

Obsession 81

Chapter 81

Mother-in-law's birthday celebration.

The party that had been a hot topic since yesterday among the maids in the main house. "Sister-in-law, I'm sorry, the apprenticeship training hasn't finished yet. I'll immediately follow you to the building. Sister-in-law, hold up your head. If anyone disturbs you, just write down who he is. I will avenge you.

"If you meet Helen, don't mind her.

"ru catch up later.' Serial messages from Jenny to Livia.

"Sister-in-law, I'm sorry I can't go together. I will follow you to the building later. "My boyfriend is having a thesis trial, and he whines, asking me to wait for him.

"I support you, Sister-in-law. If you meet Helena, don't mind her. "You are Brother Damian's, favorite woman. I will always support you."

Message from Sophie.

Oh my goodness, these two children are so cute. They really worry about me.

Livia put down her cellphone. Turning to her reflection in the mirror. She's wearing pretty good makeup now. Even after only taking makeup classes a few times, her dressing skills seem to have passed the lowest level and are towards excellent development.

This is according to her, you know, don't measure it by the standard of national makeup expertise.

That's enough. After all, most of the guests will be socialized. Damian won't be angry if it's like this because I dressed up.

If I don't dress up at her mother's lavish birthday party, I might get kicked out at the entrance. Livia convinced herself to be brave. She believed that Damian would appear dramatically, like on her father's birthday. Even though she didn't know anyone at the party, shouldn't she just have to wait until Jenny and Sophia came?

'All right, be brave, Livia. Just eat and wait for Jenny and Sophia to come. Never mind mom or Helen.' Livia took the small gift she had prepared for mother.

Don't expect her mother-in-law to like it too much.

'Damn it. I want to cry because it's so tense. It's even more stressful than the wedding. Because when I got married, I was with David and my family, I was not this scared. Livia came down the stairs. The house looked deserted. Since this afternoon, the waiters and even Mr. Matt have been assisted at the event. There were only a few servants and guards living in the main house.

Maya also went to the hotel building. "Young lady, the car is ready." A guard was already waiting outside the entrance, approaching when Livia came out.

The man nodded politely, not daring to raise his head. The new rule in this house, the young master, forbids the guards or male servants from looking at the Young lady for more than three seconds.

Strange rules are born for reasons.

"If you look at my wife for more than three seconds, she will look even cuter in the fourth second. So remember that. Pass on to the male servants this new rule. I will fire anyone who violates it without warning. That applies to you too, Mr. Matt."

"Okay, young master," Finally, starting that day, the three-second rule applies in this house. All the maids in the house know this rule, except Livia.

'Why don't any of the male servants want to look at me, huh? Am I that bad that they don't want to see my face when they talk?' Livia muttered under her breath as she drove the car out of the yard. When she arrived at the main gate, seeing her car approaching, the gate guard immediately opened the gate. Livia opened the car door and thanked him.

The gatekeeper replied while lowering his head. 'He didn't even want to see me. That's enough.'

The car broke down the street, heading for the building where the big lady Alexander Group's birthday was taking place.

How luxurious will the party be? Is it possible to beat this country's birthday party? Livia grimaced to himself, imagining what kind of party she was going to.

In the middle of the event hall entrance.

Livia looked around for people she knew. Nothing, not even the maids from the main house, were there. "Sorry, Miss, can you show me your invitation?"

'Invitation?! Damn it. Livia! Mom spoke verbally to invite me at that time. But, wait, is this the beginning of her trying to embarrass me? Livia, why are you so stupid?'

"I am sorry, I.—" Livia jumped up and didn't continue her words when someone came and hit the bodyguard on the shoulder.

"Stupid! Don't you know your own master?"

The bodyguard was shocked when his friend told him about Livia. "Sorry, Young lady, for my carelessness." He bowed his head politely. "Lower your head and apologize to the young lady," said his friend again.

The guard who had been fidgeting was confused. "I'm sorry, Young lady, I didn't recognize you."

"It's okay. Don't scold him. He's just doing his job." "Now, Young lady, please follow me." He showed the way with his hand and then walked slowly in front of Livia. "I seem to have met him before. Yes, maybe we passed each other at home a few times. "Okay. Thank you for bringing me in." "You're too polite, young lady." Again talking without looking at Livia. 'What are they doing?' Livia frowned.

*Please enjoy the party."

“Okay, thank you.” The ballroom is very magnificent. The perfect lighting and flowers make this place like a fairy tale. There was a reflection of light from the clear glasses on the table. There were already many guests sitting between the tables. Wait, it’s mom’s birthday. I really didn’t enter the wrong building, am I? The glitter of the party synergizes with the glamor of the invited guests. Livia looked at herself. Luckily, she was properly dressed earlier. Otherwise, don’t know how embarrassed she would be now.

The guests have arrived, they show their invitation cards then someone leads them to sit at the table that has been provided.

“Miss Livia.” A woman with a neat appearance greeted. “I am the secretary’s staff of Mr. Damian. Please follow me.” Livia, who had been confused all this time, felt very grateful.

“Oh, my helper, thank you.’ Livia followed her steps out of the ballroom into the waiting room. “Please, Miss, can you wait in here before the event starts.” Livia entered the room. The secretarial staff just opened the door and did not follow her steps. Inside, she saw her mother-in-law and Helen having a warm conversation.

‘She’s here, huh.’

“Livia, you’ve come.”

Helens was always the first to greet with a warm smile, Then, she took Livia’s hand to sit at the table where Livia’s mother-in-law was also sitting.

The woman had been giving her a disapproving look since Livia entered the door earlier. “Good evening, Mom. Happy birthday.” Livia took out a small gift from her bag. And handed it over to mom.

The woman just smiled sarcastically, accepting it. Then throw, the gift was gathered with a pile of other expensive gifts.

Livia stared at the gift that her mother didn’t even open.

‘It’s okay. You already know it’s going to be like this. So don’t be sad.’

“Is Damian coming today?” Helena’s question was directed at Livia.

‘Where do I know!’

Seeing Livia, who was silent, it seemed like Helena felt the need to launch her second attack. “I thought as his wife, you would know.” A smirk appeared on her lips.

‘What do you want to say? If I am an unloved wife, a hated daughter-in-law is like that. Sorry, Helena, I don’t support your existence anymore.’

“Don’t talk to her much. Soon, she will be out of the house. And you will replace her, Helena. So be patient.”

