okay. Young Master. These are the dress you asked for the young lady." Brown handed over the bag that was at his feet.

"Me, why?" Livia accepted the bag that Brown gave her. She glanced at the contents.

The porridge she was spooning out had already started to cool, so she fed Damian again.

"Young lady, you will accompany young master tomorrow to the gallery."

"Why?" Confused, why did she have to go accompany Damian to the gallery?

"Since I said so. Do you want to argue?"

esy, the King has given an order that cannot be denied.

"Of course not, Master. I accept this outfit gratefully and will go wherever you ask." Feed again until it runs out with a feeling of irritability but a smiling face as bright as the morning sun. There was a knock on the door, followed by Mr. Matt's voice. "Young master, I brought doctor Harris."

"Come in!" Brown answered.

A young doctor entered, followed by Mr. Matt.

He drew closer to the bed, putting his bag beside Damian.

"What is it, Damian? Can you get sick too?"

Again, Livia wanted to laugh out loud. The doctor also knew that the disease would not come to the devil's body.

Then he did the check like a real doctor. Check his pulse, eyes, blood pressure, and body temperature.

"What's wrong with Master Damian, Doctor?" Livia was like a curious child approaching the doctor.

The man turned his head as if surprised; why was she there?

"It's nothing, Miss. Damian just needs to rest."

"Hey, when I say I'm sick, I mean I'm sick." The patient is anxious to hear the doctor's diagnosis.

"Okay, okay. You are sick. Have you had breakfast?" The young doctor relented, knowing he was sane.

"Hmm."

"Miss, can you get some water, so Damian can take medicine?" Doctor Harris winked at Livia.

Livia was surprised and answered spontaneously, "Okay."

Mr. Matt hadn't brought the water jug upstairs yet, so Livia went out to get it from the kitchen.

In the kitchen, of course, she is not easily separated from the barrage of his mother-in-law and sister-in-law, who are curious about Damian's condition.

While in the room.

“What happened? You’re playing sick.” Harris burst out laughing.

“Brown, take this damn doctor out.”

Brown stood still, knowing that Damian’s words were not serious.

Doctor Harris is a close friend of Damian, who can talk like a friend to him.

“Is she your wife?” he asked again.

“Hmm.”

“Whoa, whoa.”

“Go away.” Damian drives away again.

“But you know Helena is back today. Are you pretending to be sick, so you don’t have to see her?”

Suddenly, Livia came with a bottle of water. They looked at each other, stopped talking, wondering if Livia had heard the words Doctor Harris had just said.

### **Chapter 23**

Damian is working in his study room. Although the CEO of Alexander Group is sick, he still has to work.

Meanwhile, Livia remained in her room. She was sleeping on the sofa. Think and try to find the bright spot of the problem.

“Why wasn’t that Brown happy when I asked about Helena? Helena is the woman that Damian likes. He should be happy if she comes back and makes Damian happy.’

“Damn it!’ Livia was startled. Because thinking about this problem, she almost forgot to contact Tiffany to talk about the business.

The call is connected.

“Hello, Tiff.” Livia was happy, finally talking to a normal human.

“Miss Livia, are you not coming today?”

“Yeah, can you handle it all?”

“It’s okay, but why can’t you come?”

“My husband is sick.”

“What? Mr. Damian is sick? How come

“He’s a human, Tiff,” Livia said, pretending to be wise, even though his thoughts were the same.

“Has the children’s clothes convection been contacted yet?” “Yes, Miss, I’ll send the detail in chat, okay? Then, later, you can confirm when you’ve checked it.” “Okay, Tiffany, thank you. Sorry for troubling you.” Livia wanted to end the call, but Tiffany said, “Miss, I also have received the stuff from the electronic center.”

“What electronics?” Surprised by the information that Tiffany just gave. “Yes, Miss, they said it was sent from your husband.” What madness do you want to make, Damian Alexander?’ Livia couldn’t help but curse him in her heart. “Well, just let it be, Tiff. When I go to the shop, it will be arranged. Don’t forget to have lunch, okay?” A knock on the door made Livia immediately end the call. Assistant Brown appeared. Still, with a face, that is difficult to predict his mood.

“Young lady, young master wants to eat some fruit.” He directly provides clear information. “Assistant Brown, did you send all those things to the shop?” Livia did not answer Brown’s words, instead asked back in an annoyed tone.

“Yes.” Just answer with one word.

“Did I ask for it?” It seemed that this time she was agitated. This situation was beyond her expectations. Because she thought Damian would not interfere at all with her work.

“That’s an order from the young master, and I’m just carrying out his orders.”

“Okay, okay, I know you’re just carrying out orders, but can’t you talk to Damian? My shop is already cramped and has a lot of stock. It wouldn’t be able to fit stuff like that into it.”

“Would you like me to move it to a bigger place?”

“No! Not like that. This is my job. Master Damian already said that he doesn’t care about whatever I do. So can you please don’t disturb my workspace? Let me do my job without your interference.”

“Why?”

“What, why?” Livia angrily asked.

Brown didn’t answer. He only looked at Livia closely.

“Please come down, Young lady. The young master is waiting for you.”

