Becomes 90

Chapter 0090 www.novElŴ@Rm.Com

Serena's POV

Calvin offers to drive me home. Along the way, I spilled everything – how things went down with Elena and Bill, and why Bill ended up punching Max.

Calvin's grip tightens on the steering wheel, his knuckles turning white as he absorbs what I've just told him. "I can't believe Elena would do something like that," he mutters.

"I know," I say. "She never liked me, but I never thought she'd actually sabotage my chance to be a designer."

He sighs deeply. "Don't worry. I'll handle it," he says, his eyes still fixed on the road. "Thanks, Calvin," I say, managing a small smile.

'Don't overthink it," Calvin replies. "Let's just get you home so you can relax. You've had a long day."

We ride in silence, and I lean back, replaying the day's event.

I never thought this fashion show would be so chaotic. Thank goodness Calvin was there to help me.

If it wasn't for him, Elena's sabotage would have ended my career by now.

"So, Elena knows you're pregnant now?" Calvin asks, breaking the silence.

"Yep," I confirm. "She even asked me who the father is. Can you believe that? She really thinks the worst of

"And what did you tell her?" Calvin asks.

"Nothing," I say. "I don't need to explain anything to her. I can raise this baby on my

own."

Calvin thinks for a moment. "You know she's going to keep pressing you for answers, right?" he says.

I nod, biting my lip. "Yeah, I know. But I'm done letting her get to me."

Calvin's shoulders stiffen as he briefly takes his eyes off the road to glance at me.

"Listen, Serena," he begins. "I don't want Bill and Elena bothering you about the baby.

+25 BONUS

Chapter 0090

Why don't we just tell them I'm the father?"

My heart skips a beat, and I feel my eyes widen in disbelief as I turn to face him. "Are you being serious right now?"

"Is there a problem?" he asks, his eyebrows lifting in question. "I'm just thinking... If they believe I'm the father, Elena and Bill might back off."

I shake my head, frustration building inside me. "But that's a lie, Calvin. And it's not just any lie – it's a huge one. How long do you think we can keep that up? And what about when the baby is born? What then?"

Calvin glances over. "Serena, I know it starts with a lie, but listen–I'm serious about this. I'm ready to step up and be there for you and the baby. Not just now, but for as long as you need."

I take a deep breath. "Calvin, that means so much, really, but I can't let you do that. It would just complicate things even more between you and Bill. It's not just about us – it affects your whole family."

Calvin's mouth tightens, but he nods, understanding the dilemma. "I know it's

complicated. But think about it, okay? I just want to make sure you both are safe and supported. That's what matters most to me.

As Calvin pulls into the driveway of my apartment, we ride the last few minutes in complete silence, each lost in our thoughts. He cuts the engine and turns to face me. "Think about what I said, Serena. Whatever you decide, I'm here," he says one last time. $\mathbf{W}(w)w.\mathbf{n}\hat{o}\mathbf{V}\acute{e}\mathbf{L}w\mathbf{0}\mathcal{R}m.(c)\odot m$

I nod, feeling the weight of the day pressing down on us both. "Well, let's just call it a day, okay? We're both tired, and we can talk more about this later." **WWW**.novelwor@.com

some rest, and we'll figure this out when we're both clear-headed."

Calvin sighs, the tension in his shoulders easing slightly as he nods in agreement. You're right. Get

and Bill that Calvin is the father of my baby?

Ast unlock my apartment door, Calvin's offer keeps running through my mind. Should I tell Elena

next, and I don't want her to hurt my baby.

It might make Bill leave me alone, but I'm not sure about Elena. I don't know what she might do

Calvin really seems to want to help, to make sure the baby and I are safe. But for tonight, I'm just too tired to think this through.

29

All

Today's Bonus Offer (w)(w)w.Ňové/worm.com

Chapter 0090

All I can do right now is get some sleep.

Today's Bonus Offer