

Obsession 61

Chapter 61

Damian approached Livia.

The girl was still gaping in disbelief that the one walking closer was really Damian. But to see who was standing behind him, she was sure this was indeed Mr. Damian.

"I just came here to see my wife." Damian put his arm around Livia's shoulder, then kissed Livia's left cheek.

The room is noisy. Even Livia jumped.

"Ba-Baby" Livia stammered. What's the matter with him? Why is he throwing lethal nukes right now?

Beloved wife?' Livia was almost bursting out laughing.

The corners of Livia's eyes wandered around. It seemed that now her extended family saw her in a different light. Amazed, proud, also sorry.

You must be sorry for ignoring me?' She thought.

"What's this?" Damian pulled on the apron that Livia was wearing. "You came just to be a servant here?" Damian was glancing at everyone. Then, finally, his eyes stopped on the stepmother.

The woman was already pale.

"Did you tell my wife to wear this?!" What had been a fun and laughable dinner suddenly turned tense.

Damian untied the apron around Livia's waist, then pulled it. Then, he threw it on the floor, right in front of the stepmom.

"Brown, take note of anyone who dares to ask my wife to serve." Wait, what does he want to do? Does he want revenge? "Okay. Young master,"

Assistant Brown just answers such strange orders. "Baby.' Livia put her arm around Damian's waist affectionately. 'Damn it! I have to do something embarrassing to soften his anger first.'

Everyone who saw was surprised by Livia's call to Damian. They were getting shrunken.

'I only help the children," Livia said slowly, pointing to the children.

The children were not afraid, but instead, they seemed to be enchanted by its charm of Damian.

"Brown, take note of their parent's names. How dare they make my wife a nanny for the children."

"Okay. Young master."

Livia looked at Assistant Brown furiously, the same time begging him to stop his madness of Damian. 'Do not obey him. Please!'

“Unfortunately, it’s not like that. I was playing with the children. It’s because they eat so badly that I wear an apron.”

‘Please believe as usual. Please be stupid just this once.’ Livia bit her lips.

“Young master, the young lady’s family knows that the young lady is your wife now. So there’s no way they would have the guts to treat the lady unkindly.” Brown finally helped her to speak.

“You didn’t call the lady to be the maid, didn’t you?” Brown turned to look at the stepmother. The mother’s face was pale.

“No. No, Sir, I did not.” She stammered in reply, her hands shaking.

“Baby ...” Livia knows Assistant Brown’s words contain a deadly threat. So she has to end this, “Do you want to eat something?”

Damian smiled at Livia’s offer. He looked at the people around him, and they were still frozen, watching them with mixed feelings, prone to fear.

“What did you see? Continue to eat yours.” Damian said casually.

“O—Okay, Sir.”

Then they disbanded and returned to eating. What used to be noisy and whispering, now the atmosphere is tense. Nevertheless, they continued to eat, although they were not very appetizing now.

‘Save me, Assistant Brown!’ Livia pleaded through her eyes.

“Young master, I will set the table in another room.” Assistant Brown is the mind reader who comes in handy intense situations.

“Hmm.”

Damian pulled Livia’s hand to follow him. They sat in the empty living room.

“Stupid!” He pointed at Livia’s forehead.

“What?” she quietly answered.

“Keep your head down only to me!” He pointed at Livia’s forehead again. “Use my name to silence their mouths.”

‘I’m okay. They are my family.’

“Family? Pfft.....” Damian laughed to herself.

Then, a soft kiss fell on Livia’s cheek, making the girl jump.

Luckily, she didn’t push Damian’s body. If she did it out of reflex, then she was game over.

“Are you glad I came?”

“Yes, Baby.”

‘This time I’m really happy to see you. You came like a god’s help to me.’ Livia smiled sincerely.

“Thank me properly.” He rubbed Livia’s lips with his fingers, then crushed those lips. He paused his attack for a while. “Breath, idiot!”

Livia’s gasped, and the next attack was relaunched.

At the end of the room, Assistant Brown looked away.

Chapter 62

The night is turning dark. It is getting late and drowning the earth’s inhabitants to enter into long dreams.

At Livia’s parent’s house, the party has ended. One by one, the family said goodbye to go home. They seemed very happy because they had the opportunity to greet the president of Alexander Group/ Looked at him from such a distance, and breathing the same air, has become a pride that they can tell their colleagues.

Bob’s birthday party this time is the most memorable party of his life. His status in front of a big family rose drastically.

Livia, who had been underestimated, could not escape. The guests warmly hugged her and said goodbye. Invite her to play next time and promise to send a wedding gift to her. Livia smiled. Honestly, right now, she was in a terrible mood. These people’s drastic changes after the arrival of Damian only show that she is not at all precious without this man who was wrapping his arms around her waist.

“Thank you, Mr. Damian, for taking the time to come to our simple party.”

Damian just sat there, listening, and didn’t say anything. But he let Livia’s father go on his talk. He himself was more interested in the woman beside him,

Damian is playing with Livia’s hair. Interestingly, forcing the girl to turn and pay attention to him. Just focus on him.

He wants to kiss her so badly.

Damian’s eyes focused on tracing the curve of Livia’s neck. ‘I want to kiss her. Damn it! What am I thinking now?’

“Do you want to stay here?” he asked, stroking Livia’s hair gently.

“No!” Livia spontaneously shouted.

Because of her spontaneous reaction to rejection, Damian felt even happier. The point is he will do whatever Livia doesn’t want to. And Livia regretted her reactive answer just now because she saw Damian’s lips smile suspiciously.

“Why? I want to sleep in your room, the place where you slept before you married me.” Smile.

It didn’t matter that everyone was in the room except the half-stone man—Assistant Brown, they were already shocked and panicked.

Now, the stepmother looks even more relaxed. Yes, she has a hidden plan. "I will prepare a guest room for you, Master." The mother, who had only looked down silently, spoke up. "Why? I want to sleep in my wife's old room." Still stick with the first choice.

Seeing the stepmother's suspicious behavior, Damian was even more interested.

"Livia's room has not been used for a long time, so it's a mess. I'll ask the maid to prepare the guest room. Livia, it's okay to sleep in the guest room. You can help mom change the bed sheet, so dad and Master Damian can talk." Mother has spoken pleadingly.

Livia should have been grinning by now, but she's a really good girl, isn't she? Instead, she felt sorry for her stepmother.

"What! What did you tell my wife? Changing bed sheets. It looks like you guys really don't know your position, huh?" Damian's anger peaked at the mother's words.

"Baby, it's not like that." Livia hugged Damian, who had spoken while shouting. "Mom just wants me to help choose the right bedsheet for you. Isn't it?" Livia turned to her mother. Trying to save the woman.

She should be enjoying this as an arena for revenge. But no, she still thinks that family is the most important thing above all.

"Yes, that's right, Master." Mother stammered. Damian just stared for a moment, then turned to Brown.

Brown sat on the sofa not far from where they were sitting.

"Brown!"

The dexterous Assistant was alert and immediately approached when his name was called.

"Yes, Young Master." Brown is ready to wait for orders.

"Clean up the room. Livia and I will spend the night here." Damian was deciding everything unilaterally, at the same time telling Livia's family not to do anything. Brown will prepare everything.

"Okay, Young Master."

Brown nodded, then went out. Livia could hear him calling and having a long talk. After hearing such short order, Livia could only guess what Assistant Brown was up to.

'Did he really know what he had to do? Is he really that great? I just don't understand what Mr. Damian wants.' Livia frowned.

A few moments later, Livia just realized that Brown was calling Mr. Matt and the servants to come to this house.

Look at what Mr. Matt brought, Livia was stunned. "Why don't you bring a bed? Why don't you all move Mr. Damian's room here? How long do you think we want to stay?' But she couldn't say a word.

"Do you want me to bring the bed too?" Brown asked Livia, who looked at him, annoyed. He knew his young lady would definitely want to kick or stomp her feet by now.

"No!" Livia was growling, annoyed. "Gosh, If you're crazy, there must be a limit, right?" Livia comes closer and speaks quietly so only Brown can hear.

"The bed in the guest room is also very comfortable. I'll take Mr. Mun to the guest room first, okay?" she already said in a normal voice.

Damian even glanced at the mother.

"No, Livia, you just accompany Mr. Damian. Let mom take them to the guest room. Come on, Sir, this way."

Mom left, and Livia sat back down beside Damian.

David, who was sitting far away, just watched.

Lisa bit her finger worriedly, seeing all the sights throughout the event after Damian's arrival and now.

Sharp thorns feel like has been wrapped around the stepmother's body firmly. The revenge would be more inhumane than what she had done to Livia.

Thinking about the things she did to Livia, she walks shaking.

She never thought that her stepdaughter would really get Mr. Damian's affection.

Incomparable regret showered her.

While waiting for Mr. Matt to prepare the room, the father's conversation continued, thanking Damian for The company and his son. He

glanced at Livia, giving a warm look in his eyes that Livia still felt odd. But the girl smiled sincerely at her father's words. Yes, maybe this longing for a very long time.