Since Livia didn’t ask any more questions, Brown asked Livia to come down immediately.

“Get out of the way.” Livia pushed Brown’s unmoving body with her strength. “You don’t have another conscience than dealing with the master, do you?”

Hearing Livia’s words, Brown remained unmoved.

“What are you doing? What did it take very long?’ Damian was already getting annoyed waiting.

“Sorry, Master.”

Livia brought a tray of fruit. Closer.

Meanwhile, Brown also followed him in the study.

“You seem so annoyed, Brown. What were you talking about?” Damian seemed to be able to read the aura on Livia’s face. Moreover, the girl looked away when Brown entered the room.

“Nothing, Master. I was just so thankful he sent things to my shop.”

That useless stuff.

“Do you like it?” Even Damian was enthusiastic.

“Yes.” Livia couldn’t say anything but agree. It’s useless if she argues about it. “Why are you dumbfounded? Feed me.” Damian was pointing at the fruit in Livia’s hand.

“Yes, Master.”

After eating the fruit, he still asked to be fed lunch too. So after serving Damian, Livia went to the kitchen to eat.

She had to gather extra energy to work on it. Moreover, the crazy man who pretended to be sick was getting worse.

In the kitchen, she meets her mother-in-law. Her face still looks worried.

“Is Damian okay?”

“Yes, Mom, he’s healthy and had a lot of lunch.”

“Did you take good care of him?”

“Yes, Mom, I take good care of him.”

Indeed, what else can she do? She will take very good care of him.

That’s when Jenny came down the stairs, and she held out her cellphone for her mother to see. “Sister Helena’s returned today.”

“Is that true?!” Her mother-in-law was also very enthusiastic. She glanced at Livia, smiled wryly, and then sat in the living room. “Yes, Mom, she comes for the gallery’s opening,” Jenny shouted again.

‘That’s tomorrow’s event, and I was told to come with Mr. Damian.’

“Jen,” Livia called her gently.

“What?” Jenny replied, annoyed.

“What is Helena look like?”

“Why? You’re jealous because she’s the woman Brother Damian loves?”

“Uh, yes. Do you know why she left your brother?”

“Because she wanted to realize her dream as an artist. She wants to be known as herself, not as Brother Damian’s lover.”

“Wow, she’s an amazing girl, isn’t she?” Livia smiled.

“What’s amazing? That girl has left the young master without permission. Didn’t I tell Miss Jenny not to discuss Miss Helena’s matter openly in this house?” Brown appeared like a ghost startling everyone.

“Sorry, I’m sorry. It’s because my sister-in-law asked.”

Jenny ran away, leaving Brown and Livia to save herself.



“Why? I’m just asking, and I’m not asking you because you don’t want to answer.”

“Why do you want to know about Miss Helena?”

“It’s nothing. I’m just curious about the woman Master Damian loves.”

Brown smirked.

“Assistant Brown, why does it seem like you don’t like Helena? Isn’t she the woman Master Damian loves?”

“Why should I like a woman who has hurt Master Damian?”

Livia got goosebumps with Brown’s answer. ‘What is this? Is this some kind of disease like brother complex? So, it is called Assistant complex?’

‘Do you think that after meeting Miss Helena, you can run away from Mr. Damian? I’m sorry, Young lady. Your name has begun to be engraved on the young master’s heart. So this time, I’ll make sure you don’t hurt him.’

## **Chapter 24**

Damian looked at Livia. She was smiling like a fool. He’s been toying with her all day, but now she’s still watching tv and laughing like crazy.

‘Unlucky! What did I actually do today? I pretended to be sick just to make her furious. But...’ Damian leaned his head back.

Today, Helena returned to the city, and his thoughts mixed. There is a curiosity that tickles his heart, but it is covered with a strong ego much bigger. So, instead of seeing her, he was playing fun with Livia.

“I was so busy playing Livia that it made me lazy to leave the house today.’

Look at her smile, Damian was stunned. She never even smiled that sincerely at him, but she actually smiled happily while watching TV. “Livia!” call her loud.

“Yes, Master.” Livia immediately got up from the chair and headed for the bed.

“Is there anything else you need, Master?”

She was thinking, how long will he pretend to be sick?

“Sit down! My feet hurt.”

Livia was helpless. If he likes a massage, he can call a professional masseuse there.

Livia sat down and started massaging Damian’s feet in her lap.

“What are you doing?” He pointed to the sofa chair she had been sitting on. “Watch TV.” “What to watch?” he asked again.

“Comedy.”

Livia’s answer was so short that he felt dissatisfied.

“Aren’t you happy taking care of me today?” His tone was getting annoyed. “Haha, how could I not be happy, Master? It’s an honor as your wife.”

“It’s good that you know. Random people can’t touch me even if they want to.”

Livia tightened her massage. “Auch, are you crazy? You want to break my leg.”

“Sorry, Master. Is it okay, now?”

“Hmph, step aside. Your massage is not good at all Go to massage school there, so your hands can be used.”

Livia was silent, thinking that it was just a joke.

“Why are you silent?”

She was surprised that Damian was serious.

“Okay, Master, I will take massage classes.”

“Turn off the noisy tv. I want to sleep.” Damian had pulled the blanket.

