

Obsession 31

Chapter 31

Finally, she was able to get back to work.

Livia's cellphone is the latest release. Secretary Brown handed it over this morning when he picked up Damian. Livia stared at her cellphone closely.

Rich people are free to change their cell phones at any time. So even though her cellphone yesterday was also good, Damian's said it was hurting his eyes.

'Alright, let's live with passion again!' Livia clenched her fists in the air.

She will start by cleaning up the shop's mess, then look for massage and make-up courses.

Livia brought her make-up bag, which she carried. She wants to practice later while replying to customer chats before finding her particular school.

"Miss, Damian also sent a bed."

When she had just arrived at the store, she was surprised by the info from Tiffany.

Tiffany pointed to the second floor, telling her that the object was on the second floor.

"What?! Bed! He must be really out of his mind! Isn't it just some electronics stuff earlier?" Livia muttered, annoyed as she entered the

Livia dropped her backpack. Saw a lot of household furniture piled up near the stairs.

"The bed is above, Miss."

"Then we will close the order today. Let's clean up the shop first. We have to move this stuff. Tiffany, is there anyone we can ask for help or not? We need some men to help us lift this heavy stuff."

Livia chose to sit first and breathe while thinking about the following appropriate action.

"Miss, I'll call my uncle to help."

"Good. He can bring some friends. The important thing is that they can finish all of this today." Today she has to close orders, and tomorrow she will continue selling. If everyone replies to chat orders, it's impossible to catch up today.

After the reinforcements came, the work started. Livia tied her hair high and rolled up her sleeves.

"Let's get started."

They took out all the old utensils, chairs, couches, fridge, and carpet. Then, they piled it up in a row in the shop yard.

Damian even sent four air conditioners. Actually, that's how Assistant Brown's brain works.

Indeed, he is a slave. Therefore, whatever he is told to do, he must obey.

"Miss, do you want to install all the AC?"

One by one, new items have been placed to replace the old items.

“Are we really going to freeze the meat? Just replace the old one on the first floor. Called the AC repairman.”

“Yes, Miss, coming soon.”

“Then let’s buy food and drinks first. It is relieving to drink some ice after working.”

“Okay, Miss.”

Livia deliberately wanted to buy on the spot, which was slightly far, so she ordered a taxi. Next, she looked for an expensive restaurant.

‘I’ll use your credit card without feeling guilt at all.’ Livia was laughing to herself inside.

Livia and Tiffany left the shophouse.

Her phone rang as the car moved, and it was the fucking Assistant calling.

“Hello,” Livia answered in an embarrassed voice.

“Good afternoon, Young lady.”

“Good afternoon, Assistant Brown. Is there anything I can help you with?” Livia glanced at Tiffany next to her, who was curious and enthusiastic about wanting to know.

Livia smirked, then covered her mouth with her hand. Tiffany can still listen.

“Young master wants to know what else you need in the store.”

Livia already pursed her lips in annoyance. “Why doesn’t he just send Mr. Matt to take care of me here?”

“No. It’s more than enough. Please express my deep thanks to Master Damian. That means to my darling.” It ended with an annoying laugh.

“Fine, I’ll tell him. I will also inform you that the young master will have dinner at home today.”

“What?!”

“See you later, Young lady.”

“Hey, wait! What time does he come home?” But, Assistant Brown had already cut off the call. There was no response at the end of the call and Livia became more annoyed with Brown. Why is his attitude just like his master’s? ‘I have to finish all the shop business first.’ As they arrived at the expensive restaurant, Livia ordered a meal and chose a special menu and a special drink. Everything special. With a portion of 10 people. No, she ordered for a portion of fifteen people. Leave it alone; she’s going to splurge. However, Damian is a wealthy man. Tiffany was surprised by Livia’s menu choices. “Miss, is this really okay?” “It’s okay, Tiffany. If there’s something you want to order, just order it.”

Let’s throw some bad luck by spending that crazy man’s money.

Chapter 32

After taking a bath with some aromatherapy, Livia's body relaxes.

She just wants to sleep. She's so tired.

Livia plopped down on the bed. Roll right and left. "Very comfortable."

She was exhausted from the shop.

Livia reaches for her cellphone. Unfortunately, assistant Brown has not provided information on when Damian will return. But Livia thinks that Mr. Matt will surely wake her up later even if she sleeps.

In the end, the girl fell asleep on the bed.

Meanwhile, Damian's car had entered the main gate not long after. Assistant Brown has already informed Mr. Matt.

"Miss Livia is sleeping, Young master," Brown said after he read the message from Mr. Matt.

"Let her."

"Okay." Brown typed a quick message, then sent it to Mr. Matt.

The car pulled over right in the yard. Mr. Matt was already standing at the door, walking over to greet Damian. Damian hints for Brown to leave. The secretary nodded and waited in silence until Damian disappeared from behind the door.

"Young master, Madam invites a guest to have dinner together tonight." Mr. Matt helps Damian take off his coat.

"Just prepare everything. Where's Livia?" She did not care about the guests invited by his mother.

"Young lady is sleeping in the room."

Mr. Matt followed Damian's steps until he entered the room.

Damian looked around the room and then looked at the bed. He smiled briefly at Livia lying there.

Mr. Matt rushed to get his sandals and took off his shoes.

"Do you want to take a shower?"

"No, you can go. I want to rest for a while."

"Okay, Young master." Mr. Matt nodded his head and left the room.

'Look at this little cat. How dare she sleep when I get home from work?' Damian sat on the edge of the bed and poked Livia's cheek, who then looked up.

Damian was lying beside Livia. He unconsciously kissed the sleeping girl's cheek. Or maybe he actually knows what he did.

He must have gone crazy! But he seemed to enjoy the comfortable look of his wife sleeping next to him.

After a few minutes, Livia was already sitting on the sofa. She was surprised when she heard the sound of water in the bathroom, meaning Damian was back.

'Shit, I fell asleep again!' She was blaming herself for falling asleep even though she clearly knew Damian was going home for dinner at home.

"How shall I excuse him later. Okay, the important thing is to apologize and smile. Even if he threw a towel or sandal, I had to smile.'

Livia clenched her fists excitedly to save herself.

"Are you awake?" Damian emerged from the dressing room, fully clothed and neatly combed his hair.

'Why is he so handsome? If only I wasn't his maid, uh his wife... no, no, a wife who is like a maid or whatever I'm called. I must be a fan.' "Sorry, Master."

Damian glared.

