

Becomes 59

Chapter 0059

Bill's POV

"Why are you even here anyway?" I ask, giving Calvin a sharp look. "Serena doesn't need you. I can take care of her."

I'm standing at the entrance, blocking the way. There's no way in hell that I'll let him in. He tries to look past me, his gaze landing on Serena lying on the hospital bed. *www.fiv(ve)EfwOr.m.com*

"Doesn't look like it," Calvin retorts. "I've seen the video of you

threatening to break a guy's phone. Your mom has been calling me non-stop since it went viral. You could give her a heart attack with that kind.

of stunt."

Thinking back, I remember walking past everyone when Doris got arrested. They all had their phones out, but I didn't worry about it then.

Now, I realize those videos of me and Serena with the cops are everywhere online. As a businessman, a big scandal like this is the last thing I need. It could really damage my reputation.

"Here, watch this," Calvin says, holding out his phone to me.

I take his phone to see what the fuss is about. Watching the video left me stunned. It makes me out to be the villain. "

There I am in the video, moving towards a guy with his hands up, and it looks like I'm about to throw a punch. But what the video doesn't show is him getting way too close, aiming his phone at our faces to get a TikTok video. Looks like his plan to provoke us for some online clout actually worked.

"I'll handle it. I'll get someone to take it down," I say, giving his phone back. I keep my face neutral, trying to hide how much the video actually bothers me. *www.(n)0Vz1w0rm.C0(m)*

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"Yeah, you better sort it out," Calvin remarks. "If the news people see this, they won't leave you alone."

"Thanks for the concern, Uncle Calvin," I say with a hint of sarcasm. "You can leave now." *wW@.N@veL@o(r)m.com*

"No, I'll stay here," he insists. "I want to make sure Serena is okay." *Www.N0(v)@lw0r@.(c)0m*

Calvin wanting to stay just makes me more annoyed. He's butting in where he doesn't need to as if he wants to play Serena's hero for some

reason.

Now, it's not just Doris and the hospital stuff I'm dealing with... I also have to deal with my uncle who's acting like he's more involved than he should be.

"Sarah, there's a TikTok video about me that's blowing up. I need it gone," I say, getting straight to the point as Sarah picks up. "Get the best PR team you know on this for damage control. I want this mess cleaned up, and fast."

Sarah yawns on the other end of the line. "Bill, it's 3 in the morning. Can't this wait 'til later?"

"No, it can't wait. This is serious, Sarah," I press.

"Look, no PR people I know are up at this hour. But I promise, I'll get on this first thing tomorrow," Sarah replies.

I let out a sigh. "Fine. But we can't let the press start hounding me over this."

"Okay, I'm on it," Sarah reassures me. Then she adds, "By the way, which video are we talking about here? Have you finally seen the TikTok videos Serena has been posting recently?"

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+25 BONUS

I recall Doris' mom mentioning something about a Tik Tok video involving me and Doris. And now Serena's posting about me too?" Where can I find those TikTok videos?" I ask, puzzled.

"Don't you know? They're on the S. R. Nixon & Co account," Sarah informs me.

"Her brand's account? That's odd," I mutter. "Anyway, that's not the video I'm talking about. I'll send you a link to check out."

"Okay, boss," Sarah replies, sounding more awake now. "Can I go back to sleep after that?"

"Yeah, go back to sleep after. Thanks, Sarah," I say. Sarah's the best assistant I've ever had. She's always ready to help, even in the middle of the night. I really appreciate that about her.

I hang up the phone and see Calvin still in the hallway, waiting for news about Serena or for her to wake up. It's a good thing the doctor is only letting one person in her room right now. They would have had to drag me out of here to make me leave.

As I watch Serena sleep, I wonder what she's dreaming about. I really hope it's a good dream. I take her hand and whisper, "I hope you're somewhere nice," I whisper, hoping on some level she can hear me and

feel a little less alone.

I remember Sarah mentioning Serena's brand TikTok, so I decide to check it out. What I see surprises me.

It's Serena making her jewelry, but she's also telling stories at the same time. She's in her workshop, surrounded by all her tools and beads, talking about what inspires each piece she makes. Her hands are busy working on something beautiful as she shares little bits of her life or thoughts with anyone watching.

Then, I come across a TikTok video titled "How I Got Kicked Out From

+25 BONUS

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My Ex-Boyfriend's Family Dinner." We were actually married when that dinner went down. I guess Serena changed up some details to keep our privacy. I pause for a moment, taking a deep breath to brace myself before I tap on the video to see what she's said.

"Here goes nothing," I whisper, ready to finally hear her side of the story.

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