

Obsession 71

Chapter 71

This afternoon, all the agenda went well, even though Assistant Brown had to go back two hours from the existing schedule.

The effect of Miss Livia's presence turned out to be very influential on the young master's mood. All day long, he even looked happy. He can even forgive the female CEO that did wrong.

"Brown ..." Damian closed the report file he had just finished signing. The Alexander Group project this year, green lake.

"Yes, Young Master."

Brown wakes up from his daydream and approaches Damian's desk. He received the file that Damian had finished checking.

"Don't you want to come to the inauguration?" He guesses after receiving the report file and reading it. "Why? Do you also think I haven't moved on?" Damian was leaning his head but looking annoyed. "No, Young Master. I just don't want you to feel uncomfortable." "The green lake will be the place for Alexander Group's dedication to this city. Just think of it. There is no story behind it all. I don't want any articles about Helena after the inauguration of green lake. Focus only on Alexander Group."

It should be like this.

Of course, at first, he would make the place a historical place for his wedding. But now, it will become a free city tour for the general public.

"Okay, Young Master."

A knock on the door took Brown's eyes away. He nodded briefly at Damian, then walked over to open the door. His secretarial staff was already standing at the door.

"What?" Damian asked.

"Sorry, Young Master. The Madam came and wanted to meet you. And..." she didn't finish her sentence because she remembered what happened some time ago.

"And what?"

"With the young lady."

"Let them in."

The secretarial staff nodded. After Brown turned around, she closed the door silently. Breathe a sigh of relief.

Not long after she waited in front of the elevator, the president's mother and the woman appeared. The woman who had made him lose half his salary.

She nodded his head politely. "Please, Madam, Mr. Damian invites you to come in."

"I just want to meet my son. Why are you making things difficult like this." The mother is angry.

The secretarial staff just looked down in no response. It's better to see her angry than Damian. She followed Madam's footsteps, and Helena knocked on the door and ushered them in.

Then she closed the door again without making a sound. She doesn't know and is not curious to know what will happen in the president's room.

Brown nodded his head as he pulled out a chair in front of Damian's desk. Invite the two guests to sit. He glanced sharply at Helena. The girl was still shameless and looked at him with disgusted eyes.

After the two people sat down, he remained standing by the table. Finally, mom turned to Assistant Brown, shooing him out of the way. But of course, Assistant Brown doesn't want to be too sensitive if his business is not with his employer. So he just stood there unmoved. "Don't mind him. Why did you come here unannounced?" Damian seems to know the mother's discomfort. But he didn't care. He didn't even glance at Helena, who was sitting next to her mother.

The woman who had been wanting to smile could only hold the chair tightly. Disappointed.

"Damian, there's something I want to talk to you about. It's about Livia."

On his seat, Damian's expression changed. There are indications that she is not happy with his mother's talk just now. Especially now that Helena is sitting in front of him.

What kind of plan this woman was thinking. He knew this might be Helena's idea.

"Livia is not a good girl and doesn't deserve you, Damian." She talked straight to the point and didn't want to make small talk anymore.

All this time, her patience to wait seemed in vain. Because it looks like Livia managed to ensnare her son. The mother received the cellphone that Helena had taken from her bag.

"Look, he even met another guy behind your back."

Brown reacted. 'There was no way.' The look in his eyes meant that.

There's no way he'd be fooled like this. And he knew that Livia would not dare to act out of line. She only dared to speak. But will not have the courage to make it happen. But the photo Helena brought instantly annoyed him. Has he lost his ability to make everything around Damian run properly?

Brown received the cellphone in Damian's mother's hand, and the woman looked annoyed. She looked like she wanted to defend the evidence she had. Still, because of the look in Brown's eyes and her son's silence with his secretary's actions, she finally let go of her hand.

The phone has changed hands.

A faint smile appeared when Brown looked at the photo, and Damian heard him breathe a sigh of relief.

He handed the cellphone to Damian's left hand with his right hand.

Now it was Damian's turn to laugh, and he leaned back in his chair. Mother and Helena were surprised by Damian's reaction. This is beyond their plans. Helena was seen holding the chair handle tightly.

What is happening? He should be angry! Livia clearly held hands with men. I've even taken lots of intimate-looking photos.' Helena frowned.

"Mom, what's wrong with you? Don't you know that I watch Jen and Sophia? So I know who their friends are and their current boyfriends."

The mother swallowed. Feel stupid. That's right; there's no way Damian didn't know. But a flash of regret did not make her think well. "You should have known that if you just watched Jenny and Sophia. You should be watching your wife a lot more." Emphasize the last word.

BANG!

Helena was even more surprised when Damian threw the cellphone he held in front of her.

*Just ask Brown how he keeps an eye on my wife. And one more thing, I know the man in the photo. I've also slept at his house."

"What!" The mother simultaneously answered.

Brown was really happy to see Helena's Lil face. Then, her scared eyes met him. 'Now that you've realized it, how much do I know about you, Miss Helena.'

"Don't worry, Madam. I am keeping an eye on everyone who is close to the young master. Miss Jenny, Miss Sophia, and The young lady . You don't have to worry. I'm just making sure everything around the young master goes as it should."

Helena's face brightened. She even almost fell from her seat after hearing Brown's words.

"Take him to the couch," Damian ordered Brown to take Helena to sit on the sofa. He didn't want to see that girl. The look in her eyes made him even more irritated.

After Helena and Damian's mother had sat on the couch, Brown came out of the room.

Soon he appeared with a bottle of water and a glass.

"Please, Miss, are you all right?"

Helena looked up, accepting the glass shakily.

"You should sit down and paint now. Why are you still doing useless things like this."

Helena put the glass on the table because she was sure it would shatter because it fell from her hand if she was still holding it.

"Come!" The mother seemed to understand that Helena was nervous because of Brown. She took the glass and helped Helena drink. "What is wrong with you? Did Brown threaten you?"

"No, Mom," she stammered to answer.

The air in the room seemed to be uncomfortable for Helena to breathe. Finally, she realized she had to get out of this place.

The situation is getting out of control. She doesn't know who was with Livia, but it certainly didn't manage to make Damian angry. She had to go now, so she could think clearly again.

Damian walked over and sat on the sofa while Assistant Brown stood beside him.

"Mom, Brown said you asked permission to have a birthday party at home."

"Yes, because mom wants to make a family concept. Is that okay if--"

"No." Damian cut off his mother's sentence. "I don't want people hanging around my house." He glances at Helena. It seemed his words were meant for Helena.

"So have a party in the ballroom as usual. Brown will send a female secretary to help you." Damian got up from his seat. "Take her away when she can stand up."

Helena trembled. Was it true that she had completely missed her chance?

Brown had already opened the door. Damian stopped and turned around again.

"Mom, don't forget to invite Livia to your birthday party. You have to introduce your daughter-in-law to your friends." The door closed.

The two women stared at each other.

The mother asked for accountability for the embarrassing thing that had just happened. But Helena couldn't even say anything. Assistant Brown's words still haunted her mind.

'Don't worry, Madam. I am keeping an eye on everyone who is close to the young master. Miss Jenny, Miss Sophia, and The young lady. You don't have to worry. I'm just making sure everything around the young master goes as it should.'

'Was he also watching me all this time? Did he also know that ...'

Helena's hands are shaking.

Chapter 72

'Why! What happens?'

The glass shards scattered. Running all over the room.

Helena sat up. her body shivering. From the hurt, from the anger all mixed in now. She really felt helpless. The sight of Damian hating her was truly terrifying.

'Why did Damian turn out like that? Damn! Is it really because of Livia?'

"Aaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaarh!"

Crang!

Everything had fallen in her room, and the mirror on the dressing table was also a mess. There was a bang on the door, and then the door swung open.

Clarissa, with a maid, appeared. Their voices and faces were very panicked, especially when they found a room that looked like it's been hit by a big flood.

"Miss.' The waiter approached, worried.

But she didn't dare to take a step because the broken glass was everywhere.

"Sis Helena, what's wrong with you." Clarissa gave a concerned look.

'Go out! Get out, you guys!"

Clarissa ordered the maid to come out, but she approached her sister and grabbed Helena's hand. The girl slapped her sister's hand away.

"Stop, sis. Why are you mad at me. What's my fault?" now Clarissa was annoyed with her.