“Okay.”

Livia shook her head, dizzy. She was unable to predict the man’s mood in front of her.

Livia walked to her sofa, turned off the tv then turned off all the lights.

‘Unlucky! Because today I have to serve him, I can’t even talk to anyone else. But, God, I want to talk to a fellow human.’ Livia glanced at the bed as she was screaming aloud in her heart.

The dim light showed that Damian seemed to have been lying under the blanket.

She tiptoed to walk to the door, and when the door was half-open, there was a sudden voice. “Where are you going?”

The phone in her palm fell down in shock.

“I’m not sleepy, Master, so I want to go out for a while.”

“Shut the door and come here!” Livia obeyed and walked closer to the bed.

\*Come up. The following command of the Damian.

“U, up? To where Master.

“Get into bed. The more annoyed his voice sounded. “Wh, why?” Livia’s mind was all over the place, and this was the most advanced level of torture. “That’s an order. You don’t have to ask.” “Yes, Master.” Livia already felt the red code from Damian’s tone of voice. He started to get angry because his words were being rebutted.

‘Starting today. you sleep in the bed.’

“But, Master, you told me not to daydream about sleeping with you.”

“I told you to get into bed.”

Livia was already sleeping under the blanket. But, being on edge, there is a bolster pillow next to it as a separate safety.

Damian laughed. “I told you to sleep in bed, not saying I want to fu\*k you.” “Haha, sorry. I expected more.” Livia laughed. “Keep dreaming.”

\*Ha ha ha.”

In the middle of the night.

Grab!

Livia’s eyes opened, between conscious and unconscious.

What is this? Hands? Feet?’

Livia was startled. Why is he hugging her like a pillow? She even wondered where the bolster that separated them earlier was?

“Master... Master Damian.” Livia tried to lift the arm that was holding her body.

Why is it so heavy?!’ Livia can’t move.

She couldn’t disturb Damian’s sleep. That’s the most forbidden thing in this house,

Because she was afraid Damian would get mad, she chose to let him hug her.

Let’s just say I’m being hugged by a gorilla.”

Livia’s breath was slowly blowing, and she closed her eyes. She was starting to enter a dream and fall asleep. Meanwhile, a triumphant smile appeared on Damian’s lips, tightening his embrace.

## **Chapter 25**

The day came,

Livia was determined to start a mission to save her life. She wants to live free from Damian but still be able to save her family. And this is the only way. So today will be the beginning of her grand plan, meeting Helena and making a good friendship with her.

When she looked at it on social media and heard from the maid, Helena seemed like a nice lady.

Hopefully, her path will be easier.

Her first mission was to get away on good terms with Damian to reunite the love between them.

Livia was already wearing the clothes Assistant Brown had given her, making up her face with elegant make-up. Yes, of course, this was helped by the maids in this mansion. Because she really can’t do make-up alone.

Damian had been ready since morning, and he was waiting in the living room.

After ensuring everything was perfect and thanking the two maids who helped her, she left the room. Go down the stairs and find Damian.

“Why did it take so long to make up?” Damian’s face turned red when he saw Livia approaching him.

Before Livia realized it, he immediately turned his face away. ‘Damn! In fact, she is beautiful.’

“Sorry, Master.” Livia lowered her head over and over.

“Let’s go. How dare you make me wait.” Damian turned around and walked quickly. But the smile on his lips couldn’t lie. He was happy.

“Sorry.” Livia walked behind Damian with a wry face.

Assistant Brown was already waiting by the car. His eyes were fixed on Livia. ‘With an appearance like that, it turns out that you look different,’ he mumbled softly as he opened the car.

In the car.

“Master, do I have to be by your side throughout the event?” Livia asked gently.

“Hmm.”

“But I know nothing about painting.” Livia was trying to find an excuse, so she could escape in the crowd. “You weren’t asked to be a painting critic.” Damian snorted. After hearing the annoying answer from Damian, Livia didn’t want to ask anymore. Instead, she took out her cellphone from her bag. She hasn’t contacted Tiffany that she can’t come to the shop yet. “Hey, what did I say yesterday? Change your cellphone.” Damian pointed to the object that Livia was holding.

“Okay, Master.”

“You’re answering okay, but you’re still using that ugly phone.” His voice was annoyed.

“I haven’t had time to buy, Master. Yesterday I accompanied you because you were sick.”

“Brown, buy her a new cellphone. My eyes hurt to see that outdated thing.”

“Okay. Young Master.”

Livia doesn’t care. She quickly typed a message to Tiffany and immediately put the cellphone in the bag again instead of inviting trouble

‘Hey, stop touching my hair like that.’ Livia felt annoyed when Damian played her curly hair on his fingers.

“It turns out that this dress is pretty good on you.”

“Thank you for the compliment, Master.” Livia pulled her head back so they didn’t get too close.

Damian waved his hand and smirked. “I’m not praising you. I’m praising your dress and make-up.”

Livia looked away, and she didn’t refute. Meanwhile, Brown, smiling at the quarrel in the back seat, continued to drive.

“Then tomorrow you go to make-up school too, so that the make-up can minimize your ugly look.” Damian’s handsome face is even more handsome as he smiles and feels happy. He found a new way of bullying Livia again.

