

Obsession 51

Chapter 51

Two expressions of life can be seen in this room. First, the happy face belonged to the man who had tricked the woman he loved into begging to sleep with him.

And second, a face full of shame from a woman who could shamelessly surrender herself to the man she hated. The man who had treated her like a maid. Who clearly doesn't love her. Damian is really like newlyweds who have spent their first night lovingly. Yes, maybe he felt that passionate love. But of course, Livia doesn't. Her face looks very tired, mixed with shame. "What's this?" Damian pulled the flowered scarf around Livia's neck.

He looks very handsome in a navy suit and tie. "Is it winter?" he said, frowning at the object in his hand.

"No, Darling." Covering her face with her hands. Embarrassed, the last night's events are still very vivid in her mind. "I just want to wear

She wanted to hide the hickey Damian made from all the eyes of the people in this house.

"Is this really in your closet?" Lifting the scarf high in his hand, looking from different directions. Like saying, how can this weird thing be in your closet?

"Yeah, I found it in a drawer." Seriously. There's no way she would wear her own clothes in front of Damian.

'Tch, Brown's taste is very smug. Throw it away!" he said firmly. "My eyes hurt to see it."

Who would want to wear that weird thing in a season like this if it weren't for this red mark on my neck?'

"I beg you, please let me just wear it today." She was about to snatch it from Damian's hands, but she couldn't. Damian waved his hand and kept it behind his back.

"Why? What do you want to hide?" Damian had pressed his lips to Livia's ear,

The girl screamed because suddenly Damian bit her. "This is the seal of ownership." Damian touched Livia's neck. "Why is your face red? That's fun, huh."

"No!" spontaneously answered loudly.

Who's happy? After all, you did it not because you like me but only because you punished me for having presumptuously devised a plan to meet you with Helena.'

"No?!" Damian glared. Don't like hearing Livia's answer.

"No, that means I'm happy. I'm so glad I got to sleep with you last night."

Damian threw the scarf he held, then pulled Livia's hand out of the room. Go hand in hand with her.

Mr. Matt was already standing at the bottom of the stairs, welcoming them. He smiled when he saw Damian holding Livia's hand. "Good morning, young master and young lady." Nod his head when the two people are in front of him.

“Morning, Mr. Matt.” Only Livia answered kindly. Damian just nodded his head slightly.

Her mother-in-law and two sisters-in-law, who were already sitting at the dining table, also stood up. Their faces were full of question marks, especially when they saw Damian’s hand gripping Livia’s hand. What happened? Why is Damian holding Livia’s hand? And why does he look so happy? Both sisters-in-law looked at them awkwardly, full of questions.

Her mother-in-law couldn’t think of anything because she was shocked.

“Good morning, Mom!” Damian greeted first.

Livia frowned. After they got married, it seemed she had never seen Damian greet anyone first, even to his mother.

Damian’s mother came to her senses and motioned for her two daughters to sit down. “Good morning too, Damian. Did you sleep well last night?” Mother smiled, looking at Livia as if trying to figure out something.

“Yes, very well.” Damian let go of her hand, and then he sat on the chair that Mr. Matt had pulled. “Livia made me sleep well last night.”

Livia could only smile beside Damian. At the same time, chuckling inwardly because her husband is like another creature that comes from nowhere.

What’s wrong with him? Is he always this crazy when he sleeps with women?

“Yeah, I’m definitely not the first or the only one. Even though it’s obvious that he treats me very well, I have to keep my heart closed.

This man belongs to Helena.’

When Livia was still busy with her mind, Jenny looked at the kiss mark on Livia’s neck. She really wants to scream now. She was wondering, did Damian really fuck her sister-in-law? And just now, kak Damian actually mentioned her name.

‘So Livia is my sister-in-law’s name.’ Sofia, who had never interacted and cared about Livia’s existence, finally knows her name.

On the other side, Jenny couldn’t help her mind from going far. ‘That’s a lot of hickeys! Livia’s neck looks like it’s been beaten. But, hey, there’s no way they made love all night, right? Last night, Brother Damian looked scary. Has she really been beaten? But if she has been beaten, why is Brother Damian so happy, and why Livia’s face is so embarrassed?’

The mother-in-law is at a loss for words, even if it is only in her thoughts.

They have breakfast by bringing the mind to its deepest point. Curious, but no one dared to just ask or discuss it a little. Alright, later it maybe will rain.

Damian smiled as he touched Livia’s lips, gently brushing off the remaining sauce stuck to them. Then he licked the finger that was attached to the sauce from Livia’s lips.

“Eat well.”

“O, okay.” Livia was confused.

Everyone got goosebumps seeing it.

Mr. Matt, who was usually silent and expressionless, smiled faintly. At the same time, the two sisters-in-law held each other’s hands under the table. Then, make a list of their sins against Livia and regret them.

Chapter 52

Why are these two people acting like they’re not the usual ones? Damian even smiled and waved. It gives Livia goosebumps.

Livia re-entered the house after escorting Damian away.”

As soon as she entered the door, she was greeted by the three women who lived in the house. Two sisters-in-law were standing next to their mother. Waiting without preparing patience. She can see from the look on their faces.

“Sister-in-law, can we talk?” Jenny represents the three of them.

“I’m going to work, Jen.’ Smile.

“Mom wants to talk.” Mother spoke briefly, and then she walked into the living room.

Livia couldn’t help but follow. Then the two sisters-in-law followed behind Livia and pushed each other.

‘Never mind, Livia. Just follow what they want. Let’s get finish quickly.’

“What should we do? We must apologize.” Sophia pushed Jenny’s body with her arms. Then, still walking, followed mother and Livia. “We are often rude to Sister-in-law.”

“Sophia, shut up. We’re going to find out the truth. Our attitude will be determined by sister-in-law’s answer later.” Jenny rebuked Sophia to cover her mouth.

Mother is already sitting, and so with Livia. Meanwhile, Jenny and Sophia chose to stand not far from them. They can still hear mom and Livia’s conversation but don’t want to get involved directly with any events that will take place-looking for safe.

“What’s wrong, Mom?” Livia opened the conversation after her mother-in-law just looked at her. It seems that her mother-in-law is analyzing and observing her.

“How is your relationship with Damian?”

Livia was stunned. “What happens? Did you notice the red mark on my neck? Unlucky!’

Of course, she noticed the change in his son’s behavior. Moreover, Damian even took her by the hand and rubbed the sauce on her lips.

“What do you mean, Mom? Don’t worry. I always take good care of him. I’ll carry out my duty as his wife well.”

What she means to serve him from he wakes up, prepares water for him to bathe, and helps him put on his shoes to do him a meal. That’s what it means.

“Do you dream that you can replace Helena’s position? To this day, you know that I do not recognize you as my daughter-in-law.” Finally, the mother spit out the words she wanted to say

When Livia first entered this house, she was holding it, thinking about the matter of his son’s marriage to a country girl named Livia would not be as old as corn. But, after today, it seems that her silence all this time is a mistake.

