

Obsession 41

## Chapter 41

Morning routine as usual.

Livia walked with Damian and sent him into the car to go to work.

Assistant Brown was already standing by the car, Damian waved his left hand to Livia unconsciously when the car drove away from Livia. Again Livia was still standing motionless when the car disappeared at the main gate. She still looked up at the sky and saw a flock of birds flying free in the wide sky.

Damian's car had already passed the main gate,

Brown, behind the wheel, corrected the position of the rearview mirror. He was glancing at him for a moment.

Damian looks very happy this morning. His rare smile was born involuntarily as he pulled his lips a few times. "Brown, make an appointment with doctor Harry." "Are you feeling sick, Young master?"

"It seems there's been a problem with my body lately." Damian touched his chest. "My heart often thumps without reason."

Brown, who had panicked and wanted to turn around immediately, breathed a sigh of relief. 'It's because you fell in love, Young master.'

"I will immediately arrange an appointment to meet doctor Harry," Brown responded. Damian leaned his head back, smiling again. The events of last night were still etched in his memory.

Last night, he came home quite early and deliberately wanted to have dinner at home because he was already impatient with Livia's reaction to the gift of the car.

Assistant Brown told him that Livia was annoyed but still thanked him. However, he was so curious that he canceled his evening schedule.

He was sitting on the bed, and the light was still on brightly. Livia got into bed because he ordered so.

"How was the car? Did you like it?"

She smiled, but the look in her eyes was very annoyed, like saying, what crazy thing are you going to do?

"Of course, I am very happy and grateful. What else can I do if you have given orders? I have to accept and be merciful. Luckily my heart was as wide as the ocean." Livia was expressing and saying thank you, containing with disapproval.

"Thank you properly!" he pointed at Livia's forehead, and the girl backed away.

"How should I thank you again? Earlier, I've already said a word of praise with a rambling charge of satire. You didn't really understand what I just said, did you?"

"Why are you silent?"

Livia clasped her hands together, gathering a million-watt smile on her lips. "Thank you, Darling. The car you gave me is very nice, and I will use it every day."

"Just that?" Damian touched her lips with a smirk. "No return gifts for me?"

"Return gift?"

So he wants a return gift from her? He has all he needs, and he can get everything by inhaling just a breath. But why is he touching her lips?

'Wait, he didn't ask for a gift like the one he gave her back then, didn't he? No way!' Livia frowned, surprised by her own thoughts.

"Where's my gift?" Again hinting that he wanted Livia to kiss him.

'Damn it!' Livia stepped forward to touch her lips on the lips of the man in front of her. "Thanks for the car, Darling." Then she backed away until she reached the edge of the bed. "How dare you kiss me? So you're looking for a chance, huh?!" Damian shouted angrily, but his smile looked like he had just won a lottery!

Satisfied spread everywhere. But unfortunately, Livia did not see it. She had already curled into the blanket and pulled the blanket up to cover her head.

'I must have gone crazy!'

"You must be so happy to kiss me?" Damian gently kicked Livia's leg under the blanket. "How dare you do that?!" Livia was still curled up, and her face was red. Again Damian kicked her leg softly. What else he wants me to give him?" Feeling his soft kick, Livia sighed in annoyance. "Hey, turn off the lights over there!"

"Okay, Darling," Livia responded quickly, appeared from under the blanket, and lowered her face, not wanting to have eye contact with

him.

After the lights are all out now, she can walk with her head held high: Damian was already tying under the blanket.

## **Chapter 42**

Many flowers are popping up around Damian. That handsome face somehow looks more human day by day. The cold and stiff face gradually faded away little by little, making him look like a man who deserves to be liked, in the truest sense.

Liked as a human being, not only worshiped as the president director of Alexander Group.

"Ha ha ha." Damian really couldn't hold back his laughter. His face turned red from laughing. He tapped the chair several times, imagining Livia's face last night. He wished it was never morning.

"What makes you laugh, Young master?" Brown asked, even though he could already guess what would make Damian so happy if it wasn't about Livia.

“Secret.”

He acts like a boy in love.

The car arrived at the parking area. Damian got off, still in an excellent mood.

When entering the elevator as well, there was still a smile on his lips.

Brown feels today, all the plans will be going very well. All agendas will be completed smoothly and without a hitch.

But it seemed the fun ended in the blink of an eye because a time bomb could explode this building at any time, waiting for them in the president’s room. Three secretarial staff were standing in front of the door of the president’s room. They look agitated. Their faces brightened when they saw the arrival of Damian and his Assistant.

Their hands were already shaking. “Why are you standing at the door?” Of course, it was Brown who spoke. Their arrival was intimidating, especially when Brown opened his mouth.

“Good morning, Sir.” They said in unison, and Brown saw their lips tremble. He realized they had made a big mistake. And know, even the slightest mistake on the floor of this building will not be easily forgiven. “Miss Helena is inside.” Then, finally, one of the staff spoke, although she was afraid she still had to speak because she was the most senior here.

Hearing that, while holding back rage, Brown immediately walked in front of Damian and opened the door. That’s right. The beautiful girl was sitting elegantly on the sofa. She was surprised when the door opened, getting up from her seat. While Damian and Brown entered, he signaled the three secretarial staff to follow inside. The three pairs of secretary’s legs were already drooping helplessly. But they had no choice but to follow in their leader’s footsteps. Their mind flashed to what happened some time ago. “Sorry, Miss, but you are not allowed to go in. Let me take you to the waiting room before Mr. Damian comes.” The secretarial staff spoke very politely to Helena. They knew who Helena was, so it made their guts shrink. “You don’t know who I am?”

The secretarial staff lowered their heads, apologizing. They certainly knew very well who the girl in front of them was.