"Sorry, Darling." Livia hurriedly changed her mouth.

Damian plopped down on the sofa, pulling Livia's arm to sit back down.

Livia shifted her body to stay at a safe distance from the touch or the smell of the perfume.

"What are you doing today?"

"Cleaning up shop."

"So, you like what I sent to you?" Damian was smiling proudly as if he had conquered the country and won.

"Of course, my shop has become more beautiful and comfortable. Thanks to you. I must thank you for your concern."

"It's good that you know gratitude."

Yeah, Livia could only smile wryly and furiously.

'Stop touching my hair.' "What are you wearing for your hair?" Damian curled her hair again, causing her to sit up and move quietly beside Damian. If she doesn't do it, her scalp will definitely hurt because Damian keeps playing with her hair.

"What's this smell? What shampoo do you use?" Damian sniffed on Livia's hair strands as it kissing them.

'What! Why did you kiss my hair? Didn't you say my hair is ugly and hurt your eyes?' Wondering why Damian has become so weird lately.

"I use the shampoo in the bathroom, just like yours."

"Really? Why does it smell different? Try mine." Damian thrust his head in so Livia could sniff his hair.

Livia beside him couldn't help but frown. What was he doing?

"Smell my hair." Thrusting his head.

"O, okay."

Livia got up from sitting and standing in front of Damian. First, she kissed his hair from a distance. Then, she tried to bring her nose closer because it was not too smelly.

“How does it smell?”

Livia was thinking and mumbled for a while. Yes, it’s clearly the same. They do use the same shampoo.

“Seems the same.”

TUG!

“Ouch, my nose!” Livia screamed in a low voice that couldn’t be heard. When he stands up suddenly, Livia’s nose bumps his head. “Hey, I told you to smell the shampoo in my hair. Not kissing my head. Are you looking for a chance to kiss me?”

“You are the one who suddenly stands up, and I just hit my nose.” Livia was defending herself and trying to clear the misunderstanding.

“Just admit it, you really want to kiss me, don’t you?” Damian pointed at Livia’s nose with an annoyed face. “Kiss my hair, not my head,” he said again with a satisfied look.

“No, Master, I didn’t...”

Damian is already glaring.

“No, Darling.”

“It’s okay if you kiss me. This time I forgive you.” Damian got up from sitting and walked out of the room.

“Hey, wait, let’s clear up this misunderstanding! Who wants to kiss you? I didn’t mean to kiss you at all. You’re the one who stands up!”

But Damian didn’t listen to her at all and has gotten out of the bedroom.

Chapter 33

After being able to control all her heart and emotions, Livia rushed to follow out of the room. She kept up with Damian’s big steps and walked right behind her husband.

Bruges!

Her body stuck to Damian’s back.

“Look, you’re looking for a chance to kiss me again.”

Damian turned around, grinning while pinching Livia’s nose.

‘Who wants to kiss you! Why did you stop suddenly like that? Sir, do we need to see a psychiatrist? It looks like you have an acute narcissistic disease. Maybe even your whole body is filled with true narcissism.

“I was daydreaming just now, and you suddenly stopped.” Livia uttered.

“You have so many reasons.”

‘I’m not making excuses, and I don’t want to kiss you either!’

Damian continued walking down the stairs and stopped again. Luckily Livia noticed, so she also stopped.

Livia peeked from Damian’s back. “Uh, isn’t that Helena?”

“Good night, Damian.” Helena was putting the spoon on the dining table.

Mrs. Alexander, beside her, touched her hand. “I invited Helena to the house.”

“Bring fruit to my study.”

Mr. Matt nodded his head. Then he gave instructions to the chef and followed Damian into the study.

“Just do what you want.” He stepped out of the silence without looking at Helena beside his mother.

Everyone was silent. Only Mr. Matt’s footsteps could be heard following him into the study.

Livia is sitting on a chair in the kitchen, picking up a box of strawberries from the fridge and eating it while watching the chef peeling the fruit carefully,

“Sorry, Auntie, I forced you to invite me.” Helena sat on the chair. A piece of her heart was exposed. She was disappointed and sad. After returning to her homeland, she never imagined this kind of reaction she would get from Damian.

“No, you should have come. Helena, let’s do everything you can to get back to the Damian.” Mrs. Alexander tries to strengthen Helena. She wants to have a daughter-in-law like Helena. A woman she could be proud of at the gathering of the socialites.

Helena glanced at Livia in the kitchen chair, and she smiled as they stared at each other. And maybe because her level of shamelessness or her self-confidence was very high, she approached Livia.

“Livia, I’m sorry for making you very uncomfortable. I’m very familiar with mom, so she forced me to come here for dinner.”

“Uh, it’s okay, Miss.”

“Why are you still so awkward? Just call me Helen. Can we be friends?” Helena held out her hand.

“Of course, Miss.”

Livia accepted the helping hand. Yes, this is the goal to be Helena’s friend. Mr. Matt had appeared, and Livia had already taken the tray of fruit that Damian had asked for. But her steps stopped when she saw Mr . Matt, who seemed to feel bad.

“Miss Helena, the young master asked you to bring fruit to the study.” He looked at Livia as an apology, and the girl answered with her usual smile.

‘I don’t know why I feel sad. I should be happy, though.’ Livia handed the tray she was holding to the woman in front of her, who smiled very happy to receive it.

It’s like winning.

“Sorry, Livia.”

“It’s okay, Miss, Please.”

Livia stared at Helena’s every step with a pounding chest.

“Sister-in-law, get ready.”

“She’s ready.” Mrs. Alexander spoke.

“Get ready for what?” Livia’s put on an innocent face. But, of course, she knew what they meant.

“Of course, get out of this house.” Sophia angrily replied.

Livia stepped closer, patting her sister-in-law’s shoulder.

“Sister, if you hate me, tell your brother to divorce me. But, if you dare, Haha.” Livia’s laughter challenged her sister-in-law’s pride. “Don’t you dare? Then stop bothering me.”

“You!”

“Sophia, stop it. If your brother hears the commotion later, you will be punished.” The mother calmed down her daughter, who seemed to want to grab Livia’s hair.

Livia chose to walk to the back house. Waiting in the main house would only make her breathless. The air outside is very cool.

Because she rarely enjoys it, Livia feels that the atmosphere of the main house and the back house is like heaven and hell.

“Fresh,” she mumbled a breath of air.

What are they doing in the study? Chatting? Kissing?

Livia shook her head. Trying to stop her perverted mind.