Damian just replied casually, not much different from when he was talking to other people all this time.

"I'm going to take a shower." Damian woke up while looking at Livia. His words forcibly stopped Livia's father from speaking even though Bob had not finished his praises.

"Okay, I'll prepare." Livia woke up following Damian, who had already walked in the direction Mr. Matt had left. "Dad, excuse me."

"Alright, go on. Mr. Damian must be tired. Go and serve him." Livia's father smiled very happily. Only God knows the meaning behind that smile.

Livia looked once more at her father, hoping that warm smile would forever be on her, regardless of her relationship with Damian later.

Livia took Damian's arm to follow him. After the two disappeared, Bob gave orders to the maid to escort Assistant Brown to his room. The man who had been silent all this time and didn't know whether he was eating or not. No one knows.

That's right. However, it feels like Assistant Brown has never been caught eating or drinking.

“Please rest, Assistant Brown. The maid will take you to your room.” Bob spoke politely, just as politely when he spoke to Mr. Damian because he knows the man in front of him now is just as powerful in the Alexander Group.

Brown nodded his head, thanked him then walked over to follow the maid. He also felt tired and wanted to sleep, he muttered.

Today seems like a troublesome day for Livia. But, it seemed like this was the first time the young master cared about others. Not even in Helena’s family. Livia really managed to make Damian fall madly in love, and Brown feels good. The day for some is over, but the long night may be just beginning for others.

Chapter 63

Livia, who had finished bathing, lies on the bed. Meanwhile, the sound of water falling from the bathroom was still heard. Damian was in there, taking a shower after cursing in annoyance, protesting the cramped condition of the bathroom.

Well, he shouldn’t compare his house and Livia’s!

And here it is again, Mr. Matt brought her lingerie too. What did he think she wanted to do here? But since it’s impossible to ask for the pajamas, Livia just wears her lingerie.

‘Damian’s sleepwear is normal, but why is my dress like this?’ Livia nags while tugging at her clothes.

The bathroom door opened.

“Are you done?” Livia got out of bed when Damian came out of the bathroom.

“Hey, why is this place so cramped!” He was still continuing his frustration earlier. “Dry my hair.” Damian walks, sitting on the bed while Livia sits cross-legged behind him.

Livia took the small towel that was attached to Damian’s shoulder. Surprisingly he didn’t throw it at her.

But he was shirtless. Why is he appearing like this? This is not at his house.

“Sorry, if you’re not comfortable, how about we just go home,” Livia speaks softly while starting to dry his hair with a small towel. Then, Livia gave a gentle massage on the head. The theory she got a head massage school, trying to remember the teacher’s explanation at the massage school. “Why? This is your beloved family home. You should be glad I let you stay.” Damian shook his head, enjoying Livia’s every touch. “Did they treat you well before I came?” Damian’s question took Livia by surprise. She fell silent.

‘What is happening? Is he cares for me? He must know, yes. Brown must know how my family treated me before marriage. He even knows my ex-boyfriend’s name. That’s terrible. Did he come because he cares about me?’ “Why did you come, Baby? Aren’t you very busy today?”

Damian touched Livia’s hand, which was touching his head. No answer. Then he lay on her stomach.

Livia was confused. What did this man think?

"It's because today I worked very hard and my body is all sore. I came because I wanted you to massage me." He patted his shoulder a few times. "Massage me!"

'What! In vain, I've been a little touched earlier. Right. He is the king, Livia, indeed what you expect?'

"Hurry up! Why are you barking!" his voice had gone up an octave.

"Yes, Baby." She started to touch Damian's back.

"You're done if your massage is still the same as before." He was threatening. In fact, he has always been happy with the results of Livia's massage.

"Okay. I have started massage classes already twice. Shall we start?" "Good, make yourself useful."

Livia clenched her fists, making a punching motion in the air. Right behind Damian's head.

"Are you cursing me now?"

"Haha, Baby, how is that possible. Do you feel comfortable?" trying to change the topic. Livia's hand goes back and forth on Damian's neck. Gives normal pressure, as she learned in a massage class.

'This guy, why is he perfect like this? His body is also very fragrant. Hey, brain, what are you thinking? Before complimenting him, please think about all the bad things he has done to you. He even fuck you at will.'

For a moment, Livia's heart calmed down.

Livia's hand massage has started to go down to his feet.

"Uh, is he sleeping? Oh my god, my massage is that good. Do I need to open a massage parlor? Alright, this is a talent I have to look after. If Damian kicks me one day, I can use this capital less ability to live. I have to study hard to massage now.'

Livia brought her head closer to Damian's face.

Snore!

That's right. The man was asleep. A soft sigh could be heard from his mouth. So calm. His handsome face looks very calm, making the

viewer definitely fall in love.

Livia resists from touching Damian's cheek. She would be dead if the man woke up suddenly. Instead, she touched Damian's hair and shook it gently.

She lays beside Damian. Staring at the ceiling.

This is the guest room. Where was her bedroom? It's in the back room near the kitchen. Her stepmother always wanted to throw her away, so she let her stay in the smallest room in the house.

Sometimes, Livia even chooses to sleep in her shop. It was better than sleeping there.

Now she can sleep in a warm place. But...

Livia glanced at the man beside her. Then she tilted her body to look at the smooth and clean back. Before she knew it, she had put her index finger on Damian's back.

Damian didn't react, and it looked like he was really asleep.

Then, as if she got a new toy, Livia made a dot mark on Damian's back. Form a word: 'Baby.' She smirked to herself. How could she use such a nickname at a man she didn't even like.

"Later, when you have started to open your heart to Helena, you will throw me out, right? But may I beg if that day comes, let me go without getting hurt. I will wish you happiness. And hopefully. I can get my happiness too.

Livia Sighed, stopping her finger, which was still stuck to Damian's body.

"Good night Mr. Damian. I wish you sweet dreams."

Livia woke up from bed and turned off the room light. After a moment of silence, she actually wanted to leave the room. But looking at her current sleepwear, she gave up.

It was just too bad, especially if her family saw the clothes she was wearing now. Livia went back to sleep and lay down again beside Damian. He pulled the blanket and covered Damian's body, who was still sleeping.

Again, she tilted her body towards Damian's back.

'Why touch it makes me addicted, huh? But, pfft, when else can I insult his body if he's not sleeping soundly like this? Tug, knock, poke with the finger. While thinking that if only she had the courage, she wanted to paint his face with lipstick and draw them, make the back as a canvas.

Knowing her poor painting skills, she giggled to herself, imagining the image that could be on that pure white back. Livia put her palm on Damian's back. Smiling to herself with her thoughts.

"Are you happy?"

Livia jumped in surprise, especially when Damian turned around. "I told you to massage me. You even playing with my back and babbling."

"Uh, Baby, because you were sleeping, that's why I stopped. I didn't want to wake you." Livia tries to back away and shift her body. But her hand was already in his grip.

"I haven't told you to stop yet?" a grin appeared, a smile that seemed to want to finish her off. "Baby, sorry. Then let me continue." Livia wanted to get up from her position. Damian's legs and shoulders were much faster, holding back Livia's body that was about to get up. "You're getting more and more disobedient by the day, aren't you?"

He already gave Livia a hard kiss on the neck, making the girl moan loudly.

"Do you want to make your family come here with your screams?"

"No, Baby." Livia was biting her lip. What would David think if he actually ran and knocked on the room, then found her elder sister in this outfit?

“Shut up and accept your punishment,” Damian whispered softly in Livia’s ear.

“How dare you still think about running away from me? How dare you still try to mention Helena with your lips? You’re done tonight, Baby.’

Damian had kicked the blanket, and he was already on top of Livia’s body, resting on his knees and hands.

He grabbed Livia’s chin with his other fingers. “Our party has just begun.”

‘What?! Gosh, why am I messing with his body?!’

Chapter 64

Damian pulled the blanket up to Livia’s shoulder, giving a soft kiss on his wife’s forehead, who was already asleep.

He rubbed her head gently. “Sleep well. You have suffered so much in this house. Now it’s my turn to repay them.”

One more peck on the cheek, and the girl blinked slowly but didn’t wake up. One more peck before he got out of bed.

“Young master.” Brown was already standing outside the door, and he handed him a glass of cold water. Damian brought his glass and drank it after sitting in the living room. The rest of last night’s party was finished. Apart from the servants of this house, the servant that Mr. Matt brought also helped so that everyone could come back normal like this house didn’t just host a party. It’s time now, three in the morning. Not midnight, but still too early to be awake.

“Call them!”

“Okay, Young master.”

‘Alright, where do we start with this revenge.? Just the thought of Livia wearing an apron last night made me angry. Especially if I look at the past story, I might destroy the whole house out of anger.’

Damian finished the cold water in his glass. It wasn’t long before Brown appeared again, followed by the rest of the family minus Livia. Of course, she is sleeping after being tired of serving Damian.