Two years ago, this girl was able to go in and out of the president’s office without even notifying or making an appointment in advance. “I’m sorry, Miss Helena, but I can’t let you in. Secretary Brown said that no one should enter the president’s office without his permission

“Huh, he’s still pretentious. Move away.” Helena pushed the female secretary’s body, and she finally entered the room.

The three secretaries regretted why they didn’t fight her to death. They should have chosen to fight with her rather than die at the hand of Assistant Brown.

“Who let her in?” Damian sat on the sofa, asking without looking at the secretarial staff.

Helena came closer, and she touched Damian’s arm. Then, even though she was feeling scared, she mustered up her courage and shamelessness before going up to this building.

She had to make maximum efforts to get forgiveness from Damian. Even if she is shameless, she still has to move on.

“Damian, I forced my way in. Please don’t blame them.” Helena spoke softly and confidently.

“Who let her in?” Damian screamed a second time, “Brown!” That one word was like a special instruction.

Hearing Damian’s high tone, Brown turned to the three secretarial staff. Only god knows what he will do. “Answer Mr. Damian’s question while I’m still speaking with words.” The three secretaries’ face was pale. Then, trembling, one of them came forward. “I am sorry, Sir. It’s me,” she answered, stammered as her lips and hands trembled. Her whole body felt fear.

She started to realize that Helena was no longer a special woman to the president of Alexander Group. Instantly all the regret ran through her body.

“Damian, I’m sorry I forced her to let me in.” Helena pleaded beside Damian, holding his arm.

“If you respect my rules, you shouldn’t do it. You have troubled them. Cut her salary in half this month.” Damian saw the female staff who had come forward to confess her guilt.

“Okay, Young master.”

“Thank you, President Damian, thank you for your kindness.” She knelt down and thanked him. She knew this punishment was too light for her.

Usually, no matter how small the error the employees make, they must be ready to be kicked from Alexander Group. And whoever is fired from this company couldn’t expect to be able to live properly again.

now

### **Chapter 43**

The door was closed, and the three secretarial staff had left the room and returned to their respective duties.

Brown was already standing behind Damian, as still a live version of the mannequin on display in a clothing store. The look in his eyes

had not softened. Instead, he seemed to be looking for something on Helena. Even though his eyes were fixed on the girl, his thoughts differed somewhere.

“Why do you come here?” Damian asked after silencing for a while.

Apart from the distance of separation, it seems that there has been a wall that is difficult to destroy.

“Damian, give me a chance to talk.” Helena glanced at the Assistant who was standing behind Damian. She hopes the man understands and leaves them alone. But the man didn’t budge.

“Why? You are disturbed by his existence. I didn’t even hear him take a breath, so just pretend he’s not here.” Damian spoke. How can she pretend that he doesn’t exist? His eyes almost crush her body into pieces.

\*Damian. Do you hate me that much?” Although Helena knew how she had to adjust her intonation well, the words that came out of her mouth sounded like despair.

“No.” Short answer. Damian leaned his head back on the sofa.

Even today, he can’t hate her, even though her name has started to fade in his heart, but he still can’t hate her.

But the feeling he wants to let her go is not something made up. He no longer wants her.

That’s how Damian feels today. At the very beginning, he just wanted to get back at Helena and play with Livia, but it seems he’s been caught up in his own game.

“Then why are you still so angry with me? I have come back to you now, and I still love you. Forgive my stupidity in the past. I’m really immature. You’re right. I should have begged you two years ago. But because of my stupidity, I left without your permission. So now I’m begging you to forgive me and come back to me.” Helena started to sob, shards of crystals began to seep down her cheeks, and she didn’t wipe them on purpose.

“Ele, are you that confident of yourself?”

Gulp!

Helena gulped. Her guts shrunk. But as fast as lightning, she tried to control herself. If it weren’t for that damn Assistant, she’d be kneeling at Damian’s feet by now, crying and begging.

But, the man’s presence had destroyed all the plans she had made. She still didn’t want to be seen on her knees by the pretentious Assistant.

So, she changed her strategy now.

“I believe in you, that your feeling for me will never change.” She tried to say touching sentences.

“That’s why I decided to go.”

“I’ve changed.”

That simple sentence shattered Helena’s confidence. But she soon gathered hope in her chest to fight shamelessly. “Damian, do you know, for two years, I always waited for you. I was waiting for you to find me and pick me up. I am indeed guilty of going without permission, but I was forced and tormented to do it. Every night I’m lonely waiting for your arrival. You can come whenever you want to pick me up. But, why don’t you come?”

Tch!

Helena looked up at Assistant Brown, who had just sighed. She saw the look in her eyes that wanted to stab her again.

Now she is trying to fool Damian into feeling guilty that all of this is his fault for not looking for her. That's sly. That's roughly the contents of Brown's view.

"Damian." The girl's hand touched Damian's hand. "Give me another chance. Let's try everything all over again."

"I'm married."

"Stop using excuses about your wedding, Damian. I know you don't love her. I know you chose her to be your wife just to make me angry and jealous. So divorce her, and come back to me."

"Pfft."

Helena was shocked to hear Damian's laughter. Her words stopped, which had come out spontaneously. "I told you to beg properly, but why did the only thing that came out of your mouth be to blame me? Instead, you blamed me for your

leaving, and to the end, you even insulted my wife."

Damian touched Helena's chin with his fingers. "What if I really fell in love with that ugly and slutty woman."

'Fuck Livia, this is the last weapon I can do. I will reclaim the love of Damian.' Helena pressed their lips together. Their lips met again after two years. She wrapped her arms around Damian's shoulders. This was the only hope she could think of, reminding Damian of an old memory.

Damian's mouth opened slightly, then Helena quickly stuck her tongue out. They kissed, and she could feel Damian kissing her back.

'It should be this easy. Why didn't I think of it?'

The long kiss stopped. Helena let go of her hand, catching her breath. Her face was flushed red.