“But, Master, you said that I have to go to massage school.” She hasn’t even found out where the massage school is. Now Damian told her to add make-up class too. “Do both,” he casually answered.

“But I have to work too, Master. How can I do it all at once?” Livia answered again, forgetting the rule not to argue with anything Damian

said.

“Brown.” Damian turned to talk to Assistant Brown.

“Yes, Young Master.”

“Buy all the clothes in this ‘dissident’ shop, don’t leave any.” Then, Damian turned to look at Livia. “If your shop doesn’t have stock, you don’t have anything to do.” Damian’s hand was already pointing at Livia’s forehead, giving the ‘dissident’ word a more aggressive intonation,

“Okay, Young Master.”

Livia grabbed Damian’s hand tightly. She knew that he was threatening her.

“I’m sorry, Master, I will take a make-up course and massage school as you say. But I beg you to cancel your order.”

Damian’s intervention in her shop is something she should avoid.

“Take it off! I’m tired of hearing you beg but disobey me.” Damian waved his hand.

“I’m sorry, Master, I will obey.” Livia still held tightly to the hand she was holding. Livia glanced in the rearview mirror. “Please cancel your order to Assistant Brown just now.”

The grip of despair is getting tighter.

“Are you looking for trouble? Let go of your hand,” he shouted while waving his hands. “Master...” The docile and pitiful eyes appeared, acting.

“Okay, okay. That’s enough. Brown, I canceled my order earlier.”

Livia’s sad eyes deceived him.

“Okay, Young Master.”

Everyone was silent for a while after the coursework was over. Still, Livia soon found an important question that she had been thinking about for a long time while taking a shower.

“Are all the paintings in the gallery later owned by Miss Helena?”

Damian, who had been staring in the mirror, turned to Livia. Livia didn’t ask the question specifically for the actual Damian. She just wanted to try. If Damian answered, it’s cool. If Brown answered, it would be fine too.

“Miss Livia, later, you just need to be beside Master Damian.” Brown, who was driving the vehicle, cut off the conversation. Livia knew it must be because she mentioned Helena’s name.

Now she even wanted to mention Helena’s name over and over again because she wanted to see Damian’s reaction. But of course, she

didn’t dare to do that.

The car continued to drive, and Damian was silent.

Livia chose to stare in the mirror and develop further strategies.

After Damian reunites with Helena, she can leave his side and return to her family. Her dad’s company survived, and she will refocus on her online shop.

Perfect, that’s perfect!

‘All right, let’s slowly put the plan into action.’ Livia smiled lightly.

The car arrived at its destination.

Livia had already felt dizzy when she entered the gallery door. She was really blind to this one world. Whatever beauty is in the object hanging on the wall, she can never see it, let alone feel it.

“Master, do I need to come in?” –

Damian glanced at her with a threatening look.

‘All right, you’re the king.’ Livia walked beside Damian.

The arrival of Damian immediately created a rush. Several people came to welcome and bowed their heads politely. Meanwhile, the man beside Livia was still as cold as usual.

Assistant Brown hinted that they should not follow Damian, and miraculously the crowd of ants completely dispersed.

Livia was amazed in her heart. Assistant Brown is indeed worthy of praise.

As Damian and Livia walked unhindered into the gallery. A soft greeting from a girl seemed to break all concentration.

“It’s been a long time, Damian.”

A beautiful straight-haired woman stood very gracefully. Her legs are long, and her waist is slender.

Livia looked at the woman who was like a celebrity in front of her. She gulped in amazement.

“It’s been a long time, two years,” he said again.

She is the painter –Helena, a woman who was lucky to get the love of Young Master Damian.

Helena came closer to hug Damian, no matter how many people watched. It didn’t matter that there was a woman who was also Damian’s legal wife beside her.

## **Chapter 26**

The one who disliked this situation the most was Brown. His face was sour, even more like folded old newspapers in the terminal. Usually, he still looks handsome even without smiling. But not this time.

He walked closer.

“Sorry, Miss Helena, please keep your attitude.”

Helena let go of her hug, and she could still smile very sweetly. “Sorry, Assistant Brown, I just missed Damian so much.”

That longing look was honestly in Helena’s eyes. But it still can’t be accepted by Brown.

“Young master.” Brown touched Damian’s arm.

As if he had just woken up from the shock, Damian looked at Helena, his gaze gentle. “You haven’t changed, have you? You always do everything you want.”

Helena chuckled. She covered her mouth with her hand, doing it very sweetly, mesmerizing the viewer.

Livia chuckled like she was looking at the acting of a beautiful woman who was smiling. She even wanted to ask for a photo together because she was fascinated.

“She is lovely indeed,” Livia muttered beside Damian.

“Uh, is this Livia? Clarissa already told me she’s your wife.” She reached out a hand that Livia grabbed politely, but her gaze and speech were aimed at Damian.

“How are you, Miss Helena?”

\*Don’t be too polite to me, just call me normally. I’m Helena.” The beautiful girl patted the back of Livia’s hand gently.

