

Part Six

Third Person POV

Serena realized what she said, her eyes teared up and she hid her face in her hands, embarrassed.

"I'm sorry I didn't mean to call you that. Well I did but I didn't. You just make me feel so safe and so happy and..." She rambled on.

Roman was two things, happy and turned on, more turned on than happy. But he was happy that she called him something she only used when she was truly comfortable and when she felt truly happy and safe. He was happy he made her feel that way.

"Baby, listen. I'm ok with it." He said.

She gasped and looked up at him, "Really?"

"Yes, the fact that I make you feel that way makes me happy. You feel safe and happy in my arms, as long as you are those two things, I'm happy, too. You're my girl, it's my job to make you feel safe." He explained.

Serena was so happy that she threw her arms around Roman and expressing how she felt about him.

But she said, "But there are so many prettier girls out there, Roman. Why would you want to choose me?"

He felt angry at the thought of Serena not being in his life and he wanted to get a little rough with her for thinking like that, so he did.

Roman put his large hand around her delicate throat, lightly squeezing the sides.

"I don't want you thinking that way about yourself, little girl. I only want you. You are perfect for me."

She softly moaned as he kissed her neck, with his hand wrapped around her throat.

"You're mine. You hear that, mine."

"Yes, daddy."

They made eye contact with each other. Roman leaned towards her and put his lips on top of hers.

Serena had never kissed anyone, thanks to Roman, but she decided to follow his lead.

It feels so good, she thought.

Serena never knew kissing could feel this good.

She enjoyed as Roman slipped his tongue between her lips and into her mouth.

She sucked on his tongue as it took over her mouth.

She moaned at his movements.

Roman's hands gripped her butt and drew her closer to him.

Serena gasped at the feeling of Roman under her parts. It made her tingly, she thought, and she wanted to get rid of the ache.

She grounded her hips to try and get rid of the ache, but it only grew stronger.

Roman grunted at the feeling of Serena's wet pussy, through her panties.

"You're not ready for that, princessa."
[princess]

Serena whined at the ache down there.

"But I feel tingly down there, daddy."

"I know, but you're not ready for anything more than kissing right now, princessa."
[princess]

"Ok." She pouted

Roman tried his hardest to stop thinking about how wet Serena was and comfort her so she could go to sleep.

He knew she was getting sleepy when she laid her head on his chest and her breathing slowed down a little.

When she felt him getting up, she whimpered and grabbed onto his shirt.

"Can you please stay?" She asked

"Of course, babygirl."

She sleepily smiled and cuddled right into him as they both got under her bed sheets.

She fell right asleep in his arms.

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Serena's POV

I woke up in my bed and I was alone. I frowned.

I thought Roman stayed with me last night. I gasped at my thoughts, I called him daddy last night. Even though he said he was ok with it, I was still embarrassed.

I looked around and found a note by him.

I'm sorry I had to leave, princessa.

I heard your mother early in the morning and I didn't know if she was comfortable coming into your room and seeing a man next to her daughter. Call me when you wake up, baby.

I understand why he left early, but I still wanted to wake up in his arms, I pouted.

I know Roman said to call him when I wake up, but I look a hot mess, and I wanted to look pretty for him.

So I got out of bed, took a shower and conditioned my hair. I love my hair, even though it was a lot to deal with, I'm happy it's so healthy and bouncy.

I styled my hair down to let it air dry and I put on another pretty nightgown as loungewear.



Then I FaceTimed him, he answered on this first ring.

"Hi, daddy." I said

"Hi, babygirl." He replied "How'd you sleep last night, baby?" He asked with a smirk.

"Really good." I smiled "But you left me this morning."

"I know and I'm sorry about that, I'll stay all morning next time ok, baby?"

"Ok."

"Ok, what." He looked at me through the screen with that look.

"Ok, daddy."

"Good girl."

I got flustered at his praise, I loved it when he said that, I'm gonna make it my goal to be praised by him all the time.

"Alright, baby, I gotta go but I'll call you back later ok?"

I nodded and said my goodbyes.

Then I just laid on my bed for a little, thinking about how happy he's made me in the last few days.

I decided to go downstairs to see my mom and sister in the kitchen. She looked at me with a look.

Oh no.

"Se que trajiste a un hombre en tu habitación anoche, Serena."
[I know you brought a man into your room last night, Serena]

Why do Hispanic moms find out everything??

My eyes widened and I got anxious.

"I was gonna tell you about him but I didn't know he planned on coming over last night, mama. But he's so nice, mama. We've only been together for a few days but he treats me so good."

I find myself explaining myself to my mom about Roman and how good he is and stuff. I realized that I do want to be his. I forgive him for what happened in high school and I want to be with him now. I see a different side now and he makes me happy, very happy.

"Bien, luego invítelo a cenar el miércoles."

[Alright, then invite him to dinner on Wednesday]

"Yay!" I cheered and gave my mom a hug and ate breakfast with my family.

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What do you guys think about this chapter?

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