Since Helena's return from abroad, she often goes on a rampage for no reason like this. Clarissa knows the reason. It turns out that Damian refuses. She's frustrated. But honestly, even though Helena is her sister, she can't be one hundred percent sympathetic because all of this happened because of Helena's own stupidity. "Damian, Damian won't forgive me!" Her cry broke. She pounded on the bed, ruffling her beautiful hair.

Clarissa was concerned about her sister, but what could she do? She also thought that what happened today was completely Helena's fault.

"Has you properly apologized to Brother Damian?" Ask firmly without a tone of sympathy.

"How I must apologize?!" Instead, she responded angrily, feeling she had done what she could.

"Kneeling while crying or even hurt yourself in front of Brother Damian."

Helena was silent. Clarissa knew her sister's sky-high self-esteem would never do that. Especially in front of that annoying Assistant who doesn't even move a bit around Damian.

"Are you still confident after leaving Brother Damian? I just feel that you're annoying."

Finally came the words of blame from Clarissa's mouth.

"Clarissa, watch your attitude!" Helena pushed her sister's body in annoyance.

"Why? If you are confident, you should have gone to bed at least once with Brother Damian before. But no, you dare to leave Damian without permission, only with love."

"Freedom, huh! Now and forever, you can be free from Brother Damian. Stupid!" "Shut up. Instead of helping me, you scold me?! Get out. I don't need your useless words now." Helena pushed Clarissa's body. She felt her sister's words had gone too far now.

"If you really don't want to give up. Noah is the only one to help you. Stupid man who once loved you. But don't expect more. I heard he already has a girlfriend now. I'm not sure he has time for you."

Clarissa came up with an idea, but she also half doubted whether the idea would work.

Helena clenched her fists. "Noah, he's my only hope to get close to Livia."

"But don't tell me that you want to use Noah to harm Livia. If that's your plan, you better cancel it. That plan would fail before it started. – If Assistant Brown knows, you're over. You should know now who he protected with his life. It's Livia. He looks after Livia alone

because she has become Damian's favorite."

Clarissa was starting to worry about the idea she gave.

Helen snarled through her eyes.

"However, Jenny and Sophia said that you have no chance." Explaining the facts why she could come to that conclusion.

"Shit, the two girls have changed their attitude towards me." Helen got out of bed, took a comb, she flicked until the shards of glass stuck scattered.

She had to wake up now, and she couldn't lose. Lamenting fate in the room at this time was a pathetic choice.

'I have to meet Noah now.'

"Tell aunty to clean my room."

"Sis Helena, where are you going now?" Clarissa was worried. "Don't look for any more trouble."

"Shut up." This was the last chance she could use to return to Damian.

Noah looked at Helena intently.

"Are you crying again?" Noah gripped Helena's hand tightly. "It's already here. Let go of Damian like I let go of you."

"No." Helena is crying louder. Helena rushed to hug Noah.

Noah gasped, unprepared for his heart and body. "Noah, help me. Please help me. You know I love Damian so much. I was a fool to leave him. I'm sorry, very sorry. I want our relationship back. I can't live without it."

Helena's crying sound made Noah feel guilty for herself.

"Okay, let me go first." Noah patted Helena on the shoulder and pushed her away. His feelings for the woman in front of him may have been gone, but he was afraid of reviving his buried feelings during this close interaction.

And he will certainly feel very guilty about his lover.

"How should I help you. Damian definitely doesn't want to see me. I managed to meet him at that time, but all in vain. Sorry."

See, Helena has made Noah feel guilty for something that wasn't his fault.

Helen took Noah's hand.

“Can you meet Livia?”

“Livia, why? What are you going to do with Livia.” Noah knew things would get even worse because he knew that she really occupied a special place in Damian’s heart.

One little step, it’s all over. He already had goosebumps imagining how Damian’s tantrum and his annoying Assistant’s rage were.

“I just want you to talk to her. She’s so innocent. She didn’t love Damian either. When I told her why Damian married her, she could still laugh and say that she married for money. She doesn’t love Damian.”

‘Where did Helen come to this conclusion? It’s definitely not like this from Damian’s point of view.’

“Talk to her, and persuade her to divorce Damian.” Begging, the corners of Helena’s eyes were already watering. This is a weapon turned off for Noah. Because dozens of times, she always managed to make Noah melt. “Noah, please, for the sake of our past relationship, please this time.”

Noah bit his lip, exasperated. He wiped Helena’s teary tears.

“Okay, don’t cry. I’ll talk to Livia. But I can’t promise anything.”

That was all he could say, though he himself had doubts. Remembering Damian’s words at that time, he realized that Helena had no chance.

Chapter 73

On the second day of the make-up class, it turns out that make-up is not easy.

At make-up school, Livia already has friends. So she really enjoyed it. She had been standing in front of the mirror for a while, looking at the results of her own make-up.

‘I must have gone crazy! Why do I want to show this make-up to Mr. Damian?’

Livia drove her vehicle after the make-up class. Her cell phone rang, and she pulled the car over. She worried if who had contacted her was Damian.

“Noah, why him?” Hesitating whether to answer until the ringing sound goes off.

Then the second call finally picked up.

“Hello, Sunshine.” A crisp voice that pretends to be familiar far away.

“I’m not your sun. What now?” She asked the purpose of Noah’s call directly. Their relationship was not that close to just asking how they were.

“Where are you? Can I see you? There is something I want to talk about.”

“About what? Just tell me here.”

The complicated relationship between Damian, Noah, and Helena, which Jenny shared with her at that time, made Livia cautious.

She didn't want to get involved in it. Right now, her relationship with Damian alone is far more confusing.

"He wants me to love him. What for! I should have said I wanted him to love me. But damn, I don't have the courage. If I answered I wanted him to love me, what would his reaction be?"

Livia realized he was talking to Noah.

"Looks like I can't just talk on the phone. I want to talk directly. Now it's time for lunch too. How about I treat you to lunch?"

"Don't want to," Livia responded quickly.

"Hey, Sunshine, why are you so bad? What I want to talk about is very important, regarding my life and death."

"If you're dying, go to the doctor," Livia knew that the man was playing. She could tell that Noah was a man who liked to joke in the first and second impressions. Well it's been heard that he laughed there. "Come on, please, I'll be waiting at the XXX cafe. I will wait for you until you come."

Call ended.

"Why is he being like this?"

Livia threw her cellphone on the chair next to her. Then, holding the steering wheel of the car.

She didn't want to come. But the threat of waiting for her made her uneasy. Also, what if Noah was really going to wait for her? 'Damn, I'm definitely coming. Why would I become a caring person like this? Irritating.'

Finally, come.

Livia was already standing in front of a table, while the man who was always casual was smiling with satisfaction. His funny face and friendly attitude made him forgivable. Livia muttered, annoyed himself.

"Thank you, Sunshine."

"It's Livia! Call me Livia. L-I-V-I-A. I'm not your sun; I am the sun of Damian." Livia got goosebumps hearing her own words. But her words managed to make a laugh in Noah's mouth stopped.

The man was clearly stunned. Now his face looked serious. He called the waiter, then ordered the food and drink menu to drive away awkwardly. He offered Livia to choose the menu.

"I just chose the same menu."

"Okay, just a minute." The waiter nodded his head.

"Okay, now what? Why do you want to meet?" Livia sat down, placing her bag on the table.

"Today, it seems that you are much prettier than I remembered. Are you changing your appearance now?" Noah noticed Livia's appearance. The girl he saw at the green lake as he remembered was not like this.

Livia fingered her hair. Right, this is the result of today's make-up class.

"I've been like this for a long time. Although, when we had just met at the green lake, my appearance was different from usual. But usually. I'm like this anyway." Smiling, hiding lies.

"Oh really. No wonder Damian is crazy about you. His wife is lovely." "Noah, what do you want to talk about?" Livia ended her pleasantries. She wanted to get straight to the point.

Noah looked at Livia intently. Convincing himself that what he wanted to convey now was the right choice. This is his last promise to Helena. He will help. "Do you also love Damian?"

'Also? What does that mean?' Livia frowned.

"Like Helena loves Damian."

'So this is about Helena. Did she ask Noah to talk to me? I'm sorry, Helena, I don't want to support you anymore. Jen had told me everything. And I choose not to support you now. Even though I will give up Damian if he comes back to you, I will not support you from now on.'