Livia feels tired. Why is she scolding her? She should’ve said those words to Damian. He is the king who determines Livia’s life and her exit from this house.

“I know, Mom. I also don’t expect your love. I know you don’t like me. So please fight for it.”

“What?!” The mother-in-law has not caught Livia’s word meaning, but she seems to be upset with Livia’s answer.

“Strive to reunite Helena and the Damian,” Livia replied confidently. At the same time, staring at her mother-in-law’s face.

“What? So you don’t love Brother Damian?” Jenny approached, sitting next to her mother. Do not believe Livia’s words just now. “Sister-in-law, you don’t like my brother?”

Livia frowned. Don’t they know the reason why she married Mr. Damian? She was just a tool to pay off her father’s company debt. Don’t they know?

“Wait!” Jenny stood up, squirmed, approaching Livia. Touched the girl’s sleeve. Livia was surprised and reflexively brushed off her sister-in-law’s hand.

“What are you doing, Jen?”

Jenny looked down in front of her. Her hands were on Livia’s neck, and her eyes scrutinized Livia.

“What is this red mark on your neck? Is this a kiss from Brother Damian?”

‘What’s up with them? Why are these brothers? Are they both maniacs? Loves to grope other people’s bodies?’

Livia was surprised and embarrassed. How can Jenny ask something like this directly without the slightest shame?

“Why are you guys here? Let me go, Jen. I want to go to work.”

“Sister-in-law, wait. Sophia, help me hold her.” Jenny shouted at her sister to come closer. She was already holding Livia’s shoulder.

Sophia came to help, holding her hand.

The mother is silent, watching her daughter’s actions.

“Hey, what are you doing? Let me go, Jen!” Livia shouted angrily. But two against one. She was cornered, sitting on the couch.

Jenny checked her neck and was about to pull Livia’s front shirt.

“Jen, let me go!” Shout.

‘What do you want to do, huh! Strip me?!’

“Miss Jenny, Miss Sophia, what are you doing?”

Livia was grateful to have survived because she suddenly heard approaching footsteps. Jenny immediately froze, hearing Mr. Matt’s cold voice.

‘It’s over,’ she thought.

Mr. Matt looked at them with disapproving eyes, and Livia immediately stood up when Jenny stepped aside. She straightened her clothes.

“Mr. Matt, we just want to talk to our sister-in-law.” Jenny is back to normal.

“Get out of the way!” Livia brushed off Jenny’s hand. Sophia had already backed off.

“Sister-in-law, please tell Mr. Matt that we were just kidding. I just want to see the kiss marks on my sister-in-law’s neck.”

Livia’s face immediately blushed.

“Please tell him I’m not torturing you. Please.” Shameless, Jenny hugged Livia.

Livia struggled to push Jenny’s body.

“My life is over, sister-in-law. Please tell Mr. Matt that we were just joking.” Jenny spoke pleadingly in Livia’s ears. Her face was almost crying in despair.

“Okay, let me go first.”

Jenny let go of her hand. Livia then left them and asked Mr. Matt to follow. Even though she doesn’t understand why Jenny begged for that, but when she got to the kitchen, she asked Mr. Matt not to tell Damian what happened this morning.

Why is everyone in this family so insane? It all gives her goosebumps. Yes, this was the kiss mark from their beloved brother. So where

is the strange thing? It wasn’t the first time he’d slept with a girl, was it?

Livia climbed the stairs getting ready to go to work. Meanwhile, the mother and her two daughters were still chattering in the family room.

“We’re done, Sis! Mr. Matt will definitely complain to Brother Damian. Why do you want to strangle your sister-in-law earlier.” Sophia, instead of calming down, just made things worse. “Who wants to strangle her? Indeed I have gone mad. I just want to check her neck; that is clearly filled with kiss marks.” Jenny sticks out because she is blamed.

“But maybe that’s just it.” Sophia hypothesized again.

“What?”

“Yeah, just a peck on the neck,” she answered confidently.

“Impossible!” Jenny is annoyed with herself. “Indeed, you have never heard the story of sister Helena. Her relationship with Brother Damian has only reached the point of kissing on the lips so far.”

The mother, who had been silent all this time, sighed.

“Call Helena over here,” she said, annoyed.

Mother knew she had lost, but of course, she didn’t want to give up. she wanted to have a classy daughter-in-law who she could show off in social circles.

“Mom, if Brother Damian has already slept with Livia. You should just give up.” Jenny tried to convince the important fact.

“Call Helen over here!” The mother repeated her words again with a louder intonation. “How can I give up and let a daughter-in-law who

Chapter 53

After a few days, before Livia’s father’s birthday. After that, time moved like water falling from the mountains, flowing freely no matter what.

Yes, it rotates without taking sides with anyone. With the exact duration of 24 hours for all humans.

This morning the level of Damian’s torture went up. That’s what Livia had in mind. For Damian, this is proof of the depth of his feelings.

Damian asks for a good morning kiss before leaving the room.

“Why? Don’t want to?” Damian’s index finger was already pointing at Livia’s forehead.

Livia smiled cheerfully. Acting.

“Of course, I want to, my darling. I will do every day full of happiness.” Her face was as bright as the sun that began to warm the earth.

“You’re looking for opportunities. It’s so fun to kiss me that you want to do it every day. Even though I only want today.” Sneaky grin. “Since you’re the one begging, do it every day.”

Livia trembled in annoyance as she walked down the stairs, following Damian’s footsteps.

While cursing, Livia drove the car slowly, entering the high gates of the famous universities in this city.

She parked her vehicle in a particular parking lot for university guests.

Ask the security guard who is on guard. The security guard explained by pointing to the area that Livia asked about.

“Thank you, Sir,” said Livia politely.

“You’re welcome. Who are you looking for?”

“My younger brother. I’m sorry to trouble you.” Livia smiled casually.

“It’s okay, Miss.”

Livia walked the path with small steps while enjoying the surrounding scenery.

It's nice, young people who are just starting their dreams and learning to fight for their dreams.

'Study hard, brothers and sisters. Enjoy your life properly, and be a successful person who can make you happy and the people you care about.'

Livia saw several young kids huddled together, talking loudly. 'Oh, how sweet,' she mumbled. 'This is normal life. I have to do my best so that David can still enjoy this kind of normal life.'

"Sister Livia!" someone's scream interrupted Livia's thoughts.

She saw her brother waving from a distance. He was seen saying goodbye to the two friends beside him and then running approached Livia.

"Sister, why are you here? We can make an appointment where to meet."

"It's okay. Let's go." Livia grabbed her brother's arm, wrapped her arms around him, and walked hand in hand. "Would you like to have lunch first?"

"Sister, do you want to eat in the campus canteen? The food here is pretty good. There is a canteen near the lake too." David explained excitedly, pointing to the cafeteria near the campus lake.

Livia's face immediately lit up with joy. She finally can eat with fellow humans in a place with a beautiful view. She nodded her head.

David laughed, understanding that his sister was excited. Then he grabbed Livia's arm, inviting her to follow in his footsteps.

"Then, let's go." David nudged Livia's arm.

