

S2 Chapter 106

Samantha's POV

I had been restless and anxious since Maria, Henry's housekeeper, called me after lunch today. She called to let me know that the store had delivered the furniture. Maria was a lovely woman who knew how to run a household like no other, and she was so sweet and kind that she was like a mother. We got along very well, and we had agreed that she would call me whenever she needed anything and would let me know as soon as the furniture arrived.

I was very excited. I left the company feeling very happy, but when I got into Henry's car, I noticed he was very tense. He gave me a kiss and held me in his arms for a moment.

"My handsome, what's wrong?" I asked, sensing something was off. He looked tired and stressed.

"It's been a shitty day, Sam. I just want to spend the night holding you." Henry sighed and let go of me, starting the car.

"What happened, Henry?" I grew even more worried.

"Reynold." Henry said simply.

"What is it now?" I persisted.

During the drive home, I listened in shock as Henry told me that his father had shown up today to threaten him and that he later discovered Julia had been a victim of that demon years ago. I listened to it all, horrified and disgusted.



"I confess I wasn't taking this demon so seriously, but he's much worse than I imagined," I commented as I got out of the car.

"I ask myself every day how I can be the son of such a despicable man," Henry sighed.

"Don't think about that," I said, pulling him in for a kiss before opening the front door. "Now think about only one thing..."

"What?" He asked with his arms around my waist.

"Our furniture has arrived!" I couldn't stop smiling thinking about it.

"Wasn't that supposed to be Friday?" Henry asked, confused.

"I made a quick call to the store yesterday, and they managed to speed things up. This means we have a lot of work to do."

"Oh no, my goddess..." Henry complained. "I'm tired. Let Maria handle it with the team."

"No way, Henry!" I put my hands on my hips. "If you want to live with me, then you'll help me organize our house." He smiled at me.

"You look beautiful when you talk about living with me and call this our house," he teased, making me laugh.

"Then do your part so I can say I'm living with you." I gave him a kiss.

"Alright! Let's spend the night setting up our house." He opened the door and pulled me inside.

When he saw the amount of stuff out of place just in the living room, he looked a bit overwhelmed. But I was too excited to pay attention



to his distress. Maria came to greet us, and I hugged her while jumping up and down.

"Sam, I left two staff members on call to help with heavy items. And dinner is ready," Maria informed me.

"Great, Maria. We'll take a shower first, then have dinner, and afterward, we'll organize things. But you and the others can rest - whatever help we need, we'll do it tomorrow during the day." Henry looked at me, confused. "Alexander gave me the day off tomorrow to set up our house. He said he's already eager to be invited for lunch or dinner here."

"What an opportunistic friend," Henry laughed playfully.

"And want to know the best part?" I pulled him up the stairs.

"What?"

"Mel gave you the day off too." He looked at me surprised.

"I didn't know that, but since that's the case, we could leave the organizing for tomorrow and rest today." He was trying to distract me with kisses on my neck.

"No chance, I'm too excited!"

After dinner, we started organizing. Maria was very efficient, and the furniture had already been placed in the rooms as I had directed, so it was easy - we just had to unwrap some things and put everything in place.

We finished organizing the upper floor in the early hours of the



morning. But everything was turning out beautifully. Henry looked at me, and I noticed he was tired; I would have to contain my excitement.

"Let's leave the rest for tomorrow. Now come here - you've been a good boy and deserve a shower and a massage to relax." I said, pulling him by the hand, and saw the mischievous smile appear on his face.

"Finally! But your hands on my body get me excited, not relaxed."

"So you don't want a massage?" I asked with feigned innocence.

"I do, but I want more than just a massage."

"Anything you want."

I started undressing as we entered the bedroom and walked toward the bathroom. Henry's eyes lit up, and he quickly joined me, his strong, muscular body embracing me and pinning me against the wall. He was already aroused and took me right there in the shower stall, against that cold tiled wall, with precise and delicious movements, bringing me to an orgasm that made me writhe under his body and moan with pleasure.

After the shower, we lay down, and while his hands roamed over my body, his mouth claimed my intimate parts, making me gasp and arch my back from the intense pleasure his mouth was giving me. After bringing me to my peak once more, he positioned himself over me, and we made slow, sensual love, joining our bodies that were made for each other, completely giving ourselves to one another. Until a final orgasm made us collapse onto the bed, completely exhausted



from our lovemaking.

We slept wrapped in each other's arms as always, and the next morning, he woke up moaning as I sucked his member like it was the most delicious ice cream in the world. And indeed, it was delicious!

"You're insatiable!" he whispered in my ear while we were having breakfast.

"That's because you're so damn hot!" I winked at him.

"Seriously, my goddess, you have incredible stamina and really love sex. I find that absolutely delicious!" he said with that naughty look I adore.

"You know, before you, I wasn't like this," I commented. "I didn't enjoy it nearly as much, but you turned me into someone as naughty as you." Henry laughed heartily.

"Are you saying I'm the one making you want so much sex?" he asked playfully.

"That's exactly what I'm saying. When I look at you, I feel a fire burning inside me, and my panties get wet right away." I got close to his ear and whispered, "And I love sucking your cock until you cum in my mouth, just like you did this morning."

"You naughty little minx!" Henry pulled me into his arms and gave me a kiss that made me melt.

"Don't start now, we have work to do, and if we're quick, we can play earlier today." I smiled at him with the promise of a very fun night ahead.



"I'll hold you to that!" He let me go, and when I turned around, he smacked my ass.

We started organizing things on the lower floor. I gave Maria instructions for what needed to be done upstairs and cleared her to start cleaning. When we reached the dining room, I was overjoyed to see that huge twenty-four-seat table we'd bought after calculating how many people would frequently be at our house, between friends and family. I was eager to invite them all.

"I see the table is your favorite." Henry hugged me from behind.

"Henry, it was always just my mom, my grandmother, and me. I never had many friends, actually none, except for Manu when I started at the mall and Vince since we met. Now I have you, your family whom I love, our friends. How can I not be happy!"

"My goddess, my group was also always just Alexander, Patrick, and Rick. And then you all came along, all these wonderful women, and expanded our world. And that makes me very happy too!"

"I'm eager to invite them all."

"Me too, but first, I want to bring our families together, I want our mothers to meet."

"And when were you thinking?"

"Friday!"

"Great plan! Let's finish this quickly then because it's already Wednesday, and I have a dinner to organize." I gave his lips a quick kiss and went back to work.



Before the day was over, our house was all set up, and we were tangled up in bed.