"Did you come because of Helena?"

The man couldn't hide the truth. He looked clumsy.

"Helena loves Damian very much. Four years ago, they met."

"I know, four years ago, they met at the green lake. It was a very meaningful place for them. It's the same with you, who also considers the place important." Jen's explanation is exaggerated by reasonably adding a particular portion to Damian in Livia's brief.

"You already know?" surprised by Livia's answer.

"Jen has told me everything about the relationship between Damian and Helena. About their love and how they are together. I don't know. I don't even feel hurt or jealous. I was just happy because, at that time, Damian was with the woman he loved and lived happily. Yes, until Helena left Damian, who trusted and loved her so much."

"But then Helena had her own reasons why she had to leave."

"Reason? The reason he wants to be known for her own work. She doesn't want to be known only as of the shadow painter of Damian. So? I don't know. Maybe that reason does sound reasonable. But if I were Helen, then I wouldn't just leave without permission. If I were Helen, I would definitely believe in Damian's love, and I will beg him to let me go after my dream.

"Noah, will you also think like Helen or think like me?"

"What?" Noah was confused by Livia's explanation.

"Do you also think that Damian won't let Helen go? If at that time, Helen begged, I'm sure Damian would allow her to go. Indeed how much distance must be covered? But Damian even has a private jet. So he can commute back and forth." 'Come on, Noah, realize that Helen has taken advantage of your kindness. In this case, she is the one who is at fault. Let her beg for the forgiveness of Damian. You or I don't need to interfere.'

“Livia.” Noah didn’t expect it. Livia—the girl he met in the green lake would answer as intelligently as this. He thinks Livia is just an innocent girl who doesn’t know anything.

“But that’s the biggest mistake Helena has ever made, and she doesn’t trust a man who loves her.”

That’s right. This is the biggest folly that Helena has done to Damian. Stupidity that she had to pay a very high price for. She was not saying this to defend Damian. She just wants Noah to realize he’s been taken advantage of. This is all Helena’s fault. Let the girl plead for herself.

“Young Master, it seems that the young lady is here.” Brown showed a cellphone with a small glowing star. He glanced around the room . So is Damian. His happy face suddenly changed. He seemed to be clenching his fists in anger.

“Is he really cheating right now?” Damian asked Brown.

“That’s Mr. Noah.”

“Noah. What a jerk. What else did he do?” Annoyed, Damian walked briskly while Brown followed. Meanwhile, Livia put down her spoon and touched the nape of her neck.

“Why was the air suddenly so cold?” She mumbled softly.

Chapter 74

“Noah!” This familiar voice.

Livia was startled when a hand wrapped around her shoulder, Even though she was shocked, she couldn’t move. Damian’s hand pressed against her shoulder.

The spoon clinked. “Why are you always attracted to my woman?”

Damian kissed Livia’s left cheek. Now their cheeks are pressed together. Damian leaned on Livia’s shoulder. “You guys are having lunch ?” His words sounded displeased, even though he said them with a smile.

“Baby.” Livia’s mouth was stuck because Damian’s eyes pierced her with annoyed eyes. When he turned his head, she let him kiss her cheek again.

Now, he bit her ear. Livia looked at Noah, who was shocked at Damian’s behavior towards her, and he dropped his spoon.

Why is it like I was caught cheating?’

“You’re done later,” Damian whispered in Livia’s ear, making the girl go silent for a moment. “What are you doing here?” now, the question had shifted. Its eyes and that eerie look had turned to Noah. He sat on the chair that Assistant Brown had placed. “If your reasons are not clear, I can be furious, you know.” His lips were smiling, but his tone was threatening.

Gulp!

Noah swallowed. "We didn't mean to ..." Before Noah had finished speaking, Livia had felt the man's sign that he was going to lie.

"Noah asked to meet to discuss about Helena."

'Don't lie. He knows it all. The Assistant beside him knew it all. If you're caught lying, I'll be the one to die.'

Livia said in a firm voice, hoping there would be no misunderstanding. But it seems she was wrong. Her words irritated not only Damian but also his Assistant.

Why are they getting so angry? Noah and Livia really did nothing.

"What are you planning? Approaching Livia after failing to plead with me?" Damian grabbed Noah's collar. Livia was on his feet, wanting to break up. But when he saw Brown shaking his head slowly, she withdrew her hand again.

Don't dare interfere.

"Answer correctly if you don't want to be beaten."

"Wait, Damian, it's not what you think it is." Damian let go of his hand. "Say!" now that Damian's gaze turned to Livia, the girl was shocked, especially when Damian grabbed a spoon and fed her.

"Open your mouth, Baby." Even though he said it in a low voice, it sounded like a threat.

Livia opened her mouth, chewing the food Damian had fed her. Swallow it.

'Why is this food so bad?'

"Noah!" Damian screamed as the silent Noah froze.

"I'm sorry, I'm just fascinated by your relationship looks harmonious. Haha."

Livia glared at him, and he could always be funny in this kind of situation.

"Helen wants me to talk to your wife and see how Livia feels for you, that's all. She doesn't want to give up until she's sure that you two really like each other."

Damian put down the spoon. Turned to look at Noah.

"Do you want me to believe that?"

Gulp.

He knows. Yeah, he knows he is lying. Unlucky!

"Helen asked me to tell Livia how your relationship was four years ago."

'Even Noah is afraid of Damian, let alone this piece of dust I am. He immediately told the truth just because he was bullied like that.' Livia frowned.

"And I've told her everything I know about your relationship." Damian's eyes were still threatening.

"And miraculously, Livia was not influenced by my words because apparently she already knew."

“Baby, Jen told me yesterday.” Damian touched Livia’s lips. Making the girl not continue her sentence. “Okay. Invite us to dinner. I also want to meet your girlfriend.” Damian seems to believe and accept Noah’s explanation. “What! Why all of a sudden?” Panic,

“You didn’t think I would let you go that easily. You secretly eat together with my wife like this, and I didn’t beat you; it was lucky for you. Brown!” Damian looked up.

“Yes, Young Master.”

“Schedule dinner with Noah this week.”

“Okay. Young Master.” He forces people to eat with him like this.

“Let’s go.” Damian took Livia’s hand. “You pay for everything.” It was pointed at Noah’s face, who was wry but couldn’t do anything about it. It’s his fault here.

“Fine, I’ll pay.”

Out of the cafe, Damian pulled Livia’s hand, following him. The girl was halt running to the rhythm of Damian’s steps. “Baby, I brought the car.”

‘I could run out if I went in the same car with him.’

“Brown, get someone to take Livia’s car. Give your keys to Brown!” That is the order, and Livia couldn’t refuse. So she took the key in the bag and handed it over.

After that, Damian pushed her into the car. Assistant Brown just walked in, started the car, and then he got out and closed the door again.

“Hey, where are you going? How come you know so well what your master wants, he doesn’t even say anything?’ Livia wanted to shout, but she didn’t dare to.

“Why? You’re scared. You know what you did wrong today.” Damian already knows Livia’s panic and seeks help through the presence of Assistant Brown.

“Baby.” Livia grabbed Damian’s hand. “We’re just talking.”

“Talk?! If not Noah, I can tolerate it. But this is Noah!” Damian gripped Livia’s chin. “You even dressed up to meet him, and you tied your hair more neatly. Why?”

No, it’s not because of Noah.

“You want to make me really angry, do you?” Damian threw Livia’s body.

“No, Baby, I just got home from make-up class, and Noah called and asked to meet.” Livia looked outside the car for the whereabouts of Assistant Brown. He must know the schedule.

But what is sought disappears in the swallow of the earth.

“So you’re taking make-up lessons today because you want to meet Noah!”

This is how Damian explains it.

“No, Baby, today is my schedule for make-up school. And coincidentally, after returning home, I met Noah. It’s not for Noah. I didn’t apply make-up for Noah.”

Livia ran out of ideas. It’s not easy to explain to Damian. Especially when he’s already angry like this.

Then suddenly, a crazy thing popped into her head. She hugged Damian, who was still furious in front of her. “I dressed like this for you. I want to show it to you.” “You even dared to hug me without permission, huh.” Even so, Livia didn’t want to let go. She still hugs Damian’s body because Damian doesn’t resist her body. “I want to be praised beautiful by you.”