"Okay. I really want to study at your campus. It's beautiful."

"Haha, let's take a picture, Sister." David took out his cellphone, and then they took a photo with a view of the lake as a backdrop.

"It's good. I'll send it to you, okay?"

Livia shook her head. Then, she also took some photos of David alone and the beautiful view of the lake.

This lake looks like an artificial lake because of the foundation stones on each side. But it still makes the heart feel comfortable while being blown by a gentle wind.

The trees around the lake make fresh air. Feels superb and comfortable. Everywhere is beautiful, and food is something that is interconnected.

Livia was stunned by the view in front of her.

"Sister, are you okay?"

Actually, this is what David has been holding back. He knows that Livia will always put on a smiling face all day long when she is with

him.

But he wasn't a kid to be fooled by that smile. He's an adult now. He knows when it's time to be happy or share his sister's sadness.

"Still worried, huh?" She rubbed her brother's head. "I am fine."

Drinks came, and they enjoyed their order while gazing at the calm lake.

There is no sadness in such a calm lake, all the creatures that inhabit it really live peacefully, as calm as the water's surface.

"Sis."

"Hmm?"

"Dad was very upset when he found out I didn't want to do an internship at the company." Livia stopped her daydream and focused turned to her brother. "He was threatening not to give me money."

"Dad said so? Then what about your mother?"

She couldn't believe dad had gone that far with his beloved son.

"Listen first, but after I said that my internship application was accepted by Alexander group..."

Before David could finish the sentence, Livia cut in in a surprise. "What?! Are you an apprentice there?"

Livia suddenly feels uncomfortable. She was about to break free, but why was her family getting more and more attached to Damian little by little.

"Yes, out of about two hundred thousand applicants, I was selected this year among 200 people. I don't know where I will be placed yet, and information will be provided during training later."

'Isn't this just a coincidence? Yes, it could be just a coincidence. David is a smart child, and his grades are always the best on campus. It's just a coincidence. There's no way Damian would take care of an apprentice's problem.' Livia tried to convince herself.

"Then dad's reaction..?" Back to continue the story of David, rather than being haunted by panic about Damian.

"It's very nice! To prostrate gratitude, he gave me double pocket money." David's voice was bitter, apologizing to Livia.

"Haha. Never mind! Just enjoy what dad gave you." Livia was laughing. She tried to comfort her brother.

"Sister, do you know that sister Lisa has now signed a drama and advertising contract?" David continues the story about the family. Even though Livia didn't ask, but this was what she wanted to know, if all was well.

"That good," She replied not very enthusiastically.

"Mother sold the name Alexander Group."

"Did mother confess to everyone that Mr. Damian Alexander is her son-in-law?" Livia was worried about herself.

“No, they definitely don’t have the courage to do it. However, Mr. Damian’s secretary has reminded mom and dad to maintain their attitude. So I’m sure they won’t be that bold.”

But what did mom do to make Lisa enter the entertainment circle?’ Livia was worried, but she stopped to think about it.

“I’m grateful. Don’t make a mess with Mr. Damian.”

‘Those damn bastards can do anything beyond the normal human mind like us. Every night, he always hugs me and caresses my body with his hands. Then, when he is in tune, he will ask me to serve him. But it’s impudent that he always finds tactics like me to seduce him.

Livia’s hands are exasperated and annoyed. Because almost after the first night, she could never again sleep peacefully.

Almost every night, he has the mood to make love with her. And now it looks like it is her job.

Every day, he always comes home on time, as happy as it torments her.

Chapter 54

Instead of waiting for David to call a taxi online, Livia pulled her brother’s hand toward the campus guest parking area. Then she took out the car keys, and there was the sound of the lock opening.

David froze in front of Livia’s car. Doesn’t believe it. He looked at the car and Livia in turn.

“Is this your car?”

“Yeah, come on in.” She encouraged her brother, who still couldn’t believe it. Finally, he complied and got into the car. “This is a gift from Mr. Damian. He said his eyes hurt when he saw me take a taxi. He doesn’t want taxis to enter his yard.”

“Huh?!” David was confused, even more confused about why Livia didn’t feel strange for that reason.

“Well, don’t think about it. Normal humans like us can’t understand Mr. Damian’s reason. So don’t mention his name again. I want to play with you today and forget about him for a while.”

The car drove back past the university gates and left an excellent lunch moment, the food was good, and the view was great. What a perfect lunch.

After more than half an hour, because stuck in traffic at some point, the car arrived in this city’s parking area of a famous mall.

Again and again, Livia just squinted, a little annoyed, when she saw the big logo belonging to the Alexander Group near the mall entrance.

“How rich is he actually, to even own a mall. Why should this mall? This is my favorite place.’

Livia took her brother’s hand, exploring several busy shops with visitors. Finally, she pulled David’s arm into the shoe shop.

“We’re just looking for daddy’s gift. Why are you taking me here?”

“I want to buy you a present.” Livia laughed, pushing the body of her brother, who initially refused to enter.

“But sis” David still refuses because it seems like this is too much.

David knows how Livia worked hard to collect money from her online store business. So different from his sister Lisa. Lisa sometimes has no shame in asking Livia for money. Livia always tries to hold back, even though sometimes Livia always gives her money without her needing to ask.

“Come on. Come!” Livia helps David choose shoes, bags, and some clothes that she can wear for her internship later. Formal wear and formal shoes.

“If you want an internship, consider this a reward for your successful internship at Alexander Group.”

They go from one shop to another. Livia also bought some clothes for herself and also chose a beautiful set of clothes to give to Maya -her friend who works as a maid at the house.

“Sister, is this really okay?”

Livia laughed, pulling her brother’s hand towards the playground.

They laughed and played like a pair of lovers until they were satisfied there. Livia releases all her stress. She laughed and had fun, forgetting for a moment who she was.

‘Let me have fun today until satisfied. I want to enjoy the day without thinking of having to go back to that big house. Livia, when are you going to do this again?’

They entered the accessory shop. Livia bought some hair ties to tie her hair at home. Bought some flops. Then while looking around, she found cute things in the window.

“What’s this?” She asked the shopkeeper.

“This is a couple’s accessory for your cellphone.”

The shopkeeper gave an example of how to use it. The LED sparks when two cell phones are close to each other.

Like finding the funniest thing in the shop, Livia chooses enthusiastically. So she bought a pair for David and a pair for her. “Give it to your girlfriend. Hehe, it’s funny.”

David just frowned. ‘This was too childish,’ He thought. But seeing the joy on Livia’s face, he accepted the gift with joy. But didn’t promise to use it.

They carry their bags out of the accessories store with happiness on their face. But, there was no present for the father.

“What to do? We even forgot our purpose here.”

“Haha, right, maybe because we don’t really love dad.”

“Hey, you can’t say that. Come on, what do you want to buy for dad? How about we take a look at the watch?”

“No, Sis, watches are expensive. What if we just buy clothes?” David pointed at all the bags she was holding. Indeed the money that Livia had spent was not small.

