

Becomes 107

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Chapter 0107

Serena's POV

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I push open the door to my jewelry shop, the little bell above it ringing softly. The familiar scent of polished wood and a hint of floral perfume greet me, instantly making me feel at home. The soft lights make the jewelry in the cases sparkle like tiny stars.

"Serena!" Stevie's voice is full of excitement as she follows me inside, her face lighting up. "Did you see the comments on social media? People are raving about the fashion show!"

I smile, feeling a warm glow inside. "I still can't believe how well it went. The response has been amazing."

Stevie pulls me into a tight hug. "Your designs are incredible, Serena. Everyone loved them."

She releases me, her eyes twinkling with curiosity. "So, how was the baby check-up yesterday? You sounded a bit off when you called."

I probably did sound off. Bill had stayed at my apartment the night before and insisted on accompanying me to the appointment. I hadn't told Stevie about it; she'd be livid if she knew.

"It was good, really good," I say, keeping my voice calm. "Everything's on track."

Stevie eyes me suspiciously. "And? Come on, don't leave me hanging. Did anyone go with you?"

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I hesitate for a moment. "Oh, you know, just the usual stuff. The doctor said everything looks perfect."

Stevie's not buying it, but she doesn't push. "And the baby? Do you know if it's a boy or a girl yet?"

I can't help but smile. "Actually, I do know. But I'm not sure if I should tell you."

Stevie gasps, clutching her chest dramatically. "Serena! Don't keep me in suspense. You know I hate that."

I laugh, enjoying the moment. "Well, the doctor did say one thing that really stood out."

"Yes?" Stevie's eyes are wide, practically begging.

I take a deep breath and say, "It's a boy."

For a second, Stevie just stares at me, her mouth forming a perfect 'O'. Then she lets out a delighted squeal and hugs me again. "A boy! Oh my gosh, I'm going to be an aunt to a little boy! This is the best news ever!"

I laugh, feeling a rush of happiness at her reaction. "I know and you'll be the best aunt ever." "You bet I will," she says, eyes sparkling. "I'm going to spoil him so much. Toys, clothes, everything!" I chuckle but shake my head. "Let's not go overboard, Stevie. I don't want him to get too spoiled." Stevie grins, unfazed. "Just a little spoiling, I promise. He'll know his aunt Stevie loves him."

"He's going to love having you around. But for now, we should probably get the shop ready to open."

Stevie nods, still buzzing with excitement. "Good idea. But I won't stop thinking about that baby boy all day!"

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The rest of the morning passes in a blur of routine tasks—polishing displays, checking inventory, and arranging the new pieces from the fashion show. Stevie and I chat intermittently, her excitement over my baby boy lingering in the air like a pleasant hum.

Around midday, the bell above the door jingles, and a group of young people enters. They're in their twenties, dressed in an eclectic mix of high fashion and casual streetwear. Oversized sunglasses, vibrant

each of them looks like they just stepped off a prints, designer handbags, and the latest sneakers

runway. They talk loudly among themselves, their laughter filling the shop.

One girl with electric blue hair and a cropped leather jacket picks up a delicate necklace, holding it up to her throat and striking a pose. "What do you think, guys? Is this I***a-worthy or what?"

Another girl, sporting a sleek bob and oversized blazer, snaps a photo with her phone. "Totally! This place has such a chic vibe."

Stevie gives me a look, half amused and half exasperated. "Looks like we have some lively customers today," she whispers.

As I approach the group to offer assistance, my eyes land on one of the guys. He stands out immediately – tall and slender, with impeccably styled platinum blond hair. He's wearing a fitted velvet blazer in a rich burgundy hue, paired with tailored trousers and polished loafers.

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My heart skips a beat. It's Eden Jonas, the influencer whose post about Bill punching Max Laurent went viral.