That boy, what’s his name? Well, he can survive tonight for loving Livia because his relationship with his sister so far is good. But....’

They were all sitting on the long sofa, neatly lined up. Lisa pulled on her mother’s clothes, and her face already looked very scared. Apart from her mother, she is the one who is blacklisted and often behaves as she pleases on Livia. Her crimes may be as thick as the company’s financial statements.

Bob and David looked confused. David is actually sleepy. All the way down the stairs, he yawned. Maybe he wasn’t scared himself here. “Why are you afraid? I just want to chat with my wife’s family. With my wife’s parents and younger siblings.” Damian’s voice sounded very cheerful like it didn’t mean anything.

Chatting in a position like this at this hour has been called the day of execution.

Brown is still standing beside Damian's seat, unmoved. He will only be a witness.

"What do you want to talk about, Mr. Damian?" Livia's stepmother dared to speak. But stopped when her husband's hand touched hers. Holding her back from saying anything again.

The main rule when dealing with Damian is to listen to him, be quiet, and keep your head down. This even applies to company officials. Livia's father realized that the position as Damian's father-in-law did not belong to him and valued nothing.

He who had sold his daughter to save the company did not deserve any respect from his son-in-law.

"I just wanted to chat, so just answer my questions like we're having a casual chat. Don't be such a tense mother-in-law. That's what I want to do to the family that my wife loves." The aura of tension melted slightly. "But don't go round and round."

Instantly all returned their hands. Even David was starting to feel that this early morning chat wasn't okay.

"Give me your cellphone!" Damian pointed at David.

Although confused as to why he had to hand over his cellphone, he pointed to his room. Says if the cellphone is in the room.

"Hurry up and get it!" Damian moved his head, pointing to the room. "Fast!"

David rushed to his room.

'If you have a little star on your cellphone, you're done. So I won't let you go that easily even though you're nice to Livia. And Livia loves you.

David appeared, half running down the stairs.

"Why are your steps so noisy? What if you disturb Livia's sleep?" Damian was annoyed, even though he hadn't seen David's cellphone.

"Sorry, Mister." David slowed his steps and handed him the cellphone he was holding.

'Ahh, so the star couple's sticker was only given to me by Livia, right.' Damian's face immediately flushed with joy.

He threw David's cellphone into his lap, and David's stutter caught him.

"Go sleep there! You're not old enough. I don't want to disturb the minors."

"Huh?" Not only David but everyone was confused.

'Young master, please act a little mature. They are scared now. Why are you even laughing like this?'

Brown took action. "I will escort Mr. David to the room. Please follow me."

"What? Why?' David seems hard to leave his parents and Lisa because it looks like it won't be that easy to survive.

"Go to sleep. Your phone has saved you."

David saw Damian confused, especially with Brown's words just now. Then take turns looking at his parents.

Actually, he wanted to stay, but Brown's hand had pulled him up the stairs, and Assistant Brown followed him to the room's front door.

Even opened the door for him.

"Sorry, but what about my parents and Sis Lisa?" Next, David touched the arm of Assistant Brown. When the Assistant looked displeased when touched, David immediately withdrew his hand.

"Come in, if I may give you a suggestion. You should sleep in peace and not have to leave the room again. Good night." Brown had already bowed his head and was about to leave. He has turned around now.

"Wait! They will be fine, right?" David begged for an answer.

"Indeed, what will happen to them? You were listening if the young master just wanted to chat."

David was already holding the doorknob when he saw Assistant Brown's smile. His smile was scary, he thought. "Okay.good night." Hurrying to close the door, not wanting to hear the man at the door say goodnight.

Brown was already standing beside his master's chair again, and he looked at the three people sitting on the long sofa. They seemed very comfortable. Especially the two women. They hold each other. Depend on themselves or give each other strength.

Damian had said too much for its size, interspersed with sighs. The three of them, although a little stammered, still answered.

"If only you were a little nice to the young lady, things wouldn't last this long.'

"I'm sorry. Mr. Damian, I, as a father, can not be fair to my children." Livia's father nodded deeply. He didn't know what words to choose to satisfy the man in front of him.

Of course, he had to admit His mistake. All this time, he had looked at Livia in one eye. He insisted on keeping the daughter he used to love. But can't really give her the love of a true father. "Good, father-in-law knows what mistakes have been made. So I don't have to bother telling you your mistakes." Damian answered sarcastically.

He really wants to punish them. Damian clenched his fists in anger.

"Mom never forced Livia, Mr. Damian. On the contrary, she herself really wanted to help the maids do the housework." Lisa's sentence stopped when Damian's sharp eyes fell on her.

"Shut up!"

The girl trembled.

"How old are you? Is Livia your sister? It's best to be polite from now on with your sister."

Lisa even shed tears because she was afraid.

“Do you want me to cancel all your drama and commercial contracts?” The two women were getting scared. “Huh! Do you think you can enter the world of entertainers because of your abilities?”

“I’m sorry. Mr. Damian. I’m sorry.” The mother replaces her daughter, apologizing. Lisa was unable to utter a word because of fear.

“Uhh, how annoying.” The air was too tight to breathe.

“Forgive us, Mr. Damian.” They apologized over and over again.

“Why are you apologizing to me?”

The three of them fell silent. True, their fault was on Livia. Their biggest mistake was that they didn’t know that in the end, Livia would be able to get the support of this influential person. All regrets rain down on themselves. Why can they mistreat Livia? But their consciousness is not pure because they feel guilty but because they are afraid of Damian. Damian got up from his seat. Turned to Brown. “Brown, make sure they properly apologize to Livia. I’m going to bed now.”

“Okay y, Young master. Good night, have a good rest.” Brown lowered his head until Damian disappeared.

‘What a hassle now. Where should I start with this?’ Brown sat on the chair that Damian had sat in earlier. “Sorry for getting you up so early.”

No one dared to answer, and all fell silent.

“Tomorrow morning, start being nice to the young lady.” Everyone was still waiting for the continuation. “Just that, behave like a family.” They thought Brown’s sentence was finished. But a faint smile suddenly appeared. And the following sentence made them nervous, dumb biting their lips.

“Actually, the Young Master would like to see you apologize and pardon by kneeling before the young lady. But I think it must be very embarrassing for the young lady. What do you think?”

“The young lady will definitely feel uncomfortable. Moreover, you are her father.

“And you, Miss Lisa, it doesn’t seem too much of a problem because your age is indeed younger than Miss Livia. But still, definitely, it does not make it comfortable. But, of course, I can’t force you either. But it looks like you can see, the young master loves the young lady, so....” Brown’s sentence hung. He deliberately looks at her.

Brown got up from his seat. “It seems it’s still too early, and we should go back to the room to sleep. Good evening sir and madam. Good night, Miss Lisa. I hope you have a wonderful dream.”

He walked lightly to the living room prepared for him. As if he could not stop dropping deadly words.

He was serious. He seriously told them to kneel and beg Livia’s forgiveness. The three men were staring at each other, thinking the same thing.

Chapter 65

Livia’s steps stopped right in front of the kitchen. Seeing as life in the kitchen is currently running out of the way it should be.

What is this? Mother is in the kitchen, and Lisa is too. Why are they so weird today? Well, maybe because Damian is here.

'Do they want to cook breakfast for Damian? Ah, whatever, do what you want to do. I'd like to grab a drink and just help out a little.'

"Well, why are you awake? Is there anything you need? Let me prepare it."

Livia frowned, horrified herself. It was the first time in her life that her mother had spoken to her in such a friendly manner.

"Is Mr. Damian awake? Does he need anything?" The mother is still talking in a scary way, according to Livia. "No, Damian hasn't woken up yet. Let me help out in the kitchen." Livia was about to take a kitchen knife. "What?!" Mother was shocked and shouted to herself. "Sorry, I didn't mean to yell at you. Go to your room and rest. Just accompany Mr. Damian." Mother patted Livia's shoulder gently. Her eyes begged.

Go, don't get us in trouble. That's the meaning in her eyes.

"That's right, Sister, just rest."

What! Sister? Since when did this kid call me this polite. But, wait, why are they so weird? Did you take the wrong medicine last night?' Livia looked around the room. Her neck tingled, and she felt an aura of darkness.

Of course, at the far end of the room, Assistant Brown was sitting working on his laptop.

He didn't look into the kitchen or listen to the conversation. But its existence is sure to intimidate all the inhabitants of this house.

'Is it because of him that these two people have changed their attitude towards me? Even though Damian isn't around.

"Okay." Because she was still not allowed to help, Livia finally left voluntarily.

"Yes, Livia, just rest." Mother smiled.

Livia left mother and Lisa out of the kitchen, walking towards Assistant Brown. He is still busy with his work. He grabbed the glass, then drank and put it down again.

"Cough, cough." Livia coughed a little in front of Assistant Brown, and the man looked up from his laptop screen. He got up from sitting. Nodding head politely. "Good morning, Young lady. Can I help you?" he asked as he closed the laptop screen because he saw Livia tilting her head to peek at what he was doing.