Damian laughed, pushing Livia’s body softly.

“Indeed, how beautiful you are to deserve praise?” But his words did not match his actions. He lifted Livia’s chin and kissed the girl’s soft lips. It got deeper until Livia’s body was pushed into the car seat.

“Do you want me to praise you?” Livia nodded her head.

Damian laughed. Then pulled Livia’s clothes. He complimented her through actions, not words.

After a long time, the car door opened.

‘How do you know when we’re done here!’ Livia straightened her hair. Now she was wearing the suit that Damian was wearing. When he saw his wife’s messy hair, Damian pulled it and tucked it behind the ear. He kissed her hair softly.

“Say!”

“What?”

“Say you love me.”

She doesn’t want to! Who does he want to show off to!

Damian’s face immediately turned annoyed when Livia chose to bite her lip instead of talking. Finally, Livia gave up. She, who was sane, had to give in. So she thought.

“I love you, Baby.” Livia was hugging Damian and buried her face in Damian’s chest.

‘Are you satisfied?!’

“You heard that, Brown.” Damian laughed while kissing Livia’s head which was buried in his chest.

“Yes, Young Master, I heard it.”

Chapter 75

Livia shuffled her feet up the stairs. Her mother-in-law had just said about her birthday party. She was also invited, but her face when she invited her had made the invited people reluctant to come.

If it wasn’t for Jenny and Sophia, who would accompany her, it would be better to decline the invitation even if it irritates the mother-in-law,

Livia’s body hurts all over. ‘Should I go to the spa tomorrow? But I have a lot of work. Huhft, I don’t want to enter the room. I want to run away now.’

Livia froze in front of the door. If her feet stepped in now, it meant she had entered the tiger's den. But if she didn't go in and run away, the tiger's fangs could pounce on her anywhere she hid.

'I'm finished. If I don't go in; I'm dead. I won't be picking up calls from Noah again. I will delete the number too. All of this because of him. I was bullied all over earlier. And it looks like it's not over until tonight.'

She opened the door in the end.

"Come here, get into bed." Damian patted the empty space beside him.

God, he's already in his position.

Damian was already under the covers when Livia came in with a water bottle and an empty glass.

The man was shirtless. He tossed the blanket away. Meanwhile, Livia placed her tray on the table.

Livia fell into Damian's arms because the man grabbed her hand. "What took you so long."

'I want to avoid you!

"Sorry, Baby. I talk to Jen and Sophia downstairs about mom's birthday." Now that they sat back on the bed, Damian could very comfortably wrap his arms in his wife's arms while Livia watched softly as she wanted to break free.

But how to do it naturally so that the man in front of him doesn't notice? That's what she's thinking now. "Are you coming? What gift should you give your mother? What would you like to give mother as a present?" Let's spend some time before falling asleep just chatting. But why has he taken off his clothes like this? Livia's chest is even beating prematurely.

"My arrival at the birthday party this year has become the greatest gift for mother." A cliché answer that any argument can't refute.

"Buy whatever you want. She won't accept your gift with pleasure anyway." Again, Damian says the truth, making Livia annoyed. "Right. Mom doesn't like me. The one she likes is Helena." Livia snorted in disgust, then realized what fatal mistake she had just made. Damian grabbed Livia's chin firmly, staring intently at the girl. Livia had tried to look away but, of course, couldn't make her escape punishment.

Damian crushed Livia's lips until the girl gasped.

"You still dare to say her name with your lips."

"Sorry, Baby, I'm sorry." "You really like it when I get angry, don't you?!" Livia shook her head over and over. Biting her lips. Show her regret through her expressions. "Stop going to a make-up class." Still, in the same annoyed tone as before, Damian suddenly gave an order while his hand traced the line of Livia's face.

"Why? You said I was better dressed up." innocently asked. "Who do you want to show, huh! On Noah! Who do you want to seduce with your make-up?" He started to twist Livia's hair again, but he did it with emotion this time.

“Dress up if you only go with me. Show your beautiful face only in front of me.” ‘Beautiful? Did he just say I’m beautiful?’ Livia smiled. “Answer me!” “Okay, Baby. I will dress up just for you. I swear!” Livia raised two fingers. Damian pointed at Livia’s forehead, annoyed. “Baby, call me baby.”

“I already called you Baby.” Livia’s confused expression faced her husband’s behavior which was sometimes beyond normal human understanding.

“But you still use formal language to call me.” I don’t accept being treated formally. “Always call me baby. You are my wife. Why don’t you call me romantically?”

Romantic?

“So, how do you want it?” Livia asked casually to be clear about what he wanted.

“Like when you talk to your brother.” “It means like, Baby, can you let go of your hug?”

“Right. What! You just said what? So I forced to hug you.” Damian pushed Livia’s body in annoyance. “You don’t like me hugging you?” already annoyed while kicking Livia’s leg to chase her away.

‘Ouch! Why are you so sensitive, like a baby’s skin?’

“No, baby, I’m just giving an example, I like being hugged. Love it.” Bursting to hug Damian’s waist. Even though Damian was cursing in annoyance, Livia didn’t let go of her embrace until the man stopped babbling.

“Let me go!”

“Don’t want to.” Wiggle face in Damian’s chest.

‘If I let you go, you’ll be angrier. Your mouth and your actions are always inconsistent.’ When Damian gave a kiss gently on Livia’s head, at that moment, the girl felt that she could let go of her embrace. But, instead, she looked up and put on a million-watt smile.

“Sorry, Baby. But you always call me hey, hey, can’t you change your calling for me?” Damian laughed. He grabbed Livia’s chin, making their eyes meet. “So, what do you want me to call you?”

‘Call you honey, or call you my wife?’ Damian is expecting more.

“Just call me my name. My family usually calls me Liv.” Even though she’d love to hear him call her baby, she got goosebumps herself. “Your name is very classic. My mouth will be hurt if I call you that?”

What?!

Damian was already holding Livia’s feet. The girl couldn’t move. She was still annoyed that Damian didn’t even want to call her name and could only look away. Damian’s hands began to pull the ribbon tied to the shirt on Livia’s chest, making her clothes open. The man’s lips began to touch Livia’s skin. Neck, ears, chest, nothing could escape.

“I’ll call you, Honey.”

“What! I didn’t hear wrong.’

“Honey, say you love me.”

Livia was stunned. Apart from her hair, Damian seemed to be obsessed with declarations of love. “Don’t want to? I’ve even changed my call to you.” Damian’s voice already sounded annoyed.

“No, Baby. I love you, Baby.” She always loses badly in any right when arguing with Damian. She had to pay dearly for the affectionate call from Damian’s lips.

Damian’s lips continued to trace every curve of Livia’s body. Then, finally, the hard bite on the girl’s shoulder made her scream.

“Who told you to stop? Say you love me. Don’t stop until I tell you to stop.”

“O–Okay. Baby.”

Is this his new obsession?

‘Uhm ... uh ... ugh!’ Livia was panting badly. She had to say stupid words at the same time as this man’s lips didn’t stop running around her.

“I love you. Baby. Hmm, love you...”

“I haven’t told you to stop.”

The night is getting late, and the words I love you still sound soft and then change to a moaning sound.

Until Damian was satisfied with his wife’s body, Livia had fallen asleep in her night’s sleep. “Honey, you’re so cute.” Damian kissed his wife’s lips and entire face before lying down beside Livia.

“Since when did I really fall for her?”

The night was getting late, and he hugged Livia tightly. The girl looked up slowly.

‘Go to sleep. You’ve worked hard today. I love you, my dear wife.’

Chapter 76

Bob’s residence is the house where Livia lived before marrying Damian.

Lisa was pacing in the dining room, her mother was sitting as well as her son, and her face looked very anxious. Today is the final limit of the report to Assistant Brown, whether they have apologized to Livia properly or not.

“Mom, what should I do? I have started shooting the film, but if the director kicks me, what can I do. What should we do, Mom?” Lisa was whining as usual. “Mom!”

That was all Lisa could do. It is not easy to get a chance to be the second female lead in the film that she will be starring in. Lisa has even been showing off everywhere. If she failed to star in this film, it seems she chose to sink to the bottom of the earth.

