Part Five

Serena's POV

I just arrived home from Karina's house and all I could think about was Roman.

He was so kind to me all of the sudden, calling me pretty names and giving me hugs and kisses.

I never liked to see people getting bullied or people being mean to each other, so I was very sensitive. Roman's glares in high school still made me upset.

I walked straight to my room, I was so overwhelmed. Roman was confusing me a lot.

I changed into a pretty nightgown even though it was only 5 p.m.

I walked into Farrah's room to see her playing with her Barbie dream house.

She excitedly got up and ran to hug me.

"Hi, princess. I missed you so much." I gave kisses all over her face.

She's so precious.

She talked all about her dolls and what they did while I was with my friends, even though it was for one day.

Then a er, I went and greeted my mom and told her what my friends and I did. She was happy that I got to see and hang out with my friends a er a long time. I love my family, I'm so grateful for my mom and my sister.

I ate dinner, hung out with them until it was time for me to go into my room.

It was now 10 p.m . and I laid in bed. Then I started thinking about Roman. I got the biggest urge to call him and hear his voice.

I grabbed my phone and FaceTimed him, he answered a er the first ring.

As soon as I saw his face, I got shy.

"Hi, babygirl." Roman said with a light smile.

I just smiled and waved. Then I looked at myself and I saw that my hair was all out and it looked like a lion's mane.

I gasped, trying to discreetly fix my hair into a bun.

"You look so pretty, baby."

He makes me blush so much.

"Thank you." I replied.

"Why'd you call me?" He asked

"O- Oh, I just, um, I just wanted to hear your voice." I admitted, embarrassed.

"Aw you're so precious."

They just chatted for a few minutes and I noticed how Roman never brought up when he asked me to think about what he said earlier. I thought that was so sweet, he didn't want to pressure me.

Then I noticed that he was in his car driving, was he driving this whole time?

"Where are you going?" I asked.

"It's a surprise."

"Can you please tell me?" I pouted

He then stopped his car, and got out his car.

I heard a car door shut outside of my house and I looked out of the window and gasped.

"You're here!"

I was a little excited, I don't know why I was so excited to see him but the sight of him walking up to my door just made me kind of happy.

I hung up the phone and quietly walked downstairs to go open the door.

I immediately hugged him and put my arms around his neck.

He lightly chuckled and asked, "You're happy to see me hmm?"

"Uh uh, nope." I lied, even though my face was in his neck and I was gripping on my for dear life.

He took o his shoes at the door, and I grabbed his index finger and led him up to my room.

"You have to be quiet, my mom is sleeping." I told him as he sat down on my bed.

He looked at what I was wearing and his eyes went dark, " Blyad!" [Fuck!]

"You don't like my night gown?" I pouted "I thought it was really pretty."

I felt sad that he didn't think it was as pretty as I thought it was.

He reached for me and sat me on his lap, straddling him.

"No it's not that princess, you just look so sexy in that dress."

I gasped at the word.

I've never been called sexy before, I didn't know how to respond.

I got really flustered and hid my face in his neck.

I stayed like that for a few minutes, while he rubbed my back. Then I wanted to compliment him, too.

"You look pretty, too, daddy." I said

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Y'all she called him daddy!
What do y'all think?

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