Listening to Damian’s mother’s words, Helena smiled sweetly,

“I’m sorry, Mom. But now we are in a very happy married life, and you know that. Haha...” Livia laughed.

Mother and Helen's faces look speechless and sour. But they didn't speak another word with Livia after that.

Helen stopped wearing a smiling face. The excitement of the party is growing when the top artists start singing cheerful songs. Livia sat at her desk with Jenny and Sophia. Looks very gloomy.

She had heard and received countless pitiful looks for her throughout the show, especially when she came out of the waiting room. So, instead of her mother-in-law holding her, she took Helena and introduced the girl with great pride.

"Sister-in-law, don't mind them. They don't know the truth. Just let them say whatever now." Jenny spoke vehemently to comfort Livia. "That's right if they knew for sure, they would be scared because they dared to act like that to Sister-in-law." Sophia sweetly hugged Livia.

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Thank you.'

Several times Livia looked at her cellphone, staring at the entrance, someone she had hoped would dramatically appear to save her. But until the event ended, nothing seemed.

He didn't show up as expected. Livia wiped the corners of her eyes, feeling pain and disappointment.

Stupid! Haven't I reminded you many times to keep your heart from getting hurt? Never expect much. Why did you open your heart and lean on him? Stupid! You've depended too much on him. Now you want him to come to save yourself. Pity!'

Until the end of the party, he still did not appear.

"Sister-in-law, let's go home together, let the guards bring your car." Jenny had read the sad and disappointed lines on Livia's face. So she didn't want to leave her alone.

'My sister-in-law must be very sad. Mother is also very outrageous, and brother Damian, why didn't you come?'

"You can go home first. I want to go around looking for some air. I'll come home later. Don't worry, go home with Sophia first."

Although sad, Jenny finally lets Livia take her own car, leaving the parking lot of the party building. She felt terrible, but she realized it was too late because Livia's car had disappeared in the crowd of other guests' cars.

Looks like something terrible is about to happen.

Chapter 82

Airport private waiting room.

The torrential rain did not stop from noon. Several times giant lightning flashed. Leaving thunder in the sky. Clouds are also still wiping several city corners, including above the airport, making Damian's plan shatter in his anger.

"What happens?" Damian clutched Brown's coat in annoyance. "I have to go back now." Release and push Brown's body. Then he flung himself onto the sofa in a huff.

"I'm sorry young master, the weather is very bad. The runway was completely submerged in water. So we can't take off. It will jeopardize your safety, and I will not take the risk of your safety." Brown talks just as calmly as usual. Lately, the craziest act his master has done already, he could respond with only a light sigh.

He's a man in love. So let him do whatever he likes. "Damn it, you know what important day it is." Groaning in annoyance again, looking out the window. Seeing the pouring rain that flooded the earth. "Sorry, Young master." Just apologize, as long as it makes his mood better.

The deteriorating weather caused all flight schedules to be postponed. Large-bodied commercial aircraft is prohibited, let alone private jets. The airport was full of passengers who were upset that their flight was delayed.

Unlike those who were waiting in a crowded room, Damian himself was in a very comfortable room. But of course, that couldn't shake off the restlessness he felt.

Two waiters came in with a sumptuous meal, and he didn't even glance at it. He only had one thought. Her mother's party and how Livia was there.

"How about a train. We'll just take the train home." Kinda excited to talk, even though it's a crazy idea that Brown might immediately refute.

"We'll be there tomorrow if we take the train."

Damian kicked the air in annoyance.

"How about we get in the car now!" Get up from sitting. "Prepare the car now, Brown."

'Stop thinking, young master, just sit down.' Brown didn't answer with words, only a shake of his head representing his mood. "Tch, it turns out there's something you can't do either. It turns out that you are indeed human." Annoyed, venting emotions.

What do you think I've been doing all this time?! Just talk as you please, young master.'

"How is Livia doing there?" Brown was silent, not wanting to further provoke his master's anger. Because if he answered the current party atmosphere update, this guy in front of him would definitely think about the crazy idea again. Maybe this time, he wanted to ask for a teleportation device.

"You want me to destroy this place out of anger?!"

Look, it hasn't been answered yet. He's already emotional. "Currently, Miss Jenny and Miss Sophia are with Miss Livia, young master."

“Ah, damn it. Why should there be a trip out of town on such an important day? She must be waiting for me. I should have appeared in front of her coolly, kissed her, and showed everyone her status. Damn, just thinking about it already makes me really upset.”

Damian couldn't stand it anymore, and he dropped the pile of books on the table beside him angrily.

‘Please do whatever makes you calm.’

Today Damian and Brown have to travel out of town to attend the inauguration of a textile factory in the next town. Actually, if the weather is normal, it takes less than half an hour to use a private plane. He can go back and forth.

Everything was on schedule, and he was able to come to attend his mother's birthday.

Actually, her mother's birthday is not that important, but at that moment, he wants to introduce Livia to the community. Livia's status as the woman he loves, not only her status as the wife of the president of the Alexander Group.

“Brown.” Kicked the foot of Brown in front of him, who was looking at the rain outside the window.

“Yes, Young Master.” Glance.

- “How long are you going to fix Helena's problem. Shouldn't this be at the limit of your patience?”

He knew that Damian was really annoyed with his troublesome ex.

“Since madam is still supporting her, I thought I would sort it out after the birthday party.”

‘No, I will let her once again appear in public with you at the inauguration of the green lake.’

But Brown will keep that plan until the time comes.

“What if Livia cries over there.” Stop discussing Helena and go back to panic, remembering his wife at his mother's party. Damian got up, paced, and kicked the sofa.

“Young lady will not be that crybaby, Young Master,” Brown answered.

“Tch, you really don't know anything about Livia.” Sneer. “At the beginning of the marriage, she used to cry silently in the wardrobe. So, indeed, only I know for sure about my wife.”

– Why are you proud of that? It's because you used to torture the young lady with your words. What can I say if you are not ashamed to

boast about such things?’

“When do you think is the right moment i confess my feelings to her? Shit! Dammit, dammit, the world should know today. Livia should have known today. But instead, I'm trapped in this place?”

“What feeling?” Brown answered flatly.

“What? Of course, the feelings of love.” Damian threw a pillow at Brown's face, making his Assistant laugh. “Don't play dumb if you don't realize I like her.”

“Haha, forgives me, Young master.”

“How did I not realize if anyone has become this stupid for falling in love.