A sudden feeling of happiness welled up in her chest. "Are you satisfied now?" Damian got up from sitting and received the handkerchief that Brown handed. The man rubbed his lips in front of Helena, making the girl immediately blush.

"Think of it as our farewell kiss." Damian threw the handkerchief he used to clean his lips on Helena's lap.

The girl trembled, touching it.

"Why are you so mean?" The only weapon she could use. Tears.

"Mean? Who? I? It's not that you kissed me first, and I just served you."

"Damian Alexander!" Helena started screaming and crying. "What do I have to do to get you to accept me again."

"Didn't I tell you to beg properly? You act like I'm crazy about you," Damian shouted, plopping down on the sofa again. "Brown!"

"Yes, Young Master."

Brown walked up to Helena, he wanted to grab the girl's arm, but his hand was pushed away.

"Don't touch me!" Helena was so angry.

"Okay, Miss, please come out now." Brown pointed at the exit.

Helena got up from her seat, and she was standing still, wanting to scream one more time. But Damian instead leaned his head and closed his eyes.

The man didn't want to hear her speak anymore, even if it was just a word.

Slap!

Helena's hand was hot. She was the one who slapped, but she was also the one in pain. Meanwhile, Assistant Brown touched his cheek. The secretarial staff was standing pale, and they lowered their heads deeply.

"What are you doing? What kind of poison are you putting in Damian's mind every day?"

Brown didn't budge.

"Did you also choose a wife for him? I should have kicked you a long time ago! I never really liked you."

"Tsk..." Brown laughed, his terrifying sinister smile appearing. "Instead of disturbing me, shouldn't you worry about yourself and your future career?"

Brown grabbed Helena's right hand that she used to slap him earlier. The girl struggled but did not manage to release Brown's strong grip until Brown dragged her to the door.

Brown put the hand on the cheek that was slapped earlier.

"You have to keep this hand. Doesn't your career and life depend on this hand? So don't use it for dangerous things." Brown's evil grin appeared when he let go of Helena's hand.

Helena fanned her hand away. Her guts shrunk. She trembled her fingers.

"I hope you understand what I just said. If you want to meet Master Damian next time, make an appointment with them in advance."

Brown left Helena. When he turned around, he heard the girl sitting on the floor. He didn't budge and closed the president's room.

## **Chapter 44**

Livia daydreamed while finishing a box of strawberries on the kitchen table. She saw the chefs preparing dinner. However, her eyes saw them but not her mind.

Her relationship with Damian is going very well so far. Yes, he is already acting like a human she could talk to.

She still has to keep her distance, either her heart or her body, because she knows Damian doesn't love her and she was just a maid to him. Helena, the woman he loved, has also returned. Maybe this time, he is confused. But love can not lie. It must return to its proper place.

Livia had finished her strawberries, and she moved the box aside. Then she got up from her seat. She wanted to talk to a human. She was about to go to the back house but when she saw Jenny, her sister-in-law lying on the sofa in the living room. She approaches her and sits down on the couch in front of her. Jenny glanced briefly, did not act, then chose to keep playing with her smartphone. "Jen," Livia called.

"What?!" Jenny retorted, "Don't talk to me."

"Jen, do you think Damian still loves Helena or not?" She doesn't care about Jenny's last sentence. Jenny was annoyed, got up from sitting, and slammed the smartphone beside her. She'd been told about the increasingly strict house rules regarding mentioning Helena's name, especially when Brown had already punished three maids for gossiping about Helena.

Jenny didn't know that the girl in front of her was the source of yesterday's problem.

"Sister-in-law, please don't talk about Sister Helena anymore. I don't want to be punished by Brown."

"Brown isn't there right now." Her gaze swept across the room. There's no one here, Livia muttered.

"Do you really think that Brother Damian's eyes in this house are only Assistant Brown?" Mr. Matt passed by, walking towards the kitchen.

Livia saw Jenny glance at the man.

"So lower your voice. Why are you shouting? I'm not deaf either." Livia smiled, shrugging her shoulders.

"Do you know why did Damian scold Helena yesterday? Even I feel sorry for her."

"Sister-in-law, what exactly do you think in your mind? It's a miserable marriage life for you, and you have to pity yourself, not sister Helen." Insulting with her eyes, Jenny patted the chair next to her for Livia to move closer.

Damian has a lot of ears and eyes in this house, and it could hurt her if Brown finds out that she talks a lot to Livia.

Actually, she wants to talk like this not because she likes Livia, not at all. She just wanted to see her sister-in-law's mental down.

"Where should I start so your little brain will be worked out?" Jenny was confused about where she should speak so that this woman would cry and lament. It must be very happy to see her sad. So far, she has always lost her tongue with her.

"Why not from their meeting?" Livia was enthusiastic.

Cool, it turns out that Jenny is actually innocent and sweet. Her behavior was almost the same as David's. Just by a little provoked, all the secrets will be revealed perfectly.

"Green Lake."

"Why do you always talk about the green lake? What's the matter with that lake?" "That was the first place Brother Damian and Sister Helena met."

Livia was stunned.



So the lake is where their love grows. But wait, didn't Noah also consider the place sacred. So, in fact, how is the relationship between the three people?

"Now, do you understand? Although Brother Damian's attitude is cold towards Helena, he still loves Sister Helena very much. So the one who should be pitied is you, Sister-in-law."

"Why?" Innocent that is not made-up. Livia really does not understand the meaning of Jenny's words this time.

"Sister-in-law, have you never seen TV? How is the green lake now?" Jenny felt annoyed.

"I also pass by the lake every day. Now it's built magnificently."

"That's Brother Damian who built that place. You're really stupid." Jenny glared at Livia.

"Being stupid can save my heart, you know? It turns out that Damian's love for Helena is so deep. So what should I do?" While rubbing her cheek, she was acting sad.

