

S2 Chapter 101

Samantha's POV

'The day had been so good! Alexander gave me the afternoon off since he knew I would have lunch with Henry. We went shopping for household items and had a lot of fun doing it. But after Henry dropped me off at my apartment, things went downhill.

As soon as I entered the building, the doorman handed me my mail, and my heart almost stopped beating when I saw the envelope. I couldn't believe he had found me. But how?

I went up to my apartment and didn't even have the courage to open the envelope. I sat on the couch, terrified, staring at the envelope in my hands, and I didn't even notice when I started crying, but as time passed, the desperation grew inside me.

The doorbell rang, and I looked through the peephole. It was Henry, finally. I opened the door and threw myself into his arms, letting the tears fall with all my desperation.

He became distressed, asking what had happened, but I couldn't even speak, I just cried. Then I handed him the envelope. After sitting on the couch and pulling me onto his lap, Henry opened the envelope. He read in silence, but I felt his body stiffen beneath me.

"We're getting out of here, Sam," Henry put me on my feet and stood up. "Let's go home."

"Henry..." I was trying to control myself. "I need to get my things."

"When did the letter arrive?" He sighed.



"The doorman gave it to me when I got here."

"And why didn't you call me immediately?"

"Because I froze. I'm scared, Henry. What does it say?"

"You don't need to read this."

"Yes, I do, I need to know."

Henry snorted and handed me the envelope. It was the same handwriting as always on the outside, with the post office address I already knew. I took out the letter and unfolded the paper, reading what was written:

"Do you really think you can run away from me, little Samantha? You can't! I already know you've moved addresses and changed jobs, but I also know where you live now and where you're working. My lawyer says I'll be out soon. Wait for me, kitten, because when I get out, the first thing I'm going to do is make up for lost time with that sweet little body of yours. Romulus."

When I finished reading, I was frozen and terrified. Romulus was a demon! What was I going to do? Would I ever be free of him? Henry shook me.

"Sam!" I looked at him. "Let's quickly grab what you need and get out of here. Tomorrow you can make a list of everything you want brought to the house, and I'll send a team, but you're not coming back here."

"Henry, it's my apartment. I can't just abandon it!" I could barely think straight.

"Sam, you're not coming back here. We'll do it my way, and on the weekend, we'll talk to your mom. She needs to know, and you two can



decide what to do with the apartment. But I won't let you take unnecessary risks."

"Okay. You're right." I took a deep breath and tried to calm down. "Will you help me grab some things?"

"Of course, nightingale!" Henry hugged me once more, and we went to the bedroom.

I opened a suitcase and started putting in some clothes and personal items. Just enough to tide me over until Henry could arrange for moving the rest. We left the apartment and went to our house. It was strangely comforting to say "our house" but I truly felt it was ours, a place where our foundation grew stronger day by day.

After a warm shower and clean clothes, I felt better. I felt safe there.

"Are you feeling better?" Henry asked, holding my face between his hands.

"Yes, I am. I feel safe here. I feel safe with you." Henry broke into a big smile and hugged me.

"And you are. Want to stay home? I can let Alexander know we're not coming."

"No, I want to go. It'll be good to meet up with friends. And we need to show this letter to Flavian."

"Leave that to me. Shall we?"

"Yes, let's go." I took his hand, and we went to dinner with our friends.

After dinner, Henry decided to bring up the letter issue to everyone at



once, after all, we were among friends, and everyone would find out anyway. I still felt bad about bringing problems to the people I loved and making the relaxed atmosphere heavy, but mainly, I felt terrible for having involved Manu in this situation because she had defended me from Romulus several times when we still worked at the mall.

I was quite embarrassed. Henry passed the letter to Flavian, who huffed while reading its contents.

"Another one!" Flavian gritted his teeth. "And now he knows your new address. We need to find out who's helping him. We've already pressed his whole family, but nobody knows anything, and from what we've investigated, they really don't know. Only his mother visits him, and that's occasional."