“Do you want me to prepare a romantic surprise after the inauguration of Green Lake? A small party for the two of you.” Brown picked up the pillow lying on the floor and placed it in its original place.

“Looks good too. But get me out of this city first!” Damian shouted in annoyance, realizing what kind of situation he was in. “Where’s my cellphone?”

Brown handed his cell phone from his jacket pocket. Damian grabbed it, and he immediately contacted Jenny “Brother Damian, where are you? Have you come?” panicked voice there.

Chapter 83

“What did your Sister-in-law do? Is she crying now?” Damian’s voice sounded very worried.

“What a cry. No, but she’s really waiting for you. Where are you?” “Unlucky. Stay by her side until the event is over.” Didn’t answer Jenny’s question at all. “Will you come?” Panic, asking for reassurance, more panicked when Damian disconnected without any meaningful explanation.

He was about to slam the cellphone in his hand in anger, but because of the small star-shaped object, he kissed it instead.

‘Look at your crazy behavior.’ Brown approached the window, typing a few messages on his cellphone. First, make sure everything is running properly.

“Young master, you should have dinner first.” Brown approached the dining table.

“Eat?! You think I can eat now?” Angry. “For the sake of the young lady, you have to eat. The young lady must also be having dinner right now. Let’s just say you’re eating together in different parts of the world.”

‘Sorry, young lady. I used your name arbitrarily.’

“Don’t talk nonsense.”

But, Damian got up and approached the table, pointing to some appetizing dishes. Then sit down and enjoy his dinner. The concept of having dinner together in a different part of the world made him smile, repeating the word in his heart.

The rain eventually stopped in the evening.

Airport officials clean up the remaining puddles so that the runway can be used immediately. Damian was already on his plane, waiting to take off.

The party is over.

He closed his eyes the whole way through, expelling the overwhelming irritation. Today’s plan to introduce Livia to the public failed. And maybe today, he had disappointed his wife because he didn’t show up.

Tonight should be the most romantic day. Unlucky!

The car stopped at the entrance, and Damian got out even before Brown got out of the car. Mr. Matt was already waiting near the entrance. He immediately approached when Damian got out of the car. "Where's Livia?" Mr. Matt already looks restless. "Where is she?" asked out loud.

"Young lady hasn't come back from the party yet."

Damian grabbed Mr. Matt's collar. "What are you doing, huh. With this many bodyguards, how can you guys lose my wife." He wanted to hit Mr. Matt. But his mind was still able to be used, so he let go of the shirt's collar that was in his grip.

"I'm sorry, young master, for letting you down." He bowed his head deeply while following Damian's steps into the house.

"Where are Jenny and Sophia?"

"They are in the room."

"Call them."

Brown, who moved before Mr. Matt, walked quickly to Jenny and Sophia's room.

It wasn't long before they appeared together. Jen and Sophia immediately sat cross-legged in front of Damian.

"The young master is extremely angry that the young lady has disappeared and has not returned. Apologize and answer the question correctly if you don't want to get into more trouble." Assistant Brown spoke some words all the way down the stairs.

"Stupid! Why did you guys leave your sister-in-law alone?"

"I'm sorry, Brother. She said she would get some air, so I let her go in her own car. I'm sorry, I've called my sister-in-law several times but no answer, I'm sorry, Brother."

Damian growled, annoyed.

"Go to your room, don't show your face before your sister-in-law comes back."

"Forgive us, Bother."

Brown shook his head quickly, preventing Jenny from saying more. Instead, he put his index finger to his lips.

'Shut up and go to your room.' That's the meaning of the sign. Jenny and Sophie stood up, then dragged their feet up the stairs.

'Damn! How stupid I am?! Why did I let sister-in-law go alone?' Jenny couldn't help cursing in her heart.

"Brown, you may be installing a device on Livia's cellphone or car, right?" Then, holding Brown's shoulder firmly. "Don't let me down now

Tch, I really have to be that crazy to serve a man who is in love. But why did it have to be so fast?' Brown picked up the phone, while Damian hadn't let go of his hand.

"Track the young lady's position now. Her cellphone is still active until now." Silence for a moment. "All right, bring a locksmith and a police patrol car for security. Looks like we're going to break into the young lady's building."

Damian let go of his hand, and he could breathe a sigh of relief.

"What are you waiting for? Let's go now!"

"Don't you want to take a shower and change clothes first, young master? You've been wearing these clothes all day."

"Does it still matter now?!" Damian shouted in Brown's ear in annoyance.

"Of course, suppose you will meet the young lady and" 'Damn, that's right. I don't want to show up looking filthy and smelling sour like this.' Damina frowned.

"Mr. Matt, help me get ready."

"Okay, Young master."

Damian rushed up the stairs, and Mr. Matt followed behind him.

'Young lady, you really are a powerful weapon to tame the young master.'

Message received.

"The young lady's car is in front of the shophouse, and the shop's second-floor lamp is on. Do you want me to open the lock now?"

"No, wait for Mr. Damian to come."

'Because tonight's drama will still continue, I also want to take a hot shower.'

Chapter 84

The night is getting late, and the cold air has enveloped the earth, inviting humans to rest in a beautiful dream.

But not in front of this two-story shophouse.

Two locksmiths were opening the door with the tools they brought with them. A guard pays close attention to all their work. While the patrol car and the two police officers standing next to his car. Standby. The location of a pretty busy shop will cause a commotion if suddenly someone sees a group of people breaking into the shop. But Brown just wants no troublesome trouble. So as anticipation, a patrol car was present as a complement to tonight's tension. They were in a race against time to open the door.

Meanwhile, Damian was still sitting in the car, looking at the shop's second floor where the lights were on. It didn't glow brightly, but it

indicated that the shop was inhabited.

Looks like Livia only turned on one of the three lights on the second floor. The thick curtains also blocked out any shadows or anything from outside.

"What should I do up there then?" he asked Brown, who was sitting quietly behind the wheel, but Brown's eyes were watching every people's progress at the door.

The rolling door is open, and only the glass door remains. Damian himself was confused about what to do if the door was opened, especially if he found Livia crying later.

"Be cool as usual, Young master." "If you always want to hide your feelings for the young lady. Pretending to be oppressive, even though you just want to touch her?" Damian kicked the chair in front of him. "You think I can still act cool in my anxiety." Tapping his fingers on the windowpane. It seemed like he was really being flustered because he was feeling anxious.

"I will prevent you from doing something that will embarrass you later."

