

S2 Chapter 108

Henry's POV

The conversation was flowing cheerfully, and I could see the smiles spread across my mother's and Hebe's faces. They would occasionally glance at me and give a small nod of approval at how things were going. I knew they were happy that I had found Samantha.

It couldn't have been better - my mother and Pearl were getting along wonderfully. They chatted like childhood friends and were already discussing how wonderful it would be when Samantha and I had children.

Suddenly, the doorbell rang again, and I looked at Samantha with confusion. The whole family was already here - had she invited someone else?

"I'll get it, handsome," Sam passed by me, and I gave her a kiss on the cheek.

"Ah, the whole family gathered. How lovely!" I looked back to see Reynold walking in as if he owned the place.

"Henry, I couldn't stop him from coming in, and the security guard wasn't at the entrance," Samantha came in behind him, furious.

"Don't worry, Sam, I'll throw this creature out myself!" I replied, feeling rage building up inside me.

"I'll help you, Henry," Edward stood up and positioned himself beside me.



"I can already guess who this guy is, so I want to help throw him out too," Vince also got to his feet.

"Oh, such hostility! I just came for the family dinner. The one who doesn't belong here is Alvaro Molina, isn't that right?" Reynold sat down in the nearest armchair. "Now, get me a whiskey, Henry."

At that moment, I saw red. Rage consumed me, and I grabbed him by his shirt.

"You creep, get out of my house now!" I said, looking at him with hatred.

"Oh, Henry, stop being so dramatic. You love making a scene," Reynold mocked. "I'm not going anywhere. I'm staying and having dinner with my family. And I'm thinking I might come spend some time here in this house with you and the delicious Samantha." Reynold looked at Samantha as if undressing her with his eyes.

"You're disgusting!" Samantha shouted in disgust. "Get him out of here, Henry. I don't want this trash here!"

"Hebe, let's take Clara upstairs. Come on, Heidi." I heard Pearl calling my mother and sister.

"Wow! Is that your mother, Samantha? She's as beautiful as you are - despite her age, she's still quite interesting!" Reynold said, and I only saw an arm shoot past me and hit Reynold's nose.

When I looked, Pearl had already taken my niece and the women out of the room, and Reynold had a bleeding cut on his lip while Joaquin was on top of him.

"That's enough, you miserable bastard!" Joaquin shook him by the shirt. "You're a piece of shit, a despicable and disgusting little man. Now shut your filthy mouth and get out of here."

"I'm in my son's house and I'm not going anywhere." Reynold looked defiantly at Joaquin, with a demonic smile on his face.

"I already told you I'm not your son!" I felt the anger growing inside me. "And if you won't leave willingly, I'll throw you out onto the street."

"Ah, if you'll allow me, Henry, I'd really love to do that with Joaquin." Alvaro had anger written all over his face that I hadn't noticed before. "Call the building security to remove this worm from your door."

While I grabbed my phone and called building security, Alvaro and Joaquin dragged Reynold out of my house with jerking movements. I followed the three of them, with Vince, Enzo, and Edward on my heels. When we opened the gate and threw him onto the street, the building security was already stopping their car to take him to the exit. But before being put into the security car, he still shouted at me.

"I'm going to make Samantha my little whore, Henry." He laughed like a demon. "And I'll spread the videos on the internet so you can watch."

I wanted to kill him! But Alvaro and Joaquin held me back. After he was removed from there, we returned to the house and I closed the gate, but before going inside, I called the head of security to explain what had happened, how that wretch had managed to get into my house.

"Sir, let's look at the footage. There should have been two guards



here." I accompanied the head of security to the monitoring room and we watched the video. The two guards received something from Reynold and let him in, then disappeared from in front of the house. I would kill them; firing them wasn't enough.

"How did such a serious breach happen? Your men aren't trustworthy!" I gritted my teeth while looking at the head of security.

"Sir, they're two new hires. I apologize, they were vetted." The head of security tried to explain when the two men were brought to the room by two other security guards.

"CAN I KNOW WHAT THE HELL WAS THAT?" I yelled at them while pointing to the video.

They had nothing to say in response. I fired them without any benefits and ordered their immediate removal from the premises.

"One more slip-up like this and it'll be your head on the line, Ramirez," I warned my head of security.

"It won't happen again, sir." He looked at me with respect and seriousness as I stormed out of there.

I went back inside the house and found Samantha at the door. She hugged me and gently caressed the back of my neck. With her body close to mine, I felt all the tension leaving my body. Within minutes, my breathing calmed down and my heart returned to its normal rhythm. I kissed her lips, happy to have her in my arms.

"I love you so much!" she said with her lips close to mine.

"I love you too!" I replied and gave her another quick kiss, sighing



against her mouth.

"Let's continue our dinner. That unfortunate incident won't ruin our first dinner in our home." Samantha pulled me along, and my peace was restored when I arrived at the dining room to see everyone seated, smiling, and chatting animatedly.

Samantha had put effort into everything. The food was delicious, everything matched perfectly, and the atmosphere became light and pleasant again. After dinner, I had a pending matter with Pearl.

"Pearl, have you decided what you're going to do with the apartment? I'm arranging Sam's move next week." She was supposed to decide what to do, and I wanted to know if she needed my help.

"Oh yes, Henry, Vincent will live there. He's sharing an apartment with a roommate but isn't happy there. So he'll take it. We won't even need to remove the furniture," Pearl explained.

"That's great!" I was genuinely pleased to know she would hand the apartment over to someone trustworthy. "Vince, when do you want to move in?"

"Man, if Sam doesn't mind, tomorrow itself. She can take her time moving her stuff out, but I can't stand my roommate anymore - he's such a slob," Vince complained.

"Oh yeah, and Vince hates mess," Samantha teased. "He made me clean the other day."

"My goddess, don't complain - thanks to him you found my note," I smiled at Sam.



"And thanks to me she decided to come back to you!" Vince added.

"Oh sure, she's practically the fairy godmother of the couple," Enzo mocked. "Just don't forget that I was the one who wandered around the city with her and brought her to you, uncle."

"Is this kid always this cheeky?" Vince laughed.

"You haven't seen anything!" I replied, making everyone laugh.

The rest of the dinner went smoothly. I was already desperate to be alone with Sam and lose myself in her beautiful body without worrying about anything else, but the night still had a surprise in store for me.