

## Becomes 120

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Chapter 0120

Serena's POV

"Serena, please say something," Bill pleads as he's carrying me.

I look up at him, and finally, everything sinks in. I break down crying, unable to hold it back any longer.

"I'm just so scared, Bill," I sob. "I almost lost our baby

Bill tightens his grip around me. "You're fine, Serena. Nothing happened, and I won't let anything happen to either of you. You're both safe with me."

As he speaks, his expression changes. His eyes widen slightly, his brows lift, and his mouth opens slightly as if he's just put something together. "Wait, did you just say 'our baby'?"

I nod, unable to meet his gaze. I don't really have the nerve to lie to him after what he just did.

Bill's face lights up, his ocean-blue eyes sparkling with joy. "I knew it! We're going to be a family," he says.

He pulls me into a tight hug. I feel the warmth of his body and his steady heartbeat. It feels as if he's afraid of letting go, holding me like his life depends on it.

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I hug Bill back, feeling all those times we were separated melt away. I let myself sink to his embrace. I've missed him so much.

"It's okay. Let it all out," Bill comforts. He gently strokes my hair as I continue to cry. "I'm here, and I'm not going anywhere."

My tears soak into his shirt. His hand moves in soothing circles on my back.

After a while, we finally let go. I wipe my tears, feeling a mix of exhaustion and relief.

"It's been a long day," Bill says. "I think you should sleep now."

I nod, agreeing. "You can put me down now," I say softly.

Bill shakes his head with a gentle smile. "Why walk?" he murmurs, slipping one arm under my knees and the other around my back. He lifts me effortlessly, cradling me close to his chest.

Startled, I can feel my face going red. "Whoa! What are you doing, Bill?" I ask.

He grins down at me. "Just sweeping you off your feet," he says playfully.

"Ugh, this isn't really necessary you know," I protest, squirming slightly in his arms. "I can walk on my

own, thank you very much."

But the truth is, I can't ignore the thrill that rushes through me.

I try to hide the small smile on my lips but miserably fail. Bill catches it.

He chuckles, his eyes twinkling. "Admit it, you're enjoying this, aren't you?" he teases.

I sigh, giving in. "Try carrying a human inside your belly," I retort. "Walking isn't as easy as it used to

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+15 BONUS

be."

Bill's smile softens. "Then I should carry you like this more often," he replies.

I don't say anything more. Bill carries me up the stairs to my room, each step gentle and careful. As he holds me, I let myself relax in his arms.

When we reach my room, Bill carefully lays me down on the bed. He acts as if I might break with the slightest wrong move.

His movements are gentle, almost reverent. I feel a deep sense of tenderness in the way he handles

As he adjusts me, the back of his hand lightly brushes against the exposed skin on my waist, sending a shiver through me.

Hot damn, I shouldn't be feeling this turned on.

Bill stares at me lying there for a second. I can see the desire in his eyes, the way he looks at me makes my heart race even more.

"Well, I should probably go," he says, breaking the moment. "Good night, Serena."

He turns to leave, but as he's about to walk away, I reach out and hold his wrist. "Please stay, Bill," say softly. "I don't want to be alone tonight."

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He sits down next to the bed and begins to stroke my hair gently. His fingers brush against my scalp, easing all the tension in my body. wWw(n)oveLwOrM.cOm

Slowly, I relax, sinking deeper into the comfort of his touch with each passing second.

My eyes grow heavy, and I see the blurry image of Bill leaning over me. wWw.nOveLwOrM.cOm

"I love you, Serena," he whispers.

I mumble something back. Not sure what it is though.

Comments