



S2 Chapter 115

Henry's POV

I barely noticed Melissa's car parking and the girls getting out and coming in our direction. Melissa was the most enthusiastic of them all and arrived already clapping her hands.

"That's right, Sam! Show that bitch she messed with the wrong man," Melissa cheered Samantha on.

"Melissa, help me separate them," I pleaded, not knowing what to do.

"Don't break it up, Martin! Let Sam get it all out of her system," Melissa warned. "Sam, rub that cocky bitch's face on the asphalt!"

"Melissa!" I scolded her, this could end very badly, but it was too late.

Samantha already had Isabella pinned down face-first on the asphalt, gripping her hair with her knee in the middle of her back. Isabella was completely immobilized and screaming for help. But Samantha had fire in her eyes and was grinding Isabella's face into the ground.

"Listen well, you hellish whore, never, ever come near Henry again," Samantha spoke loudly in Isabella's ear.

"Let me go, let me go, you stupid woman, you're hurting me," Isabella screamed and cried.

Patrick and Alexander came running but before they could get close, they were blocked by Catherine and Virginia who had arrived with Melissa.



"Go on, Sam, break that cow's nose," Melissa shouted and laughed! "You know what, I'll help." Melissa handed me her purse and took off her shoes.

"Melissaaa..." I was shocked by what I was seeing. Melissa bent down and twisted Isabella's arm behind her back, nearly breaking it.

"LET ME GOOO... I DIDN'T DO ANYTHINGGG," Isabella screamed.

"Don't play innocent, everyone here knows your track record," Samantha yelled at her.

"The last girl I taught a lesson had to go to another country to fix her face..." Melissa warned while nearly breaking Isabella's arm.

"For God's sake, we have to separate these three before we get in trouble!" I was already imagining spending the day at the police station.

"There won't be any trouble, Henry," Manu shouted from the other side. "And if there is, Flavian will handle it, he owes Sam one."

"Get these crazy women off me!" Isabella begged.

"Crazy, me? Oh yes, I am, you're lucky I'm medicated today," Melissa mocked.

"But unfortunately for you, dear, I'm getting exactly how the madhouse likes it!" Samantha wouldn't let go of Isabella's hair. 1

That's when I saw Flavian arriving with Fred. I didn't know whether to feel relieved or start praying for a miracle. Sam and Melissa would end up in jail today.



"Holy shit! What the hell is this?" Flavian looked at the scene in shock. "I was invited for lunch and I find this mess?"

"Flavian, help me, because I don't know what to do," I asked, bewildered.

"Damn, Henry! First, get these crazy women off the whore, man!" Flavian said, and I noticed a subtle amusement in his voice. "Help me, Fred. Rick, you hold the scratched one."

In an almost perfect sync, Flavian held Sam while Fred grabbed Mel. They lifted them up, and the women kept thrashing around, their legs and arms throwing kicks and punches in the air.

"Let me go, detective, I'm going to pluck this chicken today, there won't be a single feather left on that empty head!" Samantha shouted.

"That's right, Sam! I'll help you, we won't leave anything for karma to handle!" Melissa raged from the other side.

"You're all crazy! Bunch of trashy, rough, and ill-mannered women!" Isabella screamed while Rick held her by the waist.

"Oh, really? So if I ask nicely, you'll drop dead?" Samantha spoke so mockingly that I almost laughed. "I'm warning you, you whore, stay away from Henry."

"Rick, put the bitch in my car," Flavian said and walked Samantha over to me. "Sam, you're a force of nature, woman, I can barely hold you back."

"Nobody asked you to hold me back, Flavian," Samantha complained as Flavian handed her over to me.



"I'm taking this bitch outside the complex and making sure she won't file a police report," Flavian said and got in the car.

After Flavian got in the car to take Isabella outside the complex, we all went to our house. Samantha was furious and sweating, but when we got to the living room, she and Melissa looked at each other, and they both couldn't help but burst out laughing. Soon all the girls were laughing while we guys watched the scene in bewilderment.

"You girls are truly crazy!" Alexander had an amused gleam in his eyes.

Soon Flavian and Fred arrived. Flavian assured us that Isabella wouldn't press charges against Sam and Mel.

"Just to be sure, Sam, that day you fought with Celeste, you let her hit you on purpose, right?" Rick asked Samantha, remembering the fight at the office months ago.

"Of course, Rick. I'm not one to take insults lying down, but that day it was necessary," Samantha replied proudly.

"You crazy woman, you smashed that princess's face!" Flavian was laughing. "It was the funniest thing I've seen in years!"

"Flavian, don't encourage the crazy one!" Fred scolded. "Mel already likes trouble, and you're just encouraging it..."

"It's not trouble, prince, it's about not letting people make fools of us," Melissa shot back.

"Honestly, I'm tired of this, everywhere we go this whore shows up thinking she can throw herself at you, Henry!" Samantha complained.



"Good thing I have you to protect me!" I smiled and pulled her into my arms.

We kept talking and decided to order food. Soon Enzo and Clara arrived from school, and after lunch, we went to the game room. Enzo had the idea to start a video game tournament, and everyone supported it - this would take hours.