‘She’s so nice. Come on, Helena, I’ll help you reunite with Master Damian. And if you can get back into his arms, I can be free. So let’s be friends and help each other achieve our life goals.’ Livia couldn’t help but be excited.

The gallery opening ceremony begins.

Damian’s speech was greeted with applause as the main investor. Then Helena, who is the star of the day, came forward. As Damian’s ex-lover, painters who have the support of the Alexander Group have made all of her paintings classy. The price can be ten times the usual price.

Livia tried to observe everything there. Damian’s expression changed, but Helena’s trick that wasn’t awkward even though they hadn’t seen each other in two years made everything seem good.

Damian didn’t show any refusal to keep Helena from coming closer. Perhaps the most sour-faced one here is Assistant Brown. He could normally control the facial expressions so easily, and it seemed he couldn’t manage it well today. Livia could see a sharp, hateful look there. “You complex Assistant. Shouldn’t you be happy that your master can meet his love after two years? You should’ve felt happy like me. Haha, she’s like an heirloom that will save my life.’

The ceremonial event went well without a hitch. Everyone is queuing to greet Damian; apart from Helena, she is also the star of the day. But, of course, they also know that Helena is Damian's ex-lover. So it could be that today's event, which Alexander Group fully sponsors, is a welcome greeting to an ex-lover.

Of course, the guest's arrival had a hidden motive. They wanted to build a good relationship with Damian's ex-lover, who could bridge their relationship with the Alexander Group.

They then gave Livia a look of pity. They seem to think very sorry for the wife he has married.

Brown signaled for the crowds of sycophants not to come any closer, for he had already heard Damian sigh and was getting tired of serving them.

Having received such a warning, they walked away. Those who had not yet had their turn to say hello looked very disappointed. Then the others walked back to the gallery, enjoying Helena's paintings.

"Livia, do you like painting? Damian really likes painting." Helena is really amazing. She is not awkward at all starting a conversation.

'Pfft, Mr. Damian likes the painter. That's just true.' That's what Livia wanted to say, but what came out of her mouth was different. "I'm sorry, Miss, I don't really understand painting. I don't really know much about art either." Livia was just admitting instead of pretending to know. She would look stupid if he was caught later.

"Shouldn't you start studying from now on?"

"Well. In the future, please guide me." If being polite could save her, she would. Especially if this way she can open a friendship with Helena.

The conversation about painting that didn't connect in Livia's mind made her dizzy. At the same time, Damian beside her was still silent as usual.

"What is your job, Livia?"

Livia hesitated to answer, but when she glanced at Damian, who didn't budge, she thought she could answer.

"I opened an online shop selling clothes."

"Has Damian given you one of the market places?" asked Helena surprisedly.

'What! Market place?' Livia was dumbfounded.

"Which one?" Helena asked again.

Suddenly Livia seemed to shrink between the two of them. Damian, beside her, who was still listening, had no intention of joining in on the conversation, even though it was clear he was the one being talked about.

"You seem to have misunderstood. I just opened a regular online shop."

The conversation was interrupted when someone appeared to approach them.



“Sorry I came late.” A male voice. He looked handsome in the white coat he was wearing.

“Noah!” Helena squealed happily. “It’s been a long time, huh.” She hugged the boy as she did to Damian.

Livia glanced at Damian, who was still expressionless to read. ‘Hey, why not be jealous? Come on, get jealous. I want to see the great Damian Alexander’s jealousy.’

Livia turned her head to look at the man excitedly.

Ba-dump!

But Livia was shocked and her expression when she looked at the man who had just arrived.

“Where were you? Shouldn’t you have come earlier than me?” Damian talked to the man who had just arrived.

Noah patted Damian’s shoulder familiarly and looked at the girl who has hiding behind Damian.

“I don’t want to disturb my best friend’s nostalgia. But, uh, who is she?”

Livia covered her face with her bag, lowering her head, hoping not to be recognized.

“She’s Livia Shelby, the woman who is married to Damian.”

Helena helped him introduce herself.

‘Damn! Why do I have to meet him here?’ Livia couldn’t help cursing in her heart.

## **Chapter 27**

Livia really wanted to escape now. Why does this pretentiously familiar man know Damian? Moreover, they seem familiar with each other.

“Sunshine! Is that you?” Noah approached to confirm while bowing his head to look at Livia. “It’s really you! I almost didn’t recognize you. Drop your bags. You’ve been caught! Haha...”

Livia put down her bag while muttering in annoyance.

“Sunshine? Do you two know each other?” Damian put his hand on Livia’s shoulder, gripping her tightly. It’s like his belonging was disturbed by someone else. “How did you guys get to know each other, and why does Noah call you Sunshine?’ Damian looked at Livia with his sharp gaze. He couldn’t spit out what he wanted to ask.

Livia’s arm was throbbing as Damian gripped her tightly. She winced while holding Damian’s hand. Finally, the man noticed, and he loosened his grip but didn’t change the position of his hand.

The witty smile that appeared made people a little annoyed. Since she just smiled, there was no intention of answering Damian’s question.

“Noah, do you two know each other?” Helena was still feeling confused.

“No!” Livia

“Yes!” Noah

Damian looked at Livia with a piercing look but didn't like it.