Come on, Livia, you haven’t even started anything yet. Helena can certainly soften Master Damian’s heart. Then, I can leave this luxurious place, go free without hatred.’

“Young lady, why are you here?” The maid who usually accompanied Livia to chat approached. “Isn’t Master Damian at home? Isn’t it time for dinner?” she asked, sitting down beside Livia. “It’s colder outside.”

“Uh, yes, it is. Is it because Miss Helena came?” The maid asked softly, like being able to feel the restlessness of the young lady’s heart.

“Young lady. you are already the young master’s wife. So why are you still worried about something like that?”

Livia didn’t say a word. She was just a girl that her father sold to pay off debts. She was not the special woman that Master Damian chose. So, what should she say to answer?

“Isn’t Helena very beautiful?”

“Young lady, you are also very beautiful and kind.”

Livia just replied with a laugh.

“Aren’t they a great couple?”

“Young lady, you are also compatible with the young master.”

“Haha, what the hell.”

While they were still talking. Mr. Matt came closer.

“Young Lady, it is time to return. Young master has left the study.”

“Oh, okay.” Livia looked at the maid beside her. “I’ll go in first.”

“Okay, Young lady.” The maid who accompanied Livia got up and lowered her head. Livia was amused by her simple words. She even wanted to treat her to a walk and eat out to thank her for being her friend in this hell hole.

Chapter 34

Today’s dinner lineup changed. Mrs. Alexander shifted her seat so that Helena could be closer to Damian’s chair.

After leaving Damian’s office, she didn’t say anything. Instead, she just followed behind him. Nor did she speak with him except to his mother and sister.

Livia tried to guess through the look in the man’s eyes, but it was hard to find out what was in his heart.

Livia, who was about to get a side dish, hung her spoon right in front of Damian’s plate.

Helena was faster, and she had put the side dishes and vegetables on Damian’s plate. Mrs. Alexander smiled happily and patted her on the shoulder.

“Come on, Helena, eat some.”

Mrs. Alexander was smiling like winning the first lottery prize. So was Helena. She smiled shyly.

Livia placed the side dish that she would put on Damian’s plate onto her own plate. Then start eating.

Why do I now think Helena is a little bit evil, huh?’

That’s true. Helena is indeed the woman Damian loves, but Livia is his wife. Although she is just a nominal wife, shouldn’t Helena have a little empathy for her in front of so many people?

“Hey,”

“Yes, My darling.” Livia was surprised and answered without thinking. “Get the spicy fish.” Damian pointed to the spicy fish plate in front of him. “Let me get it.” Helena had touched the spoon on the spicy fish plate, but her hand stopped when Damian spoke again. “Didn’t you hear what I told you to do?” Damian looked at Livia.

“Uh, okay,” Livia answered.

Helena let go of the spoon on the spicy fish plate reluctantly. Then, looking down, she finished her food again. Mrs. Alexander and Livia's sister-in-law glanced at each other but refrained from speaking. They are certainly looking for each other's safety.

Livia took the requested side dish. The feeling was a little uneasy.

She didn't want to take Helena's chance, but he told her. If she didn't obey, she would die. Livia felt sorry.

They ate for a moment in their own thoughts.

'Damn it! How could she still smile like an idiot even though I brought another woman into my study?'

Livia seems like she's not sad at all, which makes Damian more annoyed.

On the other hand, Livia was thinking wildly. 'Is he avenging Helena's departure? Tch, so vengeful. You should have treated her well. Do you want Helena to kneel and beg?' She couldn't help but sigh.

Even though Helena doesn't seem like a girl with an angel at heart, Livia insists on carrying out her mission to unite them so she can be free.

Helena looked at Livia in full of disgust, but no one could see it. She laughed that Damian married a girl like Livia just to make her jealous. She would get Damian back. That's her promise.

"Damian, can Helena spend the night here?"

"Auntie, I will go home." Helena touched Mrs. Alexander's arm because it seemed like it would be a shame if Damian refused.

"Up to you." Damian put down his spoon and looked at Livia, who was still chewing and hadn't finished eating.

"Follow me!"

Livia had panicked herself. She looks at everyone at the dining table while shrugging. "Excuse me. Good night all."

Then, she got up and followed Damian, who was already up the stairs. 'I haven't finished eating yet.'

At the dinner table, Helena burst into tears after Damian left her.

"Sorry, Auntie. I made everything so awkward." The girl wiped her tears.

"Helena, try harder. You know that Damian still loves you very much. He's just angry." Mrs. Alexander patted the girl's shoulder for strength.

"That's right, Sister Helen. Damian still loves you very much." Sophia chimed in.

"Otherwise, it would be impossible for the Green Lake to be built as it is now." Jenny also tries to cheer her up.

"Sister Helen, did you see the news about how is the green lake now?" "That's right, Helena. Try to beg him. If necessary, kneel at his feet so he will forgive you."

Helena had clenched her fingers under the table. Is it true that she still has a chance to win back Damian's heart?

Earlier, she entered Damian's study with a triumphant face, and she had seen Livia's surprised face.

She was carrying a tray of fruit, and Damian sat on the sofa near the bookshelf. Fall silent.

"Damian." Helena placed the tray on the table and sat beside Damian, wrapping her arms around the man's arm. "Is this the only way you can think about getting close to me again?"

Actually, from the way he talks, Damian is still in the soft category.

"Damian." The girl was self-aware enough, and she let go of his hand. "Can't you forgive me? I will beg you."

Damian took a piece of fruit and ate it. Retake it, again and again. He just focused on eating, not talking.

Then, he put down the spoon.

"You know what you did two years ago?"

Helena lowered her head.

"You left without my permission."

"If I asked your permission, will you allow it?" Helena clenched her fingers.

"No!"

"That's why I left without telling you. Even if I did, you wouldn't allow it."

"That's your fault. Even though you know that I won't allow it, at least try begging me. Begging me that I let you. You know, two years ago, I was the man who would do anything for you. I will give you anything you want, even the entire world."

"Damian." Helena started to tear up, knowing where she had gone wrong.

"Even now, you don't regret it?" Damian continued his sentence, his voice already cold. "Damian, I regret it. I still love you, love you so much." "Is that true? Then this is your only way to ask for my forgiveness. Looks like you're still too confident, huh. That two years didn't change you."

Damian got up from sitting, but soon Helena grabbed his hand.

"Damian."

"Beg properly."

Like falling from a height, Helena clenched her fists, shaken by Damian's words.

