

Part Eight

Serena's POV

It was Friday morning when I woke up in daddy's arms. This was the first time I woke up before him. He did say that work was taking a lot of his energy. But he still makes e ort to come see me, he's so kind.

I stared and appreciated his beautifully sculpted face. His sharp bone structure and so skin. He looked so calm and content. I smiled at the sight.

I caressed his biceps while I laid my head back down on his chest. I thought about when he came over for dinner on Wednesday.

My mom told me that she liked him and that she liked seeing him treat me so well. Roman treated my family with the utmost respect and was so kind. The dinner wasn't awkward at all, it was comfortable and full of conversation.

I felt him shu le underneath me and a kiss on my head.

I looked up and saw that he was awake.

"Good morning, baby."

"Good morning." I smiled.

"Did you sleep well?"

I nodded.

I sat up, straddling him and he leaned against my headboard.

"What are your plans for today, babygirl."

"Um well the girls and I made plans for toda-"

I heard a phone ring, it was mine.

Jade: I'm sorry guys, I can't hang out today. Something came up, but we all can hang out tomorrow!

Me: That's ok, we'll see each other tomorrow:)

"Oh, well um, I guess we're not hanging out anymore." I tried to keep my head down so Roman won't see my disappointment.

But he saw right through it and he kissed my forehead and murmured, " Khorosho, u menya bol'she vremeni, chtoby ostavit' tebya dlya sebya."

[Good, more time for me to keep you for myself]

I didn't even try to understand what he said in his native tongue, but it did make me tingle down there.

"Do you want to hang out with me today?" He asked.

My head shot up and I nodded and smiled, excited to hang out with him.

He chuckled, "Ok baby, go ahead and get ready and I'll wait for you."

I kissed his lips and jumped o of my bed into my bathroom.

I brush my teeth and do my morning skincare. I decided to keep my hair down today, so I sprayed some water in it, ran through some leave in conditioner and styling gel with my fingers, and di used it.

A er I finished my hair, I put on my outfit for the day. Daddy didn't tell me what he had planned for the day, so I just wore whatever I felt pretty and comfortable in.



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Roman and I were now in the car and he was pulling out of my driveway.

My sister and my mom were out having a day to themselves, so I didn't have to bring Farrah with me.

"Can we stop by McDonald's please?" I asked feeling hungry.

"Sure, princess." He replied and he put his hand on my thigh. "Did I tell you how pretty you look yet?"

I flushed and shook my head.

"Well you look so beautiful, little girl." He praised.

"Thank you, daddy." I shyly replied.

Every time he was able to look at me on the way to McDonald's, he did. It made me nervous so I played with the hand that was on my thigh.

When I noticed how big his hand was compared to mine, it made me giggle a bit.



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"What's so funny, princess?"

"Nothing." I shook my head while smiling.

"Mm" He hummed.

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Sorry the chapter is so short, I will upload another one very soon, in like 10-20 minutes soon.

Anyways, hope y'all enjoyed that one, let me know what you guys think:)

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