

## Part Ten

---

Third Person POV

Serena was sat back down on her seat, blushing hard. She too busy playing around with her long curls to notice that Roman opened the door for her.

She jumped when she noticed and apologized. Roman noticed her shaken state and just smirked.

As soon as Serena tried to stand up straight, she almost fell. Roman was quick to hold her up by her waist.

"O- oh!" Serena exclaimed, not expecting what happened moments ago to affect her walking abilities.

Roman smirked even bigger and said, "Its ok, printsessa. Just hold on to daddy, ok?"

She nodded in response.

Roman wasn't planning on being with Serena in that way so fast. But, he just couldn't help himself with the look on her face. He didn't bother to tell her exactly why his cock was so hard and poking up against her. He didn't want her to worry about his pleasure, he wanted it to be just about her.

She tightly held onto her daddy's entire hand this time, instead of two of his fingers, and walked slowly.

Then she noticed where they were once again, "Daddy, what's going on, where are we?"

"We are at an apartment complex, Im looking at apartments today, and I thought you wanted to join me." He replied.

She jumped at this, "Omg! Daddy, that's so exciting! I'm glad you brought me!" She smiled.

=====

When they stopped at the reception desk, Roman told the receptionist that he schedule tours for 3 different penthouses.

While they were taking, Serena noticed the receptionist's lustful looks towards her daddy's this made Serena feel a pit in her stomach, not like the butterflies Roman gave her, like a pit of anger almost.

When she handed Roman the keys to all of the apartments, she caressed his hand and said, "Call me if you need anything"

Roman snatched his hand away and replied, "No, thanks."

Serena thought the receptionist was really pretty but her attitude was not. She got a little self conscious because the lady was a white woman, she was thin, and she had a pretty face. Serena liked her body, but it was hard being a black woman and dating in America.

On the way to the first self-tour, Roman noticed that his little girl wasn't making eye contact or even conversation, and she always has something to talk about. This concerned Roman.

They stopped at the door, "What's wrong, pretty girl?" Roman asked.

Serena almost shook her head to say nothing, but she knew her daddy would see right through it.

Instead she said, "The receptionist made me feel jealous."

Roman grabbed her hand when she said this but didn't reply yet because he knew she wasn't finished.

"She's just so pretty but she was flirting with you and I was right next to her. And she-" Serena stopped because she felt like her next words were stupid to say out loud.

But Roman encouraged her, "Go ahead, baby. You can say it."

"She's white, and I'm black. A- and I thought that you would realize how prettier the white woman was compared to me. I- it was only for a small second though, daddy. Please don't be mad at me."

Roman felt really sad that she was feeling this way about herself. He wasn't black and he wasn't a woman, so he didn't know exactly how she felt, but he still felt bad that she even felt that way to begin with.

"I'm so sorry you felt like that. But I just want you to know, that you are truly the best thing to ever happen to me. Your skin color just is not a deal breaker in my feeling towards you. If anything, it adds to my attraction towards you, baby. You are so beautiful, and I don't think you realize how stunning you are. Every time I look at you, it's makes me wonder how you chose me"

Serena's eyes watered when Roman continued to express how he felt about her. This made all her insecurities vanish and her happiness flourish.

"Don't you ever question how I feel about you and how you look, baby. Do you understand me?"

She nodded.

"If you ever feel bad even for a fraction of a second, call me and I'll be there to remind you just how pretty you are and how much you mean to me. Do you understand me, little girl?"

"Yes, daddy." She finally replied.

"Good girl." He praised her, with one hand on her lower back and the other caressing her cheek.

She stood on her tippy toes, wrapped her arms around his neck so he could lean down, and kissed her daddy, hard.

She felt an overwhelming amount of adoration and fondness for her daddy.

Is this... love? He thought. No, it's too soon, I think. But it has to be love! Omg! I love him!

Little did she know, Roman felt the same way about her, if not more.

=====

**Y'all are gonna make me cry. So why did I wake up this morning to find this book at 300+ reads. I JUST started this book like less than 5 days ago! Y'all are crazy.**

**I really do hope you guys like this book though, please feel free to let me know what your guys think of the two main characters, and even the minor characters (for now;).**

**Also a reminder to drink some water and eat something... NOW!**

[Continue reading next part](#) □