Why was she so stupid two years ago? She was foolish to think that Damian would warmly welcome her after she came back just because she used to know how Damian loved her.

Chapter 35

In the room.

Damian fell onto the sofa. Livia followed and sat beside him. She saw the man sigh and was still silent, even closing his eyes while leaning his head.

“Why are you glaring at me?” Damian flicked his index finger on Livia’s forehead. Yet he still closed his eyes.

“Sorry, My darling. Don’t you want to go down and talk downstairs?” Yes. Trying to escape from this awkward situation is no good. It will be much better to talk to Helena than to be alone like this.

“Why?” Damian stopped waiting for an answer like that. But Livia did not answer.

“I heard you are very interested in Ele.”

Hearing Damian’s question, Livia was stunned. How would he know? Was Assistant Brown reporting something to him?

“No, it’s just that I think you haven’t seen her in a long time. So there must be a lot you can talk to her about.”

Reasonable reasons are given.

“I’ve talked a lot with her in the gallery. Didn’t you see I talked to her both earlier?” Damian brought his face closer to Livia. The girl gasped and tilted her head back.

‘Say that you’re jealous! Say you’re jealous.’ Damian muttered while looking at Livia intently. “Yeah, that’s right. So are you going to bed now?” Livia shifted her seat and pulled back further.

‘Damn, even you can still smile like that.’

Livia was not angry that Damian was interested in another woman, which made Damian furious.

“Sleep? Why do I want to sleep? I want to torture you first. So get out of the way!”

“What?! Why is he angry? What did I do wrong?”

Damian maintains his posture, sitting while leaning on the bed, putting her feet on Livia’s lap.

“Have you started massage class?” he asked normally.

*I just signed up today and start classes next week.”

“Good, make yourself useful. I have fed you anyway.”

“Okay, my darling,” Livia answered quickly, half curtly and lazy.

“Are you mad at me?!”

“Haha, there’s no way I would dare.” Livia laughed, then smiled as bright as the sun and continued massaging again.

“Then why are you pressing my foot!” “Forgive me.”

Massage on the feet is complete, up towards the thighs. After that, he held out his left hand.

Livia had climbed into bed, sitting cross-legged beside Damian.

Damian touched his shoulder so that Livia massaged it too.

'Hey, call the tramp over there!'

Livia was feeling annoyed. He said that he doesn't like being touched by people, but what is this?! Every day he asked her to touch him everywhere.

Yes, even though he is handsome, it's still torturous to Livia.

"Not bad." Damian shook his head, satisfied with the results of Livia's massage.

What's quite a bitch. Livia couldn't help but curse. She was already exhausted.

"Slippers, I want to go to the bathroom."

"Okay."

Now, Livia had decided. From now on, she will spend his money like running water. She will use his credit card without mercy. She will take it as her salary as his maid.

After her job was done, Livia dragged her feet into the wardrobe, got clothes, and waited by the door.

Damian came out of the bathroom and immediately changed into the clothes that Livia was holding. Then, he threw the clothes into the basket. Not to her face. What's wrong with him?

"Come here."

Even though she was amazed, she approached him.

Suddenly, Damian reached out to her, and he kissed Livia's lips.

The girl was surprised, but his hand grabbed her before she could back off.

"This is a reward for your hard work today."

Livia pushed Damian's body, but instead, she fell on him.

Her face was flushed red. Surprised and angry.

"Wow, it turns out you were so happy with your gift. Your face is blushing." Damian spoke while laughing.

Trembling with anger, Livia gritted her teeth and bit her lower lips.

"Be sweet and obedient, and I'll give you another gift later." Damian touched his lips, then chuckled and left the room casually.

'Damn it! Why are you kissing me casually?'

She doesn't want a kiss gift from this crazy bastard. This is her first kiss!

Livia wiped her lips repeatedly in the bathroom. Then, after brushing her teeth, she rinsed her mouth longer. This time she even brushed her lips too with a toothbrush.

Her face was so red, and it was blushing to the max. Livia was surprised. How could she blush like that? Maybe a hundred women have been kissed on the lips by him. It's disgusting!

Meanwhile, outside the dressing room, Damian, who had been lying down, laughed loudly without making a sound.

'I must be crazy. How can I be this happy today?'

He forgot that there was someone downstairs, a girl named Helena whom he had long missed.

Chapter 36

Morning comes. Damian's mood looks good so far. Outside, the sun has been heating the earth. Livia looked at the man in front of her while mumbling alone.

He really didn't consider last night's incident a sin, and Livia just fell silent.

"Tell Mr. Matt to bring breakfast to the room."

*Okay, my darling,"

Damian went into the bathroom while Livia came out of the room. Trembling in annoyance, she gripped the stairs. Remember what happened last night, when she woke up and screamed in surprise because Damian hugged her again. But what ended up happening instead made her grit her teeth in annoyance. "You really took advantage of the opportunity because I was good to you, huh." Damian kicked Livia's leg under the blanket. "What!" She half shouted.

"How dare you raise your voice in front of me."

"I'm sorry, my darling." Livia was covering her mouth tightly with her hand.

"You want to hug me?"

"No, you're the one who approached me." "Haha, so you said I wanted to hug you?"

"No, it's not like that. Then I'll just move to the sofa so you can sleep comfortably." Livia chose to run away from this situation.

"If you want to sleep on the couch forever, just sleep over there." The threatening words made her freeze, and she stayed asleep in bed. Livia was furious when she remembered what had happened last night. This man clearly arbitrarily hugged her and kissed her.

She grumbled in her heart but didn't forget to check on the situation at the house.

"Why are you going down alone? Where's Damian?" Mother-in-law was already sitting in the living room, waiting with Helena. Turns out she was staying, and Livia just knew it.

"He was still showering."

"Then why did you come down?"

"Master Damian wants breakfast brought to the room."

"What!"

Livia turned to Helena, who was still sitting. Now her face was down. Somehow she felt sorry for the girl too. During the wedding, other than the time he pretended to be sick, never once did breakfast be - passed without eating together at the dinner table. This is the first time he wants to have breakfast in his room because there is a girl

from his past in this house.

"It's okay, Auntie. I really shouldn't be staying here." Livia left the two women who were comforting each other. She turned her head when she heard a commotion from the back of the house.

"What's the commotion outside?"

Livia gave information to Mr. Matt to prepare breakfast in the room.

"What's the commotion behind, Mr. Matt?"

