



S2 Chapter 130

Henry's POV

I coordinated with Clara to keep Sam away from the backyard, keeping her busy with knitting alongside her and her grandmother. I asked Enzo to help with the plans I'd made with Pearl and Joaquin for Samantha's surprise. We would set up the dinner table in the backyard, which was full of flowers and beautifully maintained.

The hours flew by, and we managed to get everything ready. Pearl told me that when Sam was a child, she used to play a lot in this backyard and always loved it here, so it was perfect for what I wanted to do.

I talked with Elenice, since I was in her house, and she became emotional about what I wanted to do. She secretly called me to her room and gave me something very special to add to my surprise. Her gesture touched me deeply.

That evening, dinner was served in the backyard. Elenice had two housekeepers who had put great effort into everything, and they were excellent cooks. We had dinner amid lively conversation and laughter. Then, before dessert, I prepared my surprise for Samantha. I stood up, drawing everyone's attention, and began to speak.

"Sam, with everyone's help here, I prepared a surprise for you, something simple but for a very special moment. And I wanted to share this moment with the two people responsible for bringing us together, Elenice and my mother. After all, it was because of them that we met in that store." Samantha smiled, noticing the tablet being placed on the table with my mother on a video call with us.



Enzo had prepared everything and was streaming my surprise online so our friends and family could participate in what was about to happen.

"Samantha, you make me the happiest man in the world every day. Now you're carrying the greatest gift I could ever receive in life, our baby. I never thought I'd deserve so much happiness."

"Oh, my darling, you also make me the happiest woman in the world!" Sam's eyes were welling up with tears.

"Sam, I love you! I've waited for you my entire life." I was a bit nervous. I took out two small boxes from my pocket, knelt beside her, and opened the blue velvet box. "I can't imagine a single day of my life without you, and the days I lived before finding you were so empty and meaningless that I barely remember them anymore. My soul was bound to yours the moment we met in that store, and it's impossible to undo the bond that unites us. I want to call you my wife, I want you to carry my last name, and I want your face to be the first and last thing I see every day. Samantha Rodrigues, would you do me the honor of becoming Mrs. Samantha Martin?"

"Yo-you-you..." Samantha was crying. "Are you proposing to me?"

"Yes, my Nightingale, I want to be your husband. Will you marry me?" Samantha threw herself into my arms, crying so hard she couldn't speak. I started to fear she might not accept.

Gradually, she calmed down and pulled away from my embrace, looked into my eyes, and with one hand on my face, finally put an end to my anguish.

"Henry, I would be honored to become Mrs. Samantha Martin, but most importantly, I'll be happy to show off my handsome husband and send all those flirty women running." She made me laugh, and everyone laughed with me.

I placed the engagement ring I had specially chosen for her on her finger. Then I opened the small black box that Elenice had given me earlier in her room. Samantha's eyes widened as she looked at me and then at her grandmother.

"These are my grandparents' wedding bands." Samantha was surprised, and I nodded in confirmation. "But, Grandma..."

Elenice stood up, emotionally moved, and placed her hand over mine and Sam's joined hands.

"I've had these wedding bands since the day I got married, you know that, Sassy. I had a very happy marriage until my husband passed away. He was the love of my life, my only love. I would be honored if my only granddaughter would accept to marry wearing these rings. They are a symbol of love and commitment, and I was happy from the moment I put one of them on my finger. I want the same for you, sweetheart!" Elenice smiled at her granddaughter.

Samantha's emotion was contagious. Her grandparents meant so much in her life, and I knew that. This gesture wasn't just important to her grandmother; it was very important to Sam. And these rings were perfect and symbolized everything I offered her: love, respect, faithfulness, a happy life, and a loving family.

"I've always dreamed of this, Grandma, always dreamed of wearing your wedding band one day, because I've always dreamed of having a



marriage like yours and Grandpa's. I love you so much, Grandma!" Samantha hugged her grandmother, and we put on the rings. We were officially engaged.

There was an explosion of applause and whistles, many congratulations, and a toast made by Joaquin with all the pomp and circumstance. It was a memorable night, and I couldn't imagine being happier.