



S2 Chapter 102

Samantha's POV

I woke up with a terrible headache – that's what I got from crying a river of tears yesterday, along with dark circles under my eyes. And a foul mood to boot.

When I arrived in the living room, Henry was giving instructions to an army of people – the security guards and house staff. When he saw me, he flashed a beautiful smile and extended his hand.

"Sam, good morning!" He kissed the top of my head and started introducing me to all the staff members. There were so many people.

After the introductions were over, everyone left the room and Henry pulled me into a hug, which comforted me and improved my mood a little.

"Are you okay?" he whispered in my ear.

"Not really. I have a headache and just feel off, I can't really explain it," I grumbled, resting my head on his shoulder.

"Aw, my poor goddess!" Henry said in an affectionate tone that drew a small smile from me. "Come on, let's have a nice breakfast and then you can take a painkiller. I'll call Alexander and let him know you're not coming in today."

"Yes, I will!" I protested.

"But you're not feeling well," he pointed out as if that could change my mind.



"So what?" I asked critically. "I may not feel great, but I'm still capable of working!"

"Are you sure?" Henry didn't dare argue, noticing I was in a bad mood.

"Absolutely!"

"Then let's have breakfast." He pulled me toward the kitchen.

My eyes lit up seeing the chocolate cake on the table. I ate a huge slice with a cup of coffee and took the painkiller before leaving for work.

"Sam, schedule something with your mom and Joaquin, we need to talk to them," Henry reminded me when he dropped me off at work.

"Okay, I'll call her," I replied. "Can it be any day?"

"The sooner the better, Nightingale," Henry warned. "It's important they stay alert too."

He was right. At first, I wasn't taking Romulus's threats seriously, but he had discovered the apartment's address, I was worried.

My headache wouldn't go away, and I was uncomfortable and irritated. At lunchtime, I ordered food to the office – I wasn't in the mood to go out and was very impatient. I took the opportunity to call my mother.

"Samantha, where have you been?" My mother answered, quite irritated.

"Oh mom, I'm sorry. So much has happened."

"From what Vince told me, you were planning to reconcile with Henry. What happened?"

"Well, Vince talks like a chatterbox," I smiled.



"Vince just calmed my worries since I couldn't get a hold of you."

"Mom, I got back together with Henry."

"Finally, some good news! I like that young man, Sam, and he cares a lot about you."

"I know. He wants to talk to you and Joaquin. Can we set something up?"

"Dinner at my house tonight. I'll be expecting you both. Can I invite Vince?"

"Of course! It'll be good to introduce him to Henry."

I chatted with my mom a bit longer, and as soon as I hung up, I immediately sent Henry a message about dinner with my mom and Joaquin. But I hadn't even put my phone down on the table when it started ringing. I looked at it and didn't recognize the number, so I answered.

"Samantha, how wonderful to speak to you after so long." I heard the voice on the other end and felt a shiver down my spine.

"Well, for me, it's quite unpleasant to hear your voice again, Reynold."

"Ah, darling, don't be rude." He let out a cynical laugh.

"What do you want?"

"Isn't it obvious? You know very well what I want."

"You're ridiculous! Stop calling me, I can't stand you."

"One dinner and I'll leave you alone, Samantha."



"You will leave me alone. And I'm not having dinner with you."

I hung up the phone shaking with anger. Reynold was a disgusting creep. Soon after, a message notification pinged on my phone from him. I didn't know if it was a threat or what he wanted with this, but it simply said:

"Don't choose to take the hard way."

I couldn't help but have that message hammering in my head. However, I needed to work, so I threw my phone in the desk drawer and focused my attention on the computer in front of me. That's when Manu stopped by my desk.

"Sam, got time for coffee?" Manu asked with those expressive eyes of hers.

"For you, I always have time, little Manu!" I saved my work and pulled her toward the break room.

"I went to the bakery and bought us some cookies!" Manu held up the bag, earning a huge smile from me.

"Right now, I love you more than Henry!" I said, making her laugh.

We sat down with two large cups of cappuccino and started savoring those delicious cookies. I closed my eyes, feeling the chocolate on my tongue and the smooth dulce de leche blending with the gentle taste of the honey and walnut cookie. It was exactly what I needed - something sweet with chocolate.

"Mmm! Manu, you always know what I need," I commented while bringing the mug to my lips.

I couldn't help but have that message hammering in my head. However, I needed to work, so I threw my phone in the desk drawer and focused my attention on the computer in front of me. That's when Manu stopped by my desk.

"Sam, got time for coffee?" Manu asked with those expressive eyes of hers.

"For you, I always have time, little Manu!" I saved my work and pulled her toward the break room.

"I went to the bakery and bought us some cookies!" Manu held up the bag, earning a huge smile from me.

"Right now, I love you more than Henry!" I said, making her laugh.

We sat down with two large cups of cappuccino and started savoring those delicious cookies. I closed my eyes, feeling the chocolate on my tongue and the smooth dulce de leche blending with the gentle taste of the honey and walnut cookie. It was exactly what I needed - something sweet with chocolate.

"Mmm! Manu, you always know what I need," I commented while bringing the mug to my lips.

"Oh, Sam, when do we ever not need something sweet?" Manu laughed. "How are you doing?"

"Good. I'm happy, Manu. Henry is amazing, and I was suffering without him. I love him so much."

"That's great! He's a really nice guy. You deserve it!"

"And what about you, little Manu? Did you resolve that insecurity thing with Flavian?"

"Oh, Sam. Things are tough," Manu sighed deeply. "But I'm totally in



love with him. I love Flavian, Sam. It's like I've been waiting for him my whole life. There's no one else for me. Just thinking about him leaving me devastates me."

"Oh boy, you've got it bad!" I remarked. "Manu, if that's how it is, face whatever you need to face for him, but don't give up. You saw how I was falling apart without Henry."

"But he's acting so strange, Sam. I feel that he loves me, he shows it, but something's going on."

"If you're sure he loves you, then talk to him. You can't keep eating yourself up with doubt and insecurity."

"That's just it, I don't want him to think I'm immature or that I'm going to be clingy over every little thing."

"That's why you need to talk, so you don't keep thinking silly thoughts."

"Yeah..." Manu sighed.



Comments



Support



Share