"Assistant Brown is disciplining the maid. I'll prepare breakfast for a while."

"What?! Disciplining the maid, what is that madman going to do?" Livia turned to her mother-in-law and Helena, but they did not care.

Then she went alone to the back house. The place she used to spend time with the maids of this house.

Slap! Slap!

Livia froze for a moment. She was surprised. Fortunately, she soon realized that she could not be silent.

"Assistant Brown, what are you doing?" Livia was already standing between the three maids bowing their heads and the angry-faced Assistant Brown.

Pain ran down their cheek, but they dared not touch. Assistant Brown hung his hands in the air, and he was stunned for a moment. "I'm sorry, Young lady, for causing a ruckus." Brown took two steps back while bowing his head. He apologized to Livia for causing such a fuss instead of apologizing for slapping these three maidservants. Of course, Livia was not really familiar with them, but this is outrageous. Livia's eyes wandered around, and she found Maya and the other servants standing in a line not far from him. They all lowered their heads.

"Why did you slap them?" Livia firmly asked.

"I am disciplining these three maids, miss."

"What's their fault?"

"No, it's not a mistake, but what they've done."

Livia was furious to hear Brown's answer. He answered honestly, but the answer was annoying to her ears.

"Just as you must obey the rules that the young master has made, so do the servants in this house, Young lady."

Gulp!

Livia has forgotten this fact. She is also nothing more than a servant in this house. "But I don't like seeing your violence in disciplining the servants." "Okay, Young lady, I'll be careful and not do it in front of you."

Livia was stunned. She couldn't spit a word.

"Follow me!" Finally, Livia grabbed Brown's hand, who couldn't help but follow her. After moving away from the back house, she let go of his hand. "Now tell me, what did they do wrong?"

"They're talking about you."

"Me?" Livia pointed at herself.

"They say that you are not worthy in all respects with the young master, and it is Miss Helena who is far more deserving than you."

Livia feels ashamed to hear Assistant Brown's honesty. But why is he angry? This is a fact.

"I thought it was a misunderstanding? Haven't you gone too far? Anyway, you just need to rebuke them. No need to slap them. After all, what they said is true."

Assistant Brown gave a cold smile, and it was so scary. "Young lady, do you know how much the maids' salary in this house is?"

Livia shook her head. She was also curious about their salary.

"Their salary is five times higher than the usual maid salary. That's not including bonus money and overtime."

"What?!"

"And they are paid that much not just for work but for closing their eyes, ears, and mouth about everything that goes on in this house."

"But they were just chatting."

"They are talking about you, the lawful young lady of this house, the wife of Master Damian."

Why does that sound cool and scary at the same time?

"Hey, Assistant Brown. You clearly know what my position for Master Damian is."

There was actually nothing to be proud of in her status as a young lady in this house.

But, the Assistant didn't take her words seriously and said, "Looks like you've been here too long, Young lady. Please go back inside, The young master must have finished preparing himself, and it's time for breakfast."

He changed the subject. But it's true, and she has been too long.

"Please let them go."

"Okay, Young lady."

Livia was about to turn around when Brown shook his head. Although he was annoying, she was sure that if Brown had said he would let them go, it meant that the servants were safe. .

“Miss, if I may advise you, you don’t have to tie your hair in earnest.”

‘What? What does he mean?’

Chapter 37

Livia enters the main house, looking for Mr. Matt. But she couldn’t find the man.

At the dining table, the women of the house were enjoying breakfast. Livia passed them without saying hello, half running up the stairs.

She opens the door with a bang.

Unlucky! Mr. Matt is already in the room, and breakfast is already on the table. He is helping Damian with his shoes.

Livia immediately approached and asked Mr. Matt to stand up because she would do it.

When Livia was helping Damian with his shoes, Damian touched her bowed head. Tap it three times.

“Where are you from?”

“I’m sorry, my husband.” Then, as usual, Livia got up and sat next to her husband, pulling out a tray of sandwiches and fruit juice, Damian’s light breakfast menu.

She handed him a glass of juice. Damian accepted it while glancing at Mr. Matt, signaling that he could go.

Mr. Munatt nodded his head and left the room silently. “Why is your face so irritated?”

“Darling, may I say something about Assistant Brown.”

“Mhmm.”

‘What do you mean by mhm?’ Livia frown.

“Did you upset him?” asked Damian.

“What?”

“Be careful with him. He’s scarier than me, you know?”

Damian strokes Livia’s hair and makes the girl feel irritated.

Then, Damian thrust the sandwich that he had bitten off in front of Livia’s mouth.

‘Why do you love to make me eat your bites, Sir? Huft, never minds, just eat. Hell, our lips have also touched.’

Livia opened her mouth, biting the bite marks of the man in front of him.

“I’d like it if you were obedient.” Another bite of Livia’s bite-sized sandwich.

Livia frowned. He seemed to have gone mad, and she muttered quietly, seeing Damian's behavior.

"I saw Assistant Brown slap three maids." Livia looked closely at her husband's face.

Damian's face didn't look surprised or anything. Instead, he went back to eating casually, pointing to the glass for Livia to get his juice.

"My darling." "Hmm?"

"Wouldn't it be an exaggeration for him to slap that maidservant over a trivial matter?"

"So why did they get slapped."

Livia was choked. She can't even say that because of talking about her with Helena.

Damian was very cold when he met Helena downstairs. He only answered through the look in his eyes, then left those in the dining room.

Livia even feels very uncomfortable. She glanced briefly at Helena. Helena's face looks very sad. Then immediately, Livia ran after Damian, who had entered the car.

She met Assistant Brown's eyes. Her gaze was full of disgust. But Assistant Brown smiled and nodded his head at her and got into the vehicle.

The car came out of the main gate, leaving Livia, who was still frozen, looking up at the sky from a distance.

In the vehicle.

"Did you slap the maid?" Damian leaned his head back and asked Brown.

"Yes, Young Master."

Apparently. Damian complained to him. He thought Livia would keep this incident to herself.

"Don't do it in front of Livia."

"Okay, Master, I'll be careful next time."

The car drove.

"Why did you slap them?" Damian asked again, out of the habit he has. "They are gossiping about the young lady. Saying that the young lady doesn't deserve to be next to you, and Helena is prettier and your equal."

Damian sighed.

"Why don't you just rip their mouths off?"

"Okay, Young master, I will make sure that nothing like this happens again in the future."

After the punishment earlier, Brown believed that no one would dare to mention Helena's matter again in the main house.