"Sister-in-law, you are hopeless." Jenny patted Livia's back again, feeling a little pity. "I'm so sorry, Sis, you haven't even gotten the luxury for a year, and you have to be kicked out of this house."

"Uh, I'm so happy, Jenny!" Finally, Livia finds an oasis that can help her survive.

"But shouldn't Damian be happy that Helena is back? There's no need to be so mad. The priority is that Helena is back."

"Tsk, sister-in-law, you really don't know anything, huh?" Jenny snorted. "Brother Damian is the only son of this country's top wealthy family, who started to continue the family business from a very young age. Our dad's accident changed everything in our lives. Brother Damian, who should still be in school, has already become the highest leader in Alexander Group. I was still playing with dolls when Brother Damian had to start replacing dad."

"I never played with dolls after when I was seven years old." Livia bitterly answered.

"I'm so sorry, were your family really poor?" Jenny tapped Livia's shoulder again. She didn't know that Livia never played with a doll because her stepmother never gave her a doll.

"Brother Damian has become much more possessive of us. For fear of us getting hurt or something, we must report everything we do to him. He can get angry if we do something without his permission."

"Why?"

"Because Brother Damian is afraid that something will happen to us, he doesn't want to lose anyone again."

Something popped into Livia's chest. It turns out that the man who looks cold would also be warm-hearted and cares about his family.

"And because Helena left without her permission, he's furious, huh?"

"That's right. Even though we like Helena, we are also a little annoyed with her. Sister Helena has opened up Brother Damian's old wounds. He must remember the pain because of the sudden death of

our dad.” “Gosh, why am I so tolerating some of his arrogant traits? Okay, I’ll forgive him for bullying me as long as it’s within the limits of reasonableness.’ Livia couldn’t help but sigh.

## Chapter 45

Livia had grabbed the arm of the man who usually didn’t go too far from Damian.

Right now, the young master was doing routine work in his study. He had been working all day, and he was still working when he came home. Even though he has become a rich man, he can’t make himself lazy.

When she felt safe from the sight of the maids, Livia let go of her hand.

Brown just stood, staring at Livia. H was waiting for what the young lady wanted to talk about. But she shouldn’t touch his arm that easily. If the young master sees them, it might not be that easy for him to survive. “Assistant Brown, can I have Helena’s number?” She speaks slowly.

“What for?”

What other plans does she want to make? Assistant Brown wanted Livia to give up the role of the goddess of love. It will only be in vain because instead of being an intermediary for love, she is the target of that love.

“I just want to say hello to her. She’s the ex-girlfriend of Mr. Damian, and I just want to talk to her.” Livia tried to speak convincingly if there was no meaning whatsoever. She just wants to be friends.

“Helena is very beautiful. Who knows, I might be beautiful too if I talk to her. Haha.”

Brown smirked in disbelief, and Livia knew it wouldn’t be that easy.

“Then I will ask mother or Jenny,” A threat that has no power whatsoever. She snorted.

‘If only Brown had the slightest weakness.’ Livia has tried to find out about it, but the maid kept their mouth shut. Even Maya just shook her head and apologized for not being able to give any information.

“Miss, if i can give you advice, you should stay away from Helena. She will not do you any good.”

What does it mean?’ Livia doesn’t know.

Even though it sounds terrible, she just wants to take advantage of her a little bit to live and get freedom. They will only benefit each other. Helena returned to Damian, and she returned to her free life.

However, she also wants to fall in love with a man who loves her too instead of getting buried and playing with this house forever.

“Why? Shouldn’t you support Helena for Mr. Damian’s happiness?”

“I will only support whoever the young master likes.” His words were undeniable.

Including Livia. If she is the woman his young master loves, he will keep her by the young master’s side even if he will do it with a bit of coercion.

No one knows the meaning of Assistant Brown's words other than him and God.

"Assistant complex." Livia snorted while looking away. "What?!"

Brown is looking for the meaning of assistant complex with his smartphone.

It turns out that it is not that easy.

Jenny immediately jumped, just like Sophia did when Livia asked for Helena's number to them. How could their sisters-in-law ask for it when Assistant Brown wandered around like a ghost in this house.

"Why are you so afraid of Brown? He's just a subordinate of Damian. It means that your position should be higher than him. So he will not punish you." Livia held Sophia and Jenny's arms. Begged with her puppy eyes.

"Sister-in-law, please stop it. We still want to live. I don't have Helena's number." Sophia and Jenny gave the same reason.

"Lie."

"I swear."

Jenny's and Sofia's mouths will be locked tightly about Helena's information.

Assistant Brown's threat makes them wouldn't dare to open their mouth. Assistant Brown doesn't just talk when he threatens. He will execute every threat for real.

"We can't live in peace if Assistant Brown knows. He will freeze our credit card! So give it up. We won't open our mouths."

It turns out that in addition to the slap, he even has the authority to freeze credit cards and accounts. Why is he so powerful?

Because she failed to get the information from Damian's sisters, she returned to face Assistant Brown.

"I will kiss you in front of Mr. Damian, saying that I love you. I would say that my type is a mean guy who can slap a girl on the cheek without blinking an eye." Livia laughed but spat out these words seriously to Assistant Brown.

"Let's die together! He will kill me and kill you too if I do it."

Brown laughed at Livia's threat.

"Miss, have you forgotten what I said to keep your mouth shut? Something that you think is a joke won't necessarily be taken as such by the young master. How if the young master takes what you just said seriously."

"Then, let's die together. I am not afraid of it. Haha." She said stubbornly even though her lips were already trembling, and her hands were also clenched into fists.

Unfortunately, Brown saw that, and he smiled.

“Miss, if I may suggest, you should just stop your plans here. It’s a failed plan even when you haven’t started it.” Brown stood up and gave an intense gaze. It concerned that Livia had done something pointless.