“Uh, damn it! How am I supposed to meet this pretentious person here again? What should I say to Master Damian later? It seems that Master Damian doesn't like it either.’

“Damian, we happened to meet while she was cursing...”

“Mr. Noah, nice to see you again. Sorry I didn't recognize you earlier.” Livia bumped into Noah, held his arm, and she stepped on the man's foot.

Noah screamed without making a sound.

Meanwhile, Damian had his left hand attached to Livia's arm. Furious.

‘What the hell is she doing right now? How dare she hug another man in front of me.’

Well, at least that was what on Damian's eyes.

“How about we talk for a bit.” She held Noah's arm. “My husband, excuse me for a moment.”

Then, without hearing any answer from Damian, she had already walked away with Noah.

Livia pulled Noah's arm under Damian's sharp eyes.

‘It turns out that Livia is great. So different from what I heard from Clarissa, she even knows Noah.’ Helena frowned, came closer, and wrapped her arms around Damian's arms.

The man once again did not attempt to dodge or resist. Instead, they walked hand in hand as Helena tugged at the arm, combing through the gallery.

“Damian, I miss you so much.” Helena walked while leaning her head on Damian's shoulder.

“Is that true?”

“I really miss you.”

Damian didn't answer. His feet stopped walking, and she looked at a painting on the wall.

“Are you satisfied now? Exchange me for what you got today.”

“Damian,” Helena's voice sounded sad.

“If it's just like this from two years ago, I can also give it to you, and it can even be better than this small gallery. I can make you a gallery the size of the national museum.”

“And I'm just a painter known as your lover. Not a painter with my works.”

‘Tsk!’ Damian laughed, ‘That's always your excuse. Even today, your painting can be worth ten times as well still because of me. Because I'm behind you and because you're the ex-girlfriend, I still sponsor.’

“Now, let me be more greedy.” Helena looked at Damian with watery eyes.

Damian turned to look at the woman beside him.

"I've got my dream, and I want to come back to you. I want to get your love again."

Tsk, that woman really doesn't know herself. How could she easily confess her feelings? Is she really that shameless?' Brown, who was standing beside Damian, heard all.

Damian glanced sharply at Helena. "I'm married, Ele."

ena brought her body closer to Damian's side. Yes, you succeeded in making me very angry

when I heard the news that you were getting married, and even more so with a girl like her. You know how frustrated I am and want to return to my

"And look, you even still call ele. Only you call me that." Helena seemed to get a breath of fresh air that Damian was still the same as before. A man who loves her and would do anything for her. "Yes, you did it so I came back annoyed and jealous, and now I will snatch your love again." "Make an effort! Because these two years. I have changed." Damian, who was about to walk, stopped. His hands tightly clenched. What he saw in front of him really annoyed him.

Helena beside him also saw it.

"She's close with Noah too."

## **Chapter 28**

Livia let go of his hand when they were at a safe distance, either from Damian or the loyal dog who could hear anything—Assistant Brown,

"Don't call me Sunshine. You already heard my name is Livia." The sentence is firm. "I'll still call you Sunshine."

"Oh my god, he sure does have that witty smile that tends to piss people off.' Livia had clenched her fists in anger.

"Why?" Livia asked.

"Since it can make Damian angry, i. It's nice to be able to make him angry." The most plausible reason Noah could think of. He saw earlier when Damian grabbed the girl's arm in front of him. Damian was showing anger openly, and it comforted Noah.

"Mr. Noah, don't trouble me."

Isn't it a painting of a sunrise on a green lake?' Livia was about to walk away, but her step stopped when she looked at the painting on the wall in front of them.

A perfect painting shows the beauty of the sunrise. So even though she didn't know about painting, she thought the picture in front of her was beautiful.

"The green lake is indeed very beautiful," he muttered.

"Is this Green Lake?" Livia turned to Noah.

\*That's right. It's Green Lake sunrise."

Livia suddenly tapped the shoulder of the man beside him. Several times, such as encouraging.

“It turns out that your love relationship is very complicated.”

Livia remembered her conversation with the pretentious man she met at the green lake when she stopped by to curse Damian.

Her memories playback to that morning after she was intercepted and could not escape from the man who had been disturbed by her cursing screams.

“My name is Noah. What’s your name?”

“Sorry, I don’t want to introduce myself.”

Livia tried to find an opening so she could escape from her seat, but the man in front of her locked her.

His long legs had already intercepted her and couldn’t give her a chance to escape.

“I took photos of the sunrise.”

“I don’t ask.”

“Haha, that’s really funny. So, how about I call you Sunshine?”

“Sorry. Mister, I’m not the sun.”

“So tell me, what’s your name?!”

“No.”

That didn’t work either. Noah mumbled as he stared at the calm lake. Then, he turned to the woman beside him. He became curious about what kind of husband she was cursing with all her strength earlier.

“The woman I like likes this place. She often paints sunrises here.”

And that day, Noah told her a lot of things. He told her about his love story with a woman who often spends her time painting the sunrise. “Mister, why did you tell me your personal problem? We just met.” Livia just felt strange. How could he tell this kind of thing to a stranger?