"Stop the car,"

“Okay.”

She usually takes an online taxi. That was what Mr. Matt reported before. She always goes out in an online taxi after he leaves. Damian suddenly remembered.

“What percentage of shares do we have in online taxis?”

“59 percent young master.”

Hearing Damian’s question, Brown couldn’t help but guess in his mind. What is Damian going to do? Does he want to close the company because Livia prefers to use it instead of a car in the garage?

Brown glanced in the rearview mirror.

“Can Livia drive a car or not?”

“She can.”

“Then take her to buy a car today. This is the last day for her to use an online taxi.”

“Okay, Young master.”

As expected, not long after, there was a taxi that passed their car, heading towards Damian’s big house.

Brown sent a message while looking at the road.

The online taxi passed by the car again, and Brown followed. Even though Damian didn’t give an order, he knew this was what his master wanted.

“Why is he driving like that?” Damian frowned when he saw the taxi with Livia passing slowly by them.

– “Brown, they’re having an affair, huh? What have you been doing lately? Didn’t I tell you to keep an eye on it?” Damian was nagging and

nagging behind Brown.

‘Why are you being stupid when it comes to the young lady. young master?’

“Young lady is a friendly girl, young master, so she will sometimes sit in front or chat with the driver. According to Mr. Matt, the drivers change every day, so Miss can’t cheat.”

Damian gripped Brown’s arm tightly. “What’s that? They’re kissing?”

“It seems that the young lady is talking to the driver. But because she was sitting behind the driver, she leaned over to speak. That’s why she put her head closer.”

‘I beg you to stop now, young master, or you will be ashamed of your attitude.’

“Why did they stop?”

“Young lady stopped by the diner.”

“Take her to buy a car today. If she refuses to choose, buy all the cars at the dealer.” Damian had completely lost his mind. He looked at the back of the taxi driver, who stopped waiting on the side.

“Crush him. Brown.” Damian cursed.

Brown was silent. Fortunately, during Damian’s speech, Livia emerged from inside the restaurant, approaching her waiting taxi.

“Young lady will be hurt too, Master.”

“Shit, forget it! Why did she give the driver a food package?” Damian was angry again.

“It seems that the young lady is sharing food with the driver, young master. The young lady is indeed kind. She often treats food to the maid at home.”

Damian didn’t answer. Brown again drove the car, following Livia and her taxi, taking her to the shop.

After a while, they arrived near the shop. Livia had come down. She nodded her head and thanked him. Then lost in the glass door.

“Brown, why did you follow that stupid girl to her shop? Do you really think we have nothing to do?” Damian shouted angrily. Not realizing that he himself wanted to follow Livia, and Brown just channeled his heart.

“Sorry, Young master, I just wanted to make sure the young lady arrived safely. Now let’s go back to the office.”

“You have to find a girlfriend soon, so you don’t go senile.”

“Okay. Young master.”

Brown was too tired to argue. It’s up to Damian what he wants to say. He just hopes that Damian wouldn’t show his stupidity in front of other people.

Soon the car had passed the highway towards the office buildings.

“Young master, would you like me to take care of Miss Helena?”

“Leave her alone. I want to see how far she goes.”

“Okay”

‘Looks like you haven’t realized your true feelings, young master.’

Chapter 38

Livia’s daily work is in a two-story shophouse in an office area. A profession that she lived with all her heart, either before she married or until today after she married Damian.

She hung her dream in this place, hoping that after escaping from Damian, this place would become her lifeline. The pile of clothes has been separated according to the order status. A piece of paper is attached to each pile with the customer’s name on it.

Livia is in charge of the children’s clothes upstairs and downstairs. Tiffany is in charge of adult clothing.

Livia is replying to chat orders.

“Sizes and I with a car motif, the same as a superhero motif.”

The employees are quick to pick up the stock, then stick the paper on it, etc.

Livia yawned a few times, covering with her hands. She wiped the tears that appeared at the corners of her eyes. Why am I so easily tired now? I am usually as strong as steel. However, because I have to struggle to survive against Lord Damian, it seems that my life energy is getting less and less.

I could die not because he killed me but because I didn't have any energy left to survive.

Livia glanced at her cellphone when a message came in.

She then handed the shop cellphone and walked to the bed,

This thing turned out to be helpful too,' she muttered as she collapsed and fell down.

Livia opened the message.

*This is mother, Dear. Can you come home for your father's birthday, and can you invite Mr. Damian to have dinner at home?"

Livia immediately burst out laughing after reading the message on the cellphone. Then, the witch mother sent a message.

She called her 'Dear,' and she got goosebumps. This is the first time she calls me sons her Dear. It looks like today will rain heavily on the earth.

Livia touched her own hand and neck. The witch-woman had lost the self-esteem she had guarded so well all this time. For the sake of being able to bring the lord Damian, she even sent a message in a good language to Livia.

Livia was curious to know how she looked when she was typing the message. But just thinking about it managed to make Livia laugh on the bed.

Livia woke up from sleeping because she heard Tiffany calling from downstairs.

The girl got down in a hurry, standing on the stairs, when she saw who was standing in front of the glass door.

'Why is he here again? Where is the young master who always feels right? Is he hiding in the car and waiting for me to surprise him?' Livia sighed.

Brown nodded his head politely.

“Good afternoon, Young lady. I have come to pick you up.”

All the shopkeepers had gathered around enthusiastically, who from upstairs had already descended the stairs, while Tiffany and the others had been whispering full of speculation with their pretentiousness.

“Miss Livia is so cool, isn't it?"

“Yes, she is called the young lady.”

“How can I just know that Miss Livia's husband is actually Mr. Damian Alexnder?"

“Amazing! We breathe the same breath as the woman that Master Damian loves.”

“Master Damian, the owner of almost half of this country’s wealth, is our boss husband!”

“I envy.”

Their reaction and murmur blindfolded Livia. She wanted to ask them to stop talking nonsense. But, she doesn’t get the grace of glory from king Damian Alexander. She was just a girl who redeemed her family’s debt.

She couldn’t tell anyone about that. This was a shameless story of her life. They would surely cry for her fate. And we can shed tears together. But she was not a shameless creature, so she could only cry alone.

Livia hinted that everyone should return to their respective jobs, even though they looked disappointed because they had to miss this

extraordinary spectacle. But they complied and came back with a cellphone and stock items.

Meanwhile, Livia pulled Brown’s arm out of the glass door.

