

S2 Chapter 11

Henry's POV

I spent the entire Sunday thinking about my goddess. I thought about going to the store to see her, but maybe approaching her at work wasn't a good idea, so I had another plan. Today I had lunch at my sister's house, and she was telling me about how my brother-in-law won her over. They met in high school, and my brother-in-law would have a friend deliver little notes with cheesy pickup lines to her, even before they were properly introduced, and she found it so funny that she gave him a chance.

Why not? I would do it the old-fashioned way and use this idea. I grabbed my phone and called my nephew, who answered with a sleepy voice.

"Hi, uncle. Did something happen?"

"Sorry, Enzo, I forgot you go to bed early." I said, looking at the clock and seeing it was past eleven.

"I have school tomorrow!"

"Yeah, I know, but I want to know if you can help me with something this week."

"You know I'll help. What is it?"

"I'll send the driver to pick you up from school. I'll let your mom know."

"Okay. Bye!"

The next day, after school, my nephew arrived at the office.

"I'm here, uncle. What do you want..." He stopped in the middle of the



room and looked Melissa up and down with wide eyes.

"Uncle?" Melissa asked me.

"This is Enzo, my oldest nephew. Enzo, this is Melissa, my assistant." I introduced them.

"Hot stuff, not even Google could find someone like you!" My nephew said to Melissa, and I burst out laughing.

"Seriously, Henry? Are you already teaching the kid this garbage?" Melissa scolded me with an amused look.

"I had nothing to do with this," I said, unable to stop laughing.

Melissa walked up to my nephew, stood in front of him, and looked him up and down,

"If you were of age, I might even go for it! You're a cutie."

My nephew turned red as a tomato.

"Oh, so you'd go for my nephew, but nothing happens with me?" I asked just to tease her.

"Oh, Henry, he's cuter than you! I'm going to lunch, have fun, kids."

Melissa left, and my nephew collapsed in the chair.

"Wow, uncle, she's so hot! How do you manage to work?"

"I control my hormones, boy." I wouldn't let him know that it was Melissa who controlled me. "Come on, let's go to the mall."

"I thought you didn't like malls?"



"Changed my mind."

I explained to my nephew what I wanted on the way, and he mocked me, saying it would be better to just go there and ask for her phone number.

"Haven't you learned anything I taught you? You don't win a woman over the easy way."

We passed by the store, but my goddess wasn't there. I went into a stationery store, bought some blank cards with envelopes, and we headed to the food court.

"Ah, look at my luck! See that brunette sitting alone over there?"

"She's smoking hot, uncle! But I think you're wasting your time. That hottie won't give you the time of day."

"Oh boy, she will, you can bet she will."

We had lunch, and I wrote the first card. I arranged with my nephew that I'd wait at the coffee shop near the store. He went to deliver the first card.

"Okay, give me the first one." I handed it over, and he read it. "'Temptations like you deserve sinners like me.' Seriously, uncle? That's garbage!" My nephew burst out laughing.

"Watch your mouth, kid. I'm still your uncle! Get going."

Five minutes later, my nephew came back.

"You know this little service is going to cost you, right? The lady thought the note was from a psycho. She didn't want to reply. Here."

I opened her response.



"You should be ashamed of using your nephew for this. Have you no sense?"

"What did you tell her?"

"She wanted to call security, and they would've called my mom. My mom would've ripped both our balls off. So I tried to calm her down and told her my uncle saw her and thought she was really beautiful, but he's shy. That's all."

I gave him a sideways glance, but he was right - my sister would kill me. I handed him the next card: "You're my lack of common sense."

"Oh God, it just keeps getting worse!" Enzo read the card and shook his head, heading towards the store. He returned shortly after with another note.

"Sometimes we pay dearly for knowing how to read."

I smiled - she had responded, so this was going somewhere. I handed another card to my nephew.

"My mom told me to sleep with the angels, so you'll have to sleep with me tonight."

"Seriously, uncle? This woman's going to call the cops!"

"I'll buy you that video game you've been wanting!"

"This little favor is worth more than just a game."

"If I score, you score, Enzo!"

"Fine, I'll do it!"



My nephew turned away and took a bit longer to return this time. I was anxious. He came back smiling and handed me the note:

"I wish you a sleepless night full of memories of me."

I handed over the next note: "If I can't sleep, I'll make out with you in my mind."

Enzo soon returned: "Lord, lead me not into temptation. Unless it's worth it."

This was getting better! I sent another card: "Oh, it's totally worth it! Don't you think it's better to give me your phone number? I'm too old to play hide and seek, just let me catch you already."

And Enzo came back dying of laughter with the note: "Don't play with fire if you're not sure your bucket has enough water to put out the blaze."

"Oh honey, I'll show you my hose can put out your fire!" I said to myself, and Enzo couldn't contain his laughter.

My cell phone rang on the table, and when I answered, Melissa was furious. I had to get back to the company. I wrote the last card and told Enzo to meet me in the parking lot after delivering it.

"Seriously, uncle? 'I won't put out your fire, I'll burn in it'? And you laughed at what I said to your assistant..."