"Yes, Romulus never had a good relationship with his father or siblings. And his mother would never do something like this," I commented on what I knew.

"Well, anyway, Samantha is moving to our house, and we'll decide with her mother what to do with the apartment," Henry announced.

"That's great! The condo here is very secure, with surveillance cameras everywhere. But..." Flavian was tense.

"There's always a 'but'." Manu mumbled.

"But Joseph managed to get in here. We can't forget that." Flavian concluded, looking at Manu.

"Joseph probably knows several residents in the complex and used that somehow." Patrick suggested.

"Yes, but we couldn't figure out how he got in here," Flavian explained.

"I'll double the security," Henry took a deep breath.

"How long will I have to live like this?" I started crying again, and Melissa, who was sitting next to me, hugged me.

"Calm down, Sam! Everything will be fine." Tess squeezed my hand, trying to comfort me.

"Security at the company has already been enhanced since we made modifications due to Joseph's threats. The security protocols have become stricter. But I'll assign a security guard to accompany you both inside and outside the company, Sam. And the same goes for you, Manu," Alexander informed.

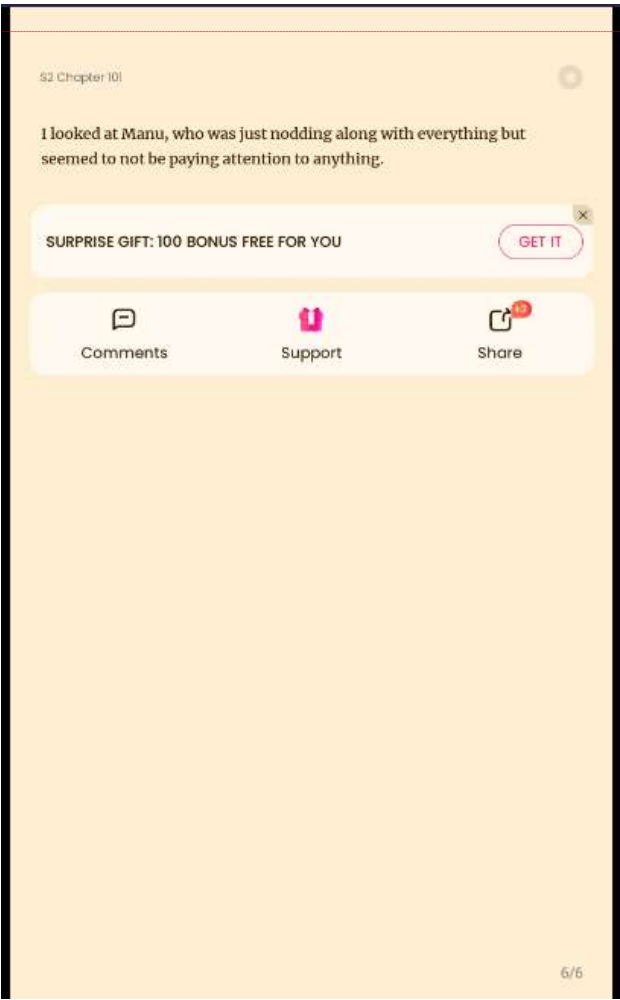
"I'll handle everything outside the company, Alex. I just need your security guard to watch over her inside the company. I'll have two men at the building entrance who will accompany her anywhere, and a driver will also be available," Henry had already decided everything.

"Great, I'll designate a parking spot in the building for your driver, so Sam won't have to go outside to get in or out of the car," Alexander was as quick as Henry in making decisions. It was as if I wasn't even there since no one asked for my opinion.

"Does this mean I can't leave the building? Are you trying to keep me prisoner?" I complained.

"Sam, it's not like that," Henry tried to mediate. "If you leave the building, you'll have security with you, but I won't risk anyone hurting you, and I'm not just talking about Romulus. Please, give me this peace of mind."

"Fine," I huffed. "Do whatever you want."



Commented [Ma1]: