S2 Chapter 141

Samantha's POV

I listed everyone to him, and he became alarmed. He asked me to gather everyone in the living room. I ran out again. I found my mother feeling sick in her bedroom and asked Joaquin to take her to the living room. I also found Hebe and Heidi together and shouted for Henry and the guys to come help me with them as they seemed weaker. And I found Patrick throwing up in the bathroom.

"We need to go to the hospital now. They've been poisoned," Alvaro said, visibly worried. "Come on, let's get them into two cars. I'll go in one and Vince in the other, so we can monitor them. Joaquin, you drive one and Alexander the other. Sam, you stay with the kids, it's not good in your condition to go to the hospital in this chaos. Enzo, keep an eye on her, get her some tea to calm down, and if she stays nervous, call me."

Alvaro gave orders like a true commander. He quickly organized everything, and they left for the hospital. They would give me updates, but I couldn't stop crying. Enzo, Clara, Ivy, Luna, Flavian, Manu, and I stayed at the house. Clara, like me, was crying heavily.

Flavian quickly retrieved the box of chocolates from the trash and packaged it. He called Bonfim and informed him of what happened, asking him to check the chocolate brand stores if anyone familiar had bought these chocolates. He called the employees and began questioning everyone, then went to review the security footage to identify the delivery person.

Clara and I were hugging each other, anxiously waiting for news that

took too long to arrive. Henry called several times to check how I was doing and to say they still had no news, but everyone was being treated. It was past midnight when the news finally started coming in.

"Sam, how are you?" Henry asked on the other end of the line.

"Anxious, Henry. Please give me news," I replied.

"Yes, the doctor just spoke with Alvaro. They were poisoned. The chocolates were poisoned, as Alvaro concluded. The doctors performed gastric lavage, and now they're all being medicated. They'll stay in the hospital until they recover."

"Will they be okay? All of them?" I was scared and afraid. I couldn't lose any of those people I loved; they were my family.

"From what we can tell, yes. Alvaro explained that we need to wait, only as time passes will we know for sure. But since they received help quickly, the chances are the best possible." Henry was speaking, and I was starting to calm down a bit. "However, our mothers and Hebe are in the worst condition. It seems the poison acted more aggressively in their systems."

"What does that mean?"

"It means they might take longer to recover. But we have to wait. Please, Sam, take care of yourself, eat, and sleep. Think about our baby. And under no circumstances eat anything if you don't know who sent it."

"Alright, Henry. I'll never eat, or let anyone near me eat, anything without knowing where it came from," I confirmed, still dazed. "What

were they poisoned with?"

"Rat poison." Henry sighed, and I was horrified. "Let me talk to Flavian, I need to pass some information to him."

"Okay. Take care, my love."

"You too, my Nightingale."

I passed the phone to Flavian and told the others what Henry had said. Clara was very frightened and curled up clinging to me. But I didn't want to let go of her either; she was the most fragile one there.

"People, I know nobody feels like eating, but we need to stay well and strong to take care of our family. So, let's eat something and get some sleep," Ivy approached; she had taken care of everything with the staff, and there was a table set with light snacks.

We sat down and ate in silence. Then we decided to settle down and sleep in the living room, wanting to stay together. Flavian wouldn't get off the phone, he was agitated and working to try to discover who was the monster who tried to kill me, because the chocolates were meant for me.

The next day, I was awakened by Henry giving me a soft kiss on my forehead. I had fallen asleep hugging Clara, who was still sleeping in my arms. Henry whispered in my ear that everything was okay.

The day dragged on endlessly. But by the end of the day, Edward, Mel, and Patrick were back. They were worn out and came with a list of medical recommendations, but they were alive and out of danger.

The others had split into groups to take turns at the hospital, while

some slept, others stayed there. Vincent and Alvaro spent the day at the hospital, and according to Henry, they wouldn't budge from there, just like Joaquin.

"How are you?" I sat next to Edward who was on the porch sofa.

"I'm okay, still feeling a bit weird, but I'm fine." Edward smiled and took my hand.

"Ed, forgive me. I shouldn't have..." I started to speak, but he interrupted me.

"Don't apologize for something you didn't do." Edward looked into my eyes. "I'm glad you didn't eat that. It would have been fatal for my nephew."

I had already thought about that, but I still felt guilty that they had been poisoned because of me.

"Don't overthink it, Sam." Ed said and hugged me. "The mothers will be fine."

"Don't tell me you're blaming yourself, auntie?" Enzo joined us. "You silly woman. It wasn't your fault. Stop that because it's not good for my little cousin."

I smiled at him. This boy had a special gift for touching people's hearts. He had a star quality about him.

Three days later, Hebe, Heidi, and my mother were discharged and returned home. Our friends had already gone back to our city because they needed to take care of things. Flavian said it wouldn't take long to find the culprit. Melissa assured Henry not to worry

about the company, and Alexander gave me another week off. Luna and Ivy went back with Vince, as they had school and college, and Vince had to work.

We spent the rest of the week at the house, and I convinced Henry to postpone the wedding for two weeks, giving us a month to prepare everything. Fortunately, everyone recovered well. When we returned home the following Sunday, everything had returned to normal, and that unfortunate incident was in the past - all that remained was to discover who was behind it.