Damian sighed, looking at the door that was trying to open. "What do you think is the most embarrassing thing I could do in there." Already looking very impatient. He wanted to get out, break down the door and find his wife.

"You will cry and beg the lady not to leave you."

Td laugh if I saw it, but I'll make sure it doesn't happen.' Brown laughed in his heart. "Fuck you, Brown." Damian gripped Brown's shoulders in the front driver's seat. "Please don't let me do that. If what you say happens, watch out."

"Looks like they're done. I'll be down for a while, Young master." Diverting the momentary emotions of Damian that appeared earlier.

"Hmm." Damian only watched from where he was sitting. It seemed that the glass door had indeed been opened.

He touched his chest, which was pounding with tension. Still thinking about the first thing he would do after entering the shop.

Brown got off and drew closer to the door.

The guard who had been standing swiftly watching the two locksmiths was approaching. Delivering information when the door is open.

The guard pointed at the police car. "Can they leave already?" he asked then. It seems that the situation is quite conducive, so not many people come close.

"No, clean up this place as before after Mr. Damian left. Now get out of the way. Take everyone, wait there." Brown pointed to a park bench. The safe radius that makes them won't hear anything, even if Mr. Damian or Miss Livia will scream later inside.

The guard nodded his head and invited everyone to leave their positions. The two police officers left the car in its original place.

“You can enter, Young master.”

Brown opened the car door, followed by Damian. He looked around as he looked around and took a deep breath. Dispel the tension. ‘Unlucky! Why am I this panic now?’ “Remember that. Prevent me from doing embarrassing things in front of Livia later.”

Don’t let him lose his pride in front of Livia, he thought,

– “Okay.” Brown nodded his head.

The first floor was dark. Brown took out his cellphone as a light. He walked ahead up the stairs first.

A low sob came from the second floor. Then he came back down the stairs and provided information so that Damian could go without problems.

“The young lady is crying,” he said in a half-whisper, stopping Damian’s footsteps.

For a moment, he tried to control his emotions. The image of the party incident he had been expecting flashed through his head. Several events that he composed himself were milling and spinning like a movie.

What actually happened at the party?’

Because he wanted to quickly catch up to the shop, Damian didn’t even think to ask Mr. Matt what had happened at his mother’s party earlier. He arrived on the second floor. Unfortunately, the acold air in this 2nd-floor burst, even though the AC is not on. The roof is made of tiles and is relatively high, making the air on the 2nd floor quite cold at night.

On the bed, one was sobbing a little. She was wrapped in a thin cloth to ward off the chill in her body. The glow of the lights could make Damian clearly see the tips of his wife’s feet.

The blanket did not cover her feet from the cold. Damian approached the bed.

“Unlucky! I want to hug her now, tell her to stop crying and apologize.’

Damian turned to Brown.

The man shook his head. “Don’t do anything embarrassing in front of the lady you will regret for the rest of your life,” Brown said softly, reminding Damian.

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Chapter 85

“Hey, idiot!” Damian pulled the thin cloth that covered Livia’s body.

The girl was startled. She got up and pulled the blanket over her chest.

“Hey, what are you doing here?” Damian half-shouted while Livia shook her head. Her eyes seemed to flicker half-consciously.

As if realizing who was coming, Livia wiped her tears. She took the pillow beside her. Then, throwing hard, he hit Damian's body until he threw staggered, sitting back.

"Hey, you're out of your mind, aren't you? How dare you throw a pillow at me." Wow, apparently, he managed to act cool as usual. "What?!" Livia screams fearlessly, "Hey, hey, who's hey? You said you would call me baby, right? So why are you still calling me hey, hey? Call me baby!" Livia shouted while pointing at Damian.

"What?" Due to a bit of shock, it seemed like Damian was at a loss for words to reply to Livia.

"Why? Call me baby now!" A loud scream from Livia's mouth. "I'm dreaming. Let me vent as I please. I shouldn't be afraid of you. This is in my dream. I'm the queen here." Livia mumbled while looking for a pillow on the bed. "Call me baby now." Throw pillows again.

Damian, who fell to the ground, caught the pillow. His face already wanted to laugh loudly at his wife's behavior.

"Was she out of her mind? How could she be delirious like this? Is she now thinking that this is a dream?"

"Here! Come closer!" Damian followed Livia's orders.

The girl snapped her hands just like Damian often did. Then after Damian got closer to the bed, she pulled the hand away. Until Damian sat on the bed.

"Hey, you!" pointed at Damian's forehead. "Stupid, Idiot!"

A faint smile appears on Damian's lips. He could not bear to kill the wife in front of him who packed this. But he really wanted to see to what extent Livia carried this madness.

Livia's hand ruffled Damian's hair. "You love to pull my wavy hair, don't you? Like this, like this." Livia ruffled Damian's hair like he was washing his hair. Makes the head of the Damian sway right and left.

Now she let go of his hair and turned to hold Damian's cheeks.

Kissed! One peck on the lips.

"You often arbitrarily kiss me. Like this. Kiss, kiss, kiss. Stop your behavior. What? Do you think my heart won't explode? It just makes people flutter."

Mumbled.

Damian's face turned red. His efforts to open Livia's heart little by little, even though the girl had not realized it yet, were going well.

Livia collapsed in Damian's arms. The sobs began to sound like when Damian first appeared in this shop. "Where are you from, Mr. Heartless, Evil, Damian, Lord?" Start hitting Damian's shoulder.

"Wow, Woah, you seem like you're really out of your mind. How dare you scold me."

Damian touched Livia's chin with his left hand but was immediately pushed aside with Livia's right hand. "What do you want? Go! Go away, you bad husband." Told him to leave, but she hugged Damian's waist while giggling tightly, like she didn't want to be left behind.

But the lapse of the sobbing was not long heard. Over time the sobs became louder. Livia cried while burying her head in Damian's chest. "Why be nice to me? Sob... you should have been mean to me until the end. Why are you nice to me? After I opened my heart, you will betray me, right?!" Hitting Damian's chest repeatedly, still hearing tears fall. "You made me like you, then you dumped me right.

Stopped her punch and hugged Damian's waist again. Her breathing sounded irregular.

"Don't be nice to me. What if I love you?" Pounding Damian's chest again. It seemed she was hit with all her remaining strength. Because it looks like Damian grimaced in pain. But still, let Livia with all her behavior.

"Gosh, why does my hand hurt when it's just a dream." Cried in Damian's arms until she fell asleep.. After time passed, Livia fell deeper into sleep. "Stupid!" Damian lay her wife down slowly. Giving a soft kiss on the lips and forehead.