“Shut up! What does something like this happen for? Because your whining is like a child who always wants to be obeyed!” mother rebuked and resuscitated Lisa. So far, the cruel attitude aimed at Livia is

mostly because of it. "Mom, it's all my fault. So What should I do." So confessed. There was currently nothing she could do. She had lost badly in all respects. Livia's marriage to Damian is the biggest loss in her life.

"Alright, just kneel and beg. Let's do it." Mother spoke quietly. However, she said with trembling lips holding back annoyance.

The two of them trembled, wondering if they could really do it. Asks for forgiveness in front of Livia directly. If only to be nice, even though they are stiff and awkward, they are still capable. But this. But for the sake of recalling the events of that afternoon, it seemed they had no choice.

That afternoon, Lisa and her mother were waiting at a cafe because of a call. Their faces were already pale. When someone appeared alone, they already breathed a sigh of relief. In fact, it should be the man in front of them who should be the most worried. Assistant Brown, what his first name and who he is, no one knows. "Sorry to keep you guys waiting, even though Mrs. Shelby and Miss Lisa must be very busy." A friendly smile as a greeting as usual. Brown sat quietly. "No, it's okay." "Okay, I'll just go ahead."

Breaking both of their hopes. Now they are starting to enter the scary maze whose end is unknown. Fear began to emerge beyond the time they met Damian.

Gulp.

The two women held hands under the table. Assistant Brown's voice already sounded very serious. He smiled faintly, but that smile was actually very scary.

"My young master is indeed a bit vindictive, but please, you understand it because Miss Livia is the wife that young master loves."

'What did he really want to say?' Lisa and her mother think the same.

"Young master wants you to apologize to Miss Livia properly. For everything you've done so far." Stopping the sentence and giving intimidation through the eyes.

"We..." Mother held Lisa's hand.

Preventing her from speaking, Assistant Brown smiled faintly.

"I really don't want to say it, but I know everything you have done to Miss Livia. Even I also know what happened when Miss Livia and Mrs. Shelby when Miss Livia was a little kid."

The mother's face immediately turned pale.

"Did I scare you guys? I'm sorry. After all, you are a precious family that my young lady protects. I shouldn't have threatened or scared you. I'm sorry." Another scary smile. "The point is to sincerely and naturally apologize to Miss Livia. Do your best, don't let the young lady feel you are sorry because you have to or someone told you to. Don't even let Miss Livia think that Mr. Damian is threatening you so that you apologize.

"Okay, Sir, we'll do it." Lisa represents her mother,

“Of course, Miss Lisa is also an actress. I think you can act well and smile naturally.

“Okay, sir, I will do my best.”

“Of course, your life and death depend on this, haha.” Sometimes Assistant Brown just can’t put himself down when he should be able to – laugh because often, his smile or laugh is far more deadly than when he is serious.

‘He wasn’t laughing. He was threatening.’ Mother and Lisa again think the same. “Well, that’s all from me. Enjoy the food and drinks you ordered. Let me pay. Oh yes, one more thing, make it natural. If the young lady is suspicious and even asks me about you guys apologizing, your acting failed. And we will meet again later. See you.” Brown bowed his head respectfully and walked away with a faint smile.

When Lisa practiced crying in front of her mother from the stairs, David appeared. He was already wearing a formal suit. “David here!” Call him from the dining table.

“What is it? I want to go.” Then, rejecting his sister’s call, he would walk away into the living room. Glancing at the clock in his hand.

“Where are you going?”

“There is a preparatory meeting for the internship.”

Lisa approached and grabbed her brother, who was about to leave. The problem this time was far more important than anything else.

“Sister, I want to go. I’ll be late. I’m dealing with the Alexander Group company. If I’m even the slightest bit wrong, I can be kicked off the apprentice list.” David really balked through her words.

“Just a moment, please.”

“Huh? What’s wrong with Lisa to beg for something?” “Take us to see Livia.” “Why?” Suspiciously, he looked at Lisa and mother alternately. “What else do you want from sister Livia? Don’t mess around anymore, Mom. Yesterday you saw how Mr. Damian treated her.”

“You talk a lot like a girl.” Lisa covered her brother’s mouth. “We want to meet Livia to apologize.”

“Hmph, let go of me.” David waved his hand. “That’s even more suspicious.”

“Hey, I just want to admit all my mistakes in the past and now want to apologize to Livia for what was wrong.”

David sneered.

“If it’s not you, I believe.” Lisa hit her brother’s head, and now the mother was glaring. “Don’t hit your brother!”

“Yes, yes, Mom. Sorry. After all, he is like that. I will you a month’s pocket money.” Lisa offers pocket money to David. Lisa thinks that David will definitely be tempted as a kid who only has pocket money from his father.

“I don’t need your money, Sister Lisa.”

David waved his hand, arrogant, cheerful and big-headed. "Mr. Damian's secretary asked me for an account, and he transferred the money yesterday."

"What! Why?" Lisa is emotional. How does the annoying Assistant treat them so differently?

"Aaaah, he said because I was good to sister Livia all this time, so Mr. Damian gave me pocket money." David was laughing, satisfied. "Haha, so you sold your relationship with Livia. So it turns out that you are pathetic too, huh." Lisa pouted in annoyance. "What?! I've asked Sister Livia for permission, and she said, just accept everything Mr. Damian has given me. Don't refuse anything, just think of it as pocket money given to you by your sister-in-law!"

David breaks Lisa's argument. And stuck out his tongue, teasing his older sister. "How much?" Emotions, as well as curiosity, become one. Clumped and wanted him to vomit into David's face. She was jealous. Why was David so lucky.

"What?"

"What did the master Damian give you?" Lisa shouted.

"Uh, I don't want to tell you. The nominal will definitely make you even more upset later."

Lisa grabbed her brother's shoulder in anger. "How many? One thousand? Two?"

"Lisa, don't be like that to your brother. Let go of your hand." Although the mother loves Lisa very much, she still treats David as the precious son of this family.

"Son, your relationship with Livia is very good, isn't it? This time, can you help your mother and sister?"

Lisa let go of his hand and chose to sit. Yes, David is a bit rude to her, but if her mother asks him, he certainly can't refuse.

"What do you want to do, mom?" David approached his mother, who was sitting on a chair at the dining table. David still doesn't like it, and his eyes are still suspicious.

"Your mother and sister want to apologize, that's all." Touching her son's hand. "Mother will not do anything to Sister Livia. Now she is Mr. Damian's wife. I won't dare do anything to her."

"Why? Is this what Mr. Damian asked for." David's suspicions are getting worse because this is very unusual. 'Do it naturally, don't let anyone suspect that Mr. Damian asked you for it.'" "Hey, David, I just want to change. I know I've been treating Livia wrong all this time. And I want to apologize."

"Is that true?"

"Hey, I'm sincere. I'm so sincere. This is the most sincere thing I've ever done in my life. Trust me. Help me just this once."

"Okay, pick me up later, around lunchtime. I'll send the location later. I'm leaving now." "Okay, my dear brother, thank you."

Mom, Sister Lisa, I hope you are sincere this time. Sister Livia has protected us by sacrificing her life. She always treats this family as her family no matter how you treat her.'

“Mom, let’s practice again. Don’t let Livia suspect that we’re acting.” Lisa grabbed her mother’s hand.

Yes, changing for some people is not easy, especially regarding the meaning of sincerity, love, and affection.

Chapter 77

Livia’s shophouse.

Back to work, again collecting the money she earned herself. Even though she doesn’t know what reason, she is still excited about running her online shop, Unfortunately, the money she received from the Damian master was far from the nominal income.

More and more days, as the time rolls and runs around, Livia tries to accept her fate as Damian’s wife. Honestly, she might be sad if Damian suddenly dumped her. However, her heart wants to explode with joy when Damian praises her that she is beautiful, and she actually enjoys sleeping with Damian every night. Livia chased her worries back with much more enthusiasm for work. “Push it.” Livia pulled the large package filled with children’s clothes towards the second floor with all her might. Tiffany pushed hard from the bottom too. This is the third package today.

She collapsed on the mattress after all three packages landed perfectly, “Gosh, I want to have a one-story shop, big, spacious, wide!” She shouts loudly for her dream to fly high into the sky. While Tiffany laughed, she sat back on the bed, where Livia lay straightening her waist.

“Miss Livia, may I ask you something?”

After gulping down almost half of the bottle of cold drink in her hand. She glanced at her female boss.

