

S2 Chapter 114

Henry's POV

"Good morning, family!" I entered the kitchen in high spirits on Monday morning and was greeted with a collective, laughter-filled good morning in response.

"Kids, brush your teeth quickly and get going, so you're not late for school," Samantha hurried Clara and Enzo along.

"I'll wait outside, children," Alfonso put his cup in the sink and left with a smile, accompanied by Maria.

"Good morning, Nightingale!" I hugged Samantha and gave her a lingering kiss.

"Good morning, my handsome!" She responded with her arms wrapped around my neck and then whispered in my ear:

"We have the house to ourselves this morning."

"I'll get these kids out of here quickly," I got excited, but she pulled me to the table, saying she was waiting for me to have breakfast.

The kids rushed out, shouting unintelligible goodbyes. I found all this too good, but I was eager to spend some time alone with my goddess.

Samantha and I were sitting in the living room, making plans for the week with the kids when the doorbell rang. Samantha went to answer it, and Patrick walked in as if he were in his own house.



"Good morning, wonder couple!" Patrick walked in and threw himself on the couch. He was wearing less formal clothes and seemed relaxed as always.

"Don't you work?" I asked, already realizing he was going to ruin my plans to spend some time alone with my goddess.

"Ah, you and Sam decided to extend the long weekend, and I liked the idea. I also took the week off. But redhead is working. I was home alone with nothing to do, so I decided to come here," Patrick spoke with all the calmness in the world.

"And you think that's a good idea?" I asked, watching Sam laugh as she sat beside me.

"I do! Nothing better than spending time with friends." Patrick smiled and winked at Sam. "But I came to invite you to go to Alexander's place, he also took the week off."

"Do I have a choice?" I asked, slightly irritated.

"No!" Patrick's smile grew even wider.

"I'm going to change clothes." I went upstairs, huffing.

Fifteen minutes later, we were entering Alexander's house, where he was waiting for us with an unfriendly expression.

"I thought Cat had managed to improve your mood, Alex," I joked with my friend who was being too serious.

"She did, but you and Patrick are going to drive me crazy." Alexander looked at both of us, and I didn't understand where he was going



with this, but I realized this meeting wasn't just for small talk. 3

"What's going on?" I asked, already getting impatient.

"Vanessa and Isabella!" Patrick said simply, without a trace of humor.

"What are those two crazy women up to now?" I asked, feeling irritation growing inside me.

"That's just it, we don't know, but they're planning something. Vanessa cornered me at the club on Saturday," Patrick began. "Good thing Red wasn't there."

"What happened? Spit it out, Patrick." I was anxious and nervous.

"She locked herself in the locker room with me and came on strong, man. We argued, and I had a hell of a time getting rid of her. But she told me that she and Isabella won't be stupid like Anna, they're going to break us up from our women." Patrick was nervous.

"And did you tell Virginia about this?" I could already guess what his answer would be.

"Of course not! Red's hot-tempered, she'd kill me if she knew I was locked in the locker room with that crazy naked woman." Patrick was making a mistake.

"Well then, tell her! If she hears even a whisper of this and it's not from you, it'll be worse," I warned.

"Yeah, maybe. But we need to get rid of them. And fast!" Patrick was very nervous.



"We need to find their Achilles' heel. I only got rid of Anna when Patrick discovered her thing with Bruno." Alexander spoke, and Patrick and I looked at each other simultaneously.

"Bruno might know something," I said to Patrick.

"That's true. I'll track him down. After we exposed Anna, he changed a lot, and we even became kind of friendly," Patrick decided.

"Alright then, keep me posted." I stood up to leave.

"Hey, where are you going?" Alexander asked.

"Back to my goddess while the kids are still at school." I smiled and walked out through the complex.

I was almost home when I felt something latch onto me - it was that pest, Isabella.

"Baby! How could you move without telling me? I want to see your house. After all, that's where we'll live when we get married, right?" Isabella was talking way too loudly.

"Are you crazy, Isabella? You've completely lost your mind!" I tried to break free, but she was like a boa constrictor - the more I struggled, the tighter she held on.

I was completely stunned. If Samantha saw this, I'd be in deep trouble! Patrick was right, we needed to get rid of these crazy women. But I couldn't even make her let go of me.

Suddenly, I heard Isabella let out what seemed to be a scream of pain, and I felt her arms loosen from around my neck. After regaining



my balance, I looked back to see Sam grabbing Isabella's hair. It would have been funny if it wasn't so tragic.

"Oh, you bitch, you caught me on the wrong day! I'm going to teach you to respect other women's men!" Samantha yelled while pulling Isabella's hair as she tried to break free.

I grabbed my phone and sent a message to Patrick to come quickly with Alexander to help me. I didn't know whether to separate them or let Sam teach that snake a lesson.

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