"Finally, you said everything you've been holding in all this time." Damian got out of bed and put on his shoes.

"Brown!"

'Yes, Young Master.'" Keeps the cellphone in his hand in his jacket pocket.

"You recorded it?" He has guessed what Brown did with his cellphone earlier.

"Hehe, maybe you can use it later to tease the young lady if she pretends to forget what happened tonight." The true solidarity belongs to both of them in terms of bullying Livia.

Damian laughed as he patted Brown's shoulder proudly.

"I have the car ready. Can you carry the young lady?"

"Of course, I don't want you to carry her." Hitting Brown's shoulder, this time annoyed. "We're going to the hotel. If I meet mom, I don't know what I'll do later."

"Okay."

Brown rushed down the stairs. Turn on the light on the first floor. So that Damian can walk carrying Livia.

He started the car not long after Damian was out carrying Livia in his arms.

The guard who had been waiting approached when Brown had already turned the car to get out of the parking lot.

The car stopped, and he brought his head closer when Brown rolled down the car window.

"Clean this place up as before. Meet me at the hotel later. Give them money, and I want to hear no news about Mr. Damian."

“Got it.”

The car drove down the city streets.

“Prepare Mr. Damian’s room as usual.” Brown made a call and said on the phone.

In the back seat, Damian leaned his head back, his hands gently caressing the head of Livia, who was sleeping on his lap.

Sorry for making you cry.

Chapter 86

The presidential suite is the only hotel room in this hotel, which can only be occupied by Damian alone. Therefore, the door of this hotel room should not be entered by arbitrary people. Even the staff who clean this room are special.

The night was getting late. Damian pulled the blanket up to Livia’s shoulders. Then he kissed Livia’s cheek and forehead again and again.

“Stupid, stupid, stupid. You must be very sad because I didn’t show up, right?” Soft eyes looked at his wife. “Sorry for making you cry.” He traced the line of Livia’s face gently with his fingers. “I want to see how well you look tomorrow if you remember what happened tonight.”

Laugh to himself.

Hugging Livia once again, who was sleeping very soundly. It seemed like this girl had completely lost her life energy at the party earlier to be able to make her sleep that soundly.

Exiting the room, Brown was sitting holding a cellphone. The Assistant was still busy working alone. Damian plopped down beside Brown.

“Call Mr. Matt and the Assistant who will help on mother’s birthday.” But, first, he had to find out what was really going on. Maybe it was actually him who didn’t appear on his mother’s birthday. But he also felt that there was a trigger that made Livia really look forward to his arrival

“Young master’ ‘I beg you not now. It’s late at night.’ “Now!” Damian looked at Brown sharply. “Bring them here, now.” ‘Tch, I also want to take a shower and drink warm milk and then sleep.’ “Tonight, they must have been asleep. I will call them tomorrow.”

“Brown!” Damian’s eyes became irritated. “You know how angry I am because of this problem right now. If I had met mom, I might have been able to shout at her now.” He groaned in annoyance, thinking about what his mother had done.

Even though he clearly said to invite Livia and introduce her as his mother’s daughter-in-law, his mother must have done something.

“Of course, Young master. I know. But now, your priority should be given to Miss Livia.” Brown tried to find excused with Livia’s name. “Why? She’s sleeping now.” Point to room. “She slept soundly like a baby. I just kissed her, and she didn’t wake up.” “That’s right, the young lady is sleeping. But if you sleep

next to her now, it will definitely make her sleep more soundly and comfortably. “Looking for excuses so that he himself can rest quietly,

Damian seems to be thinking, considering that Brown’s words are true.

“That’s right, well come out and rest. We’ll continue everything tomorrow.” He got up from his seat and walked to his room.

“Well, young master, good night and have a good rest.”

‘Finally, I can take a warm shower and sleep too.’

Brown came out of the presidential suite room to his own room.

He just walked for a while. On this floor, there were only three rooms. One is used in Damian, one is used by Brown, and one is empty. Why? Don’t ask. The owner likes it...

Brown entered his own room, took off his tie, and put his coat on the chair. Neat on the back of the chair.

Drop the body onto a comfortable sofa. A small smile and chuckle appeared on his lips while he grabbed a pillow and placed it under his head.

“How can you be that cute. Young lady.”. Brown grabbed his cellphone and played back the video he had taken at the shop. His face looks very comforted in the midst of all the fatigue and events that happened today.

‘Stop it, and take care of Mr. Damian’s problem first. How can you distract people like this?’

Brown contacted two people who will be questioned by Mr. Damian tomorrow. “Hello, Mr. Matt. Are you sleeping?” “Not yet, Assistant Brown. What’s going on?” Mr. Matt’s words stopped. He listened to Brown speaks.

“The young lady has been found. So tonight, Mr. Damian will be staying at the hotel.”

Mr. Matt sounded relieved.

“Tell me an outline of what happened at the party last night.”

Mr. Matt explained in the outline all the events that took place during my mother’s birthday party. How did Miss Livia get treatment not

only from the mother but also from the guests?

She was like an unwanted daughter-in-law. Mom was perfect as the mother who played the evil one that night.

“Tell the madam not to appear before Mr. Damian for the next few days. Then, if necessary, tell her to go abroad as well.” Brown, who was much more annoyed, felt that the madam’s attitude was already very troublesome this time.

“Okay.”

“Tomorrow morning, come to the hotel and tell the young master as you told me earlier. Don’t make the slightest dramatization of your story, got it.”

This alone must have made the young master very upset.

“Okay.”

“Alright, get some rest. Thanks for the hard work for today.”

“Okay.”

Phone connection lost.

“Damn, I just shivered with anger to hear how the young lady was treated, let alone Mr. Damian later. Ch, why are you making everyone hard, madam. Don’t you know your son either? You should be the first to support the young lady and Mr. Damian. Because it’s the woman who has made Mr. Damian able to act more human these days.’

Chapter 87

After that, he sent a message to his secretarial staff, which he sent to help prepare for the madam’s birthday. Then, business done, he put down his cellphone.

Brown got up from the sofa, took off all his clothes, and took a towel. He entered the bathroom. Soaking in warm water can definitely make the body comfortable, he muttered quietly.

‘If it’s like this, can I conclude that Miss Livia has started to open her heart to the young master? Even though it’s not a hundred percent yet, she’s already starting to like the young master, right? So what this means is things can go a lot easier now. At least she won’t think about running away anymore.