"You must be busy working on the weekends, huh. Aren't you going back to your house? Oh yes, you have a house, right? I think you don't live in Mr. Damian's house."

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

'What! Why is he always in a state of focus? Though I thought he would be stuck with my question.'

“But, thanks for your concern. I’m living comfortably so far. Especially if you behave properly and don’t cause problems.”

Moreover, this person talks as he pleases, just like his employer.

“But, could you please not sit here, Assistant Brown. Why don’t you go back to your room and work there? You’re a nuisance here.” Livia regained her senses to say hello to the man in front of him. “I didn’t do anything, Young lady.” Answering lightly pointed at his laptop. “I’m just sitting.”

‘The dark aura emanating from you has intimidated my family. Mother and Lisa are scared of their attitude. It’s because you’re here, Assistant Brown. They were so nice to me. I got kicked out of the kitchen, even though Lisa usually pulls me to make me do the housework.’ Livia frowned with a million words in her mind.

“But it seems my family is disturbed.” Livia pointed at her mother and Lisa, who were watching from a distance.

“Look! They’re scared to see you.”

“Why? I didn’t do anything, you know.” Assistant Brown was smiling faintly while looking at the kitchen.

“That’s because you are scared. You haven’t realized yet.” Livia spoke a small mumble while looking away.

“I heard that. Young lady.”

“Haha, you should drink a healthy drink in the morning, Assistant Brown. For example, drink fruit juice, not coffee, so your stomach is healthy. Anyway, I want to prepare breakfast for Mr. Damian first. But if you don’t want to go back to the room, can you move to the living room.”

At least Livia just needs to throw him out of his seat here, so he doesn’t scare Mother and Lisa like that.

“Mr. Matt will deliver the young master’s breakfast. So, Young lady, please go back to the room.”.

“What! Mr. Matt?”

Her stepmother and maids are even busy cooking breakfast right now. Livia looked at the kitchen.

‘I can prepare here, and mother is also cooking in the kitchen.’

“Young master doesn’t like to eat just anyone’s cooked food.” What? Livia couldn’t say anything else.

“Do you need me to take you to your room, Young lady?” It seems that Brown has started to get annoyed. He wants to finish his work immediately.

“No! I can do it myself.” Livia snorted in disgust, knowing she had been expelled. “Okay, have a good rest.” Brown nods his head respectfully.

“It’s already morning. Who wants to sleep again.” Staring annoyed as she walked away, Livia stopped walking toward her room and went back to the kitchen to talk to her mother.

“I’m sorry, Mom, you don’t need to prepare breakfast for Mr. Damian.” Just talk straight away, she thought.

“Why?” Mother was worried because she was afraid that Mr. Damian would be uncomfortable.

“Mr. Damian’s servant will deliver the food later.”

“What?! Mom has woke up this early to cook breakfast!” The mother holds Lisa’s hand to stop her sentence, and the girl realizes she has made a mistake again.

“Risa, stop it. Apologize to your sister!” Lisa bit her lip in silence and looked at Assistant Brown, who was sitting in his chair. Their eyes met, and the girl trembled. “Sorry, Sister, I’m sorry.” She clasped her hands in front of her face. “Go back to your room. Mr. Damian might need you.” “Okay, Mom.”

When Livia entered the room, simultaneously. Damian came out of the bathroom. He was drying his hair with a towel. Again shirtless.

“Continue!” He said firmly.

“What! Continue?” No less surprised to answer.

‘What else do you want? Wait, why are you getting back into bed? Don’t you see the sun outside that window?’

Damian was already sitting back on the bed, patting the empty space next to him. So it means telling Livia to sit there.

“Baby, what do you want to do? Isn’t it time to wake up? It’s already morning.”

Livia pointed to the bedroom window.

“Sleep. What do you want to do on the weekend? I just want to laze around today,” Damian dropped himself, already lying in bed. Still patting the mattress beside him.

“What! Why do you want to be lazy at my house like this? Usually, on weekends sometimes you go to work too.’

“Come.” Damian threw the small towel in his hand, landing on Livia’s body. Causing the girl to move up to the bed reflexively.

“You haven’t paid me properly, have you?”

‘What! Then what last night!’ Livia’s eyes widened.

“Isn’t last night I already....”

Livia felt embarrassed to continue her sentence.

“Last night, that was punishment for stopping massaging me and babbling all over my back.”

‘Unlucky! So you pretend to be asleep?!’

“I already gave your father a special gift last night on his birthday. Now is the time for you to thank me?”

‘What! What did you give my father? I didn’t even see you giving any presents, other than your dramatic appearance. Wait, you’re not thinking that you’re coming is a special gift for dad. Even though it’s true, why does it feel so ridiculous?’

"I even came to your parents' party to talk to your family. Don't you consider all of that a debt you have to pay?"

'Right, that's a blessing for commoners like us. Dad can be very proud and puff out his chest with your arrival. Dear son-in-law of this country.'

"Thank you, Baby. Your presence is really a special gift for my father's birthday. I'm really grateful."

With sweet words, Livia thanked him and climbed up to the bed.

"Just that?" Damian had pulled Livia's hair, curling it gently. "I want something else."

Livia got goosebumps when Damian started kissing her hair.

"What can I give you?"

"Hmm." Damian was pretending to think. "I gave my body to attend your father's birthday, and you have to pay for it as well. That's only fair. What do you say?"

Livia had already laid on the bed due to Damian pushing. "Right, you're absolutely right."

Damian smiled. 'How cute are you! Again and again, mesmerize me in this way.' Livia lay on the bed, letting Damian do what he wanted to do once again while the sun continued to move up.

Livia felt hungry. Because she was surprised to see her mother and Lisa, she didn't even eat earlier.

Chapter 66

Starting the day after a tiring weekend. The weekend should be the time to relax, but this weekend must be filled with struggles for Livia. She grips the steering wheel tightly. Trembling with anger.

'Do not think about it! Don't remember! Forget it! Forget it! Mr. Damian just wants to bully you, Livia. Keep your heart as far away from him as possible.

She moves the wheel again.

After finishing the massage class, Livia stopped by to buy lunch and drinks for her employees. After that, she stopped by the mini-market and bought fruit and various snack. Then she returned to her shop.

Livia handed over the car keys and had her employees pick up the groceries while she went up to the second floor and collapsed on the bed.

"Very comfortable." She was screaming loudly as she lay on her back, staring at the ceiling.

'Actually, what happened to me? Think, Livia. Use your stupid brain to think for a moment. Where do we start? Sigh, I'm confused about where to reveal from.'

Footsteps were heard coming up the stairs.

"What do you want to eat, Miss Livia?" Tiffany appears.

"Just juice, Tiff." Still answering while lying on the bed.

"I'll take it. Do you want bread too? Just eat bread if you don't want to eat something heavy." Tiffany offered again.

"Yeah, okay."

It wasn't long before she came up with what Livia had asked for. But, of course, she also brought her own plates and food.

Tiffany pulled out a small table and placed Livia's food on it.

"Are you tired?"

"Yeah. I just came from massage school. You know what? I respect massage therapists and professional massagers so much now, Tiffany. They were amazing." Livia sat drinking her juice and eating the bread she bought earlier at the mini-market.

"Why do you have to learn massage instead of being able to call a professional masseur if Mr. Damian wants a massage."

An average person like Tiffany would definitely talk like this,

Livia muttered, "Because he doesn't want to be touched by anyone." Her hands clenched into fists, imagining Damian's face in front of him. She scratched hard with her nails. Get rid of the annoyance.

"Doesn't like to be touched, but I have to grope him every night." Livia covered her mouth. She had committed a disgraceful act by talking to an actual single.

Tiffany laughed. Well, Tiffany doesn't look that innocent, though.

"Wow, that means he just wants to be touched by you, right? That's so sweet."

'So sweet? What the hell, there's no sweetness in this, you know? Orange juice is sweeter. He did that because he wanted to take advantage of me. So where does the sweet come from?'

"Miss Livia, you are very lucky to be able to marry Mr. Damian. Whatever you want, it will be given."

No, Tiffany, it's not like that. Livia cried in her heart.

"Pfft, when you get married, the most important thing is, you have to marry a husband who loves you." Livia frowned. "Woohoo, like you, huh? I'm jealous. Mr. Damian must really love you, right?" 'Not really, Tiffany, I want to tell you. But your innocent soul in this world will not be able to accept it. I don't want you to be shocked later.'

After the recap of goods in the store was finished, Livia chose to go home. Unfortunately, there is no information that Mr. Damian will return soon.

She wanted to take a cold shower and then sleep comfortably on the soft mattress in the room. Relax straightens the nerves.

"I'll go home first. Thank you for your hard work. Two days until payday. Haha." Livia laughed as she said goodbye.