“Never mind, buy him the most expensive thing in the store. We’ll use Mr. Damian’s money.” Livia was laughing with satisfaction. How could she not? She imagined spending her salary while being a maid under the guise of a wife. Instead, spending it with David can actually improve her mood.

Livia grabbed her brother’s hand in a hurry, forgetting what Assistant Brown had explained when he gave her the card that Damian could just hold her accountable for what the card was used for.

Meanwhile, a graceful woman with beautiful loose hair and a smile stood at a place not far from them. She had already taken a photo that she could use for her later plans.

“Huh! It turns out that Livia is not that innocent. She’s not even different from me.”

Then, she walked away, holding the cellphone in her hand.

‘I can get Damian back this way. I just need to cry even harder.’

That’s how she is. Helena is still very overconfident that the period of two years doesn’t change anything from Damian.

Chapter 55

Damian frowned and kicked the blanket until it fell to the floor. Then, he observed Livia’s body. “Maybe Brown thought that if you put it on, I’d be easier to take it off.”

‘What! What?! It’s crazy!’ Livia was stunned.

Yes, his sentence is shameless. How can he say that casually? And as for Assistant Brown, Livia thought he really had a bad taste in choosing nightgowns.

Livia is trying to move her body away from Damian. But it’s too late. Damian pulled Livia’s body so that it was tilted to face him.

He buried his face into Livia’s chest.

“Damn it. Brown! So this is what you mean by giving me this open nightgown? To make it easier for your master to torture me?’

Stamps of ownership are now not just around the neck anymore.

After a small moan, Damian stopped his crazy behavior.

“Do you like it?”

“Haha, of course, I really like it, Darling.” Gripping furiously in the darkness.

Now it was Damian’s turn to bury Livia’s face in his chest.

“What are you doing today?”

Livia knows. He must be known that she spent all day with David. If she lied even a little, she’d be caught.

"I went to buy a present for my dad's birthday. Assistant Brown said you would let me go." "You seem to be having fun today?" She doesn't want to mention David's name, but she has to.

"I went with David."

"So you spent my money on other men?"

"What's this? Didn't he say that I can have fun with the unlimited card?"

"You said I could use the card to buy anything, and you even said that I had to use your card more than 20 times a month."

"You talk a lot."

"Sorry, Darling."

Livia buried his face into Damian's chest, then wrapped her arms around him. She is asking forgiveness with her body.

"Who allowed you to spend my money on a man? Huh!"

"But he's my brother."

Damian even sighed, annoyed hearing Livia's defense. He grabbed Livia's hand and kissed the girl to stop mentioning her brother.

The kiss on the lips stopped. "Breath, Idiot! Do you want to die!"

Livia gasped.

"Call me 'Baby' from now on." Then, suddenly, he dropped another bomb.

Livia was dumbfounded.

"This is punishment for spending my money on other men." A hard kiss on Livia's neck. "Call me baby!" He began to raise the intonation of the voice.

Livia was still silent. 'Why do you have to call him 'Baby? She grumbled. "Don't want to? Well, I can punish your sweet little brother."

"Uhhh..." A moan escaped from Livia's mouth. This time Damian's kiss left the pain in her neck.

'He was really angry,' Livia thought. "Didn't he tell you that his internship application at Alexander Group was accepted?"

Ba-dump!

Livia knows this is not a coincidence.

Livia woke up and sat on Damian's lap suddenly. He was still resting on his knees.

Chapter 56

"Now, take responsibility for your despicable actions." Annoyed, while lying next to Livia. Damian pressed Livia's leg because he knew the girl wanted to escape him.

Livia was so confused. David is her stepbrother, and they share the same father's blood. It's crazy to think her brother is 'Other Man,' as Damian said.

"You bought other men a lot of stuff, so where's it for me?"

He already had everything in his closet, and even it must have been made especially for him by a famous designer. So what does he want from a commoner like Livia? The mall where Livia went is his.

"Don't tell me you even forgot to buy me something." Pulling a strand of Livia's hair. Damian rolled it up, and Livia's face pressed against his cheek. "You're in trouble if you don't have anything for me. I'll make you moan all night."

Livia's face was pale, and she moved her cheeks a few inches away. So that she can use her brain to think, it's like seeing a light bulb go off, and she came up with the idea that could save her tonight.

"I bought you something." she stammered, assuring that this wasn't a crazy idea that made Damian even angrier. "What?" Damian's fingers had something that made Livia whimper. "If you're just looking for excuses, you're done." Livia backed away and got up. "Where are you going, huh?" he shouted angrily. –

"I want to get your gift."

Already standing by the bed, she fixed her lingerie which was all over the place.

"Come quick before I get really mad." "Okay." Livia rushed into the dressing room, grabbed her bag, then quickly went back to bed. Damian was already sitting back, and the lamp on the table was already on. He's waiting for Livia looking for something in her bag.

After finding what she was looking for, Livia handed it over with both hands.

"What's this?" pay attention under the light. "Is this a diamond?" Damian looked at it with a frown.

"Are you kidding me?!" he pulled Livia's hand closer. "You bought your brother a lot of stuff, and you only bought me this? Do you want to die?!"

"Sorry, darling."

"Hmm?" He was gripping Livia's thin shirt. "What are you calling me?"

"Sorry, Baby, I'm just not used to it."

"Then get used to it from now on. If you're doing it wrong, I will punish you." He rubbed Livia's lips with his hand. Then he saw Livia's gift again in the light.

"What's this?"

"It's a cellphone accessory."

"What?! Are you looking for excuses, so you don't get punished? Why do you give me this?" She was throwing the gift on Livia's body.

Livia caught it nervously with both hands. The little thing is now in her hands.

She took her cellphone from a desk drawer to show how it worked. After that, Damian watched his wife's every move.

"You can stick it like this."

The small star-shaped object gleamed in the light of the lamp.

'Wait, she's using it too. So it's a couple's accessory? Damian's face flushed with joy. He stretched out his hand.

"If you don't like it, I'll give you another gift." "No! You have to give it to me. I dare you to take it back." He was the one who threw it at her, but now he refuses to return the gift.

Damian grabbed the cellphone from the table and threw it in Livia's lap. "Stick it!" Livia put a star symbol on Damian's cellphone. When it sticks properly, the two little things light up together. "It's done." Livia was happy to see the tiny thing lit up. "It's funny, so if our cellphones are close to each other, this star's lights will turn

on."

Damian turned off the table lamp beside him. He didn't want Livia to see the happy look on his face.

'Why is she so cute?' He rubbed his own face.

Damian took the two cellphones that Livia was holding in amazement. He placed them both on the table near the lamp. His body sagged, and he pulled Livia to sleep too. "Okay, I forgive you this time."

"Thank you, Baby."

She thanked him with a sincere smile and then went to sleep. She has already given him a gift, and he should be quite pleased.

"Hey, is that enough to say thank you?"

Livia was surprised when Damian took off his shirt and threw it on the floor.

'What does he want? Isn't that enough to torture me today?'

