

## Part Eighteen

Roman's POV

She doesn't listen. It's okay, though, she'll learn her lesson.

All day, she's been ignoring me and putting all of her attention on Farrah. I know she wanted to tell me how excited she was to be there.

Every time she looked up at me to tell me something on her mind, she whipped her head back around and told Farrah instead.

She was going to get it.

I knew she wasn't really that upset at me when she still sat in the passenger instead of sitting in the back, next to Farrah.

But as soon as Farrah was strapped up in her car seat, she knocked out. Leaving Serena and I in silence.

"Did you have fun, baby?" I asked her.

"Mhm." Was all she responded with.

She's such a brat. I couldn't wait to punish her.

It wasn't that day though, no. I waited, I wanted to leave her anticipated and anxious.

So I did.

### Serena's POV

It's been four days since I last saw Roman, which was when he took my sister and I to the aquarium.

He had some work to do in Atlanta. He's supposed to be coming back from his business trip today.

### Flashback

Farrah was already tucked into bed, and Roman and I were in my room.

Roman was sat at the edge of my bed and I was standing between his legs, my hands on his shoulders.

I was still thinking about how stubborn I was all day, but Roman weirdly didn't mention it.

"I have to go on a business trip tomorrow." He told me.

I pouted and said, "Really?"

He nodded in response.

"Well, why didn't you tell me earlier?" I whined.

He rubbed the back of my thighs and said, "Someone was being stubborn today and ignoring me, so I didn't get the chance to."

I broke eye contact with him, instead, I distracted myself by caressing the hairs on the back of his head.

"Okay, well, when are you coming back?"

"In about three days, hopefully it stays that way, not any longer."

I notice that just the thought of his work, stresses him out, so I don't ask him anymore questions about that.

Instead I said, "I'm going to miss you."

The thought of not seeing him for three days saddened me.

When I straddle him and hug him, he said, "I'll miss you more, baby."

We stayed in that hug for a while. But for some reason, when he kissed my neck and squeezed my bum hard, I felt like he was warning me.

### End of flashback

I miss him so much. I can't wait to see him. We've been keeping contact, but only through text message.

Since today he's supposed to be coming home, maybe I can FaceTime him or call him or something.

So I text him.

Serena: Hi!

Roman: Hey, baby

I smile when I see his fast response.

Serena: Do you mind if I call you right now?

Not even three seconds after I sent that message, he FaceTimes me. Oh my goodness, I love him so much.

When I see his face, I squeal. I'm so happy to see his face. Even though it's only been a few days. Well honestly, I miss him as soon as he leaves my house to go to work.

He laughs at my squeal and says, "You're so cute, baby."

"No, you're so cute." I reply.

As I take in his handsome face, I notice the darkness surrounding underneath his eyes. I also notice that his hair isn't styled like it usually is when he's working.

I immediately frown at the sight of my exhausted boyfriend.

"What's the matter?"

"You're not taking care of yourself, Roman."

He totally ignores what I just said and replies with, "You look so pretty, mya lyubov".

I glare at him, "Stop trying to change the subject. When I see you tonight, me and you are gonna have some words."

He doesn't reply, he just looks at me. I don't like when overworks himself and it frustrates me.

"You have a few hours left in Atlanta before your flight, right?" I ask him.

He nods.

"Alright until then, please take care of yourself. Take an hour or thirty minutes to rest your eyes and relax, okay? Do you understand why I'm saying?"

"Yes, baby, I understand what you're saying."

The last fifteen minutes of our conversation consisted of him asking questions about my time without him, me answering, but shortly going back to scolding him so he's taking care of himself.

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It's now ten at night, and I'm just now leaving my mom's salon. I told her I would close the store alone tonight.

After seeing Roman's overworked appearance, I got scared for my mom, and told her to take the day off and that I would take care of the shop for her.

Since I closed alone, it took a bit longer to finish rather than closing with my mom.

I hate driving at night, it scares me. But for some reason tonight, I just have a really bad feeling in my stomach.

Maybe there's something bad happening on the road, so during my trip, I try to drive as carefully as possible.

I release a breath of relief as soon as I park in my garage. I never really park in my garage, but today I felt like I should.

I immediately go upstairs and check in my mom and Farrah's room. I want to make sure they're both okay and breathing and staying safe.

After that, I go in my room and hop in the shower. While I'm undressing, I remember that Roman was supposed to be back here in Michigan by now.

When I briefly check my phone, he hasn't texted me or called.

I get a little worried by this, but if anything bad were to happen, he would let me know.

I go to sleep that night, still thinking about how the pit in my stomach never lets go.

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I jump out of my sleep when I hear my phone to ringing, signaling that someone is calling me.

When I look at my phone, my eyes subconsciously squint at the sudden brightness. I finally calm down and am able to see that Karina's calling me.

"Hello?"

All I hear is what sounds like Russian gibberish, but it's not just her, it's a few people. They sound in distress.

"Hello?" I ask again, but this time a little louder in the microphone.

"S-Serena?" Her voice breaking.

"Yes, I'm here. Are you okay?" I was out of my bed at this point, putting on some sandals and a sweatshirt. I felt like I was probably going to be going over her house tonight.

"Roman... He..."

My heart drops, "What? What's wrong?!"

"He collapsed."

"Oh my gosh!"

We stopped saying anything to each other for a few minutes, I had zoned out at this point.

It wasn't until I heard her repeating my name when I felt the tears rolling down my cheeks.

"Serena, can you come over? My family and I are going to see him in Atlanta."

"Um, yeah, just let me ask my mom first right quick. But, I'll be there anyway."

I couldn't stop stuttering, I was so scared. I told him to take care of himself. I just hope only fainted from exhaustion and nothing else.

When I walked into my mom's room, I sat down on her bed.

I called her name a few times and she answered, upset I was waking her up at two a.m.

But when she saw my face, she calmed down and asked what was wrong.

When I explained to her what happened and asked if I could go, she said that I could go. Even though I'm sure she only said yes because he's in hospital, I couldn't help but be a little excited. I would rather see him in a hospital bed than not at all and hearing updates about his health from a third party, his family.

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### Hey guys:)

**Sorry I haven't uploaded in a while. I have been going through some things and I needed to get through them. I'm still not through them lol.**

**But what did y'all think of this chapter? Any thoughts at all?**

**Go drink some water and get some rest, you deserve it<3**

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