“Hurray!” the employee shouted with joy. “Thank you, Miss, for the food and snacks. You can go home and rest. We’re here to fix it.”

“Thanks, everyone. I love you.”

Livia said goodbye, and she drove her vehicle while her thoughts ran everywhere.

Damian married her because she was so different from Helena. He wants to use her as a weapon to make Helena jealous. And it worked. Helena was jealous and came back.

Helena wanted to return to Damian. But the problem is, why does the man pretend to be so mean? Act like he is a king. Well, he is indeed the noble king.

And the problem again, he is so happy to fuck Livia now, and Livia just can’t refuse.

“I will destroy your family without a trace.”

Livia always loses to that terrible threat.

The residence of the Alexander family.

“Mom, please stop. I don’t want to go along.” Jenny insisted.

Sophia just obeyed what her sister said. “Sister Helena doesn’t have a chance anymore.”

“Who says?” The Mother smiles wicked. “She has a weapon that can take Livia down.” Now, the Mother laughs. “I am not willing that my grandson be born from women who are not equal.” “Mom, but Brother Damian loves sister-in-law.” Jenny tries to reveal the undeniable fact. “I will make Damian throw that woman away.” Mother was apparently very confident, not knowing what evidence Helena had brought. Still, the girl had convinced her to drop Livia.

“I don’t want to go along with Mom’s plans. If Brother Damian is angry, don’t bring us along.” Jenny and Sophia nodded with certainty.

They came out of the room since it was sater to talk in the room. Mr. Matt is always wandering around everywhere, making people have heart attacks.

When they went down the stairs, Mr. Matt also walked up. He stopped in front of Mother.

“Madam, there is Miss Helena at the main gate. Do you invite her,” he asked politely.

“What?! Why don’t you let her in? Mr. Matt, you really don’t know who Helena is?” The Mother yells angrily at Mr. Matt’s impertinence, who intercepts Helena at the main gate.

“Excuse me, Madam, this is an order from Assistant Brown to forbid Miss Helena from entering the house. Unless she came by your invitation.”

‘What?! That insolent Assistant is even more powerful than me!’

“Let her in.”

It wasn’t long before Helena appeared among Mr. Matt.

After taking off her sunglasses, the Mother could see her eyes were swollen and puffy. The Mother ordered Mr. Matt to leave.

The man just nodded his head.

“Mom, I don’t want to go with you. I have advised you. If Brother Damian is angry, you must bear it yourself.” Jenny began to threaten again in front of Helena. The girl was confused, asking for an explanation.

“You two can go now! Don’t deal with them. Let’s talk in mom’s room. There are many eyes and ears here.” Mother pulled Helena’s hand to follow her. Left behind are two women who watched them go with annoyance.

“Why are you so desperate, Mom?”

“What’s wrong with sister-in-law? Yes, she’s not very beautiful, she’s not rich, she’s not fashionable either. But she is cute, especially her hair.” Jenny laughed at her words.

“Sis, are you insulting sister-in-law.”

Sophia nudged Jenny’s arm.

“Who insults sister-in-law? I must be crazy. I’m praising her just now. She can conquer Brother Damian’s heart.” “Yeah, that’s the only plus. She can make Brother Damian fall in love with her.” Sophia was proud to have discovered such an extraordinary fact.

“Livia’s only plus is that she doesn’t have anything plus. Haha....” The two sisters-in-law laughed.

“What are you guys doing?”

Livia appeared from behind, startling them both.

Jenny turned her head.

“Sister-in-law, come with us to have fun. We have unexpected guests in this house.” Jenny came closer and whispered something in Sophia’s ear. Then the girl was already running up the stairs.

“Who?”

“Not important, let’s go.”

Jenny dragged Livia’s arm, who was still confused. With Jenny’s height, pulling Livia was not difficult.

“Hey, where are you taking me? I don’t want to go! I want to take a cold shower and sleep! So let me go, Jen. Let me go!”

Jenny ignored her, pushing Livia into the car.

Sophia ran with two bags straight in and sat in the back..

Jenny immediately stepped on the gas, not caring about her sister-in-law’s screams.

Chapter 67

“Where are you taking me, Jen?” Livia shouted in annoyance.

“Sit still, Sister-in-law. I will take you to an extraordinary place where you can release the tension.” Jenny and Sophia laughed at the same time.

“Don’t be weird, Jen. If your brother finds out I’m going to a place like that; I’m done.” So even though Livia doesn’t know where they will take her, Livia’s mind is already leading somewhere.

“Haha, sister-in-law, what are you thinking?” Jenny drove the car, not caring about her sister-in-law’s grumbling.

When Livia turned to Sophia for an answer, she just laughed and kept her mouth shut. Keep their destination a secret.

“Huuuuuuuu!”

Loud screams filled the sky.

The three of them queue for the second time to ride the roller coaster.

Even though it was the second time, the screams of the three women were still as loud. Even more so.

After the rides stopped, they got off. Near them were two people who immediately fell down and sat down. Nausea and pale. But not with Livia and her two sisters-in-law. They laughed together as they descended the stairs for the second time.

They were satisfied screaming without anyone being bothered to hear their screams. It seems that the purpose of the creator of the roller coaster game may indeed be for that, yes. It makes people scream as much as they want to the point of being relieved and heartbroken.

“How can there be a place as cool as this in our city, huh?” Livia grabbed Jenny’s hand, and she pointed at the Bomb car.

“Come on up.” Livia is like a child whining to her mother. Jenny and Sophia followed. Today is their sister-in-law’s day, they both muttered.

Today the two sisters-in-law will be intimate with the woman that their sister loves.

“Sister-in-law, how are you enjoying your youth? This place has been around since two years ago.”

Livia was stunned and amazed, but she quickly looked away. “I worked hard to survive. I’m not the younger sister of a rich man like you.

Yeah, she has to earn money, and living is not easy in her family.

“Pfft, sister-in-law, now you’re the rich man’s wife. So please have fun as much as you want today.”

They went up and chose their respective cars. Play crash like a kid.

Livia burst out laughing when Jenny scolded her loudly for hitting her car.

It’s really fun to go out with other women like this.

After getting out of the bomb car arena, they had exhausted their energy, now collapsing in the food court.

Sophia was the smallest who could get a drink order, while Jenny and Livia sat dropping their heads on the table.

“Thanks, Jen, for bringing me here. This is so much fun.”

‘I have to invite my employees here on vacation. So let them play satisfied while screaming. So far, they can only scream in the shophouse when they meet a naughty and weird customer. Here, she even had time to curse Damian earlier without feeling guilty and disturbing people. Jen and Sophia didn’t even listen.

Sophia appeared with three drinks. She also bought snacks. “Let’s eat!”

“Uhh, apparently, you guys are cute too, huh. I’m sorry, I’ve been judging you badly all along because you really are annoying. But I don’t want to apologize. You guys were annoying yesterday.’

“Sister-in-law, how was your first night?”

Livia choked on her drink at Jenny’s uncensored question.

“What? I’m curious about the first night between you and Brother Damian. So please tell me.”

It felt like Livia wanted to pinch Jenny’s lips. How can she ask embarrassing things like that with a normal face?

“That’s also the first time for Brother Damian. You must be shy but rushing. Haha.”

This time Livia dropped the snack in her hand.

‘Did Jenny just say that it was the first time for Damian? So I am the first and the only one? Hey, how is that possible?’

“First time for Damian? Hey, no kidding, Jen.” Livia smirked and then drank the juice from her glass.

“Who’s kidding?!” Jenny and Sophia shouted together.

“Hey.” Livia still showed a reaction of disbelief.

Jenny slammed the table, making Livia jump. The girl stroked her chest and glared at Jenny.

“What do you think my brother is like?”

Livia was speechless, confused to find the right choice of words. But she was even more confusing to think that her words could be accepted by these two girls who admired her brother. “Brother Damian is the best man in the world.”

Yes, yes, he is their brother.

“He’s a man who should be precocious and take care of the three of us. Instead, he had no time to grieve for strengthening her mother and siblings. Do you know?!” Fiery.

“Keep your voice down, Jen. Do you want to be reported by the police for disturbing public order?” Livia pinched her sister-in-law’s hand

“Maybe that’s why Damian always keeps his distance from other people. But, uh, I don’t know. I don’t want to guess because I don’t know what he’s thinking myself.”

“Sister Helena is Brother Damian’s, first love.” Jenny continued the story that contained so much information. This time Livia’s face wrinkled even more. She really couldn’t believe it.

“Hey, Jen, tell me everything, but you can’t add to it. Your brother is already great, so don’t polish his greatness again. I want to know the real him!” Livia touched Jenny’s hand. Smile warmly.

‘Come on, tell all the secrets of Mr. Damian.’ “Four years ago, they met at the green lake,” Jenny started her story. Sophia also chimed in very enthusiastically beside her. They both really admire their brother.

Livia knows that some parts of the story about Damian are exaggerated. But she didn’t interrupt. Leave it alone. The important thing is that they are happy, Livia thought.