"I will give my body to pay for your little star gift earlier. So, you can do whatever you want now." Damian patted his chest, which was already exposed.

Livia was stunned, clutching the lip of the bed.

Chapter 57

Damian was still standing after putting on his shoes, not yet going outside. He even looked at his wrist, looking at Livia with annoyed eyes.

"Where is my good morning kiss? It wasn't you who begged yesterday." A sly grin on his lips appears. "I want to write it on your forehead, so you remember it." Damian wrote a kiss on Livia's forehead with his index finger.

The girl grimaced.

“Okay. Baby.”

Damian grabbed Livia’s chin, crushing the girl’s lips. Then, when he realized that Livia was out of breath again, he broke the kiss. “Breathe, Idiot!”

Livia took a deep breath while looking at Damian in annoyance. “How can I breathe normally when you suddenly kiss?” Livia’s heart was pounding hard.

“Sorry, baby, I’m just not used to it.”

“Looks like your punishment got you hooked, huh? Did you intentionally forget?” Damian smiled as he rubbed his lips.

Livia didn’t want to argue, so she just shut her mouth.

“Be back before 10 o’clock from your parents’ house.”

Damian stopped at the bedroom door and reminded Livia.

“Okay.” “You didn’t invite me?” He tugged at the ends of Livia’s hair. “Baby, do you want to come? My dad would be very pleased if you would come?” Livia hurriedly invites him. “Do you think I am so free?” he replied curtly as expected. ‘So why are you still asking? Is your mission in life just to piss me off? Damn, it sucks.’ Livia followed Damian’s footsteps, and her hand was pulled. They walked hand in hand down the stairs.

Mother and sister-in-law are already at the dining table. Mom looks very sour, looking at Damian’s wrist. But still, no one dared to say anything.

Everyone ate quietly without speaking. If only this calm atmosphere was their way of being happy, this would be better.

After eating, as usual, Livia walked with Damian to the car.

Damian got into the car, and he snapped his fingers, so Livia lowered her head. “I will send a gift to your father.”

Thank you for your kindness, Baby.

“Thank me properly later.” He rubbed Livia’s lips gently with his fingers.

While grinning, Livia clenched her fists in anger, and she stepped on Brown’s feet.

- “Ups, Sorry Assistant Brown, I didn’t see you.” So even though she did it on purpose, she did it casually.

It’s obvious that actually, Assistant Brown’s feet are far from the range. But Livia deliberately approached and stepped on Brown’s feet.

Brown still didn’t budge as if to say, ‘Oh, you stepped on my foot, yes, but how come I don’t feel it?’

It just made Livia even more irritated.

“Oh, I also want to thank you for changing my nightgown.”

But, the look in Livia's eyes seemed to want to crush Assistant Brown's body completely.

"You're welcome. I'm glad you like it."

"Haha, of course, I'm delighted. I'm so happy that I want to kiss you in front of Mr. Damian, and we die together." Her voice was low, and her smile was bright like the sun shining in the sky.

Brown chuckled slightly, and he bowed his head. "Be careful with your words, Young lady." "Of course, I'll be careful. But can you not decide everything by yourself from now on." "I'm just carrying out the orders." 'God damn it! Again using that spell to silence me.'

"Okay, good morning, and have a nice day. Assistant Brown. Please go now. Your face irritates me." She was laughing cheerfully.

Brown bowed his head and got into the car while Damian laughed at the two people arguing.

He deliberately did not close the car window.

"Is he still threatening to kiss you?" When Brown had entered and sat behind the wheel, he asked.

"I'm sorry, Young master, I'll be careful." Brown started the car and drove the vehicle.

"Just leave her alone. Isn't it cute to see her furious? But you'd be dead meat if she really kissed you, Brown."

The threat Damian said is no joke.

"Okay, Young master."

Brown chooses to let Damian enjoy the feeling of falling in love for the second time.

Alexander Group's central building on weekends at the end of every month will carry out activities as usual because today is the performance report of the top executives of Alexander Group's subsidiaries.

The CEOs of each company will gather at the end of every month to get an evaluation from the highest owner Alexander Group. Several leaders were about to approach in the lobby when they saw Damian, but when Brown raised his hand, they held back their steps and just lowered their heads to salute from a distance.

Meanwhile, Damian went straight to the elevator.

"Take care of this like guarding your life." Damian thrusts his cellphone into Brown's chest, and he accepts it.

He looks at a tiny star-shaped object sticker. "A gift from Livia, it's a couple's thing. She also attached this to her cellphone. But, you know, the sticker could shine if both cellphones are close together." 'What is this? If someone heard this, they could immediately be passed out, and you told me to protect this little star with my life? Alright .young master, I will keep things going well for you and Miss Livia.'

The secretarial staff stood up as Damian and Brown approached.

"Good morning. President. Noah is waiting in the waiting room."

“Noah?” Damian glanced at Brown.

“Mr. Noah asked to meet with you. If you mind, I will meet him.” Brown answered.

“Let him in, haven’t had a serious talk with him in a long time.”

“Okay.”

Damian entered his room while Brown closed the door again silently.

Brown walked into the waiting room to meet Noah. When he opened the door, Noah immediately got up and took the paper bag that was on the table.

“Good morning, Brown. How are you?”

- “I’m fine, Sir. Sorry to keep you waiting. Please, Master Damian is in the room.”

Noah walked in front, followed by Brown. They were not involved in any conversation. You could say their relationship was not very good. Brown only respects him to the extent that Noah is Damian’s friend, nothing more. Unlike Doctor Harry.

“What brings you here?”

Noah had sat down and placed the paper bag on the table. “I brought you your favorite sandwich and juice.” He took a glass of juice for Damian and coffee for himself.

“Huh! You guys really don’t know anything. I haven’t eaten it for years.” Damian pointed at the food on the table with his narrow eyes. “Do I need to say why?”

Noah looked surprised. To shake off the awkwardness, he reached for his coffee cup. Then swallowed it slowly. “Brown, can you leave us? I want to talk to Damian alone.” Noah looked up at Brown. Brown did not budge and remained standing where he was. “Don’t mind him. What do you want to talk about? Is this about Ele?” Damian asked. Noah was still glancing at Brown, wondering if he was that shameless. But, he is still standing where he was. Doesn’t he have a job other than taking care of his master?

“Did you forget that you hit me?” Damian spoke again to end Noah’s attempts to kick Brown out.

“What! That’s been a long time. Aren’t we already talked about it?” Noah was shouting when he heard the events of a few years ago were brought up again.

“My business with you is done. But he must still remember that.” Damian pointed at the back of his head with his finger.

“Be careful; Brown is vindictive, you know.” Damian laughed when he saw Noah’s face starting to lighten up. “Never mind about Brown. What did you want to say earlier?”

“Haven’t you been able to forgive Helena yet?” It finally came out. He came here solely for Helena. Because a few days ago, the girl called him, crying when she got bad treatment from Damian.

“Noah, have your feelings for Ele not changed until now?” Instead of answering, he asked back.

“What?”

