



S2 Chapter 127

Henry's POV

I was extremely stressed out. Samantha had gone through a horrible situation yesterday just because she left the security guard outside the store. Reynold had crossed the line, and I wasn't going to let that slide.

I called Flavian, who suggested that Sam should file a complaint, but she was very shaken up, barely slept, and insisted on going to work, making me even more worried.

I arrived at the office in a terrible mood. I needed to deal with this thorn in my side that was Reynold. Once again, he dared to lay hands on Samantha, but this wouldn't go unpunished.

My thoughts were completely focused on Samantha, and I was already too stressed and worried. I grabbed my jacket and left the office.

I reached the garage, and as I approached my car, I couldn't believe the nerve of the person waiting for me. She was wearing an extremely short and vulgar dress.

"Nicole, get off my car. I'm in a hurry," I said immediately, as I wasn't in the mood to hear anything from this wretched woman.

"My, Henry, so much stress! Your little girlfriend doesn't know how to take care of you," Nicole responded sarcastically.

"Shut up and leave." I was losing what little patience I had left.



"Don't be rude, Henry. I'm here precisely to relieve your stress and make you happy." Nicole walked towards me, wrapping her arms around my neck. "I'll make you remember how much you enjoy being with me."

"You really are a slut." I removed her arms from my neck and stepped back. "What happened, Nicole, got too old for the rich old men?"

"Don't be an idiot, Henry!" She almost lost her composure. "You know your father was the one who seduced me."

"Oh, were you some sweet, helpless, and modest girl by any chance? Please, Nicole, you knew exactly what you were doing. You just didn't count on me taking control of the company from him." I gave her a cold smile.

"Henry, some of us have to fight for survival." She wasn't smiling anymore.

"In your case, you didn't fight for survival, you sold your body for luxury and privileges. But you know what, I have to thank you for leaving with him. Yeah, it was really good for me, Nicole. If you had stayed, I'd probably be a failure like Reynold today. Now get out of my way."

"You're just upset, but I know how to fix that." Nicole smiled and in a quick movement, opened the door of the car parked next to mine and pushed me, making me fall inside.

Without ceremony, she pulled up her dress to her hips and sat on top of me, grinding against me. I was still trying to get up when she pulled down her dress, exposing her breasts, and threw herself on



me.

I managed to hold her back by gripping her shoulders, but she kept trying to throw herself on top of me.

"Remember, Henry, how much you used to love my body? How much fun we had together? I'm sure you remember." Nicole was speaking with a slurred voice, but it only made me more disgusted. "Look, what do you think of my new breast size? They're perfect, aren't they? It was a little gift from your father, don't you want to play with them?"

"Get off me, Nicole!" I was getting anxious. In the confined space of the car's backseat, I could barely move.

"Oh, darling, try my breasts, you'll love them." She grabbed my hand and tried to place it on one of her silicon-enhanced breasts.

I tried to avoid touching her, but I needed to get out of there, and there was only one way - I had to make her believe she had convinced me.

"You know what, Nicole, you really want me to fuck you, don't you?" I asked, trying to contain the fury in my voice.

"I do. I'm dying to relive the feeling of your body. And I know you want me too." She looked at me lustfully.

"I'll fuck you, but you know I like to take you from behind." I saw her eyes light up - it was working.

"Finally! The Henry I like, naughty and crazy about me. I'll make you forget that boring girl."



With a smile, she got off me and I stood up. I waited for her to get on all fours, then turned around and quickly got into my car. I drove away fast, seeing her hateful look when she realized she'd been fooled.

"What the hell was that?" I asked myself, punching the steering wheel. I would have to tell Samantha about this, and she would get stressed out, at a time when she needed to stay calm because of our baby. But I had to tell her - I wouldn't risk this bitch Nicole doing the same thing Isabella did and sending compromising photos to Sam.

I went straight to Alexander's company, but I planned to talk to Patrick before seeing Sam. And that's exactly what I did. I told my friend about all the nonsense that went down in my company's parking lot, and he agreed with me that I needed to tell Sam.

"Man, what about Isabella?" Patrick asked.

"After the beating Sam gave her, she disappeared, and I'm really happy about that," I replied.

"Then let Sam beat up Nicole too." Patrick laughed at his own suggestion.

"Patrick, Sam is pregnant!" I reminded him. "Besides, Nicole isn't some spoiled princess, she's a venomous snake."

"That's true..."

After chatting with Patrick for a while, I went to find my Sam. She was so absorbed in her work that she didn't even see me coming; I had to get her attention for her to notice I was there.



"My handsome! What are you doing here?" She got up and came to give me a kiss.

"I came to pick you up. We need to go to the police station to file a complaint against Reynold, and then we're going to the mall to buy some gifts for grandma," I explained, wrapping my arms around her waist.

"Are you okay? You seem nervous." Sam examined my face.

"Actually, something happened..." We sat down and I told Sam about Nicole's ambush in the parking lot. By the time I finished, she was furious.

"Tell me something, when you were a baby, did your mother put honey on you instead of baby powder? For heaven's sake, I've never seen anything like this - women swarm around you like ants on sugar! It's exhausting." She was angry, but I found it so funny I couldn't help but laugh.

"You tell me, what is it about me that, according to you, makes women swarm around me?" I smiled mischievously at her.

"You conceited thing, you know you're way above average hot." She said, and my smile grew bigger.

"Don't be mad, I'm all yours!"

"I'm going to get that Nicole and do worse than what I did to Isabella."

"Sam, you can't, you're pregnant and I don't want our baby at risk. And Nicole isn't as stupid as Isabella, she knows how to fight."



"That's true, I have to think about our baby. I'll have to wait a few months to beat up that tramp."

"Oh, my jealous woman! I love that! Come on, let's go to the police station, Flavian is waiting for us, he's already gotten the security camera footage from the store. Afterward, we'll meet Enzo at the mall, Clara won't be coming because she's at ballet. They're excited about the trip." I said and pulled her into my arms, giving her a nice, long kiss.

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