“But two years ago, sister Helena left without saying goodbye.” Ending the story with annoyance. So now Jenny has wholly changed her heart from Helena. Yes, because she felt that she didn’t have a chance anymore.

“But wait, how do you know it Damian and Helena haven’t done it together before.” Livia was embarrassed by her own question.

“Sister Helena told us. Could it be that you haven’t done it with my brother too?” Sophia is angry, feeling betrayed.

“Nonsense!” Livia pokes Sophia’s hand. “Mr. Damian is the first and only for me, you know. “Livia’s face was red with embarrassment, and she chased away the awkwardness by grabbing a snack and eating it voraciously,

“Woah, are you shy? I’m happy. Haha.” Jenny and Sophia raise their hands in a high five. “We are also still virgins, you know. Brother Damian can be angry if we date freely. So we can date, but don’t get involved in promiscuity.”

Livia narrowed her eyes. Don’t believe it.

“Hey, we can get severe punishment if we violate the dating rules.” Sophia tried to convince Livia. “What is the punishment? You will be shaved?” Sorry, but Livia giggled when she said that.

Jenny snorted.

“Worse than that.” Jenny hits the table. “Stop your hand, Jen. Do you want to be a judge? You keep hitting the table.” Livia continued to snack beautifully. “We can’t play on social media again. Our account will be deleted. Anyway, we can’t play any form of social media.”

“What?! What kind of punishment can that be called?” Lazy question from Livia.

“The punishment should be shaved or tied to a mountain. Haha, sorry. Jen, just kidding.” Livia stroked Jenny’s hand, whose face was already burning. Livia was still holding back her laughter while apologizing.

“Sister-in-law, shaved or tied up in the mountains is still not much. Our hair can grow again. But if we are not allowed to play on social media, how about our followers? We are social media celebrities.”

“Pfft... After all, you can’t live if you don’t hold your cellphone for a while.” Livia just relented.

“But does Mr. Damian really say that?” Livia was really curious about what Damian’s nature was like.

“Forbid you to date freely?”

“Brother Damian said, it’s okay to date, but keep your honor. That’s what he said. He will worry about us, sister-in-law.”

“Uhh, it turns out that he really loves his sisters, doesn’t he? It’s only right that these two people adore their brother like that.

“Hey, let’s take a picture of the three of us then.”

The story of the first night ends. Excited chirping. You know, when you’re excited about taking photos together, Livia is also fighting for position and style.

Jenny posted it on social media. The caption is, “With Sophia and Damian Alexander’s beloved wife. XOXO! Let’s have fun.”

Sent.

“Why?” Damian had already handed the last document he signed into Brown’s hands.

“Miss Jenny posted a new photo on her social media account. Would you like to see it?” Brown handed over the cell phone he was holding.

Damian’s face immediately brightened reading the caption written by Jenny.

“Let them have fun.” Damian really looks very happy to see what Jenny wrote.

“Apparently, they already know who to support,” Damian muttered to Assistant Brown.

“Okay, Young master.” Brown nodded.

“Have Livia’s parents apologized?” Move on to another matter.

“Not yet, Young master, they are already being nice, but I think the young lady also just thinks they are nice because you are there.”

“Make sure they apologize properly to Livia. Now, I’m hungry. Let’s eat.”

“Okay, Young master.”

In the meantime, the workers in the Alexander Group building are still struggling with their jobs.

Chapter 68

The snacks in front of them have run aground, moving places. Drinks are out too. Sophia collects all the used packaging waste and takes it to the garbage dump.

Meanwhile, Jenny cleaned the table they were using with a tissue. Her sister scowled as she handed her the tissue she had used to wipe the table. But couldn't protest and finally walked back to the trash.

"Sister-in-law, let's watch a movie."

"Watch? But" Livia looked at the clock on her cellphone. It was almost evening, she thought. "We have to go home, Jen. What if Mr. Damian comes home for dinner. I'll be dead later if I don't welcome him."

"Just ask Assistant Brown if Brother Damian is having dinner at home today or not. I want to watch a movie. There's a new movie with a cute model that I like." Jenny grabbed her sister's hand. "He's handsome but already has a girlfriend."

"Take a look at this, Sis. What if we ask Aaron to introduce you." The two girls were gossiping happily. Forget it if they already have a boyfriend

Meanwhile, Livia started typing a message asking Assistant Brown. In fact, she didn't even want to go home. She still wanted to play with Jen and Sophia, and she had forgotten that she had felt forced and tired to go out with them. Now all she feels is laughter and happiness.

"Assistant Brown, will Mr. Damian have dinner at home?"

"No, Young lady." The short answer is concise and clear. And very quick to reply.

Livia shone with joy. She was about to end her chat but thought again.

She has to ask permission, doesn't she?

"I'm with Jen and Sophia. We'll be home tonight. Jen wants to see a movie."

Sent.

"Okay. Young lady, have fun." Lightning-fast answer.

Okay. Since Assistant Brown had already said, this means she can go home as much as she wants to play later without worrying.

DING!

A message from Brown came again.

"Could you send me a photo of you with Miss Jenny and Miss Sophia?"

"Why? You don't believe me?" Now it was Livia's turn to reply as fast as lightning.

"The young master asked for it."

Livia could only clench her fists in anger. He always used sly ways to keep Livia's mouth shut. It seems that Assistant Brown understands Livia's weakness at this point.

'Why do I always think I'm texting Mr. Damian. All right, just a photo to prove that I'm with them.'

"Jen, send me the photo we took earlier." Even though they haven't exchanged numbers yet, Livia asked.

“Why?” Jenny and Sophia looked up, not finished discussing the handsome boy on her cellphone with Sophia. “I haven’t saved sister-in-law’s number, have I?”

“Mr. Damian asked me to send a photo when I was with you. I just wanted to send the photo earlier.”

Livia handed over her cellphone, asking Jenny to enter her number. Jenny just obeyed.

“Hey, what are you thinking. Sister-in-law?” Jenny seized Livia’s cellphone again after she finished saving the number. ‘Sister-in-law. you must take new photos from this cellphone. You’re holding it now.’”

Handing the cellphone into Livia’s hands. Then Henny pulled Sophia to find the best photo position.

“So what? It’s the same as your photo before.” After all, all he asked for was proof that he was really the two of them with his younger siblings. That’s what Livia thought.

“Ugh, you really don’t know anything, huh. Brother Damian must have seen the photo I posted earlier. If you send the same photo, he will be annoyed because he is not considered special.”

Jenny was explaining again, but Livia felt it did not make sense. But she got new information. It turns out that Damian is really sensitive to paying attention to this kind of detail.

“So Mr. Damian is also watching over you.” She shook her head in disbelief. It was even more unbelievable because the two girls in

front of her were OK.

It’s not watching us, sister-in-law, but it’s a form of Brother Damian’s love to protect us,” Sophia explained. “Ugh, you guys are so understanding.”

Livia frowned, unable to accept the way her two sisters-in-law thought.

Finally, they took a new photo using Livia’s cellphone. A few poses, that’s enough.

“Sister-in-law.please edit it first, give love and a kiss, then send it.”

What’s wrong with you guys? We are not a married couple who love each other, you know. Just sent it.’ Livia chose the best photo according to her, then sent it.

Licensing is complete.

Assistant Brown didn’t reply to her messages either. The car drove to the famous mall owned by Alexander Group. Today they are going to watch a selection of Jenny’s films.

“Sister-in-law, let’s make a group chat,” Jen spoke as she drove the vehicle.

“Ugh, I don’t want to. We are not that familiar.” Livia leaned her head, staring at her cellphone.

“You’re so evil. Why is that? Sister-in-law, let’s get to know each other, and sister-in-law is the woman my brother loves, so in the future. I will defend you.”

“Don’t be weird. Who loves whom.” Their conversation stopped when the car entered the parking area. It was getting dark towards night. “Let’s eat first, shall we?” Jenny pulled her sister and sister-in-law’s

hand to the mall's food court. "What do you want to eat?" "Let's eat rice this afternoon." Livia chose the menu. She also felt her stomach was hungry.

"All right."

They were already facing a bowl of food of their choice. A glass of drink has also been accompanied. Getting ready to eat dinner

"Let's eat." They said in unison, then laughed. The first bite is also the same. "Sister-in-law!" Jenny called out, Livia was still chewing and didn't stop her eating. "Yes."

"Is it true that you don't love Brother Damian?"

Ba-dump!

'What should I answer? Blatantly say not love is also impossible.'

"Even though Brother Damian loves you?" Sophia replaces the speech genius. It was as if she knew very well how her older brother felt.

Yes, they know because they know how Damian has lived all this time.

"Hey, why do you guys feel like cornering me like this? Like saying, why sister-in-law doesn't love my perfect brother? What's the downside?"

"You must be wrong. Master Damian and I got married for some reason." Finally, Livia answered so. But she did not want to reveal the reason for marrying Mr. Damian. Whether it's about paying off debt or about the real reason about Helena.