“What?”

“Mr. Damian does not comment on Ms. Livia’s work, right? If you line it up, everyone knows how much Mr. Damian’s wealth is.” Tiffany laughed to herself at her words. There are no definite figures when it comes to calculating how much money Mr. Damian has. Even Livia doesn’t know how many companies he owns under Alexander Group.

Livia looked up at the ceiling. Her breath was heavy,

‘I don’t know what my future will be, Tiffany. Can I still be beside Damian or not? To this day, it’s probably only my heart that wavered a little because of his gentle demeanor. But I don’t want to hope.’

“He never asked how much my sales turnover was. The important thing is that I get home on time and be home when he comes back. That’s enough.”

“Oh my gosh, Ms. Livia’s husband is really sweaty, so he always asks to be welcomed when he comes home. How sweet! Miss Livia, how do you welcome her? Immediately hug him when he gets out of the car or something?”

“Well, this is adult material.” Livia sat down, grabbed the water bottle that Tiffany had been drinking, then finished the contents until nothing was left. “So fresh.”

“Miss, is it okay if you always buy a lot of luxury food for us now? Even though we are happy, it’s not cheap.” Livia’s employees are outstanding. They are never too demanding and work hard. But if Livia gives anything, whatever it is, they always sincerely thank her.

“Don’t worry. I’ll use the card Mr. Damian gives me. Don’t worry, if I don’t use the money, he can get angry. So count on us helping him spend the money.”

“It’s good to be Ms. Livia. I also want to have a husband like Mr. Damian.” Tiffany laughed dreamily.

‘Don’t Tiffany, don’t hope and dream of having a husband like him.’

The cell phone ringing interrupted their conversation as two employees appeared from downstairs. They already look satisfying rest. Eat well, stomach full, time to get back to work again.

Livia took the bag that was sitting in the corner of the bed. Meanwhile, Tiffany talked to her employee friends.

“Are you done with lunch?”

“Yes.”

“Let’s separate the clothes first. Pack all those who have resellers first. The notes are in the drawer.”

They took the book according to Tiffany’s instructions. Meanwhile, Livia was still looking for the ringing cellphone in the bag. “Hello, David, what’s up?” She listened to her brother. “Mother and Lisa? What do they want?”

Silent.

“Okay, I will wait.”

Connection lost

Livia was silent on the bed, and her cellphone was at her feet. Her mind was running all over the place.

‘Lisa and her mother, what do they want? Why do I feel so uncomfortable like this? They won’t do anything. They won’t avenge me because of my dad’s birthday, Because there is Mr. Damian at that time said they couldn’t work on me. But they came with David. So it should be okay.’

It was almost three o’clock, and Livia was packing small packages of retail orders. At the same time, others pack larger boxes belonging to resellers.

Livia still looked restless. When Tiffany shouted from downstairs made her jump.

David is waiting outside the shop.

“Wait a minute!”

I’d better call Assistant Brown first, ask Mr. Damian will he be back before dinner or not.’ “Assistant Brown, will Mr. Damian be back before dinner?” Message sent.

“Yes. Young lady. Lightning-fast answer. ‘Is the cellphone always in his hand? How is his reaction so responsive like this. So I have to be back before five o’clock. What if they took so long?’

“Can you take Mr. Damian somewhere first before going home? Looks like I have some urgent need. So I’m afraid I can’t come back in time.” Giving a pleading emoji with clasped hands. “What are you going to do. Young lady?”

The sentence is like saying, don’t do anything that troubles yourself. Come back on time and don’t make trouble.

“No, I just want to meet my brother.”

‘Sorry, David, I only use your name because I just need a longer permit when I mention mother and Lisa.’

“Alright, I’ll pass it to the young master.”

“Is that true?” It’s been a long wait, not like before. Maybe Assistant Brown is asking Mr. Damian.

“Enjoy your time with your brother. See you later.”

Why do I feel every sentence always has a hidden meaning. He won’t suddenly appear at my shop, right?’ Livia rushed downstairs after sending her message. She came out of the shop to find the three of them sitting on a park bench. “Sister Livia.” Lisa is holding Livia’s hand after approaching her.

“Uh. How are you, mom?” Livia smiled lightly at her mother. “Livia, how are you? So long time no see.” The mother came to hug Livia first, making Livia react by pulling her hand. She looked at David. Her brother shrugged.

“How about we talk inside?” Livia knows this is an unnatural attitude. The way mom treats her is no different on dad’s birthday. But back then, there was Mr. Damian and Assistant Brown, who was like a ghost everywhere.

But now, they have no one watching.

“Okay.”

Mother and Lisa walk in front of them. “What is this?” Livia whispered beside David. “I don’t know, sis.”

All employees moved to the first floor, David helped move the package box from the second floor. He joins in helping replace Livia. Wrap the package. Glancing briefly at the stairs.

“Is it okay to leave her alone?” Tiffany is worried. She knows how this family is related. She knew that the only man who had been good to Livia was this man in front of her.

“Mr. David, just go up to accompany Ms. Livia.” Seize the white duct tape seeds in the hands of David.

“Looks like it’s okay. If sis Livia screams, then I’ll go upstairs.” Reclaim the duct tape in Tiffany’s hand while glaring. “Okay. Anyway, this box can already be installed with duct tape. Please help, Mr. David.”

“Okay, that’s how it is.”

Happy to help. The part that David likes the most when wrapping packages is putting duct tape on packets that have been addressed. He’s just finishing the final.

The sound of a roll of duct tape being pulled for some reason was funny. Sometimes he wraps packages until the duct tape is doubled.

That's right, and Tiffany snatched the duct tape from David's hand when he was out of control.

"I'm sorry." David laughed.

The others could only shake their heads at David's behavior.

Luckily, he is the brother that Ms. Livia loves.

Chapter 78

Even though it's still in the same shophouse, it seems that the air circulation between the first and second floors is very different. So down there, David can get along very well with six different employees.

Upstairs, two fruit-flavored box juices are in front of the mother and Lisa. Meanwhile, Livia sat across from them. The silence that was created just like that, Lisa sat still. Mother did too.

Livia feels completely wrong about herself and what is really going on with the two of them. Those who come uninvited but they are also silent. Livia hasn't started talking yet. Lisa gets up from her seat.

What does he want? Uh, why are you kneeling like that?'

"I'm sorry, Sister." Lisa lowered her head. There was a small sob.

"Lisa, what's wrong with you?" Livia, who didn't expect something like this to happen, looked panicked. She was about to call David. Suddenly mother also followed up and knelt beside Lisa. Livia got up from her seat. She didn't like this woman in front of her, but she didn't deserve to kneel before her. After all, she was the child she had cared for all along, even though she treated her with the concept of no affection though.

"Mom, get up. What's wrong with you guys?" Livia grabbed her mother's hand. "I'm sorry. Forgive our mistakes all this time." Mother and Lisa spoke at the same time.

"Is it because of Damian? You are kneeling like this because of Mr. Damian, right?" This was all that was on Livia's mind right now. Because she believed these two women couldn't possibly go beyond their dignity just to apologize to her.

"No, Sis, this has nothing to do with Mr. Damian. I just really feel really guilty all this time. And want to ask for your forgiveness so that I can live in peace. Just that."

'Is it because now that you feel that I have been treated well by Mr. Damian, you are afraid that I will ask him to take revenge on him for you. I am not that evil, okay. Do you really think I married Mr. Damian, not for the sake of my family? I will not do such a terrible thing as revenge on my own family.'

"Get up!"

"Forgive us first, sis, forgive mother and me first." Repeated whining in a pleading voice. Lisa's sobs are more audible now. There was a trickle at the corner of her eye, and she didn't wipe it on purpose. Let's be more dramatic, she thought.

"Get up! Well, I forgive you guys, so get up now." Livia had spoken in a loud voice. Finally, she couldn't stand it anymore, seeing her stepmother kneeling in front of her like that.

Lisa helped her mother get up and led her to sit. Her pride was torn apart, but this was far better than losing her dream of being a celebrity. Lisa bit her lip dumbly.

“Mom,” Livia spoke quietly as her mother sat back down on the sofa. She picked up the juice box on the table, stabbed the straw, and passed it into her stepmother’s hands. The woman accepted it and patted Livia’s hand gently.

