

## Becomes 15

Chapter 0015

Serena's POV

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As I go out of Bill's hospital room, I bump into Doctor Henderson while looking at his clipboard.

He looks up and smiles when he sees me. "Serena," he calls. "Has Bill regained consciousness yet?" (w)(w)W.n@veLW(o)Rm.com

"Bill just woke up," I reply. "Thanks for everything, Dr. Henderson."

"That's great to hear. We'll be keeping a close eye on him," he assures

"Please check on him," I request.

"I was just heading to his room now," Dr. Henderson replies. "Would you like to join me?"

I don't want to go back to Bill's room if Doris is there. It bothers me to see her acting nice when she's not.

"Actually, I was just about to head out to get something for Bill," I tell Dr. Henderson. He nods and then I turn to leave, making my way out of the hospital.

I

I go to the closest convenience store to find Bill's favorite snack when he's not feeling well. Looking around, I spot CocoaCloud pudding cups. He's been eating them since he was a kid. Whenever he's sick or just needs cheering up these puddings help.

See, Doris can try to act like Bill's wife all she wants, like when she brought him essentials. But the truth is, she doesn't understand Bill like I do. She doesn't know the little things, like his favorite childhood snacks or the specific way he likes his shirts folded.

I grab a couple of pudding cups and some snacks for Bill, thinking they

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might help cheer him up during his stay in the hospital. I also pick up a Tonkatsu Bento Box from the convenience store.

When I return to the hospital, I'm surprised to find Calvin waiting in the hallway outside Bill's room.

I take a seat next to him. "Calvin, glad you're here. Bill just woke up."

"Yeah. Doris told Elena," Calvin replies. "I came here as fast as I could."

"Have you seen Bill already?" I ask him. "Why aren't you inside with him? Ww(w).nov(e()W@rm.com

"He has a visitor, and I didn't want to interrupt," Calvin explains, shifting uncomfortably in his seat.

"Oh, is it Doris?" I casually ask. "So, is it crowded in there, or is there another reason you're waiting out here?"

Calvin chuckles, "To be honest, that woman is giving off some strong vibes." He pauses, then adds, "She knows very well that you and Bill just got divorced, and it's like she's ready to step in."

Wow, I'm surprised to find out Calvin isn't a fan of Doris, unlike ww(w).n(o)v@lworm.©(m)

everyone else. It seems like I'm not the only one who can see past her fake goody-two-shoes act.

Even though we're talking about someone I'm not fond of, gossiping like this drains me. I decide to steer the conversation back to Bill. "Doc Henderson mentioned they're keeping a close eye on Bill," I say.

"Yeah, I talked to him too," Calvin replies. "He said Bill might be discharged in a few days."

"Good," I respond. "I don't think Bill enjoys being cooped up like that. He's always liked keeping himself busy."

"So, what are your plans after this Serena?" Calvin asks. "Well, your know, I'm just curious what you'll do after Bill gets out of the hospital."

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I look at Calvin and see real concern in his eyes. He's not just asking to be polite. "Actually, I haven't thought of it."

I've actually been thinking about that. My first priority is going to be taking care of my baby once it's born. I also want to start a career, but I'm not sure what that will look like yet.

"I see," Calvin says. "I just want to say thanks on behalf of my family, Serena. You know, for saving Bill's life."

I frown, a bit puzzled. What I did seemed like the obvious thing to anyone in that situation. "No need to thank me for it. I just didn't want anything bad to happen to Bill," I say.

"But because of you, Bill's alive right now," Calvin explains. "Thanks for signing the consent forms and looking after him last night."

Calvin reaches out and hands me a sleek paper bag emblazoned with the Cartier logo.