"What?" Jenny spoke again.

"You won't understand." Refuse to have to tell. "Is the reason Damian chose sister-in-law to repay Helena?" Jenny spoke casually while chewing.

"How do you know." Livia was surprised. Was she the only one who didn't know? And consider the reason it needs to be kept secret.

"Oh, dear sister-in-law, so because of that you think that Brother Damian doesn't love you?" Jenny's tone of voice is like judging that Livia is the stupidest woman in the world.

Livia was silent.

But that's the reason. Currently, Mr. Damian is only confused and indecisive. But if he can manage his heart, he will definitely return to his love again. Isn't that what love is like? It will return to its place.

"Alright, let's finish our food first. Looks like I need to open a special lecture for you, sister-in-law. In addition to a mediocre face, it turns out that you're also not smart, insensitive, innocent, innocent who tends to be stupid, right." "Hey Jen, that's a cheeky name." Livia was clearly annoyed to hear that.

Jenny laughed, but she didn't apologize.

In the end, they didn't watch the movie. Instead, they even went to the cafe. Jenny and Sophia ordered coffee, while Livia preferred to drink cold water. She was full already.

“Alright, let’s start the lesson. First, sister-in-law. Are you ready?”

“Pfft, okay. No more drama.” Livia relented and followed her sisters-in-law’s wishes

“After the first night, how many times have you slept with Brother Damian?” Jenny again talked without censorship.

Livia’s face immediately flushed with embarrassment. The shadow of Damian’s embrace haunted her head again.

“Don’t ask weird questions.”

She spent almost half a bottle of her drink.

“Once?” Livia replied by shaking her head slowly.

“Three times,” Sophia asked, but Livia shook her head again. “Ten times.” This time it was Jenny who started to swell.

Jenny tapped the table. Not only did Livia be surprised, but the people at the table not far from them were also the same.

“So, how many times have you guys slept together?” Jenny shouted in annoyance.

Chapter 69

Livia lowered her head in shame as she glanced at the other table, some of them were laughing, but soon they didn’t care anymore. Instead, focus on their respective interlocutors.

“That’s crazy! Lower your voice, Jen. I also don’t know how many times it’s been. I just counted it for fun.” Livia lowered her head in shame, hearing her own words.

She was ashamed to say it was almost every night.

“So, it’s come that far, but sister-in-law still says that she doesn’t like Brother Damian.”

“Why do Jenny’s words feel like they’re stabbing my chest? Do I really not like it. Am I not enjoying the soft touch when he kisses me? Even though he’s rude, strangely, he always treats me gently in bed.’

“I just wanted to protect myself, Jen.’ Livia raised her head and looked at Jenny and Sophia alternately. “I just don’t want to be hurt more deeply if I have feelings for Damian. I got married for what reason? I already knew that. Mr. Damian has a woman he loves. I know that too. So I only protect myself in case Master Damian throws me away. Then, I won’t be too hurt. It’s different if I like him. I don’t know how painful my heart will be.” Jenny and Sophia approached Livia. Tapped her shoulder.

To them, Livia was so stupid! Who wants to dump her? Even if she wants to run away now, Brother Damian will never let her go.

“It turns out that this sister-in-law is really stupid, huh.” Jenny still patted Livia’s right shoulder.

“Sis Jen, don’t insult your sister-in-law, please. Sister-in-law is stupid, but don’t say it out loud either.” Sophia protested. At the same time, patting Livia’s left shoulder.

“Is it true that sister-in-law doesn’t feel nervous when she’s with Brother Damian? If you’re touching the broad and white chest? If you’re kissing him?” Jen and Sophia had stopped patting their shoulders and now shifted to sit down again.

“What the hell? I can’t even breathe because my chest feels like it’s about to explode.” Again, there is a shame. Why are these two people able to discuss this matter so cheerfully? Livia pouted to herself.

It turns out that their sister-in-law is really stupid. In fact, her body is much smarter in reacting than her heart.

“Brother Damian loves you, sister-in-law. Otherwise, why would he sleep with you?” Jenny smirked, causing Livia’s face to turn red again. “Indeed, Sister-in-law thinks that if a man doesn’t like women, how can he sleeps with her so many times?”

“He just likes torturing me,” Livia answered.

“Sister-in-law is stupid or something. But, hey, you’re so cute.” Jenny pinches Livia’s cheek. The girl slapped her hand away in disgust.

“Sister-in-law is the first and only woman who has slept with Brother Damian! Write it down in your brain. What does it mean? Yes, it’s you that my brother wants. Not sister Helen or anyone. He really wants you. He likes you. He loves you.” Jen is back on fire.

Sophia is also cheering on the side.

‘What! Love? Seriously.’

A blurry image flashed like a spinning film in Livia’s head.

“I will destroy your family.”

“You’re done! Dare to argue with me.”

“What! Dare to glare at me!”

“Rub my back properly. Are you not fed.”

“How dare you!”

“Don’t want to sleep with me? Go away. I will destroy your family without a trace.”

“You have to pay with your body.”

“Want to die, huh?!”

Livia scratched the table with her fingernail. She was crying in her heart.

‘That’s where the so-called love? There are indeed people who say things like that to people who are in love. Yes, Damian sleeps with me just because I’m his wife. The woman he had bought and fed. Surely he just thought so. Why would he waste what was beside him?’

That must be the real reason.’

“Sister-in-law! Sister-in-law!” Jenny shook Livia’s body, making her wake up from her daydream.

“Do you understand?”

“What?”

“Do you understand that Brother Damian has fallen in love with you?”

“Come on. I understand.”

It was getting late. They decided to go home. During the night journey, the street lights shine brightly.

Livia was staring at the windshield. Jenny focuses on driving. Sofia fell asleep in the back seat while playing with her cell phone.

Does Damian like me? Hey, Livia, don't dream. Keep your distance as far as you can. You don't want to get hurt.”

The night was getting late. Once again, Livia convinced her heart not to fall in love or sympathize with Mr. Damian.

The vehicle pulled over in front of the main house door. Damian came out after Brown opened the door. Mr. Matt was already standing near the car.

“Go home and rest.”

Brown nodded his head.

“Have a good rest, Young master.” He waited until Damian and Mr. Matt entered the house, then went back inside in the car. Exit the main gate.

Now, Damian is sitting and wearing his house slippers.

“What time is Livia coming back? Is she sleeping now?”

Mr. Matt explained, “The young lady returned at ten o'clock, Young master. She went straight to the room. Miss Jenny and Miss Sophia too.”

“Okay.” Damian is about to stand up. But stuck because Mr. Matt said something again.

“I'm sorry, Young master, earlier I let Miss Jenny take the young lady.”

“After coming home, did they fight?” Damian asked.

“No, Young master. Everyone looks very happy. The young lady also laughed happily.” Mr. Matt's answer has satisfied Damian.

“Okay, good thing you didn't hold Jen back from bringing Livia. From now on, let Jen and Sophia be close to Livia. They seem to have started to understand who the sister-in-law is now.”

“Okay, Young master. And, Miss Helena visited today.”

Damian remained silent, seemingly disinterested.

“They went to chat in the room, so I don’t know what they talked about.” Mr. Matt was feeling guilty about his incompetence. “Never mind, let mother do what she wants. Just keep an eye on her. No need to escort me. Go get some rest.” Preventing Mr. Matt, who was already walking, from following.

“Okay. Good night have a good rest.” Mr. Matt only escorted Damian to the stairs. Then he turned off some lights and walked to his room to rest.

Today’s work is hard enough.

Meanwhile, Damian entered the room slowly. In the lamp’s dim light, he saw Livia lying soundly on the bed. He did not approach the bed . Instead, he goes into the bathroom. The hose soon looks fresh while drying the hair for a while. Finally, he threw his small towel on the table.

‘You must be exhausted from having fun.’

Damian pushed aside the blanket, finding Livia in her nightgown. His face smiled faintly. He climbed onto the bed.

‘You’re the one who teased me with that nightgown, Baby. I don’t think you should blame me for this.’

Soft-touch on the lips and neck. Livia moved. Damian has temporarily suspended its activities. Pretending to lie still. Livia was silent again, and only the sound could be heard, and her breathing was slow.

Damian laughed without making a sound.

So cute, she didn’t even wake up.’

Damian pulled the blanket and threw it to the end of the bed.

It turns out that Brown changing your nightgown is also useful, isn’t it?

Damian enjoyed all parts of his wife’s body, the curves of her neck, lips, and ears until he buried his face into Livia’s chest. Then, of course, he took much longer in that part.

A few kisses left red marks, and Livia could be heard squirming, but she didn’t wake up at all. Making Damian doesn’t stop what he’s doing.

Livia falls into a dream that will embarrass her the next day.

The night was getting late. After leaving a red kiss on the girl’s chest, he lay beside her. Then, hugging his wife tightly, he put his lips on Livia’s shoulder until he fell into a beautiful dream.