“What plan?” but Livia’s face already looks pale.

“Your plan is to escape from the young master by reuniting the master with Helena.”

Ba-dump!

Livia took a few steps back. She glared at Brown. How did he know what she was planning all this time? Though she clearly never talked about plans to escape to anyone. She never wrote it down anywhere but just kept it in her heart.

“Pfft, what are you talking about, Assistant Brown?” Livia took two steps forward and nudged Assistant Brown’s shoulder. “How can you think that far? I just want to get along with the former lover of Mr. Damian. I just wanted to get tips on how to conquer the ice-cold heart of Mr. Damian.”

“Young lady, you don’t need any tips from Helena. Didn’t I tell you, just don’t comb your hair neatly? That can make young master happy

‘What does this person mean?’ Livia frowned.

Brown added. “Anyway, you don’t have to get Helena’s number because I’m sure she’ll be the one to meet you first.”

“Assistant Brown, I really have no intention of running away from this house. Trust me. I have responsibilities to my family. So I couldn’t possibly be that brave.”

Brown just smiled faintly.

“Right, you should know that. So now go back to your room, and don’t hang around to collect information. People who know a lot usually would die early. you know?”

‘Gee, he’s so scary. The look in his eyes was terrifying.’

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## **Chapter 46**

It turned out that what Assistant Brown said was true. Was he a psychic? He was even able to predict events accurately.

Today Livia got a call from an unknown number. When she picked it up, it was Helena’s voice.

The girl asked kindly and spoke very sweetly until the words “Can we meet? How about some coffee.”

Livia was regretting her threaten to Brown about kissing him. It turns out Helena will contact her first.

Livia lowered her head, trying to cover the veins of shame that had sprung up.

In front of her, Helena very gracefully and elegantly sat. Her flowing black hair fell a perfect on the shoulder. The luscious lips smiled.

When the waiter delivered a glass of coffee for her and a glass of mango juice for Livia, she nodded her head and smiled. This woman's beauty bewitched even Livia.

Helena touched Livia's hand, holding it tightly.

Livia knows that her goal is to make herself close to Mr. Damian's master. But she doesn't want to think bad. After all, that's what she expected from this friendship.

To be honest, she also had ulterior motives.

"Livia, I'm sorry. I must have made you uncomfortable, huh?" Helena patted Livia's hand gently.

"Uh, no, Miss." Felt awkward because she wasn't actually this familiar.

"Just call me Helen." Still, she gently patted the back of Livia's hand.

"Okay, Helen." Feeling uncomfortable, she let go of Helena's hand naturally. The girl in front of her didn't seem to notice either.

"Well, that's better."

Livia feels confused now. She was eager to help, but her conversation with Brown yesterday really made her shaky,

She was worried. Her plan was initially as stiff as a coral, and her spirit was as strong as the Himalayan climbers. But now, she seems to be thinking, is the plan she has made true?

Assistant Brown could even sense what she was thinking, and he didn't report her. But he couldn't report. What evidence did he have? This is just a plan in her head.

"Livia, do you know why Damian chose you to be his wife?" Helena opened the conversation, and there was a faint smile on her lips as she sipped the coffee in her glass, which Livia didn't notice.

"Haha, of course, I know."

I'm a debt redemption girl for my parents, and since I'm ugly and tacky, maybe I'm like a quirky toy that can cheer him up.'

"Thank goodness you knew. You must have been really hurt, right? I'm sorry, it's all my fault."

'Excuse me?' Livia frowned. Yes, she is hurt, but she doesn't need to sympathize with her. This has nothing to do with her.

"Damian chose you because you are not the type of woman he likes. He just wants to make me angry and jealous. It was revenge because I left him two years ago without permission."

Livia gripped her fingers under the table. She lowered her head, sipping the mango juice without touching the glass.

Slurp!

The sound as she sipped the juice was clear.

So this is the reason why she was chosen? Because she is ugly and has wavy hair. Unlike the woman who he likes. She is a country-looking and geeky girl, very different from the fashionable Helen.

'Why is my chest throbbing? Come on, Livia, you know that Mr. Damian does not love you.'

She knows her dad's company is just an excuse! The main reason is her. She is not his type, and she can make his running lover jealous. How could that ugly and naughty girl replace her? That's exactly what Helena thought.

"Huh! Why does my heart hurt if the reason is like this?' Thinking of it, Livia was suffocated.

"Sorry, Livia, because I had to suffer your life."

Livia pulled a wide smile on her face.

"Haha, what are you talking about, Helen? I'm happy to be his wife. However, I can live in luxury and get premium facilities. Damian even

bought me a car." Livia pointed at the parking area with her finger. There was still a laugh on her lips. "I like money."

Livia was so sad.

"That's right. He gave you money. But until then, Damian will never give his heart to you. Because he doesn't love you."

Hearing this sentence, Livia suddenly thought this Helen was an evil lady. But, even though she knows this, why is she revealing these facts? Was that sentence to tell her that she is not good enough and she shouldn't expect more than money?

"Do you still love Damian?"

"Of course," Helena responded quickly.

"Then why did you leave two years ago? Aren't you the one who knows best how traumatized Damian is due to losing someone he loves? In addition to making new wounds, you are also opening old wounds which he is gradually healing."

'Sorry Helen, I just wanted to avenge your mean words.' Livia smirked. It turns out that Helena was not a gentle girl like an angel and it feels satisfying to see this lady speechless.

"That's because of my stupidity, my past stupidity. I'm immature, just want to be successful with my own name. I really regret it." It's a good thing she admits it. Otherwise, she'd be getting more and more reproachful. "Have you ever tried to plead Damian?"

Helena nodded deeply, wiping her tears. "To what point?" Livia asked again.

"What do you mean?"

"Did you get down on your knees and beg him with tears in your eyes?"

