



S2 Chapter 124

Samantha's POV

The rest of the days with Enzo and Clara was fantastic. They were over the moon because they would have a little cousin, and they were doing everything to pamper me, just like Henry. I confessed I was really enjoying all of this.

Henry wasted no time and got me an appointment with Dr. Molina, which wasn't difficult since he was now dating Heidi. So, after saying goodbye to the kids and sending them to school, Henry took me to the doctor.

Henry was like a kid, so excited about everything. He paid attention to every medical recommendation, asked questions, and asked the doctor to write everything down. We left the office very excited and full of plans, and after stopping at a pharmacy to buy everything the doctor prescribed, Henry dropped me off at work.

There was a flower arrangement on my desk. They were wildflowers, or something like that. Kind of pretty, but I had a strange feeling when I saw them. I picked up the card from among the flowers, and all the happiness was ripped away from me.

The flowers had been sent by Romulus, or rather, someone had sent them in his name. The card simply said that I should remember that I had an owner, and it was him. That stressed me out - how dare he disturb me at work?

I photographed the flowers and the card and sent a message to Detective Flavian; he would know what to do. Then I asked them to



throw the flowers in the trash, but I kept the card, as Flavian had advised. I wouldn't tell Henry; I had already taken care of it, and there was no reason to spoil his joy.

I turned my attention back to my work. I had been off for a week and needed to get everything in order, but since I had gotten ahead on many things before, there wasn't much backlog.

At lunchtime, Rick and Manu came to my floor and dragged me to the restaurant.

"Sam, you're pregnant, you need to eat well, you can't skip meals like you used to," Rick warned me when we got to the restaurant, as I'd said I wasn't planning to have lunch and would just eat something at the office.

"You're right, Rick. I was so caught up in work I didn't even think about it," I acknowledged his good advice.

"Lucky you have us," Manu laughed.

We were talking and laughing when someone bumped into me with their purse. I turned around, and a woman put her hand on my shoulder.

"Oh, dear, I'm so sorry! I'm such a klutz," the woman, rather flamboyant, started talking and seemed to have her hand glued to me.

"It's no problem, these things happen," I replied politely but without much humor, removing her hand from me.

"Well, just what we needed," Rick huffed.



"Rick!" The woman looked at him and seemed overly surprised and effusive. "My goodness, it's been so long since I've seen you!"

"Could have stayed that way for the rest of my life," Rick seemed irritated. They knew each other, but he didn't like this woman.

"Oh, Rick, don't be grudging. It's been so long," She smiled and gave him a little pat on the back.

"I'm not grudging, I just don't like you. Actually, to be completely honest, I detest you," Rick moved away so she would stop touching him, but it got worse as she took it upon herself to sit at our table.

"Rick, you need to learn to be more subtle." She sat down as if she'd been invited. "Now introduce me to your friends. Or are they more than that?"

"Not everyone is like you. And I won't introduce them - they don't need to know an opportunistic bitch like you." Rick was getting increasingly agitated.

"Well then, I'll introduce myself." The woman was cynical and brazen. "Nice to meet you, lady. I'm Nicole. Rick is still upset with me because I dated his friend and things didn't end very well." My eyes widened - she was Henry's ex-girlfriend.

"Shut up and get out of here, you snake in a wig," Rick said through gritted teeth.

"Oh Rick, even Henry has forgiven me. I ran into him at the club last week and we had a great time together." She looked at us with a fake smile. "Do you know Henry, girls? He's such a hottie! We dated a



while back, and he never got married because I was the greatest love of his life, you know how it is - he never got over me."

I heard that and tried not to show any reaction; I wouldn't give that tramp the satisfaction of seeing me suffer. Besides, I had to give Henry the benefit of the doubt. He had been to the club, but before jumping to conclusions, I would ask him what happened.

"Nicole, leave right now or I'm calling security," Rick was about to explode with anger.

"Wow, Rick, what's with that? You'll make yourself sick." This Nicole spoke with Oscar-worthy cynicism. "But you still haven't told me your names."

"You really are worthless, Nicole. Of course you know exactly who's here," Rick complained. "This obviously wasn't a coincidence."

"Rick!" The faker put her hand over her heart. "I'm hurt that you'd think that of me. When I tell Henry, he'll be upset."

"How can you lie so shamelessly?" Rick shot back.

I was watching the scene so intently that I hadn't even noticed Manu had left the table. I only realized when a security guard stopped beside Nicole and the restaurant manager introduced himself.

"Good afternoon everyone, I'm the manager here. Miss, I kindly ask you to come with me without causing any more problems. You're disturbing our customers." The manager spoke quietly but firmly.

"But I'm a customer too," Nicole raised her voice and stared him down.



"It would be better without problems, miss." The manager insisted. The venomous snake looked at the security guard standing beside her and dropped her smile.

"You've always been such a pain, Richard." She grabbed her purse, stood up, and was escorted out of the restaurant.

"This meeting wasn't by chance - that whore knows exactly who you are, Sam. Please don't listen to the garbage she said." Rick held my hand.

I was still stunned by that scene, but I calmed Rick down, saying I hadn't believed that bitch and would talk to Henry later.

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