“Because we won’t see each other again. I just wanted to tell a story. It seems your love relationship with your husband is not going well . I’ll listen if you want to talk.”

“No, thank you.” Firm.

Again, Noah said whatever he wanted because Livia didn’t want to tell him.

Back in front of the green lake sunrise painting. The work of the painter Helena.

Livia wondered why they even met in a complicated situation like this.

“Isn’t My Sunshine now involved in our complicated love affair?” Noah was laughing happily because he got a comrade in his arms.

“Don’t call me my sunshine.”

Livia realizes Noah's words. Noah likes Helena, but Helena and Damian like each other. And she is also between the two of them.

Sadly, although her heart is not tied to Damian, the rope that binds her relationship with Damian is even stronger than that.

"Do they know that you like Helena?" Curiosity tickled how a love triangle can continue in a friendship relationship. Livia remembered earlier that Helena even hugged Noah without awkwardness. So does the woman know that Noah likes her?

"They know."

What?! She knows! But how could she be that natural?' Livia was taken aback.

"It's a pity." Of course, it's not a pity but also embarrassing. Livia gave another pat on Noah's shoulder. "You really do live very hard."

"Give me your phone number." Noah suddenly changed the subject. "I don't want to," Livia answered quickly.

"Come on. You've even patted me on the shoulder. Doesn't that mean we're friends?" Noah touched his shoulder, where Livia had patted him to encourage him.

"I'm sorry, I also pat the taxi drivers on the shoulder every day, but still, I'm not friends with them."

Noah turned his head suddenly. "Damian! I want to tell you..."

The pinch on Noah's waist made him scream silently.

Livia turned to Damian and Helena, who looked at them from afar. She nodded her head once, then looked at Noah in annoyance.

"Mr. Noah, give me your cellphone." She finally gave up. She knew it was far better to face a man like Noah by giving in.

"Just call me Noah." Noah handing over his cellphone while blinking his left eye playfully.

"I don't want to."

Noah immediately pouted.

"Then I will still call you my sunshine."

"Please don't, Mr. Noah." Another shameless people make Livia feel exhausted.

"Why? You're afraid Damian will be angry."

"Pfft, Mr. Noah, don't you know how my relationship with Master Damian is?" "Then I'll still call you sunshine."

"Noah, Noah, Noah. Are you satisfied now?!" Livia thrusts the cellphone into Noah's chest, sticking it right. When Noah took the phone, their hands touched, and Livia immediately pulled back her hand.

While it wasn't just Damian who was clenching his fists from a distance, the loyal Assistant beside him looked even more annoyed.

## Chapter 29

Damian pulled Livia's arm. The girl was half running at a fast pace, followed Damian..

When the car had stopped in front of them, he had already opened the car door without waiting for Brown to get out of the car.

He was pushing Livia's body into the car. "Master Damian." Livia was confused why he was dragged like this. Much more confused because it seems Damian is furious.

"What?"

"No, doesn't Miss Helena still want to talk to you?"

"Ele wants to talk to me, or do you want to talk to Noah?" .

"Uh, it turns out that he called Helena 'Ele,' why does it sound so sweet? I can't imagine when they were dating and calling each other by nicknames.'Livia felt the sweetness in her heart, but she suddenly shook her head, focused. 'That's not the problem now. The problem is why he is suddenly angry?'

"Noah and I were just chatting."

"Are you cheating behind me? You touched his shoulder a few times."

"No, Master, I'm just showing my sympathetic to him about his love affair."

Livia shouldn't talk about love matters. She forgot about the complicated relationship these three people seem to have.

"A love affair? So you actually cheated on me? How dare you!" Damian was already screaming while pushing Livia's body. He was grabbing at the girl's shoulder.

"No, Master, I couldn't have cheated on you. I met Noah once, and that too by chance." Livia is afraid that this misunderstanding will continue to grow.

"Noah?! Who are you calling him? Noah?!" his voice had even risen.

"Yes, Noah." Livia stammered.

"You call him Noah, and what do you call me?" Damian screamed loudly as the car drove out of the parking area.

Brown glanced in the rearview mirror to see the situation.

"Master Damian." Livia stammered to say it. 'Indeed, what should I call you? I usually call you Master.'

Flick!

Damian's finger had flicked Livia's forehead again. Now the pressure is lighter, not as hard as it was then. : But still, Livia grimaced and was surprised. Damian grabbed Livia's dress, bringing her face closer.

'What?! Why am I being flicked again?'

"Who am I?" Damian asked, word by word seriously.

"You are Master Damian." Still stammering in answer, she shrank in fear. Damian's gazes were already very annoyed.

"Young lady, young master means to ask what the young master's position is for the young lady."

'What does it mean?' Livia is getting confused.

"The young master is your husband. Young lady."

'So?! Don't talk convoluted. I'm getting more and more clueless.' Livia couldn't help but frown and sigh helplessly.

"Shouldn't you call the young master by Darling, My Hubby, or something else?"

"What?!"

Damian released his grip on Livia's dress.

'What! So he agreed with the Assistant's damned idea. But, hey, don't give me weird ideas that give me goosebumps.' Livia was stunned, but then she seemed to understand something.