“What made you come here? Are you with Damian?” Livia looked around and saw the parked car. It seemed that there was really no one

he car is empty. But to make sure, she left Brown and approached the car.

“I came alone, Young lady.” When Brown started to understand what Livia was doing, the girl glanced around, peeked in the car, and looked around.

“What brings you here?” Then, with both hands on the hips, she asked domineeringly. “I will pick up you, Young lady.” Brown answered without flinching. “Why?” Livia’s voice still sounds pretentious. When else can I talk to him all I want when he’s not alone. Livia mumbled. “I’ll take the young lady somewhere, and you’ll find out later.”

‘What! Who do you think you are?’ Livia looked at Brown. Who stared intently, completely undisturbed. He’s really good at hiding his feelings as soon as his eyes hint.

“Please take your bag, Young lady,” Brown said after getting irritated eyes from Livia for a long time.

“Don’t want to!”

Livia feels great. She finally dares to oppose him.

“This is Master Damian’s order, Miss.”

“Slap! Livia hit Assistant Brown’s shoulder, making the man stare at Livia’s hand that was attached to his body. “Okay, I’ll take the bag for a moment, okay? Excuse me.”

‘I shouldn’t have challenged him. How stupid of me.’ He must have come because of Mr. Damian’s orders. He can’t possibly do anything on his own initiative, let alone his dealings with me. I don’t want to raise a heartless lion like him. Right, he slapped the three maids without flinching. I do have to be careful with him. Meanwhile, Brown walked closer to the car.

'Why are you so easy to touch someone else's body. young lady? Moreover, the one you touch is a man.'

"In the future, it will be very troublesome if you can't keep your hands.'

Chapter 39

Livia came out with a bag, dragging her steps closer to the car.

Assistant Brown had already opened the car door. He was still standing by the door, looking at his cellphone.

Livia came right into the car without speaking. After Livia entered, Assistant Brown followed.

The car started and came out of the parking area.

Incredibly, he literally didn't say a word. Livia was itching to talk to him. But, her pride would surely soar to the sky if she asked first, nor would he necessarily answer.

She better shut up.

"Assistant Brown." She put her hands up and gave up, curious to death.

"Yes, Young lady."

"Where are we going?"

Important questions were finally asked.

"You will know later after we arrive." It didn't work, and his answer is still so short.

Livia looked at Brown's head which was behind the car seat. She wanted to pull the hair through the hole in the back of the chair.

"Is Mr. Damian waiting there?" Turns out she didn't dare to do what she thought.

"No."

'Thankfully,' Livia mumbled, but Brown heard her.

"No one has ever made the young master wait. Usually, he is the one who is always awaited."

'Yeah, everyone is waiting for him.' Livia sighed. Luckily, they didn't live in the imperial era. If they had, her head would have been floating long ago.

Livia touched her neck, thanking God for living in this era. "Assistant Brown, do you have a girlfriend?" Instead of asking something that the person driving the car wouldn't answer, she'd better ask something that would let her know a little about Assistant Brown.

"Sorry, Young lady, I won't answer personal questions about me."

"Huh! Stingy." It didn't work at all.

'Did she say stingy?' Brown glanced in the rearview mirror, which showed what Livia was doing.

The girl just sat quietly.

“Then I’ll change my question. Do Jenny and Sophia have a boyfriend?”

“They have.” Short answer.

“Wow, you answered. So then... does my mother-in-law also have a boyfriend?”

Her mother-in-law’s socialite life is beyond ordinary people’s minds like her. She’s very curious sometimes, but because she is tired of facing Damian, she forgets to be interested in what is actually interesting.

The lifestyle of a socialite widow, isn’t that something that is tempting to be the subject of gossip?

“I don’t care about the life of the madam.”

Livia’s face contorted, hearing Brown’s answer.

“So bad. Why don’t you care?”

“Because young master doesn’t care either.”

Livia almost burst out laughing. He doesn’t care because Damian doesn’t care. Now, Livia suspected that the person Brown loved was the lord Damian. He’s not only always sticking together and breathing the same air. But he was already obsessed with his master.

“Do you love Mr. Damian?”

‘How dare I ask. Damn it!’

“Of course, he is my master.”

“I don’t mean that. But feeling like Damian and Helena. That kind of love?”

She seems so bold at the moment.

“I will have to kill you if you ask again about this matter.” “Haha, the sky is very clear, Assistant Brown. I’m really curious where you’re going to take me. Eating instant noodles seems good too.” Livia suddenly changed the topic, chattering all over the place about the weather and trivia, trying to save her life.

While talking everywhere, Livia remembered the witch mother’s message had sent to her earlier. She glanced at Brown. And his face was still invisible.

“Assistant Brown, does Mr. Damian have an agenda out of the house over the weekend?” If the man doesn’t go out all day, she also has to be locked up in the house.

If so, she should try to find an excuse for not being able to come to her father’s birthday.

She was arrogant in disobeying her stepmother, but still, she couldn’t do it in a showy manner. Why? Because if she gets divorced from Damian, she will have to go back to her family.

“Why do you ask that?” “It’s nothing. It just... Looks like I’ll be heading home.”

Go home, meaning her parents’ house. It turns out that she still cares so much for her family.

"I will convey to the young master. You can wait for information later, whether young master allows it or not." Brown's answer sounded like thunder in broad daylight without any rain.

Why does she have to wait for Damian's permission to go to her parent's house?

"Hey, wait, why do I have to ask permission? Isn't it obvious that you once said that I could continue to do my job and meet my family and friends like before I got married? Did you forget that?" Brown's lips smiled. But of course, Livia didn't see it. "Did you forget the main rules you signed with Mr. Damian?"

Livia was silent, thinking. Her brain flashed through the memories of her encounter with Damian. A sheet of paper with one sentence she signed.

"That's right. Damian Alexander is the rule that she has to obey

"Ha...ha...ha...." she laughed dryly. Her whole person was annoyed. "Why did Mr. Damian forbid me from visiting my family?"

"You can ask the young master directly."

"Stop talking like that, Assistant Brown. Do you know your sentence sounds really annoying?"

Brown was still holding the steering wheel. But it didn't take long for a chuckle to come out of his mouth.

It made Livia even more furious. She kicked Brown's chair in front of her.

The man didn't budge and kept driving.

"I wonder how much your salary is, Assistant Brown. You don't seem to have time for your own life."

Brown is still silent.

"You are always beside Mr. Damian every day. Do you even have a dream beside him? I'm very curious."

