

## Becomes 121

Chapter 0121

Chapter 0121 Ww@.n(o)V&L(w)or.M.Com

Serena's POV

That's weird. I can't remember returning here.

I'm lying in the master bedroom, the room Bill and I once shared. It looks exactly as it did the day I left after deciding to get a divorce.

The same floral curtains hang by the windows, and the familiar scent of cedar and musk lingers in the air. My old jewelry box still sits on the dresser, untouched.

Bill is standing next to the bed, looking down at me. He's wearing a gray sleeveless undershirt, which clings to his chest, and a pair of worn, faded jeans with frayed knees.

His muscular arms are tanner than I remember. As he flexes, the veins bulge prominently beneath his sun-

kissed skin.

"Do you want it soft or hard?" Bill asks while rubbing his hands together.

"Excuse me?" I say. I feel like I choked on something. What the hell did he mean by that?

I sit up quickly, one hand instinctively resting on my swollen belly. I glance at his face for clues but find

nothing.

"You asked for a massage," Bill says, a slight smirk playing on his lips.

I blink, trying to remember. "I did?" I ask.

Bill furrows his eyebrows. He's looking at me as if I'm crazy.

"I mean... Of course, I did."

Bill smiles. "Now, I'm gonna ask again. Do you want it soft or... hard?"

His voice drops to a low, almost growling tone as he says 'hard.'

I gulp, my heart pounding faster. "Hard," I whisper.

"Alright," he says, nodding. "Lie down, Serena."

I lie back down, trying to relax. Bill sits on the edge of the bed. Ww@.n(o)V&L(w)or.M.Com

His hands start to knead the tension from my shoulders, his touch slow and deliberate. He moves his

hands down my back with ease.

I close my eyes, sinking into the sensation, feeling his fingers work magic on my sore muscles.

He moves closer, his hands returning to my shoulders with a firmer, more deliberate touch. I can feel the heat from his body as he leans in. 1

"You're really tense. You've got to take better care of yourself."

I let out a small, involuntary laugh. "Easier said than done."

Bill's fingers trace the curve of my spine, lingering at the small of my back before drifting lower. My breath catches in my throat as his hands explore my body.

1/3

Chapter 0121

"Feels good, doesn't it?" he murmurs.

"Mhmm," I manage to reply, my voice trembling.

+25 BONUS

Bill's hands move to my sides, his thumbs brushing just below my ribs, sending shivers through my body. I arch slightly, seeking more of his touch, and he responds by leaning in closer, his chest pressing against my back.

"You always liked it a bit rough," he whispers against my ear. "Tell me if it's too much."

"It's not," I whisper back.

His hands glide down to my hips, gripping them firmly before sliding under my shirt, his touch hot against my skin. The sensation is overwhelming, a blend of comfort and raw need. I feel his breath on my neck, and then his lips, soft at first, then more insistent as he kisses a trail up to my ear.

"Bill..." I breathe, but I'm not sure if it's a plea or a warning.

"Shh," he soothes, his hands never stopping their hypnotic dance. "Just let go, Serena. Let me take care of you."

I close my eyes, surrendering to the moment, to the magnetic pull between us. His hands roam over my body, coaxing out every ounce of tension, every hidden desire. I feel myself melting under his touch. wW@.n(o)V&L(w)or.M.Com

As his hands slide lower, his fingers brushing the edge of my panties, a soft moan escapes my lips. He pauses, his breath hot against my neck, waiting for my permission, my surrender.

"Yes," I whisper, and with that single word, I give in completely.

Bill grins and takes his top off, revealing a well-defined chest and sculpted abs glistening with a light sheen of sweat.

"Time for the happy ending," he says with a playful smirk.

"Serena?"

I slowly open my eyes, the room coming into focus. I'm back in my studio apartment. Then it hits me – Bill massaging me was just a dream.

I turn my head and see Bill lying next to me. "Are you alright? It sounded like you were in pain." w@W.NoV&L(w)or.M.Com

Oh my God! I must be moaning in my sleep.

"Yeah, I—I'm fine," I stutter. Shit. I can't even look at Bill. I'm still wet from that intense... moment.

"Hmm... Are you sure you're fine?" Bill looks at my legs. "Did you sprain your foot when you slipped last night? Maybe I can take a look."

oñ

no, maybe the massage will become a reality if I let this happen. I instinctively swat Bill's hands away. No, no. I'm fine. I just need to go pee."

I rush to the bathroom and close the door behind me, leaning against it. My heart is beating at an abnormal rate and it's alarming.

2/3

Chapter 0121

+25 BONUS

I pat my face multiple times. "What were you thinking, Serena? You can't fantasize about your ex-husband like that! Wake up."