"Master, I'd call you that when we're in a public place and there are lots of people," she said confidently as she was so clever to understand the meaning of Damian.

Damian growled and looked at her, annoyed.

"Young lady, you can start calling young master like that from now on, even if you two are alone."

'What the...? I want to kick you. Brown!' She wished to ask Brown to stop giving crazy ideas. But Damian was silent. Is he really want her to call him that?"

"But I feel comfortable calling you Master."

"Is it because I've been nice to you lately that you're being so bold? Call out as Brown said. I don't want to spread rumors out there because you call your husband like a stranger like that."

Livia thought for a while. Damian's reasoning makes sense.

\*Answer me!"

"Okay, Master."

Damian groaned again because Livia had not changed her call.

"Okay, Darling."

"Why are you stiff? You're playing a drama, repeat!"

And silly things happened along the way. Damian asked Livia to repeat the call several times.

Brown held back his smile and laughed. He continued to drive the car at a moderate speed.

Finally, this day is over. Livia collapsed on the sofa. Damian is in his study with Assistant Brown. "Shower is indeed the most comfortable," she muttered while drying her hair with a towel.

Today was really crazy for Livia. How she met Noah, beautiful Helena, and weirdo Damian who suddenly wanted her to change her call.

She felt awkward calling him that disgusting name. Wouldn't it be weird if they were alone and she called him Darling?

She gets goosebumps just imagining it.

The door opened, making Livia, who was lying on the bed, jump up.

"You're so relaxed."

'What can I do in this house if I don't relax when you don't bother me.' Livia felt annoyed.

"I want to go to bed."

"Okay. Master."

"Master?" His intonation was already full of stress, like finding a thousand years of mistakes that kept repeating themselves.

"I'm sorry, Darling."

Livia took the sleepwear, and as usual, Damian threw the clothes he was wearing on Livia's head.

"Turn off the lights."

"Okay."

Livia rushes to turn everything off, then into the dressing room to put Damian's clothes into the basket. She didn't move, still standing where she was.

Her mind is blank. She wanted to plan carefully, but today was really tiring, so she just wanted to collapse.

### **Chapter 30**

Damian looked at the door leading to the dressing room. His wife had gone inside for a few minutes to put his clothes on. But no sign of her appears yet.

Why hasn't she come out yet?

Damian got up and approached the door, opening it slightly out of curiosity. He saw Livia standing motionless near the clothes basket.

'What is she doing now?' Damian is back in bed. His jumbled thoughts only grew more and more irritated. Coming home from the Gallery until dinner, he held back his anger when Livia could talk so intimately with Noah. It really bothered him. How did Noah know Livia, and why was she called sunshine? Damian is really pissed off.

"Livia!"



The girl appeared in a hurry from the dressing room.

"Yes, Darling.

"What do you do there? What took you so long?"

"Sorry."

"Go sleep." "Okay. I'm going back to sleep on the couch." Livia pointed to the sofa. 'You're in a bad mood. What if you crushed me to death?' "I'm upset right now, don't make me repeat my words."

"Okay." Automatically her guts shrank.

Livia scrambled into bed and pulled the bolster pillow between her and Damian.

Last night, she was hugged by this crazy man. She didn't want what happened last night to happen again. They were silent, trying to close their eyes.

"Darling, are you sleeping?"

Why do I have to call him Darling? This ridiculous nickname, and why do you seem happy to be called like that.

"Hmm."

"Are you having fun today?"

"Why?"

"Hmm, because you like painting and."

"And what? Do you want to say I also like the painter?"

His voice didn't sound annoyed. But if she continues, will he get angry? "You must know that Ele and I had a special relationship." Damian took the bolster beside him, causing Livia to stumble and shift her body.

"Why don't you try to get back with Miss Helena? Don't you still love her?"

"How dare you say that." His tone began to be half-high.

"I'm sorry, Master."

"Huh?" growled at Livia's call,

"I mean, I'm sorry, Darling."

This man is very sensitive.

"Why do I have to go back to her? Don't I already have a wife?"

Livia couldn't help but get goosebumps.

It was dark, and she couldn't see the smirk on his lips, but she felt uncomfortable with his words just now. Wife? She prefers to be his maid.

“Actually, you could divorce...”

“Be careful with your words! You’ve never seen me really angry, have you?”

Damian cut off Livia’s words without she could finish them.

Livia covered her mouth. It was true that she had dared to speak openly. It is very difficult to predict Damian’s mood. When he is angry, Livia believes he can do anything. It could even be that he bought a house only to be burned by him. No one knows his thoughts except him and God.

“I’m sorry, good night, Darling. I wish you sweet dreams.

Livia pulled the blanket up to her neck. It’s enough here for today. Don’t go any further.

She has never seen his anger, and she wishes she would never see it..

“Hey, are you asleep?” Damian called out in a rather loud voice. “Livia!”

Livia was asleep quietly under the blanket.

His hand touched Livia’s head, and he gave a few gentle pats. “Okay, go to sleep. You’ve worked hard today.”

He didn’t move his hand for a long time.

‘This man’s hand is really warm.’

Livia felt comfortable, and even she felt the touch was soft. Finally, it made her actually fall asleep.