

Becomes 53

Chapter 0053

Serena's POV

"Haven't you done enough with your stupid TikTok video already?" Doris

snaps. [wWw.NoVeLwOrM.cOm](#)

I scoff. "And what exactly did I do?" I ask. "I'm just telling my side of the story."

Doris crosses her arms and levels me with a challenging look. "You can't fool me. You just love grabbing all the attention, especially Bill's," she accuses. "Pretending to twist your ankle, really? Just so people would fuss over you. Yeah, I know what you're up to."

I

roll my eyes and retort, "If anyone's pretending here, it's you, Doris. I never tripped you, and I only slapped you because I found out you were the one behind drugging Bill and me in Vegas."

"Stop mentioning Vegas!" Doris yells. "I was supposed to marry Bill. But no, you had to swoop right in and ruin my plan."

I let out a sardonic laugh. "Really? Did you think Bill would actually love you after you tried marrying him while he was drugged?" I ask. "He never forgave me for that mess, even though I didn't have anything to do about it."

Doris steps closer, her eyes narrowing. "Look at you, acting like a saint. This," she gestures towards my belly, "can't happen." The way she says it sends a shiver down my spine.

I have a really bad feeling about this. She's acting like a total lunatic

now.

I instinctively take a step back. "Can you just leave me alone, Doris? I don't want Bill. You can have him," I say, hoping to defuse the situation.

"Liar!" Doris spits out angrily. "Bill will always want you,

and I'm sick of

+25 BONUS

Chanter 0053

I fall silent. There's so much I want to say, but I'm holding back. I don't want to provoke Doris and risk her trying to hurt me or my baby.

I've seen what she's capable of. She's obsessed with Bill and still views me as her rival for his love. I have no doubt she'd do anything to have.

him.

"I should've ended you when I had the chance. Running a motorcycle over your body would have been so delightful," she says, her smile twisted in a chilling way.

The moment those words leave her mouth, it all clicks she's the one behind Bill's accident. Anger floods through me, my hands shaking with a mix of fear and raw fury. If Bill hadn't dashed to save me, I could have lost the baby, or I might not have been standing here at all I could

have been dead.

As I try to process Doris's horrifying admission, my body freezes, a cold shock racing through me. My breath hitches, and for a moment, I can't move; I'm rooted to the spot, my heart pounding loudly in my ears. "How could you? You'd actually try to kill me just to get me out of the picture. You're a psychopath!" I manage to say.

Doris's laughter is cold and devoid of any humor. "Oh, please. Calling me a psychopath? That's rich, coming from you. You think you're so innocent in all of this, but we both know the truth. You're just as manipulative. You've got Calvin wrapped around your finger."

"Don't try and change the subject," I say. "And what if Bill had seriously gotten hurt from the accident? You know, for someone who studied abroad, you sure come up with some pretty stupid plans," I add, my voice dripping with scorn.

Doris's face turns a deep shade of red, her anger palpable. "How dare you call me stupid?" she says. "If it wasn't for you, Serena, Bill would be

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Doris's eves wice in stock as i gren go on her wist Hoting her gaze firmw, I say. You can't builwme anymore Dors. Those cars

are over [w\(w\)w.NoVeLwOrM.cOm](#)

Doris screams in fustation. Just as I'm about to bust her wrists make her back off, a voice curs through the tension from a distance. Get away from her"

As the snout echoes across the space. I see Bill rushing toward us his expression a mix of concern and urgency. His gaze looks on Dors and me his steps quickening as he realizes the intensity of the situation.

"Bill" Doris cries out her voice dripping with feigned helplessness Se manages to pull her arm free and staggers back. With a calculated stumble, she falls, looking up at Bill with wide, pleading eyes, hep me. please! She's trying to hurt me," she lies.

Great, it's the same old scenario playing out again. Doris is trying to flig the script, putting the blame on me to make herself the victim in Bill's eyes. Then, he'll just side with her and won't listen to what I have to say

But instead of rushing to Doris's aid, Bill heads straight for me. "Hey, are you alright?" he asks, his hands gently holding my shoulders.