

## Becomes 102

Chapter 0102

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Serena's POV

Bill grabs Calvin by the collar, yanking him forward. Calvin's eyes widen in shock, and he stumbles slightly, trying to regain his balance.

For a moment, he looks genuinely surprised, but then his expression hardens. He clenches his fists at his sides, but he doesn't make a move to fight back, his jaw set in a tight line.

"You don't want to do this right now, Bill," Calvin says, his voice steady and challenging. He meets Bill's glare head-on, almost daring him. *w(w)W.novèlWorM.c0©*

"Oh yeah? Why don't you try me?" Bill snarls, his grip tightening on Calvin's collar.

Bill's face burns with rage, his grip on Calvin's shirt tightening with every breath. His eyes flash with fury, daring Calvin to make the first move. Calvin doesn't back down, meeting Bill's glare with a defiant one of his own. His fists clench and unclench at his sides, his body humming with barely restrained energy.

Calvin notices the bandage on Bill's right hand and smirks. "What's the matter, Bill? Already got yourself hurt?"

"I can beat you up with one good hand," Bill growls.

"What the fuck is even going on? Bill, you're acting like a schoolyard bully," I blurt out, the absurdity of the situation snapping me out of my shock. I quickly step between them, pushing them apart with my hands on their chests. "This needs to stop right now!" I say. "You're both acting like children."

Bill lets go of Calvin with a rough shove, sending him stumbling back a step. Calvin regains his balance and glares at Bill, brushing off the front of his shirt and straightening it.

"Why don't we just ask Serena who the baby's father is?" Calvin says.

I glare at Calvin, furious. How could he put me on the spot like this?

If I told the truth that Bill's the baby's dad, he might lose control of his business even more as he tries to

take care of me and the baby. 1

Back when we were married, I secretly wished he could spend more time with me than with his work. I remember the lonely nights, the dinners gone cold, and the constant hum of his phone with work

notifications. (1

I longed for his presence, to share moments together that didn't revolve around his business. *wwW.NoVèlWorM.c0m*

But not like this. I don't want him to lose what he's worked so hard. His company is his pride and joy, built from countless sleepless nights and sacrifices.

It means everything to him, and I can't be the reason he loses it all. *Www.noVelW0©(m).com*

I can feel all eyes on me as I think of what I'm going to say next.

"Well, Serena," Bill says, his voice tense. "Is the baby mine?"

Tears form in my eyes. I can't look at Bill. I just don't have the nerve to lie to him. "I... I don't know," I whisper, my voice trembling. *wwW.No©©@LW@rmm.C0M*

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+25 BONUS

"You slept with Calvin?" Bill's voice cracks, and his eyes widen. He takes a step back. "When?" he demands, his tone rising with each word.

I want to take it back and say nothing happened between me and Calvin, but before I can speak, Calvin answers for me.

"After the family dinner. When I gave her a ride home," Calvin said.

Bill makes a guttural sound, a mix between a growl and a gasp. His face contorts with a mix of rage and betrayal.

Bill's face contorts with rage as he shoves Calvin hard, sending him sprawling to the ground. Bill points at him, his finger shaking with anger.

"I'm done with you! You're not my uncle anymore," he snarls.

Bill shoots me a final, pained glance, his eyes full of hurt and betrayal. Without another word, he turns and storms off, leaving me standing there in the heavy silence.

Calvin stands up and moves closer, his hand resting lightly on my shoulder. "It's for the best, Serena," he says quietly.

I brush Calvin's hand away from my shoulder. "Let's call it a day. I'm just not in the mood right now." Calvin sighs, his hand dropping to his side. "Alright, Serena. We'll talk later," he says quietly.

I watch Calvin walk away, his shoulders slumped, and his steps slow. My mind spirals with a million thoughts.

I feel like I'm going to go insane.