


Chapter 156

"Well, well, if it isn't little Sardines remembering her old friends," the voice on the other end teased.

"Michael, darling, I never forget my old friends. You guys are family, honey! How are you?" Virginia's eyes were sparkling.

"I'm good. Just need a girlfriend to comfort me since my friend went off to catch some sun in Malibu," Michael referred to Levy's departure. 

"Don't be so dramatic!" Virginia scolded. "But I actually called to tell you something I know will cheer you up."

"Oh really? I'm listening."

"That fool Henry really messed up and Sam is single now," Virginia revealed.

"Nooo! Are you serious, Sardines?"

"Yep, Henry's out of Samantha's life."

"Sardines, you're the best! But I gotta go now. We'll talk later." Michael quickly hung up.

It wasn't long before Sam's phone rang. She picked it up and showed us the screen – it was Michael. She put it on speaker:

"Michael, what a surprise. Everything okay?"

"My queen, I'm dying of sadness. You know my friend left, I'm feeling so lonely..." Michael lamented as if he was really suffering.

"Michael, what can I do to help?" Samantha asked.

"Some company wouldn't be a bad idea. But, look, I don't want to cause any trouble with Martin," Michael spoke as if he knew nothing.

"Don't worry. Martin is history, we broke up," Sam commented.

"Oh, dear, and how are you? Did that idiot do something to you?"

"Like you said, he's an idiot. But let's forget about him."

"Would you like to have lunch with me? We could spend the rest of the day together." Sam was looking at us and we were all signaling her to accept.

"I'd love to. Where should I meet you?"

"I'll pick you up, my queen. Where are you?"

"At Catherine's house. I'll send you the address."

"I'll be there in fifteen minutes. Kiss."

When Sam hung up the phone, we burst out laughing. Michael had been crazy about Sam since the first time he saw her.

"Cat, are you sure you don't mind me not helping?" Sam asked worriedly.

"Of course not. Go with Michael and tell us everything later. Have fun," I said, encouraging my friend.

After Sam went down to meet Michael, Fred came into the living room to get another box and asked why Sam was going out with Michael. Henry heard and came in irritated.

"What's going on?" Henry demanded.

"Easy there, prince. Sam just went out with a friend. And there's nothing wrong with that, since she's single," Melissa said to Fred, deliberately provoking Henry's anger.

"Bull shit, Melissa!" Henry shouted.

"Get a grip and lower your voice with me, Martin. I'm not one of your whores!" Melissa stood up in front of Henry, and he deflated like a scolded puppy. "Now, tell us what mess you made."

"Wait a minute, what do you mean you and Samantha aren't together anymore, Henry? Why didn't we know about this?" Alexander asked. "Patrick, come here." He called, and Patrick came over with Peter riding on his shoulders.

"Oh shit! Is this turning into an intervention?" Henry complained.

"Spill it, idiot," Rick demanded.

At that moment, Lygia arrived cheerfully, and Alexander asked her to take Peter to his room.

"Samantha caught me with another woman. She showed up at my place unexpectedly, and there was a woman with me. She's nobody important. But Samantha was furious, blocked me everywhere, won't answer my calls, refuses to talk, nothing. And she forbade me from telling you guys because Alexander and Catherine were going through serious problems," Henry explained, hanging his head.

"What were you thinking, you jerk?" Tess asked, smacking his arm.

"Ouch, Tess! The flesh is weak and..." Was he really going to try to justify himself?

"If you keep talking, I'm going to slap your face!" Melissa gritted her teeth. "Who's the tramp?" When Henry wouldn't speak, she pressed on. "Who is it, Henry?"

"Remember that day at the mall? When crazy Anna Caroline showed up with her friends, jumping all over us?"

"Isabella, the slut, Henry? I can't believe it!" Melissa was outraged. "She's friends with that devil princess who tried to con Alexander, you


idiot! It's that girl from the mall that day, girls!"

"Oh Henry, now I'm the one who's going to slap your face!" I felt rage building up inside me.

"Easy, dear, I'll be the one doing that," Patrick said, fuming.

"Go ahead, I deserve it," Henry lamented.

"Let's all calm down," Alexander said. "You're an idiot. And Levy and his friends are decent guys, so you might have lost Sam forever. And I'll remind you that she works for me and is under my protection, so you won't mess with her again. But right now, we're going to finish setting up my family's move. After everything's arranged at home, we'll sit down and talk."

"Just so you know, I was the one who told Michael," Virginia said. "Like Alexander said, he's a decent guy." 

We finished packing up the move and went to Alexander's house. When we arrived, Jorge greeted us and approached Peter with teary eyes, amazed by the resemblance between Peter and Alexander. When I reached what would be Peter's room, I was impressed. It was perfectly arranged, with a small bed, a dresser, an armchair, a little table with chairs, and various toys. Alexander's eyes sparkled.

"These were things from my childhood room. My mother kept everything and said that one day her grandson would spend nights in her house, in the bed that was mine," Alexander said emotionally, remembering his mother.

"He'll sleep every night in the bed that grandma saved for him," I said, running my hand across his face. "Jorge, thank you for organizing everything so quickly."

"It's nothing, Catherine. It's my great pleasure. I saw Alexander being born, and now seeing his children is a wonderful gift," Jorge said and left.

In no time, my move was complete. We sat in the living room to hear what Henry had to say and also to give him a lecture.



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