Helena was stunned. How could she do it? Especially in front of that damn Assistant who never leaves his side. She still has the self-respect to protect.

“Uhh, I don’t have any pride I have to protect in front of Damian or Assistant Brown,” Livia added as if she understood what Helena was thinking. “You’re right. I don’t get his love. So, try-hard, Helena. Try to get him back. I won’t hold him in my arms because I don’t have

he right to. Damian will come back to you if he wishes. So go after him with all your might.”

Livia took a deep breath. “If he had accepted you, our divorce would have been inevitable.”

That’s how it ended. Livia said what she had to say. She has already opened a way. But then, it all depends on how Helena takes advantage of opportunities.

## **Chapter 47**

Crank!

The glass shattered into tiny shards, scattering everywhere under the table, near the wall where it hit earlier.

The man Brown sent to watch Livia’s movement stood right where the glass floated. His hands trembled, but he still didn’t budge from his spot.

Sending him to spy on Livia was the right thing. Brown had predicted all of this because Helena is definitely not that easy to give up.

After the recording of the conversation was over, the blood in Damian’s body seemed to boil. The lava of anger welled up all over his body. He threw away everything on his desk.

Brown was still standing beside him.

‘I really had been too good to her!’ Damian’s mind is filled with disappointment. “Am I the only one who feels that our relationship has been more human lately? But why am I the only one who feels that way? How can she let me go so easily? Divorce? Don’t even dream about it!

Yes. Damian has made up his mind. Even if she dies, she won’t be able to move a single step from his side.

“Brown.”

“Yes, Young Master, do you want me to take care of Miss Helena?”

\*Up to you.”

Damian doesn’t want to care about Helena anymore. He told her to plead and properly admit her guilt, but she took this difficult step instead.

“What did Livia do after that?” back to Livia’s problem.

“Young lady returned to the shop. She didn’t come out again until I came here.” “Come close. You’ve done well. Brown, give him a bonus.”

“Okay, Young Master.”

Brown followed the bodyguard, who had been watching Livia all day, out of the room.

'So this is how you feel, huh? Tormented? Even though I've been very good to you. Is your brain at the tip of a fingernail that it can't sense that I treat you differently? So all your good manners were just acting? Pleasing me just to save your family?

It seems Damian learn a surprising fact. He felt that Livia, who was always shy, would keep a little feeling to him all this time. The smile and the unsynchronized look in her eyes managed to cheer him up and, at the same time, make him oblivious to how Livia's feeling.

"Young master."

Brown appeared with two people in tow, carrying equipment for cleaning up broken glass. The two of them immediately took care of their work. Then Brown approached Damian.

He saw Damian sleeping on the sofa.

"You should use a pillow, or your head will hurt." Brown lifted Damian's head like a mother moving her child's head to the pillow.

"Why should young master hold back like this?"

Damian muttered, touching his head. "What do you mean?" Damian still closed his eyes.

"Isn't Miss Livia your legal wife?"

Then? So what if she is his wife?

"Young Master, you don't have to hold back like this. Even if this marriage took place for a reason, your feelings now matter. Didn't young master sign a contract that only you yourself can cancel? The young lady is bound to live and die with you." Brown was already sitting on the sofa beside Damian.

Damian was silent, parsing Brown's explanation.

Damian remembers his words at the beginning of his marriage. He told her not to dream of getting his love or compassion. Instead, he married her just because he needed a maid. So, she has to do all her duty to pay all her family's debts.

Then, at that moment, the girl smiled and promised him as if she didn't face anything dangerous. She said she would do anything to repay his kindness to her family.

She's already tied to him with a rope called "family."

KNOCK! KNOCK!

A knock on the door made Brown get up from his seat. When he opened it, one of his staff was standing respectfully.

"Sir, doctor Harry is waiting."

"Let him in."

"Yes, Sir."



After doing general checks, Doctor Harry cleaned up his equipment. He glanced at Brown with a shrug, asking for an explanation.

“What’s wrong with your master?”

But, Brown didn’t budge.

“Why? Is this Helens’s problem?” Doctor Harry asked again. “Hey, why are you always talking about Ele? Can’t I move on?” Damian was groaning in annoyance.

Doctor Harry was surprised by Damian’s words.

“Where did the words move on come from? It gives me goosebumps. Damian, what’s wrong with you? When you fell in love with Helen, you were like a child who had just fallen in love. Then, you were like a madman who wanted to destroy the world when she left. Now that she’s back, you’re so scary, and you even know the word move on.” Doctor Harry shook his head vigorously. He puts his bag near his seat.

“I decide to let Ele go.” Damian’s voice was soft but full of confidence.

“What?!”

Hearing what Damian had said just now, Doctor Harry was so confused, and he asked for Brown’s answer.

“What’s the matter with your master?”

“Young master is starting to like other women.” ‘Brown’s answer was like a hail of arrows shooting into his chest.

Is it possible? That was what Doctor Harry thought.

“Hey, are you kidding me?” Doctor Harry got up from the chair and grabbed Brown’s arm. “Who’s she? Don’t beat around the bush.”

Harry knows Damian’s behavior. It’s not that easy to turn his heart around, especially for love. He was the one who knew best how Damian felt when he was dating Helena and abandoned by Helena.

“Livia Shelby.”

“Livia? Who is she?” Doctor Harry tries to remember the names of conglomerate children or celebrities who are popular these days. But, no, it seems there is no such name in the social world.

“Young master’s wife.” Again, Brown’s answer turned Harry’s world upside down.

“What?!”

Doctor Harry met Livia once when Damian called him and pretended to be sick the other day. “Hey, no kidding, Brown, I will beat you up! She’s clearly far from Damian’s taste.” In fact, Harry became angry because he felt that he was being played with both of them.

“Brown, take this crazy bastard away. He was giving me a headache with his ramblings.”

