

S2 Chapter 110

Samantha's POV

I truly loved Clara and Enzo. When Hebe mentioned to me that she wanted to travel with Edward, I immediately told her to surprise her husband and booked the trip, as Henry and I would take care of the kids. She was more than happy to accept my offer.

That's why I pushed the store to deliver the furniture earlier than planned and paid extra for it, but it was worth every penny. I also asked Alexander for a few days off, which he didn't hesitate to give me. We would have lots of fun, I needed this peace and joy, and I wanted to see Henry with his niece and nephew, after all, we were starting a life together.

Things only got better when he realized the kids would be staying with us. He didn't know whether to laugh or cry. I decided to break the news gradually so I could enjoy more of his facial expressions, and I was taking photos of every moment, even without him noticing. 1

I almost had to sit down from laughing so hard at him climbing the stairs in panic because the kids would be staying with us for a week. However, the highlight was his face when he wore a "Simpsons" pajama set, matching with mine and the children's - that was priceless!

The kids doubled over with laughter when they saw him. I kept taking pictures of everything. After the surprise he gave me when we got back together, I decided to create an album of our moments throughout life - I was sure I would spend my whole life with him. So I started taking photos, often without him noticing.



We watched a really good comedy, the kids made lots of jokes with their uncle, and in the end, he was having a great time. I saw the affection with which he said goodnight to Clara and the partnership he had with Enzo. This man would one day be the father of my children - of course, I would need to convince him to have kids first, but either way, I was confident in my choice.

When we arrived in the kitchen the next morning, the kids were already there waiting for us. Enzo was very outgoing, quickly engaging people with his fun and spontaneous personality. He was telling a story that made Maria and Clara laugh.

"Good morning, kids!" I said as I entered the kitchen, and they came to hug me. "Good morning, Maria."

We sat down for breakfast, and Clara couldn't take her eyes off Henry.

"Alright, Clara, just say it because it's getting on my nerves with you staring at me like that," Henry said, putting a piece of omelet in his mouth.

"How do you know I want to talk to you?" Clara narrowed her eyes.

"Because you're just like your mother - when you want to say something, you keep staring at people until you get their attention," Henry explained.

"Mom really does that. Dad says it's annoying," Enzo laughed, and Henry made a hand gesture as if confirming what he was saying.

"We have business to discuss!" Clara said, adopting a serious posture while Enzo kept laughing.



"What are you laughing at, kid?" Henry looked at him.

"Uncle, have you heard the saying 'a promise to the poor and a debt to the rich, no one escapes,' because it's the worst thing in the world? In this case, it's the same if both the poor and rich person is Clara - owing or promising her something is a debt that'll be collected until death," Enzo laughed heartily.

"But I don't owe you anything, Clara," Henry replied, confused.

"But you promised, Henry! And I haven't seen any results yet," Clara complained.

The scene was comical. Clara was very serious, Henry confused, and Enzo howling with laughter. It was impossible not to laugh.

"Refresh my memory, dear niece," Henry stopped eating and turned to her.

"A dog. A cute, furry, four-legged animal. It still hasn't shown up at my house," Clara was being ironic with Henry.

"Hmph." Henry huffed. "Clara, our deal didn't work out very well."

"It's not my fault if you're incompetent, I did everything you told me to," Clara crossed her delicate little arms in front of her body.

"Don't you think you're being quite bold?" Henry narrowed his eyes at her.

"I think sooner or later you'll need my help again, and being in debt to me won't help you secure my services," Clara took a calm sip of her juice.



"I think you should pay your debts, Henry!" I teased him.

"Yeah, uncle, the worst part is that with your ability to make mistakes, you'll need us again in a future that I don't think is too far away," Enzo took the opportunity to pile on.

"Et tu, Sam?" Henry looked at me in surprise. "And I don't know what this has to do with you, Enzo."

"Well, if my mom lets her have a dog, maybe she'll let me have a drum set," Enzo looked up hopefully.

"You kids are going to drive your mother crazy!" Henry shook his head. "Clara, when your parents get back, I'll talk to your mom."

"No way, Henry! Months have passed and you've done nothing," Clara complained very seriously. "My mom's going to call to talk to us soon, so you can talk to her then and convince her - I want to see some good faith effort from you."

"My God, you're even more pushy than Enzo!" Henry looked shocked at his niece.

"We made a deal and you're breaking our contract," Clara would definitely become a businesswoman. 

"I'm starting to regret this," Henry lamented.

"Should I be worried?" I remembered I had also made a promise to Clara.

"Are you thinking about backing out of what you promised me?" Clara looked at me seriously.



"No way! The pajama party is happening on Wednesday," I smiled at her.

"Then everything will be fine for you!" Clara declared.

"Pajama party?" Henry looked at me confused. "Are we going to have more matching pajamas?"

"Uncle, on Wednesday you'll miss the matching pajamas!" Enzo commented, as he knew what it was about, and Henry looked at me alarmed.