Confession of love, if the young master expresses his feelings, will the young lady welcome him with open arms. But can it really be that easy? I’m sure from the start she had guarded her heart not to love the young master. She even planned to use Helena to escape. To this day, the young master still uses her family’s guarantee to keep her obedient by his side. Should I just ask her how she feels?’

She definitely wouldn’t admit anything.

After feeling quite refreshed, Brown came out of the bath. Picked up a change of clothes and then came out. He dropped himself on the couch again.

A knock on the door made him turn around. Slowly he got up.

“You’ve come,” someone nodded in front of the open door. “Come in!”

“Yes, Sir,” he entered while Brown silently closed the door. Stepping closer to the man who was standing straight with both hands swiftly beside his body.

Stand in a ready position. Brown walked closer. Then.

SLAP!

A heavy hit in the shoulder and a light kick in the leg. Causing the man to sway and fall

“How can you be that stupid?”

The fallen man immediately got up and stood up swiftly again. He didn’t even dare to say a word. “How could you let the young lady disappear from your sight?!”

“I am sorry, Sir.”

“You know how messed up the company was after Helena left. This time the young master can be much crazier than that time.”

Last night when the party was about to end, he was already standing within a five-meter radius of Livia. Watch her closely. Because the message he received reminded him that nothing should happen to Miss Livia until Mr. Damian returned. But he had to lose her out of sight because the madam asked him to help Helena out of the crowd of guests scrambling to talk to her.

He will keep the meeting last night’s excuse. If Assistant Brown found out, he was helping Helena and letting Livia out of his sight. He was sure he would not walk on his feet out of this room.

“Sit down. How long do you want to stand there.”

“Yes, Sir, thank you.” He sat on the sofa, keeping a safe distance from Assistant Brown.

Brown grabbed the hotel phone. He ordered two glasses of warm milk with a spoonful of honey. Habits before bed.

“Is everything over with Helena?” He asked again after putting down the hotel phone.

“Yes, Sir. I will take her after the inauguration of the green lake.”

“Huh! She must be very proud of madam’s birthday party?” annoyed with the question. Brown’s patience with Helena’s behavior seemed to have reached its limit again.

“Yes, sir, because the madam introduced her as the ideal candidate for the daughter-in-law that she wanted.”

“What a hassle!”

A knock on the door made the male bodyguard up and immediately opened the door without waiting for Brown to give an order. He was carrying two glasses of milk in his hand.

“Please, Sir.” He handed the glass, Brown took it, then it was Brown’s turn to take the glass on the tray and give it to the male bodyguard.

“Drink up! You’ve worked hard today. I’m sorry I hit you earlier.” Handing over a glass that was accepted politely by the male bodyguard

13.18

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“Thank you, Sir. But, no Sir, I deserve it for my carelessness.” He drank his milk while frowning. He never drank milk. He had even forgotten what milk tasted like.

Gulp. ‘This is not good, he muttered under his breath. But he finished it in a few gulps. But, of course, before Brown emptied his glass, he should have finished his own.’

Brown put down his empty glass and then got up to the chair where he put his coat. Found his wallet. He took out a piece of notes.

“Go home and rest, meet your wife and children. Have fun with them for a day.”

His face lit up as he accepted Assistant Brown’s check.

“Thank you, Sir.”

“You look very happy. You must love your wife and children very much.”

The male bodyguard smiled proudly. “Of course, sir, they are my encouragement and source of happiness.”

“I can see that.”

“I hope you meet the right woman soon, Sir. Mr. Damian has met the young lady. Now it’s your turn to think about yourself.”

“You want to die, don’t you?” Brown kicked the table shaking. “Go before I change my mind and cancel your day off.”

“I’m just kidding, Sir. Thank you for your kindness so far to my family and me. Good night.” He lowered his head politely.

Meanwhile, Brown also got up from his seat. Follow the steps of the male guard. Ushered him out the door.

“Thank you for today.” Tapped his shoulder twice.

The male guard nodded his head smiling.

“This is all I can do to repay your kindness, sir.” He lowered his head until Brown closed the bedroom door.

‘Tch, you always win when you’re proud of your family and the woman you love.

Time to sleep, good night.’

Today Assistant Brown sleeps without dreaming anything.

Chapter 88

Sunlight enters through the room’s open window, and the light falls on the bed. Warm the room.

Someone under the blanket squinted slowly. There was a soft murmur from there. She squinted again, pulled the blanket, and wrapped it around her body.

Roll right and left. This used to be the norm when sleeping alone in the shop. She collected half her life this way.

“Hmmm.” She yawned and pulled the blanket up.

“Are you awake?” Damian’s voice in the morning always sounded louder than usual.

Livia dropped the blanket on the floor because she jumped in surprise. She took the pillow to cover herself and peeked.

“Baby.” Called in a low voice, confirming that it was her husband.

‘Where am I? Where am I now? Hey, shouldn’t I be at the shop? In my shop, and I should be alone!

Already panicked, trying to remember what happened last night. “Get up and clean yourself up there!”

“Well, fine.”

Livia was still peeking under her pillow, sweeping the room intently. Her husband was sitting on the sofa wearing a towel robe. Livia wiggles her head slowly. Reminiscing why she could be in this place and together with Damian. What happened last night was that she could sleep with Damian in this strange place. Not finding an answer no matter how hard she thought.

Livia got out of bed.

Bathroom, bathroom, where is the door. Oh, that’s it.’

Without turning or glancing at Damian, she walked briskly towards the bathroom. Lock the door. Now she was standing in front of the mirror, looking at her appearance.

Her clothes are exactly the same as those she wore to her mother’s birthday party. But, unfortunately, a sad birthday party that made her run away did not come home and chose to return to the shop.

That’s right, last night I slept in the shop because I didn’t want to see that annoying Damian. But why now am I even with him?

Livia tried to unpack the memory in her head while staring at her reflection in the mirror. Guess what happened last night. Her face gradually turned pale in the mirror.

When her brain had managed to string together the events of last night. Little by little, it all came back into her head. Last night’s

incident.

“No!”

A loud scream as she slumped to the floor.

So last night wasn’t a dream!

Grabbing the wall as a foothold to get up, then leaning against the wall. She banged her head slowly.

“Stupid! Stupid! Is this the end of my life?”

BANG!

The sound of the door being forced open. But because Livia locked the door, it didn't open.