“You still loving someone in a pathetic way like this.” Even though Damian’s words were true, they still felt suffocating. Noah’s hands clenched in anger.

“I just want to see the people I love happy because I know the one who can make Helena happy is you, Damian. That’s why I was shameless and came to you.”

Laughing, Damian heard it and felt concerned. But unfortunately, the time that had changed many things for him didn’t do the same to Noah. He is still the same as before, a pathetic man who is willing to do anything to make the woman he loves happy, even if she has to be willing to let her go for someone else.

“Fool! If you want to go after her, just chase her now.”

“What?!”

“I’ve already given up on her, so you can go after her.”

Noah was stunned. He clearly knows how pathetic the relationship between Livia and Damian. So it couldn’t be because of Livia, right?

“Why? Don’t you love Helena anymore?”

“I’m married.” A simple answer that makes Noah can’t accept.

“Damian, stop lying to yourself. Didn’t you marry that girl just to avenge Helena? Besides, Livia doesn’t like you either. Yes, I know that. The first day I met her at the green lake, she was cursing hatefully at you.”

“Really? Did you record it?” Damian was enthusiastic, his face shining with hope.

“What?!” Not only Noah was surprised, but also Brown.

‘Young master, please don’t show your stupidity now.’ Brown rolled his eyes right now.

“It must have been hilarious if you recorded it. I could see her cursing at me with those tiny lips.”

“Young master, please stop. Mr. Noah has goosebumps and is scared to see your attitude.’

Chapter 58

“Am I wrong? It seems like what I was thinking along the way was wrong. Why does it seem like Damian really got married because he liked that woman? No, I was a witness to his wife Livia’s swearing and cursing. Damn, I should have recorded it.’

“Damian, do you love Livia?” Just ask, he thought.

“Hmm.” He answered as usual. What?! He confirmed my words.’ Noah was shocked. “Then, does your wife Livia love you too?” Noah stared intently at Damian as if he didn’t want to miss the slightest change in Damian’s expression. “Is there any girl who doesn’t like me?”

His confidence drives Noah crazy. But it’s true, where there is a woman who doesn’t like him.

He is the ideal type for all women from all walks of life. He is the perfect daughter-in-law that every parent dreams of. Noah even would have fallen in love with him if he was a girl.

Noah turned to Brown, and he didn't budge at all. He turned to Damian again, and the man knocked on his seat a few times. Looks like it 's setting up an offensive attack.

"Noah, how have you lived all this time?"

Noah squinted. He knows Damian was annoyed with his question earlier about his wife. So now he wants to bring down his interlocutor. That's when Noah squared off against it.

"What do you mean?" Noah's answer was flat.

"You love Ele, but you let me be with her. Now I let her go, and you want me to return to her. Why don't you write the saddest novel in the world? Yeah, you should have written your life experience there. If many people pity you, I will give you one of my houses." Damian sighs at denouncing the stupidity of the person in front of him.

"But if more people criticize you, you must do one thing I ask."

Noah chooses not to go along with Damian's crazy idea because he's bound to lose. Yes, he had never won at anything with the man in front of him when they were little, then or now.

Until finally, the last time Noah felt compelled to give up competing with Damian was when he had to let go of Helen, who chose Damian over him.

"Helena is a good girl Damian."

Noah changed the subject. Or rather return to its main mission to come to this place.

Brown looked so annoyed. He is indeed strange. Noah really can't get along with him.

"Then just marry her!" Damian answered with a death sentence. It hit Noah hard. "Damian, isn't this too much? I know you're angry, but you also know why Helena left. She just wants to pursue her dream as a painter." Noah vehemently defends Helena. "Stop it! I don't care about all the stupid reasons he left me two years ago. Now I don't care about her. You can take her." Damian shows a cold attitude. Don't go over the limit as soon as he wants to say.

"I have a girlfriend!" Noah shouted in annoyance.

Damian laughed hearing that. Apparently, Noah wasn't that sad, Damian thought.

"Is that true? I thought you were still a stupid and pathetic man." It hit Noah's chest again. It hurts, even if it doesn't bleed.

"Hey."

"When did you two get married?" He asked again.

Noah was silent. "Don't tell me you're getting married after seeing Ele happy. But, haha, come on, Noah. Apparently, nothing has changed for you."

"If you don't want to accept Helena, at least forgive her."

Damian was embarrassed to hear Noah's plea. He leaned back in the chair with an annoyed face while holding his own neck. Then take a breath.

"Why are you begging for her? That's enough! When do you want to get married?" Damian feels lazy to talk about Helena. The girl had already disappeared from his heart.

Since that day, ever since he decided to keep Livia by his side. He had already thrown one name out of his heart. Erase without leaving a trace.

"What? Why are you even talking about me? Let's finish with Helena first."

'Stop talking about Ele! I'm not at all interested. When are you going to get married? I will give you a house if you get married.'

"Is that true?" hearing the word house and the not-so-heavy terms made him enthusiastic.

"Hmm."

But Damian knew this stupid man wouldn't give up on Helena. However, he was clearly tempted by the luxury house that he offered.

"As you said, I will marry when Helen is happy. Damian, how about the three of us go to dinner? I will arrange everything."

"Stop it!" Damian sighed loudly, looking at Noah with disgust. He is so persistent.

"Please, this is my first and last request of you. Give Helen a chance and forgive her. If you really don't want to go back to her, let her let you go with an easy heart."

"Easy heart, are you kidding me? She left two years ago without saying a word to me, and now she comes back not begging for forgiveness but with confidence. Pfft, that's enough. I'm married now."

Damian doesn't want to make any excuses. What he was sure of was that his heart had turned. Time has turned his heart.

"Damian." Strive to the last point.

"Brown, take Noah out. It seems our conversation is over." Damian looked up at Brown.

"Okay young master." Brown moved his body, approaching Noah. "Damian, listen to me for a second."

Brown had approached and beckoned Noah to come out with his hand. Noah still had time to talk, asking Damian to open the door for one last apology. But he even closed his eyes and covered his ears from Noah's screams.

Outside the room, Noah brushed off Brown's hand that was dragging him. He looked annoyed at the tall Assistant with piercing eyes. He is sick of it, very much.

'Damn, this guy is really strong.' Noah stopped his steps towards the elevator, and he turned to stand right in front of Brown.

Brown stopped his steps. He waited, unmoved, as Noah gave him a sharp, unfriendly look.

“Why? Wasn’t you supported Helena and Damian’s relationship back then?” Noah was really curious about Brown’s change in attitude towards Helena. Is it true the mood of the Assistant in front of him simply follows the mood of his master?

“Sorry, Sir, you seem to have misunderstood. I don’t support the young master and miss Helena’s relationship. I only support the woman the young master loves.”

“You mean?”

“In the past, Miss Helena was a woman who the young master loved, but now that she is no longer, I don’t care about the whereabouts of Miss Helena as long as she doesn’t disturb the young master.’

Noah’s face really showed displeasure at Brown’s words just now.

“So that’s why you threatened Helena?” Noah was starting to speak loudly, and his emotions were provoked by Brown’s unreasonable answer just now.

