

## Becomes 50

wWw.n0V.eLw0rM.CoM

Chapter 0050

Serena's POV

As I step out of the clinic, the afternoon sun blinds me for a moment. Shielding my eyes, I start walking towards the bus stop. There's a man in the distance, someone familiar, but I can't quite place him from here.

I pick up my pace, curious to get a better look at the guy. As I get closer, I realize who it is it's Calvin. I haven't seen him in a while as he's always so caught up with work. (w)Ww.n0V.eLw0rM.CoM

"Calvin?" I call out, unsure if he's noticed me yet.

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turns, surprise lighting up his features. "Serena! What are you doing here?" he asks, closing the distance between us with a few quick

strides.

"Just had a check-up," I reply, gesturing vaguely back at the clinic. "What about you? Everything okay?"

"Yeah, just visiting some family,?" Calvin says.

I scan the area, hoping Calvin isn't with Elena or Claire. The last thing I need right now is an encounter with them.

Noticing my anxious look, Calvin hurries to reassure me, "Oh, don't worry. I'm here to see my mom's side of the family, not Bill's."

I let out a sigh of relief, happy to know Bill's family wasn't around. "Glad to see you, Calvin. You look great in normal clothes," I joke.

Calvin is dressed casually today, a rare sight compared to his usual corporate attire. He's wearing a simple, well-fitted blue t-shirt that brings out the color of his eyes, paired with dark jeans that look comfortably worn in. His feet are tucked into a pair of clean, white sneakers, a stark contrast to the polished dress shoes I'm used to seeing on him.

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Calvin chuckles, running a hand through his hair. "Yeah, decided to take a break from the suits. Feels good to dress down for once. Thanks for noticing," he says. "So, how was the check-up? How are you and the baby?"

I smile, feeling a bit more at ease. "The check-up went well, thankfully. We're both doing fine," I tell him, touching my belly unconsciously.

"That's great to hear. Where are you heading now? Maybe I can drive you there," Calvin offers, his tone sincere.

I shake my head, appreciating his offer but not wanting to impose. "I'm heading home. I appreciate the offer but you don't need to worry about me, Calvin. You might have other things to do. I can manage on my -own."

Calvin persists, and his concern is evident. "I really don't mind, Serena. I wouldn't want you getting stressed out riding the bus, especially now. Please, let me help."

After a moment of hesitation, I finally nod. "Okay, Calvin, if you're sure. I really appreciate it. Thank you."

We settle into Calvin's car as the atmosphere shifts to one of comfortable silence. Calvin starts the engine and glances over with a smile. "Seatbelt on?" he asks, making sure I'm secured before we pull away from the clinic.

"Yeah, all set," I reply, clicking the seatbelt into place. The car hums softly as we merge into the afternoon traffic, the city passing by in a blur of colors and shapes.

"You know, it's been a while since we last caught up," Calvin says, breaking the silence. "How have you been, aside from the baby and the business?" (w)Ww.n0V.eLw0rM.CoM

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"Well, when Stevie and I manage to find some free time, we hang out. Believe it or not, I've started making content on TikTok for my nt on TikTok for my business," I say.

Calvin raises an eyebrow, a playful grin spreading across his face. TikTok, huh? That's so Gen Z of you. I'll have to check out your content sometime." wWw.n0V.eLw0rM.CoM

I can't help but smile at his reaction. "Yeah, it's a bit out of my comfort zone, but it's been fun," I say.

The quiet stretches between us, giving me a moment to think. Suddenly, I remember. "Calvin, last time we met, you were about to say something but had to leave early. What was it?" I ask, turning toward him.

Calvin seems caught off guard by my question, hesitating for a moment. "You know, as much as I want to tell you, I just don't think this is the right place for it," he finally admits a hint of regret in his voice.

"Oh," I respond, a bit disappointed. "What's the right place or time for it

then?"

Calvin turns slightly, his expression hopeful. "Actually, there's this jewelry exhibition next weekend at the city gallery. It's a showcase of local artisans and some international pieces too. I thought it might be right up your alley, especially with your shop and all. Would you be interested in going with me?"

My face lights up at the mention of the exhibition. "That sounds amazing, Calvin. It's the perfect opportunity for me to get some inspiration for my shop. I'd love to go with you."

Calvin's smile widens. "Awesome... so it's a date then?"

Did I hear Calvin correctly? "Are you asking me out?" I ask, a bit surprised.

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"We can go as friends... for now," Calvin replies, a secretive smile playing on his lips. "Don't think about it too much," he adds.

"Sure thing, you got it," I say, trying to keep my cool on the outside. But inside, I'm totally freaking out.

What's Calvin up to? Heck, I don't even know if I'm ready to hear what he wants to say to me.