



S2 Chapter 103

Henry's POV

I parked the car at the entrance of Alexander's building and saw Samantha walking towards the exit accompanied by two security guards. I was always enchanted by her beauty.

Samantha was stunning, everything about her was perfect, and she was well aware of her beauty. She walked like a queen, head held high, perfect posture, confident steps.

When she saw me, she said goodbye to the security guards, ran towards me, and jumped into my arms, making me realize how lucky I am that this woman looked my way and gave me her heart.

"I missed you," she whispered in my ear.

"Me too." I gave her a quick kiss and helped her into the car.

During the drive to her parents' house, we chatted about light topics, laughed, joked, and teased each other. I noticed that when I parked in front of the house, she became serious and tense.

"What's wrong, Nightingale?" I asked, gently squeezing her knee.

"My mom's going to want to kill me!" she lamented.

"No, she'll understand you. But Enzo will kill me when he finds out we came to visit your mom without bringing him." Samantha started laughing.

"That's true, those two have really bonded." I agreed. My nephew



could be a handful, people were charmed by him; it was his natural gift.

We rang the doorbell, and Joaquin opened the door with a big smile.

"Ah, you're here!" Joaquin pulled us into a big hug. "How are you both?"

"Good, Joaquin, thank you," Sam replied as we went inside.

"Come on, we're in the kitchen out back, your mom decided to make grilled fish." Joaquin directed us, and as we got closer, we could hear laughter.

I could hardly believe my eyes when we arrived at the house's backyard. Hebe, Edward, Clara, and Enzo were all sitting there, with Enzo being the center of attention, entertaining everyone.

"Now this is a surprise!" Samantha had a huge smile on her face.

"Auntie!" Clara ran towards her.

"My favorite little dancer, I've missed you so much!" They hugged each other affectionately, making my heart swell even more with love for this woman.

"I hope you don't mind that I invited your sister and family, Henry," Pearl came towards me.

"On the contrary, Pearl, I'm very happy," I replied, wrapping her in a hug.

"I called Enzo, I was sure he and Clara would want to come for dinner



with us, so I invited your sister and her husband too, and I'm delighted with this family." Pearl had a genuine smile.

"They are amazing indeed!" I agreed.

"Henry! Finally, we have our substitute parents back." Ed raised his glass.

"Already planning to take advantage of me?" I joked.

"Of course, your sister's been wanting to travel." Edward laughed heartily.

"Henry, I heard you met my son Vincent," Joaquin approached.

"And I heard you rushed back from a business trip because you were jealous about me." Vincent came to greet me, laughing at my predicament.

"I'm not ashamed to admit, Vincent, after I learned you were one of the rare perfect men on earth, I hurried back," I admitted, noticing Sam's confused expression.

Enzo was more than happy to tell how he made me return from my trip after calling and getting me worked up about losing Sam. The dinner was very pleasant, with everyone laughing and having fun. I had never felt so good in my life, watching my family interact so naturally with the family of the woman I love, seeing how well they got along.

"I'm so happy for you, brother!" Hebe nudged me and whispered. "They're wonderful people."



"I'm very happy too, sister!" I kissed her cheek.

But it was inevitable to break the pleasant mood, I had a very serious matter to discuss there and couldn't postpone it.

"Henry, Samantha said you wanted to talk to us," Pearl brought up the subject.

"Yes, Pearl, and unfortunately it's not a very pleasant matter." I looked around and saw everyone becoming serious.

"What's it about, Henry?" Joaquin asked.

I started telling them about the letters Sam had been receiving from her ex-boyfriend and all the measures we had taken, and Romulus had discovered her apartment and where Sam worked. The concern in everyone's eyes was almost tangible.

"Samantha, why did you hide this?" Pearl was a little angry.

"Mom, you had just decided to move in with Joaquin, if I had told you, you would have given up and that wasn't fair." Samantha tried to explain.

"But, Sam..." Pearl was about to question, but Samantha interrupted her.

"Mom, I'm a grown woman. You can't protect me from everything."

"Pearl, I want you to be at ease, Samantha decided to move in with me and I've reinforced security and assigned two guards to watch over her when she's out of the house." I explained.



"You two are going to live together?" Pearl looked suspicious.

"Pearl, I love Samantha! She's the woman of my life. We're going to live together and as soon as all these problems are resolved, I intend to marry her." I tried to reassure Sam's mother about my intentions.

"Boy, I don't care about all those formalities like a marriage certificate or a party, those things," Pearl explained. "I was just surprised because you two spent months apart."

"All the more reason - I'm never losing her again!" I assured Pearl and saw her smile.

"Are you happy, Samantha?" Pearl asked.

"Very, Mom." Samantha had a smile that lit up everything.

"Well, then let's open another bottle of wine!" Joaquin got up and went to get a bottle.

"Man, you need to teach me how to make a woman act all silly like Pretty One here is acting for you," Vincent commented, and Samantha stuck her tongue out at him.

"That was pure luck, Vince!" I winked at Sam. "But what's this 'Pretty One' business?"

"It's a nickname I gave Sam when we first met. I was a stupid teenager and called her Pretty One, she got pissed, so I kept calling her that just to annoy her." Vincent laughed, and Sam threw an apple from the table at him.

"You two are definitely siblings." I started laughing.



In the end, Pearl and Joaquin refused the security guards I offered, saying they would handle it themselves. Before we left, Enzo and Vince had already planned a trip to some burger place included Samantha and me - they were really excited about it.

"Henry, now you need to introduce us to your mother," Pearl said as we were saying goodbye.

"We'll set something up this week if you're free," I replied.

"Just let us know," Joaquin agreed right away.

We left, and I felt happy, happier than I had in a long time. I looked at Samantha, and she was smiling, looking very relaxed and happy too. This woman was perfect, and I was crazy about her. Our families got along well, and we spent a really nice time together. We just needed those two lunatics to leave us in peace.