Harry didn't listen. Instead, he approached Damian, shifting the legs of the man who was still lying down. "Is it true what Brown talked about?"

"What?"

"Livia Shelby!" Harry was screaming indignantly. He was furious.

"She doesn't like me."

"What?! There is actually a girl who doesn't like you? I want to kiss that cool sister-in-law's hand."

Damian kicked his leg hard, pushing Harry away from his face.

"Drag him out, Brown."

"Okay. Young Master."

"Hey, let me go, Brown. I want to hear more stories. All right, I'm out. Bring my bag. Get some rest Damian, don't be too sad. If a girl doesn't like you, it means you're just an ordinary person."

The office door was open, and Doctor Harry walked away reluctantly.

Damian sighed a few times. His hands were tightly clenched. He had already made up his mind regarding Livia.

While outside the room, Harry had calmed down. He received the bag that Brown had brought. "Is Livia Shelby a good girl? She was the woman Damian married to avenge Helena." Doctor Harry stepped into the elevator, followed by Brown beside him. He has been running with dignity as usual. "The young lady is a good girl." They stopped in front of the elevator. "I've confirmed the background."

"I trust you, Brown. But, you really have to take care of Helena if Damian really lets her go."

"I know."

The elevator doors opened, Doctor Harry entered, and Brown bowed his head respectfully until the elevator doors closed.

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## **Chapter 49**

In the bathroom, not long after Damian left the room in anger by slamming the door, which made people half-dead shocked. Two maids entered. One of them is Maya, who is quite familiar with Livia.

Maya scrubbed her back while the other maid cleaned her nails and trimmed them.

Livia was silent, letting them do their job. Although she felt that the service this time was too much, she really didn't have the energy to argue anymore.

She tried to breathe slowly. Unravel all the events that just happened.

What made Damian so angry? Earlier, he mentioned divorce. How would he know if not from Brown? That's right. It must be the damn Assistant.

He wants to tear her apart. How should she do this time?

'First night... should I sleep with him? Obviously, he doesn't like me. Is this his way of punishing me because I already dared to think about leaving?

The contract could only be broken if he tore it apart. Whatever she says, there is no selling point in front of him. If she serves him properly, he promises not to disturb her family. But now, if the emotions are unstable like that, what should she do?

It's not just her that's at risk, but her whole family. But to sleep with him...

"Maya." Livia decided to find out by asking rather than being confused alone because the step forward was still too dark to be touched.

"Yes, Young lady." "Is Assistant Brown downstairs?" She wanted to ask Assistant Brown about what had happened with Damian's temper today.

"Yes, Young lady. Assistant Brown must be in the study with the young master right now."

"Did Mr. Matt say something to you? Isn't it strange that you guys suddenly helped me take a bath like this?" Livia raised her clean hands and went back into the tub.

"Mr. Matt only told us to help you clean up."

"Is something strange going on downstairs?" Livia wanted to hear an explanation, but the girl was silent.

After taking a shower, Livia forced the two maids out of the room. "I can do it myself." Livia half-shouted pushing their bodies. It was a shame to think she had to change clothes in front of them. After making

sure they were out, Livia chose clothes and put them on. Then, she sat blankly in front of the mirror, combing her hair.

She was silent for a long time, and then she grabbed her phone and wrote a message.

-Assistant Brown, what did you say to Mr. Damian? He's very angry.

-You know what? You ruined my life.

-Are you spying on me when you know I met Helena?

-Divorce? Are you the one who complained to him? I told you yesterday that I'm not that brave. I have a family I have to protect.

-Why is he so angry?! He even wanted to tear me apart. What did I do wrong???

-Hey! Damn Assistant, reply to me! Livia couldn't hold back anymore. She slammed the cellphone on her dressing table.

Ding!

The sound of a message rang once, and she immediately grabbed it.

It was Assistant Brown's answer,

-Hmm.

The gripping dinner seemed to be Livia's only.

Damian acted as if he had never finished threatening someone's life and death. He eats voraciously. Pointing at the food he wants to eat as usual.

Livia beside him was already out of breath.

'Is this my last dinner in this world? Mother-in-law, help me. Your son is going to tear me apart tonight. Sister-in-law, please just be

merciful today. Hide me anywhere, as long as your brother can't find me.'

After dinner, they sat together.

Livia sat beside Damian. Freeze. She just listened. Not a word came out of her mouth. Even her face was almost frozen.

"Sister-in-law, what's wrong with you? Are you sick?" Jenny is much more amicable now after her long conversation with Livia.

Damian grabbed a strand of Livia's hair playing with it in his hands.

"Are you ill?" he asked. At the same time, playing with Livia's hair.

"No, Darling, I'm fine,' she answered bluntly with a smile.

"Good." Damian tugged at Livia's hair, making the girl wince, then he let her go.

Why do they talk so much? Usually, it's not like this. Is this really the last supper for me?!

After a long family talk, Damian got up from sitting, making Livia jump, and reflexively stood up.

"Are you going to bed?" Mother asked.

"Yes, Mom." Damian only answered briefly.

"Okay, get some rest."

Mother-in-law looked at Livia to immediately follow her husband. But hastily, she grabbed her daughter-in-law's arm again. "Are you doing something wrong?"

"No!" the answer that Livia shouted was even more suspicious. Made the mother-in-law want to ask again. But it was canceled because Damian had disappeared from view.

"Go back to the room with Damian."

"Okay, Mom."

Livia was reluctantly followed in the direction where Damian went.

The door opened a little, and the room light was out.

Livia froze at the door. She was scared to death.

"What are you doing there?"

"Sorry, my darling." 'Is he really going to fuck me? He clearly didn't like me. Why? Is this his way of revenge on Helena? But Helena wouldn't know anyway.' Livia trembled.

"Come."