“Thank you, Liv.”

“Did you throw away all the photos of my mother?” Well, maybe it’s time she can get her precious treasure again. Valuable things that must be taken. This woman in front of her not only took down all the photos on the wall, but she didn’t allow any memories to be left at home. Just to strengthen Livia to grow and develop through her days.

“A photo of your mother?” The mother’s face returned to showing hatred but soon changed a second later with a smile on her lips.

She was trying to contain her feelings. “I still have it, of course. You can take it at home any time.” “Can you send a driver to take it here?”

A flash of dislike was still able to be caught by Livia. They’re kneeling right now, not really begging for forgiveness. She knew. They are just afraid that she will ask Damian to take revenge on them,

Livia clenched her fists in anger. But, she tried to take a slow breath to get rid of all the hatred inside her.

“Why don’t you just take it by yourself? Don’t you want to go home now?” Mother’s words stabbed hard.

“It’s not like that. First, I have to get permission from Damian to go home.”

“What?!” Mother and Lisa were shocked. “Sister Livia, isn’t that your house too? Why did Mr. Damian forbid you to go home?” Lisa was really curious about it, but Livia also didn’t know why he forbade her to come home.

She doesn’t want to say that; she was also prohibited from meeting them. She can only meet with David without permission first. “Livia, is your relationship with Damian really good?” mother smiled and asked. But Livia just thought that she just wanted to make sure

of something.

‘All right, let’s act like our relationship is amazingly good. So you don’t bother me anymore.’

“Of course, Mom, our relationship is excellent. Damian treats me very well. Even I thought, maybe I’ll get pregnant soon because of him. Haha.” Livia covered her face with her hands. Looking down in shame. She peeked through the hand gap at Lisa’s and mother’s surprised reaction.

‘You are at a loss for words.’

What was heard next were only words of praise, both to Livia and Damian. Lisa thought that she had fallen into the water of humiliation and just licked it. They have lost their self-respect. In front of Livia now, all they do is be nice and friendly.

David comes up and takes them home, and his mother would not stop talking about Livia's kindness.

Livia went to take them out of the shop. Just in time, they stood outside the glass door; everyone looked panicked.

Yes, of course, except David. He really plays a cool kid in all situations.

'What mess is this? Why did he come here?' Livia frowned. Damian stood leaning against the car while his assistant was two meters away from him, standing motionless. "Baby, what's this?" Livia ran over.

"I want to pick you up. Apparently, your family is here."

Mother, Lisa, and David nodded their heads in greeting. Lisa took her mother's hand, already feeling scared, especially when her gaze met with Assistant Brown. "They just happened to stop by for a while." Livia tries to think as effectively as possible, looking for reasons. "Now they want to go home too."

Damian moved her hand for Livia to come closer, and the girl walked over to stand right beside Damian.

Her husband unexpectedly put his arm around her and kissed her cheek.

"Didn't I tell you to ask my permission when you met your family?" Damian turned to her mother and Lisa.

"Didn't Brown tell you? I don't like you meet my wife unannounced." "Forgive us, Mr. Damian." "Baby, they just stopped by. And I've already conveyed to Assistant Brown earlier...." Damian touched Livia's lips. Making the girl not continue her sentence.

'Damn, I just said that only David came.'

"Don't make excuses. Receive your punishment later for breaking my words." The slight smile on Damian's lips means she is over.

A car approached, and two men wearing suits got off carrying a pile of pizza and side dishes.

"They're here. Come on in!" Damian pulled Livia's hand, leaving her mother and sister.

"What is this?"

"I'd like to buy an afternoon snack for your employees. Brown, send them off." Without looking at the others, Damian pulled Livia's hand and entered the shop. Livia glanced briefly at her family. Then, she smiled at David and waved.

"I'll call you later." She spoke without making a sound.

David shook his head.

Assistant Brown ushered them into the car. Nodding head as the car starts to leave the shop parking lot.

'Young lady, how can you make the young master act this cheerfully, but you haven't realized the young master's true feelings either. What's this troublesome thing called falling in love?'

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Chapter 79

"What is going on? Is he angry?" Livia sits quietly without saying a word.

They are currently on the second floor. All employees are finishing wrapping packages while enjoying the food that Mr. Damian brought. A box of pizza, pasta, and two drinks was already on the table.

Livia only glanced at him for a moment. His focus was on a creature that was difficult to guess what it wanted.

Damian looked at Livia with annoyance, and he also didn't know why. But he felt that his wife was a very stupid woman. Yes, foolish woman because she has a very kind heart.

Expelling the awkwardness, Livia inched down from her seat on the sofa and was now sitting on the floor. She took one slice of the pizza and started eating it. Sipping her drink. Because he was in a bad mood, she couldn't even swallow properly right now.

"Why are you so kind, idiot?!"

Finally, after just looking at each other for a long time, Damian began to speak first. And all he spoke was nothing but reproach.

The air became more and more congested, seeing the irritated eyes. At this time, although he already knew that her mother and step-sister had apologized to Livia, the anger inside him had not completely evaporated.

"What?" Put back the pizza she had bitten.

"Your family, I know that only David has been good to you."

Yeah, there's no way he doesn't know. Assistant Brown even has information about my ex-boyfriend.

"Baby, you must have misunderstood."

Up again on the sofa, sitting next to Damian. There is nothing wrong with today's atmosphere. Even though Damian was annoyed that she met her mother and Lisa without permission, he didn't seem really angry. He just wanted to express his annoyance. "I even want to destroy your family without a trace because of their treatment of you."

Gulp!

At this point, the threat doesn't sound like a joke. "Baby isn't that what it's called blood ties. Blood is much thicker than water. Sometimes hate but over time easily forgiven. Because we're family." "Tch." Damian looked away. "Baby." Livia grabbed Damian's hand. "Aren't you the same, always supporting your family. You love Jenny, Sophia, and Mom whatever they do because they are your family." Family

bonds are formed without us asking. There are blood ties, bonds of affection, love, and sacrifice. For some people, it is very important, but not infrequently. Some consider it to be a line of fate written by God.

But family is a place where you are forgiven when you make a mistake before you even apologize though. Parents are pillars who sometimes always think they are correct, and they always say that because they have eaten more salt in life. They know what is good and right.

Although it's not always true, it's not always wrong either.

"So what were they doing here earlier?" snapped his fingers for Livia to come closer. He was immersing Livia's body in his arms. "Did they do anything bad to you again? And why did your brother come along earlier?"

For Damian, this is only his excessive worry for his wife.

"No, Baby, David only accompanies mother and Lisa. They really didn't do anything bad to me. They just came to apologize."

For Livia, he only felt Damian was guarding his property, not wanting anyone to touch his.

"Apologize?" Snorted with a sneer, as if to say they were sorry, should I believe that.

"They sincerely apologize. Mother and Lisa even kneel down. But, unfortunately, I'm the one who feels uncomfortable."

Finally, Livia told all the events that happened this afternoon. Revealing everything without the slightest suspicion that the person she was holding in her hand was the reason Lisa and mother had to kneel before her.

"Why are you so kind? You should have taken revenge earlier." Kissing Livia's lips gently.

Now, even though she immediately throbbled but she had started to control her facial reactions when Damian made his surprise attack.

"I told you. The family will always forgive each other in the end."

'Yes, yes, I did marry a kind angel,'

Livia turned to the dish on the table. She took a slice of pizza and handed it to Damian. Damian shook his head. Prefers to play with Livia's hair.

Livia thrust the pizza she just bit into Damian's mouth.

Her husband did not refuse.

"Are you comfortable working here? I want to ask Brown to prepare a bigger shop. Looks like it would be better if it was just a one-story shophouse."

'Oh my God, how quickly my request was granted. No, don't be greedy, Livia.' "No, Baby, even though it looks small this shop is very comfortable."

Damian sat up and looked around the room. His eyes scanned the piles of children's clothes lined up.

The window opened, showing the golden color of the afternoon. "It seems tiring to have to move a large package upstairs."

"Haha, no, we usually do it together."

'Stop observing my shop. Just sit here.'

"This place is really very comfortable," Livia added.

"Is that true?" Damian walked to the bed.

Livia followed her husband's every move. Now Damian is sitting on the bed. He patted the mattress several times with his hands. Ensuring bed comfort with his own body "Is this bed comfortable?"