. “Huh! She’s so troublesome.” An insulting word came out of Brown’s mouth.

“What?!” Noah grabbed Brown’s sleeve. He was offended by Brown’s rudeness just now.

“I’m sorry, Sir, I respect you because the young master considers you a friend, but our relationship didn’t go so far that I had to restrain myself from you.” Brown pulled Noah’s hand that was gripping his shirt and shook it off. “Please keep your attitude in the future, and not to mention Miss Helena’s name in front of the young master. Because the young master has firmly said that he had given up Miss Helena.”

“You!”

“If I may give you a suggestion, open your eyes and ears properly when talking to Miss Helena.” A thin line on Brown’s lips appeared. like laughing at Noah with his sacrificial nature and his persistence in helping Helena.

“What?”

“Please, I will escort you. The young master will have a meeting after this.” Brown again let Noah walk in front of him. Gently expel him so that he immediately leaves the Alexander Group building.

The meeting that was going to take place today must be exhausting, plus dealing with a pathetic, shameless, and stupid person like Noah.

It just made him even more annoyed.

Chapter 59

It’s been a long time since Livia last entered this house. This is the first time she is going home after getting married. The funny thing is, she even needs an excuse and a special occasion to just go home to her parents.

Livia entered the gate of the house. Her car stopped and parked beside Lisa’s car. Livia saw a servant opening the main door and standing near the door, and not long after, David, Lisa, and her step-mom also came out.

Seeing her mother's face look disappointed when she saw her appear alone, Livia just sighed softly, seeing the reaction on their faces.

"Indeed what we expected." The mother spoke to Lisa when she saw the appearance of Livia alone, without a husband, the awaited guest of honor.

"Master Damian can't possibly come." Her daughter replied. "She was clearly a neglected wife. Then or now, she is still just as pathetic." Lisa sneered happily. She was happy when she saw Livia slumped sadly or lost. When she found out that Livia was married to Mr. Damian, she felt like she had been turned upside down into the earth's bowels. Lost in all respects, but knowing Livia couldn't get the love of a man like Mr. Damian, made her very happy.

"Mom, why do you say that? It's been a long time since I've seen Sister Livia. At least don't talk the sad stuff." David defended Livia.

"Shut up, you kid. Mom, Livia definitely doesn't get the love of Mr. Damian. So please don't expect more." Lisa's voice was very loud, clearly on purpose for Livia to hear it.

"Are you guys shameless? Our company and our lives can be saved because of Sister Livia's sacrifice."

The mother and Lisa do not care about what David said. They turned back into the house without any more enthusiasm for welcoming Livia. Only David and a servant are left behind.

David approached and took the bag Livia was holding.

"Sister."

"Never mind, I know who they are waiting for. Mr. Damian will not come. After all, what was the reason that made him come to our house?" Livia still smiled at David.

"Sorry, Sister." Livia put his arm around Livia's shoulder.

"Why are you apologizing?" Livia handed over her car keys to the servant. "There are some items in the trunk. Please take them out and call the others for help."

"Okay, Miss." The housekeeper nodded her head. After that, David pulled Livia's arm to enter the house. He tells about how jealous Lisa is of all Livia's gifts.

The mother is already sitting on the sofa in the family room with Lisa, David, and Livia.

David was silent because Lisa had scolded him several times because he interrupted the conversation. He doesn't want to hear Lisa.

Finally, Livia touched her brother's hand, and she shook her head and smiled, speaking quietly. "Let her talk as she pleases. Go to your room first."

David shook his head. He didn't want to go. So, in the end, he chose silence.

"Did Mr. Damian give you a car as a gift?" "Damian can't come. Isn't it his father-in-law's birthday? So why can't he take a little time."

"Do you feel lucky to have slept with master Damian and to be so arrogant?"

“I heard he sleeps with a lot of women every night. Huh! Who wouldn’t want him.”

“What do you get when you become the wife of Mr. Damian.” Livia snorted at her stepsister’s lengthy questions. “Have you done? I want to see dad.”

“Mom, look at Livia. She really is being very rude.” Lisa was whining like a baby even though her mother had also watched the show without the need to complain.

“Never mind, don’t bother her.”

Mother is quite self-aware. Even though Livia doesn’t get Mr. Damian’s affection, her status is still a legal wife.

“Mom, are you afraid now because she is married to Damian? She also doesn’t get her husband’s love, Mom! If her husband really cares, Damian surely will come today.” Lisa was still babbling everywhere do not want to give up.

Livia was getting annoyed.

— At that time, the maid entered, followed by a driver who had worked in this house for a long time and another maid.

There are three maids and two male servants in this house, including the driver. They brought the things that Livia had bought earlier. “Miss, where should we put these things?” asked the maid as she put down the cardboard box she was holding.

Livia approached, leaving Lisa, who was still babbling long.

“Auntie, these two boxes are divided up. One box contains food. Please enjoy it together. And this is a gift for all the servants in this house. I’ve separated it according to the name. Hope you like it.” Livia took out five envelopes. Leave it in the hands of the maid. The maid’s hands trembled. Her eyes were already teary.

“Miss, why are you so kind?” She said softly as she patted Livia’s hand gently.

“Auntie, what are you talking about? I’m the grateful one. You and everyone have taken such good care of me all this time.” Livia replied by patting aunt warmly on the back, smiling at the driver and the rest of the servants. Say thank you sincerely through the look in her eyes.

“Thank you, Miss. Thank you for everything. I hope you are happy.”

The three of them lowered their heads respectfully. Aunt was still wiping the corners of her eyes. Then they went into the kitchen to put some of the things Livia had bought for this house. “Tch, you even gave the maids gifts and bought David a lot of expensive gifts. But you don’t remember your sister at all.”

It turns out that there are many forms of shameless people, and one of them is standing in front of Livia right now.

“Sister, I’m sorry. Unfortunately, you and I are not very close until I have to give you a present.”

Lisa's face reddened with anger. Meanwhile, David, who had been silent all this time, laughed at Livia's words.

Lisa glared. She would have stepped forward to grab Livia or hit her in the past because there was a defender who always let what she did behind her.

"Okay, you're being rude, huh. Not giving me a gift is fine, but not giving mom a gift seems like you've gone too far." Finally, Lisa finds the right words to return Livia.

"Sis, don't go too far!" David replied, annoyed. "Shut up. David, don't go with it. You've been bribed with an expensive gift from her."

David looked embarrassed at Lisa and his mother, who were silent.

Livia turned to her stepmother. A faint smile appeared on her lips. "Mo? Haven't I already given her the gift she really wanted?"

The mother's face looked confused because she did not feel that she had ever received any valuable gifts from her stepdaughter.

"What?" Lisa asked.

"Isn't my exit from this house the most beautiful gift I can give her." Livia bowed her head. A faint triumphant smile appeared on her lips. "I want to see my dad. Excuse me."

"Mom!" Lisa shouted angrily. "She's very rude, Mom! She just got married to Mr. Damian."