Brown is still silent. "Why don't you write 'Assistant Brown's book? Like a biography. I think many people are curious about how you live your life. Especially about your love, I'm just curious. What is your ideal type like?"

Brown was still silent.

Livia clenched her fists in anger.

"Hey, at least answer a bit. Even if it's just an 'mhm." Livia was tired of talking and finally fell silent.

"Mhmm."

"What?!"

Trembling, Livia gripped the chair in front of her.

Should annoy people be involved in criminal acts that can get a lower prison sentence or a fine?

Chapter 40

After a fun trip with Assistant Brown, the car arrived at the destination, and the car stopped in front of a large building. The largest car dealership in the city.

When the car stopped, several people were standing near the door, and they approached the car that Livia was traveling in.

The girl looked; they seemed to welcome her arrival. "Who are they? This is a car showroom. Why did you bring me here?"

Brown didn't answer, and he got out of the car and opened the door.

He lowered his head and allowed Livia to come out. His face was smiling as if he was satisfied that Livia had been bombarded with curiosity.

"Don't smile. Don't you know that it's like a signal to me to be careful when you smile?" Livia frowned.

"Why did you bring me here?" Livia pointed to a car dealer standing firmly in front of him.

The people who had been standing near the door were already approaching, greeting Assistant Brown with respect.

The person in the front introduces himself, then nods his head and will help with whatever Assistant Brown needs.

"Can we talk for a minute?" Livia came closer and spoke in a low tone near Brown's ear.

Livia glanced at the people from the Dealer, asking Assistant Brown to make them go.

Just by moving his hand, Brown made everyone in front of Livia return to their place.

The girl had goosebumps; the Assistant Brown's hand movement can really bring about a tremendous impact.

"Why did you bring me here?" After being mesmerized by the power of the male's hand in front of her, Livia asked in a small voice, ensuring the dealers couldn't hear her.

"To buy your car."

"Car? Why? I don't want to buy a car."

"This is Mr. Damian's orders." Brown was giving an answer that would make his life easier because he knew that an absolute answer could silence the mouth of the young lady in front of him.

"Stop using those scary words as your weapon, Assistant Brown. Instead, answer my question as a human being." Livia was half-shouted because she did not want her words to be heard by the dealers.

"Young master doesn't want you to ride a taxi again. So today is your last day to call a taxi."

"What? What's the deal? I even took a taxi after he left. Did he say he hurt his eyes because he saw me using a taxi?"

Tell your young master to have his eyes checked and his psych.'

"No, the young master doesn't like taxis coming into his yard."

“Hey, if that’s all, I’ll go up from the main gate. I will tell Mr. Matt not to allow taxis into the yard.” Easy, that’s it. Livia challenged through her eyes.

“Young master doesn’t even like anything to do with taxis.” Assistant Brown was already lazy to respond to Livia. He knew Livia’s mouth was good at arguing.

“Don’t make senseless excuses, okay?”

Assistant Brown looked at his watch. It seemed he had wasted a lot of time with that petty debate. Then his hand moved, asking the manager earlier to come closer.

The man hurriedly ran over to him.

“Can I help you, sir?”

“Send all kinds of cars of different colors to Alexander’s house.”

“Okay.” The dealership manager nodded his head as if he hadn’t just heard an unreasonable order.

“Wait.” Livia approached, again hitting Assistant Brown’s shoulder. Now her right hand gripped the shoulder. “Even if it’s crazy, there must be a limit. Why don’t you ask for a car factory?”

Livia was gripping the shoulders even harder, and she sighed over and over again.

This is an unstoppable form of emotional outlet.

Assistant Brown took two steps back, causing Livia’s hand to fall beside his waist.

“Alright. Young lady, I’ll report it to the young master.”

“Report what?” Livia was screaming at the same time, feeling worried.

He won’t report that she disobeyed him and even ask for a car factory to be built, doesn’t he?

“You want to build a car factory.”

“No kidding, who wants to ask for a car factory!” Livia’s voice was getting out of control. She didn’t care if the dealer manager heard, and her face started to lighten up.

“Didn’t you just say that?”

Really, she just wanted to strangle him right now. Can’t he see Livia was so angry right now? Why did he take her jokes seriously? Don’t say that with just one word, he can immediately acquire someone else’s factory. And in the twinkling of an eye, he can throw a certificate of ownership in her face.

“Forget what I said earlier!”

“Do you want to use your name as a brand for one of the cars? Or you want your name to be the company’s main brand.”

“Not that! Forget what I said about the car factory.”

Now she knows Damian can even buy half this country with his wealth. So why should she marry that horrible man? She thinks. "Forget my words about car factory and never talk about it. I will choose a car that makes you and Mr. Damian satisfied."

"Of course, Young lady, I will be happy if the young master is also happy."

The look in Brown's eyes followed Livia's every step. Finally, a salesgirl helped her explain the types and advantages of the car. Even though she didn't understand, she still smiled and thanked her.

"Deliver today to Alexanders's house."

"Okay. Assistant Brown, have a nice day."

They seemed to breathe a sigh of relief at Livia's departure. Of course, who wants to linger with Assistant Brown?

The car was already moving back to Livia's shophouse.

"I don't have a driver's license." Livia was still trying to thwart car ownership. It's not that she refuses because she doesn't like luxury items. However, for her, an object called a car is still beyond her purchasing power. After all, what's a car for if city transportation is very comfortable?

"Then whose driving license is in your wallet?"

How did he know Livia had a driver's license? She had never driven a car in front of him.

"Assistant Brown, are you checking my private life?" Livia felt annoyed and horrified.

"I checked the life of the young master's future wife."

What the hell is wrong with him? He barged into others' private life to protect his master. It's really great.

"How far did you check on me?" Even if she wants an answer, she doesn't want to know the answer simultaneously. Because if she knew the answer, it would likely give her goosebumps.

"Do you want me to tell you the names of your three ex-boyfriends?"

Livia was taken aback.

"No! I believe you can do extraordinary things at the level." Livia mumbled a little. "Even a small level, so trivial things just like that, you know."

Livia was silent the whole way, not wanting to ask any more questions. The more she knew something, it's like the more threat to her

life.

Assistant Brown dropped Livia at the shop like he had picked her up.

"You can thank the young master right away, Young lady. He must be very pleased."

"Thank you for escorting me. Now go back to Mr. Damian and convey my gratitude to him."

“You can tell him yourself, on the bed later.”

‘What?! What did he just say? On the bed?!’