"It is very comfortable. Thank you for providing good quality goods." Livia came close to the bed, patting the mattress gently. "Soft and comfortable, sometimes I fall asleep here and laze around. Haha. Thank you for giving me so much, Baby."

Damian dropped his body, facing the ceiling. "I wanted to try how comfortable this bed was." Meaningful laughter was heard.

'Hey, hey, what do you want? Shameless young master!'

Livia, who felt threatened, wanted to get up from her seat, but it was too late. Damian had grabbed her hand and pulled her so that she fell down beside Damian.

"Where are you going?" he was already grinning. "Show me how comfortable this bed is." His hands have begun to be unconditioned.

"Baby, don't be like this. We'll do it later at home. Uhm ... um." Damian had not let Livia utter a word. They kiss deeply. Change positions several times. Let Livia take a slow breath. Then continue the attack again.

The kisses started to move. Damian took off his shoes with his feet falling on the floor. His hand pulled Livia's shirt. "Miss Livia, this is a note. Sorry! I didn't see you guys kissing! Forgive me." Tiffany ran down the stairs. "I didn't see you guys swear." But she slumped to the ground.

"What the hell, Tiffany, don't see but shouted that loud. Umm." Again, Damian kissed her to shut her mumble. "Baby ..." Livia is begging slowly.

"Let them. Brown must hear the screams of your employees." Continuing activities that are already halfway.

Livia's neck was full of red marks.

"It turns out that this bed is really comfortable."

Stop it! It's a shame, you know.'

Tiffany slumped to the ground as soon as the scary scene she saw upstairs danced mischievously in her mind again. She got goosebumps. Between horrified but also confused, she didn't know what she was feeling right now. But, of course, her face was pale.

“Miss Tiffany, what do you see?!”

“Yeah, tell me!”

“You saw Ms. Livia kissing, huh. Haha.”

The employees downstairs laughed.

Shame to hear that. They stopped giggling when they saw Brown enter through the glass door. The man nodded his head and walked towards the stairs. Sitting still, not moving.

Brown sat on the stairs, checking his cellphone. He heard a low voice from the second floor. But there was no reaction on his face.

“Sir, would you like some pizza or something to drink?” Tiffany approached Brown. The man looked up.

“No thanks, just enjoy the food.”

“Ah, fine.”

Tiffany gathered with other employees. Clean up all the rest of the work. She glanced at Assistant Brown, who was looking at his cellphone dully, not caring about the world around him.

‘He also looks very handsome, but also very cold. But Ms. Livia also never mentioned him in her story. Isn’t he a very important person? That’s enough. What’s going on upstairs, huh.’

Tiffany stifled a laugh to herself.

Chapter 80

Maybe there will be nothing interesting in his life, Assistant Han, a man full of mystery. Who’s he? What does he do after he goes about his daily routine? After spending a loving afternoon in a two-story shophouse, it was only his two masters who were full of love. He himself just sat quietly on the stairs, finishing his work. Checking the performance reports of company officials. While enjoying a bottle of cold juice that the shop employees gave him before they left the shop due to the end of working hours. After that have a warm dinner at a private restaurant in the middle of the city. Brown opted out of the room, leaving the mad boss who was madly in love with his wife even though Livia had prevented him from leaving the room and having dinner together. Begging desperately through pleading eyes and a mouth that speaks without a sound. ‘Do you think I don’t know the meaning of Mr. Damian’s glance, have a nice long dinner, you two. Sorry, young lady, I can’t help you. Control yourself, this man who has been crazy about you.’

So, in the end, he enjoyed his dinner at the corner of a table, without saying a word, just enjoying the food. The expression on his face doesn’t show whether the food is delicious or not. Only he knows.

Time to head back home after a long dinner for dinner-only measures.

All the way in the back seat only heard, “Baby, stop. I beg you to stop.”

‘Tch can love really make the culprit act as insane as the young master right now. I don’t think he was like this when he was with Helena.’

Brown stood where he was until Damian and Livia, who were followed by Mr. Matt, entered the house.

After they disappeared, accompanied by solitude and the night breeze that blew, he got back into his car. He grabbed the cellphone stored in the car drawer, turned it on, and then threw it gently on the front seat. After that, he started the car and led him out of the main gate. Towards his own life.

The phone in the front seat is blinking.

The incoming message vibrates several times. Incoming email. It was a special cellphone that he used as a secret report on all things related to the Damian master and the Alexander Group. The car passed through a fairly quiet street, crowded with people enjoying the nightlife, but not to the point of causing traffic jams..

The car stopped at a red light intersection.

Several queues are waiting. Brown tapped his hand a few times while glancing at the lights that had not changed color. A second after the color of the lights changed, he could hear the sound of a car horn behind him.

Brown drove his car again at a moderate speed down the street to his residence.

Arrive at the parking area of a luxury apartment in an elite area of the city. A security guard nodded his head politely as Brown passed him. Brown just moved his hand in response to the greeting.

He entered the lobby area and headed for the elevator. A special lift goes to the floor.

Wait, does he own all the floors in this building? I don't know. Even his salary at Alexander Group is still a mystery.

While waiting for the elevator to take him to his floor, he unlocked his special cell phone. Reports about the company. He read it without flinching. Even his face didn't change. Finally, the lift opened, and he walked towards the only door on this floor. Yes, one floor in this building is just his house. Brown enters his house. The sensor light flashes as he takes off his shoes. Turn on some lights in the main room.

om.

He loosened his coat tie and sat down at the table near the kitchen. Put the car keys and two cell phones there.

Seeing the young master fall in love for the second time, he thought it was impossible at first. But it turns out he really can change. Livia , wavy hair, petite body. Actually, where is the attraction until Mr. Damian is crazy. What's in her mouth that is so good at talking.

Brown sighed before entering the bathroom. He spent a long time in the bathroom. More than the princess. One of his hobbies is soaking in the bathtub while thinking.

What he was thinking, only God knows. After all, no one would ever ask him for fun apart from Livia.

It was getting late. Brown turned on the stove and poured a glass of milk into a small saucepan. He warmed it for a while and then poured it back earlier into the glass. Mix a spoonful of honey into warm

milk. Then took him to the table where his cellphone was. Again he checked the incoming message on a special cellphone.

'Tch, I have a lot to take care of.'

The other cellphone is on, the official cellphone he uses, incoming messages.

"Miss Livia sent a sizeable sum of money to the city's charities. I'll check who the recipient is." message received.

"Give me all the financial transaction reports used from the cards and accounts given by Mr. Damian." reply message sent.

"Okay."

Finished report.

Brown enjoyed every sip of his drink. Drinking warm milk before bed is said to help sleep soundly. It seemed to work for him because he never missed a single one every night.

Now it was Brown who sent the message.

"How's Helena?" sent

"She is approaching EO to get the invitation letter."

"Leave it alone. Take care of the media, so there is no news about it after the inauguration."

"Would have let her appear at the inauguration."

"That will be the last time she disturbs Mr. Damian. Gather all the evidence, print all the photos you can."

"Yes, sir."

I've given you a chance to give up, Helena, but you seem really stubborn and Shameless. Unlike you, who from the start only wanted to take advantage of the sincerity of Damian's love. Even today, Livia is so stupid that she doesn't realize Mr. Damian's true feelings.

Now switch to a special cellphone in his hand, putting the usual cellphone. Opened several important emails, which his accomplices sent within the company. Not the CEO, but Brown always has a special representative under him to provide real information about the company's performance.

Not only written reports made as good as possible but real facts on the ground. Who they are, no one knows. Anyone can be his shadow, whatever His position in the company. But for sure, they are loyal people to Alexander Group. People who have devoted half of their lives to Alexander Group.

'Tired, I want to go on holiday. But in a situation like this, when the boss can't tell the difference between an apple and a watermelon. When will they confess their feelings to each other?'

After checking all the reports, he put all his cell phones on the kitchen table, mixed with his car keys. Brown turned off a few lights, leaving only one. Then walked to his room. As soon as he plopped down on the bed, he started muttering softly into a dream.

“I also want to fall for a girl with wavy hair and a cute face.”

Aaaa, if someone recorded it while delirious in his sleep, it could be a disgrace that could be used to threaten Assistant Brown for the rest of his life.

“My boring life, hey, when will I fall in love?”