Now there was a loud banging on the door.

“Get out in ten minutes, or you're done!” After saying that sounds, Damian's footsteps moved away.

'Damn it!' Damn it!

She didn't even have time to Think. Hurrying to take off her clothes and shower. Because there was no change of clothes, she also put on a towel robe hanging on the wall. Get out of the bathroom while drying her hair. She peeked behind the door, looking for where Damian was. Instead, the man is sitting on the sofa. In front of him was already served food.

“I am hungry. I am hungry.” Livia looked at the food on the table.

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13:18

“Come here, finish your breakfast. We need to talk later.” Damian patted the chair next to him.

“No, what is he talking about? After he says that, he does think I can still eat.”

But in an instant, the fruit juice and sandwich on the plate were gone. So again, what she says is not what she does.

“You must be hungry, right?” Damian wiped the sauce off Livia's lips. “Want to eat mine?” Damian handed her his, the one he had bitten off. Livia wanted to refuse, but she nodded her head.

I've made a fatal mistake to him, so I have to lick him so as not to anger.

“Thank you, baby.”

Being restless and feeling anxious. Last night at the party she didn't eat well.

“It's finished? Already full?”

“Yes. Thank you.” Livia was about to move from her seat. “Baby, where are we now?”

Damian pulled Livia's hand, who was about to get up from sitting. The faint smile again hinted that something terrible was about to happen,

“Where are we? Livia's white shoulders parted. Don't you remember what happened last night?” gently pulling the towel with his forefinger. The girl blushed, then pushed him again, returning him to his original position.

“Haha, nothing happened last night?” Her face was pale. Because she realized what had happened last night. “Baby, don't you have any clothes I can wear?”

“Clothes? You don’t need it now.” Again he pulled the towel with his index finger until Livia’s shoulders were exposed. “You really don’t remember what happened last night.”

Livia wanted to return the position of the towel to its place, but her hand was gripped by Damian, “Don’t remember?” Damian repeated his question

“No, no, honey. I don’t remember anything.” Livia shook her head over and over again with as innocent a face as possible.

“It turned out that there was luck for Brown to record what happened last night. But, on the other hand, it could be evidence of your insolence.” Damian laughed happily, seeing Livia’s panicked face hearing the word record.

“Recording?!”

“How could that damn bastard even think of recording me?”

“Baby, I’m sorry if i did something rude to you last night.” Hugging Damian strongly. Like saying, I won’t let you go even if you push me.

“Let me go! You really are being insolent, aren’t you.”

“Don’t want to! Forgive me. I’m sorry. Forgive me first.” Hugging while pleading. Burying her face into Damian’s chest shamelessly.

“What’s your fault? You said you don’t remember what happened last night.” Grinning. grabbing Livia’s chin.

‘Damn! Why is he so good at turning things around? If I confess, I remember, uh! I’d be crazy. I’m done.’

“Did I hit you hard?” Finally confessed. Ready to accept whatever will happen in a high level of surrender.

“You do remember, Baby.”

Chapter 89

The intonation of the word ‘Baby’ is made as dramatic as possible to remind Livia about what happened last night. When the girl screamed, telling Damian to call her baby,

She got goosebumps. The call unfortunately, is so scary.

“Want to see the results of your lack of teaching last night.” Damian untied the towel around his waist.

Livia wanted to turn her face away, but her hand was already on Damian’s open chest.

“You see?” The white color and Damian’s normally flawless breastplate left some red. It looks like it’s a hard object hit.

‘My despicable hand, how hard did you hit him?!’

“Sorry,” Livia felt slow, following Damian’s body. “I am sorry, Baby.”

“Sorry. Is that enough to pardon your insolence?”

'Sob, sob, so what do you want? Please don't hit me back.' Finally, Livia gave in when Damian pulled her body and pushed her onto the bed until she fell on it.

"How about I repay you with something worth it. I will make your whole body red too."

Pulled the towel and tossed it into the corner of the bed. "Look how red it is."

Point it at his chest. "How about we start from here, here, and here." Damian pointed at Livia's body part with his finger.

I'm done!

Meanwhile, Brown came out of Damian's room again in another part of the room, closing the door silently. "Come back here in two hours."

Mr. Matt and the secretarial staff nod their head. It seems like they really understand what it means.

Brown snorted back into his room. Livia fell back asleep under the blankets, and Damian pulled the window curtains to prevent his wife from being exposed to the Sun. Then he went out of the room. Brown was sitting in a separate room, still in one room while finishing his work. He got up from his seat when Damian appeared, still in his towel robe. "Good morning, young master."

'It's actually noon. You guys haven't even eaten properly, aren't you hungry? Are you full of love?' Brown laughed in his heart.

"Hmm."

"Here are you and the young lady's clothes." Brown put the bag on the table. "Just put it here. She's still sleeping." Pointing to the room from the corner of his eye. "Tell them to come in!" Damian sat on the sofa.

"Okay."

Not long after, Brown entered again, followed by Mr. Matt and the secretarial staff. The woman mumbled. Her tiring work yesterday didn't even end until this morning.

"Brown must have said why I called you guys."

"Yes, Master." They answered at the same time.

"Brown, bring me some coffee." Damian seems to need to restore its strength and energy.

"Okay, Young master." Brown came out of the room.

"Now start, you first."

Damian pointed to the secretarial staff standing beside Mr. Matt. It hasn't even started yet. But, for some reason, the atmosphere is already tense.

"The young lady came without an invitation, so she seemed confused until I met her when she entered. Then I took her to the waiting room with Miss Helena and Madam."

She was just explaining everything right, hoping Damian wouldn't punish her. She knows nothing about their complicated life.

"I heard them having a friendly conversation at first, but when the madam said that Miss Helena would replace the young lady, it seemed like the atmosphere became even tenser."

"Tch."

T'm dead, he just said, 'Tch.' God, help me.'

"But the young lady answered, which made the madam and Miss Helena immediately fall silent. They didn't say anything until leaving the room."

"What did Livia say?"

*The young lady said that her relationship with you was very good. And maybe soon, you will have children."

Damian laughed, imagining what her mother's face would look like when she heard Livia say that.

The secretarial staff continued to explain what happened during the party. "The madam took Ms. Helena's hand while the young lady walked behind her as she exited the waiting room. Arriving at the hall, the lady introduces Miss Helena as the perfect daughter-in-law she longs for to accompany you."