Chapter 70

The weather is warm in the morning, but the sun is still shy to show itself. Lately, the weather has tended to be sunny.

Rain still rarely falls to wet the earth. So everyone is excited to welcome the morning. But apparently not with someone.

Livia sat in the changing room. Think deep. Dumbfounded. Her face slightly reddened, and she lowered her head in shame. Feeling gnawed from the inside. However, she realized that no one knew because this was her own dream. But somehow, she felt so embarrassed.

“What’s in my head? Why do I have a perverted dream? I dreamed that Mr. Damian kissed me. And it seems I enjoy it. Is this the effect of my conversation with Jenny yesterday until everything is carried away by dreams.’

Livia cursed herself, annoyed that she felt helpless. Jenny’s words from yesterday flashed through her mind again, haunting her and running after her.

The sound of the bathroom door opening made Livia stand shocked. But then, her thoughts about her dream last night dispersed for a moment.

Damian came out of the bathroom, wearing only a towel wrapped around her waist. He was drying his hair.

“Why does he look so handsome?’

Gulp.

Livia swallowed her own saliva.

“Satisfied to see it?”

Livia was shocked because Damian was standing in front of her. He tossed his hair again. “Why? You want to touch it.” Damian touched her exposed chest. Your saliva is about to drip.”

Livia immediately wiped her mouth. Damian laughed.

“Come here!”

Livia froze. She didn’t dare come any closer. But if she took just one step forward, she realized this morning would not easily be missed

“I allow you to touch it.” Damian patted his chest a few times, smiling faintly.

“No, Baby, I’m fine. I’m going out first. Please change clothes.”

Damian’s feet were blocking Livia’s steps. Made Livia stop walking and couldn’t move anymore.

Her lips pursed slightly. She understands that she can’t leave the room this morning as easily as usual. Her eyes stared at Damian’s exposed body, her face reddened by itself.

“Why is your face so red? What do you think? Don’t you think you’re perverted?”

Livia’s face reddened because Damian said that. She covered her face.

The dream from last night flashed through her head again.

“No, Baby, I was just dreaming.” Shuts her own mouth. Regret the words that came out of her mouth just now. She felt amused and embarrassed at the same time.

“Dream? So you have a perverted dream. huh.”

Laugh. Though he was clearly feeling very happy right now.

“Haha, so she’s half-awake and thinks last night was a dream.

“Come here.” Damian pulled Livia, who was standing in front of him. He placed the hand on his chest.

“How? Do you like it?”

‘Please just let me sink to the bottom of the earth. This is too embarrassing.’ Livia screamed in her heart, and she didn’t even want to look at Damian because she was embarrassed.

“Put a mark here!” Damian pointed at his chest.

“What!” Has he gone mad?!

He meant the kiss he gave her often. Ownership stamp.

“You can kiss me. Is that what you wanted earlier?” Still holding Livia’s hand that was pressed against his chest. He pinched the hand because Livia didn’t react.

“I heard you gulp when you looked at me.”

“No, no. Baby.”

She wanted to get out of the dressing room immediately. “No?!” there was a tone of disapproval. Damian has gripped Livia’s chin. “You don’t want to kiss me.”

The look in his eyes said if you leave without kissing me, see what I do to you later.

‘Tch, this is what Jenny said that her brother loves me.’

“Baby, of course, I want to.” She has no other choice.

Livia tiptoed and gave Damian a hard kiss on the chest. The man laughed, seeing Livia’s efforts, and kissed stiffly. He pointed to his left neck. Knocked it a few times. For Livia to do the same there.

What! He wants more.

One more kiss.

Damian pointed to another part again. Unable to show an annoyed reaction. She gave another red peck on the right side of the neck, Which he pointed with his finger. After three red marks, it looks like Damian is already feeling enough. He let go of the arms that wrapped around Livia.

“Are you happy now?”

Even though he was clearly satisfied with his face, he still bullied his wife with his words.

“Haha, it makes you very happy.”

“Why are you so good at reversing this fact!”

“Get out of there. I want to change clothes.”

Expelling Livia after having gotten what he wanted. He smiled faintly when he heard Livia's answer. Unfortunately, her voice was muffled with irritation and embarrassment.

"Okay. Baby." Leaving Damian without looking back.

Behind her, Damian chuckled. He traced his own body in the mirror's reflection and saw the red marks that Livia had left. Count it.

Livia was dragging her limp body, it was only this morning, but she was already running out of energy.

She took Damian's shoes. Then collapsed on the sofa, hugging it. Stunned again. Her mind was running around.

'Is that what he means to love me?! It's gone crazy! I won't trust you one bit again. Jenny.'

Not long after. Damian came out of the dressing room, already able to control his laughter. But still laughing silently when he saw Livia lying on the sofa hugging his shoes, dumbfounded like she had lost half a life.

When she saw Damian was in front of her. Livia got up reflexively. She was still hugging his shoes.

"Why is your hair so cute?" Rolling her hair as Livia knelt down to put on his shoes.

He asked, but Livia wouldn't say anything.

What?! Now he says it's cute. Yesterday he said ugly and tacky.'

Damian patted the sofa next to

After Livia finished, telling Livia to sit there. The girl obeyed, and she sat away.

"What did you do yesterday with Jenny and Sophia?" Find out what he already knows. There's no way Damian doesn't know Livia's thoughts, and he just wants to confirm.

"We went to the amusement park.

and dinner. Just tell him the outline,

"Not going to watch a movie?" Damian asked while bringing his face closer, and he kissed Livia's hair.

"No." Shift the body. But it seems let alone move away, she moves closer to Damian because the man pulled her hair.

"What did you talk to Jenny and Sophia about?"

Livia was silent for a moment. Brain racking thinking. what should she give as an answer. There was no way she had to share her pointless chat with Jenny,

"We're just chatting, Baby." This sentence should have worked. Livia thought.

"Is that true? Explain everything. If you don't want to, I can ask Jenny and Sophia."

He wanted to know all down to the simplest details.

Really this guy is very detailed.

“But don’t be angry, okay?” She touched Damian’s hand and held it so that the hand would stop playing with her hair.

When Livia managed to stop the hand but couldn’t stop the lips, Damian kissed Livia’s hair again.

“Why are you so crazy about my hair?’

“How dare you now, huh. If

conversation with Jenny can make me angry, still, dare to hide it.”

He was kissing Livia’s neck suddenly, the girl was shocked, but her body froze.”

“Tell me!”

“Jenny said you slept with a woman for the first time on our first night.”

Livia was looking away in the opposite direction to Damian’s face. I’m done, already gossiping about him.’

“Jenny said so? Did she say that I love you?” Again said as often as he smiled.

Though his words just now should be a condition of meaning, “How did he know? Wait, he didn’t put a bug in me, right?’ When Damian touched Livia’s hair again, the girl answered quickly, “Yes, she is.”

“And you believe it?” Damian’s soft hands and fingers traced the line of Livia’s face, pressed against her lips the little red one. He stopped his hand waiting for Livia’s answer.

“No, Baby, I think Jenny must be joking.”

“Good!”

Damian pushed Livia’s body until she collapsed on the sofa. The man loosened the tie he had just worn. Then pull and throw it carelessly. Livia was already feeling suspicious.

“What does he want? Was he angry because of Jenny’s words? Why vent on me!’

“Baby, you have to go to work. Assistant Brown must have arrived too.”

“Why? Isn’t this what you wanted last night. You have a perverted dream. I only make what you dream of comes true. You should be thanking me.” Damian pulled Livia’s clothes roughly and threw them away, sitting under the chair. “Do you want me to love you?

Damian kissed Livia’s chest. Leaving a red kiss beside the one, he gave last night.

“I dare not to hope, Baby. You already love another woman.” Stuttered to answer. Livia had turned her face.

“But I want you to love me.” Damian’s words stuck in Livia’s chest.

“What?!”

“I want you to love me. So say you love me.”

She doesn’t want to!

Damian bit Livia's lips as the girl just silently looked away while biting her lip, forcing her to say.

"I love you." Livia's lips spoke several times softly.

"I love you, Baby."

Mr. Matt descends the stairs alone.

The mother and her two children wondered why he came down alone.

Before they could ask. Mr. Matt had already walked over to Assistant Brown, who was sitting while enjoying a glass of fruit juice and sandwich.

"Why?" Brown looked up from his work.

"Looks like young master will only be coming down in an hour."

'What! But this morning, there was a meeting.' Brown growled to himself. He waved at Mr. Matt with his hand. The man understood and left. Meet the three women who are at the dining table.

"Shit! Sister-in-law is amazing." Jenny laughed, knowing what was going on upstairs.

Sophia, who was still a Bit innocent at heart, asked for an explanation. Jenny just laughed in response.

At the same time, the mother stared at the stairs in annoyance.

Assistant Brown finished his breakfast, then took his laptop to Damian's office. He called before entering.

Pull back all of the Damian master's schedules for the next two hours.