Livia headed to her father's workspace. She breathed a sigh of relief and was very satisfied to leave the family room.

Arriving at the door, she was silent.

"Looks like I'm too brave, doesn't it? If I was kicked out of Damian's house and had to return to this house, I would definitely be peeled off and put on a display on the wall or used to mop the floor by Lisa. Uhh, whatever. The important thing is I'm satisfied now. Livia knocked on the door. After hearing a response from inside, Livia opened the door and entered. Standing silently looking at her father, who was sitting on the couch. "Sit down!" Dad pointed to the sofa in front of him, and Livia obeyed without saying anything.

"How about living at Mr. Damian's house? Is everything going well?" He started asking after Livia sat down. "Don't worry. I did everything according to dad's plan."

She just wanted to remind her father a little that she became like this because of him. But however, she finds out the truth, that everything is actually not only her father's fault. Damian chose her because of her, not because her father sold her.

Because of her face and her hair, she was chosen.

Livia picked up a small paper bag that she placed under her feet. "Gift for you, Dad. Happy birthday. May you always be healthy." "Livia, are you still angry with me?" Instead of receiving a gift from Livia, the man grabbed Livia's hand. "Did Damian treat you well?"

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‘What’s this. Does dad really care about me?’ Livia’s chest trembled, especially when her dad patted the back of her hand gently. “Come on, Livia, don’t be this weak! This man has put you in the pit of hell. It’s because of him that you have to marry Mr. Damian. So don’t be that weak.’

“I am sorry, Livia. Thanks for everything.”

Livia didn’t prepare herself for this kind of change in her father’s attitude. Her eyes corner were teary. She wanted to hug her father and cry, but she couldn’t. Her heart wasn’t completely ready to forgive everything, and she insisted on becoming strong.

Chapter 60

The party has started.

Guests from wealthy families have started to arrive, clustered, and formed their respective groups. Talk to show off what they have.

“Sis Livia, sit down. Why are you so busy?” David grabbed his sister’s arm.

People go back and forth enjoying the food. They were enjoying an appetizer and snack. The three maids and two male servants would not be enough to handle this. So Livia is already wearing an apron and helping prepare food for the main meal itself. “There you go, accompany dad.” Livia pushed David’s body. After all, he was the boy who would become the heir of this family. Especially in this house, the male lineage is highly glorified. Livia, the only child of a deceased mother, is definitely only looked at

with one eye. Because the guests who came were not her mother's relatives, this family has long been cut off from her mother's family.

Only Livia still frequently visits her mother's hometown.

"Miss, why are you in the kitchen?" The housekeeper's aunt, who appeared from inside, had already taken the knife in Livia's hand.

"Don't mind me. Which fruit to cut? Let me do it." Livia cuts the fruit into small pieces and puts them in a container.

"You were hiding in the kitchen, huh?" Then, finally, Lisa appeared with her friends.

Livia snorted. She has met her sisters-in-law, who are even much wordier.

Livia was ignoring her stepsister and cousins behind her.

"Go away, don't bother me!" Livia brandished the knife she had used to cut the fruit in her hand.

The flesh of the dragon fruit made the knife covered in red. Lisa and her two cousins looked at the knife in horror.

"What's wrong with you. They just want to greet you, Mrs. Alexander Group. Haha." The others laughed too.

Livia took a deep breath. Annoyed at the same time, can not do anything.

Damian's absence today did indeed show her status. She was nothing more like a neglected wife.

So if Lisa mentions that, she indeed has no rebuttal to break it. After talking a lot the three people finally left.

"Huh! You are so different from my sister-in-law, who will continue to chatter even though I ignored them. Your mentality is still fragile." Livia laughed and amused herself.

Dad's birthday party begins. First, he stepped forward and gave the opening remarks, proud of his success and that of the company. Then, he took his beloved son's hand—the family's successor with a proud smile. He also mentioned Livia's name.

Everyone was silent, looking for the figure mentioned by Bob Shelby, their faces full of question marks. In contrast, the stepmother's face looked displeased, especially when her husband didn't mention Lisa's name to boast about her success in penetrating the entertainment world.

Livia, who was tidying the table, fell silent, looked at the faces of the people, then her eyes met with her father.

"Come here!" Bob stretched out his hand.

Livia was surprised, and she just kept silent and looked at everyone. Felt in disbelief if it was really her father's call.

"Because Livia, we were able to go through a lot of difficult things. Thank you for everything, Livia."

“Why can dad be weird like this? According to David, dad has changed a little, but it’s already 180 degrees instead of a little. He even showed it in front of others, in front of a big family and mother. I thought he would only do it if it was just the two of us. Dad, do I have to start opening my heart and forgive you?’

Everyone clapped and congratulated. Livia drew closer to her father’s side, and the man rubbed her head gently.

“Thank you for everything.”

“Dad” Livia answered quietly. She still couldn’t understand why her father’s attitude had changed like this. Is there something wrong with him? Is it true that the man in front of her has really changed? Does he feel sorry? She doesn’t know, but for sure, he showed his love for Livia. “Huh! Does patience really pay off in the end?’ Livia looked at the people around her. The one who didn’t like the way Bob treated Livia the most was, of course, her stepmother. She had a sour face throughout the event.

Dinner went well. All the adults took turns taking their food and then gathered around the dining table, chatting and discussing trivial matters. While the kids sat on the carpet watching tv, enjoying their meal.

The servants were busy with their work, going in and out, preparing what was lacking. Livia is still pacing to help. She helped take care of a bunch of kids. They noisily ask for this and that. Finally, some were crying, and their mothers stopped eating and broke up the fights between the children.

“Sis Livia, let’s sit at the dining table.” David was about to pull Livia’s arm.

“It’s okay. I have to take care of these kids.” She pointed to the children sitting beside her. She rubbed the head of the child who was laughing happily beside her.

“No, you have to eat too.” David’s conversation stopped when there was a commotion from outside.

Everyone turned their heads.

A male servant rushed in. Pay respects for a moment and talk to Bob, who was talking to other family members.

“Excuse me, sir, Young master Alexander—he....” He wasn’t just sweating from running but rather from the shock.

“Why?” Livia’s father got up from his seat and approached. “What’s the matter with Damian.” There was already panic in his voice.

“Master Damian is coming.”

“What?!” It was like a flash of lightning had struck. The rest of the family had looked down on her and said sarcastically to Livia. Now everything seemed to be turning around.

The stepmother’s face also looks very pale.

The commotion is inevitable. Everyone talks about making their own hypotheses.

“Sister, Damian is coming.” David grabbed his sister’s arm. “Hey, how can that be?” Not yet finishing her sentence, father and master Damian appeared side by side, and Assistant Brown followed closely behind with a flat and unmoving gaze.

“Thank you for taking your time, Sir.” Livia’s father spoke quietly beside Damian. “On behalf of the family, I am very grateful.”

Damian didn’t listen, and he looked around, looking for Livia. He caught the figure of the girl in the crowd of children.

‘What was she wearing? Apron? Insolent! Did you guys make my wife a servant here?’