Brown showed up with some good coffee for Damian. "Please, Young master." He glanced at the secretary who was giving an explanation. Then stand behind Damian. His position was much more intimidating, actually.

"Because some guests knew that the young lady is your wife, they started gossiping loudly. Even I think the young lady heard it too."

Damian took a few sips of his coffee. Then, signaling for the secretarial staff to stop talking.

"Mr. Matt, is mom still at home?"

How dare she if she didn't go.

'This morning, the madam brought her clothes bag. She said she would go to stay at the hotel.'

So far, his relationship with his mother is quite good. Damian fulfills all of his mother's wishes if it is only related to money matters. But he really didn't want to get involved in his mother's personal matters, just as he didn't want to have meddled in his own. But it seems that the mother's attitude has gone too far this time.

Damian signaled for the secretarial staff to leave. The woman nodded her head, and it sounded like she was breathing a sigh of relief.

"Go back to the office." Brown's order.

"Yes, Sir."

The woman closed the door silently.

“Brown, tell her to disappear from my sight for a long time.” Damian was sure that if he met his mother, he would not be able to hold back.

“Okay, Young master.”

“All of you go out. Today, I will be here until evening. So just finish your business, Brown, and pick me up this afternoon.”

‘Do you want to spend the day just in your room?’ Brown didn’t want to ask and didn’t want to think about the answer either.

He left the room with Mr. Matt.

He had a lot of work to do today. The inauguration of the green lake is insight. It’s time to end Helena’s struggle.

‘Damn, I’m already annoyed just remembering her name.’

Chapter 90

The incident of Livia’s disappearance at the time of her mother-in-law’s birthday party became a turning point for the change in Livia and Damian’s relationship.

Currently, Damian has used affectionate nicknames for Livia much more often. He was rare to shout at her, rarely pointing at Livia’s forehead in annoyance. Sometimes they talk like normal humans.

Although their relationship can’t be called natural, at least it’s not as extreme as it used to be.

A week has passed, and the mother has not yet appeared at home. Jen said that Mom left to avoid a fight with Damian.

“Why? What’s wrong?”

“Brother Damian is angry with mother because she introduced Helena at the party instead of introducing you as a daughter-in-law.”

‘So because of that? Damian shouldn’t have to be that angry. I’ve already forgiven mom.’

Livia once brought up her mother’s problem to Damian so that her husband would open his heart. But as a result, he didn’t even sleep all night to deal with Damian’s annoyance. In the end, she never brought up the mother. So let everything run normally by itself.

“Give me some time. I’ll forgive mom later.” That’s all Damian said.

Because in the end, the family will always forgive each other. Whatever the mistake was made.

It was not late at night. Some of the maids were still seen finishing their work.

After dinner, Mr. Damian spent time in his study with Mr. Matt. Instead of Livia waiting alone in the room, she chose to go to the back house.

She met several male servants who immediately moved to avoid her.

Maya approaches her as she comes.

“Young lady, what’s wrong? Isn’t the young master at home?”

“Ah, he likes work. I’m just bored. Want some ice cream?” Livia lifted a large cup of ice cream in her hand, “Let’s eat there.” Livia pointed to an empty chair not far from where they were standing now.

They sat near the garden, enjoying the night view and the breeze blowing their hair.

A beautiful garden, which the homeowner may hardly ever enjoy. Even Livia just passed it in the morning.

“Jenny has started her internship, so every time she comes home, she always complains of being tired and ends up falling asleep right away. Sophia too. Her lectures are hectic.”

Livia started telling stories, complaining, actually. Because she lost a friend to talk to in this house.

“Miss Jenny and Miss Sophia are really hard workers,” Maya says her compliment. “True, even though Jenny is an intern at her brother’s company, but I heard she doesn’t get any privileges. No one even knows that she is the younger sister of the company’s owner.” This one thing made Livia amazed at Jenny. Even though she had thought that Jenny was a spoiled child who would take advantage of her position as the younger sister of Mr. Damian. But apparently not. Jenny is working hard on her own name. ‘Apprentice? Have Jenny and David met before? But it’s impossible. There are a lot of Alexander Group companies. I don’t know which company they are in.’

“Young master did educate Miss Jenny and Miss Sophia with strict discipline.” Maya covered her mouth, feeling what she was talking about was presumptuous. “I’m sorry, Young lady, I was presumptuous.”

This house forbids the servants to talk about anything that happens in this house, even with fellow servants. Especially when it comes to talking about Mr. Damian’s family.

Maya remembered when the maids compared Livia and Helena, and then Assistant Brown punished them. “It’s okay, just talk to me calmly. Let’s eat some more.” A mouthful of ice cream is melted, cold, and soft, and the sweetness blends in the mouth. “Don’t be shy with me.”

Maya just smiled. ‘You are our young lady. How can I not hesitate? Mr. Matt often reminds me to maintain my attitude. Can’t find you first if you don’t say hello.’

“When do you have a day off?”

The servants get a day off once a week, the schedule is different for each person, and everything is arranged according to the schedule by Mr. Matt.

It turns out that he has a lot of work. Livia counts the number of servants in this house. She doesn’t know how many. She didn’t even know their faces.

“It is the day after tomorrow, Young lady.”

*The day after tomorrow? That means it’s the weekend? Okay, I’ll arrange a schedule with the others. Clear your vacation schedule. You have to go with us.”

“Young lady...” Maya has already worried because Livia’s kindness has exceeded the standard limit.

“Don’t refuse, okay?” Livia tapped Maya’s shoulder. “Come on, sincerely be friends with me.”

Mr. Matt appeared from the main house.

Maya immediately shifted her sitting position slightly away.

Mr. Matt approached Livia and Maya near the park.

“Young lady, the young master is asking you to come to his study now.” Mr. Matt watched to find out what Livia and Maya were doing. He saw a big cup of ice cream with two spoons there. Then he looked at Maya, who then lowered her head.

“Uh, why? Is he done yet?”

“Please follow me, Young lady.” Just led Livia with his hand without answering Livia’s question.

As always, don’t answer if it’s the master’s order.

“I’ll go first. Finish the ice cream. Good night, Maya.”

Maya got up from her seat and nodded her head. “Good night, Young lady.”

Livia entered Damian’s study.

Mr. Matt only walked her to the door.

Damian is sitting on the sofa. Nearby stood a woman. She was wearing a neat suit and long pants, apparently not a maid in this house. Because the maid uniform isn’t like that. It seemed like this was the first time Livia had seen her too.