A long night is about to begin

## **Chapter 50**

Livia walked slowly towards the bed.

Damian was sleeping under the blanket. He didn't say anything else. 'I'm sure he's just bluffing. He couldn't possibly ask me to sleep with him. Fuck me, I mean. Obviously, he doesn't like me.' Livia doesn't make an annoying noise.

She just needs to hold her breath until he sleeps.

"You forgot what I said earlier?" When Livia was lying in bed. Damian kicked the blanket, and it fell to the floor.

Now Damian's right leg has climbed on top of Livia's leg, pressing it down.

"I said I would tear you apart. Are you ready?"

No one knows how pale Livia's face is now. Her hands were shaking, holding on to the edge of the bed. Trying to move her legs to get out of the way.



But, her strength is far behind. Damian's long legs didn't even move a bit.

The more she tried to move her legs, the more the man's legs pressed against him.

"Darling, I'm sorry. Forgive my mistakes." Livia tried to make a condescending sentence, which sounded very sincere. Her acting skills are getting better day by day.

"I was wrong to have met Helena. I know you still haven't forgiven her, and I dare to reunite you with her. It's my fault, sorry."

Damian groaned in annoyance now. His hands were wrapped around Livia's body. He was hugging the girl. Livia shrank in fear.

"Why talk about Ele again?" Damian muttered in Livia's ear.

"Because you still love Helena, that's why I thought..."

Livia's voice was muffled as Damian grabbed her by the neck.

The longer, the stronger. Livia began to gasp. She repeatedly coughed after Damian let go of his hand.

"Don't say her name with your mouth again. I'll punish you for it!"

"Cough, cough." Livia opened her mouth out of intuition to save herself.

Suddenly, Damian's soft lips merged with hers. But he does it so gently.

Even though he was annoyed.

He choked her just now because she said Helen's name. But he kissed her very gently.

Taking a deep breath, Damian again launched a second attack of kisses, this time longer and deeper.

"Dar .. Darling..."

'This is wrong, this is so wrong! I don't want to sleep with him.'

Damian's lips began to trace Livia's ears, neck, and shoulders. Gentle kisses convey all his true feelings.

The girl closed her eyes, biting her lips dryly, clutching the sheets. "Darling, I'm sorry." Still, she is trying to save herself.

Damian is still tracing the curves of Livia's body. "Didn't you say you don't like me because I'm ugly and tacky?"

"Mhm." He did not stop the activity of his lips.

'See, you admit that I'm not to your taste. So why are you still doing this?'

"You said that I can't serve you as a wife in bed."

"Mhmm."

Now, his hand is in her shirt.

"Why are you..."

Damian's fingers covered Livia's lips, who were about to speak again.

"Have you forgotten the main rule that you signed with me? I am the rule of life that you must obey. So what do I mean when I say you're ugly?"

"I am ugly." She answered quietly, still looking away

"When I say I want to sleep with you, what does it mean?"

"I will sleep with you." A soft kiss fell on Livia's neck again.

'What is this? Why is he doing it so gently?' He says he wants to tear me apart. Is this really what is called tearing apart?'

"Aaaah, it hurts." Livia groaned when he bit her shoulder.

"My darling." Livia tried to move her body, slowly freeing herself from the tiger's grip beside him.

"You have to sleep with the woman you love, right? So please punish me whatever, and I plead guilty."

"So you refuse to sleep with me?" Damian sighed, his voice already sounding very annoyed. He stopped a soft kiss on Livia's neck, lifting his leg.

Damian shifted his body back to his usual sleeping position. Swearing annoyed. "I never forced women to serve me. Go if you don't want to sleep with me!" His voice sounded very annoyed, but somehow it was like heaven's wind to Livia.

'Thankfully. I survive! Even if he is angry and will punish me in other ways. But isn't it better than this?'

Livia breathed a sigh of relief. She took a deep breath, lowering her legs off the bed. She had already offended Damian. Wouldn't that be shameless if she was still sleeping in the same bed with him?

"Go, and see how I destroy all your families without a trace!"

Ba-dump!

Livia, who was already standing three steps from the bed, froze. She didn't have the courage to move anymore.

If he can't keep her by his side and make her love him, then he will force her to be beside him and learn to love him.

'Let me love you first now.'

"Go away! Get out of my sight!"

Livia should have gone and didn't have to think about anything if she wanted to survive. Still, again, she had to give up because it was ridiculous to protect the family.

Livia turned around and walked slowly towards the bed. She sat next to Damian, who was sitting leaning back while bending his legs. His breath was still blowing short, and he was still very annoyed.

Livia touched his arms.

"I'm sorry, My darling." "Go away! I'm not in the mood anymore." He kicked Livia's knee by shifting his leg.

"I'm sorry, my darling, I was wrong. I'm sorry."

"I've never forced a woman to serve me." "I wasn't forced at all. I do it because I am happy. Don't you know that this is what I dreamed of when I became your wife? I really want to sleep with you." She tried to throw away herself-respect. If she is still alive tomorrow, it's already good luck. She was nothing, even from the start when she signed a life and death contract with this man.

"Get out!"

"No, darling." Livia grabbed Damian's body and hugged him. Her face was buried in Damian's chest. "I want it. I want to do it with you. You didn't force me. Please don't throw me away."

And in the end, she begged. The craziest thing she has done in her life is begging this man to fuck her.

"Wow, wow, how dare you hug me."

"Forgive me." Livia, who was about to let go of her hand, was restrained.

Now it was Damian who hugged her tightly. He starts tracing every part of the curve of Livia's neck with his lips. The kiss was so loud that it made Livia moan with red marks.

"Do you like it? This is a stamp of ownership. You know what it means?"

"Yeah, I like it."

She must have gone crazy.

"Tonight, even if you groan in pain, I will not let you go," Damian whispered in Livia's ear. This girl gripped the bedsheet.