# S2 Chapter 144

Samantha's POV

I had been very careful since Flavian informed me that Romulus was free. I went straight from home to work and from work to home, not even leaving the office for lunch. Manu had become my constant companion, having lunch with me every day, along with Rick, who had been sighing around the corners since Tess went away.

On Wednesday, Henry's mother invited me to lunch. I met her and Alvaro at a restaurant near the office. They made a beautiful couple. Alvaro showered her with attention and care.

"You two know you're perfect together, right?!" I said as I approached.

"You think so, Sam?" Heidi asked anxiously.

"It's not just what I think, you are perfect together." I smiled and greeted her with a small kiss on the cheek.

"I agree with you, Samantha!" Alvaro said while greeting me.

"And how's my little grandchild?" Heidi asked after we sat down.

"Making me hungrier than ever. Heidi, nothing satisfies me, I'm hungry all the time!" I expressed my surprise about it.

"I felt the same way when I was pregnant with Henry." She laughed. " Already taking after daddy."

Lunch went smoothly. Heidi wanted to tell me that she had already scheduled the wedding with the priest who baptized Henry, but we

would have to go through the marriage preparation course and such things, though it would be fine.

After lunch, they walked me back to the office. We were very close when we were approached by someone I never wanted to see again.

"Little Samantha!" Again, that bitch Nicole calling me that way, it really bothered me.

"Little roach! What are you doing here? Want to get squashed?" I spoke cynically, mimicking the way she used to talk to me.

"Don't think you have that much power." She gave me a cold smile and turned her attention to Alvaro and Heidi. "Well, well, look who we have here. Got married again, you old bore?"

"My life is none of your business, Nicole," Heidi replied curtly.

"You've got good taste though, the old man's quite handsome." Nicole looked Alvaro up and down while he remained serious and unmoved. "We could have some fun together." Nicole walked up to Alvaro and touched his suit lapel provocatively.

"No, we cannot." Alvaro grabbed Nicole's wrist and pushed her away. "I don't like vulgar women like you. I already have the most perfect woman by my side, and I don't need stupid adventures that women like you and men like Reynold engage in."

Score one for the doctor! Nicole looked at him stunned. Heidi gave a smile that I knew exactly what it meant - a mixture of victory, revenge, and a heavy dose of "serves you right." She was delighted to see her boyfriend putting this tramp in her place. But Nicole was too trashy

to be discouraged by a single rejection; she would persist.

"You'll change your mind, handsome." Nicole winked at Alvaro. "You know why? Because I'm young, I have a better body than an old lady, everything firm and sexy, and I do things in and out of bed that this old woman certainly doesn't."

"Oh sure, you've spent more time in bed than a vulture's spent in the air!" I finally spoke up, tired of being polite to this tramp. "Which brothel did you crawl out of? I'll tell you what, you're trashy beyond measure!"

"You are definitely a very cheap type!" Alvaro added. "Don't waste your time, the only things you inspire in me are antipathy, disgust, and contempt. Come on, darling, let's leave Sam at work, we'll take the opportunity to visit the boys."

"Poor you, little roach!" I smiled amusedly at that unpleasant woman. The doctor totally destroyed her!

We walked away from that insufferable woman, but I could tell by the gleam in Heidi's eyes that she wanted to deliver the final blow. She stopped, turned around to face that snake Nicole who stood there, and looked at her with contempt.

"Oh, I almost forgot to thank you," Nicole stared at Heidi, confused. " Thank you so much for taking that pervert pest Reynold away. It's the biggest favor anyone has ever done for me!" Heidi smiled like the refined and elegant lady she is, turned her back, and continued walking proudly, arm in arm with Alvaro. I wanted to give her a standing ovation.

Later at the office, I went for coffee with Manu and Catherine, and since I had to share what happened at lunch, we made a video call to Mel.

"Girls, you should have seen it. I'm so proud of Henry's mother; she put that witch in her place with such class!" I commented after telling them what had happened.

"Girl, I would have loved to see Heidi putting that viper in her place," Melissa laughed. "But hey, Sam, that's not the only place where things are heating up."

"True, girl, Henry told me that bitch Isabella showed up there," I mentioned, remembering the incident.

"She came here bold as brass. And your fiancé, Sam, is such a coward, he was hiding behind me, pushing me to defend his honor." Melissa was laughing heartily.

"I just don't understand, Mel, why she said she went there to support Henry," I commented, recalling what Henry had told me.

"I don't understand that either. But listen, stay alert, that witch isn't as dumb as she seems. She said your wedding won't happen." Melissa warned me, and she had a point.

"Speaking of the wedding..." Catherine was eager to hear about my wedding updates.

"Oh right! I almost forgot to tell you that I managed to book an appointment at the bridal boutique," Melissa said excitedly. "Actually, for all of us. Where's Virginia, by the way?!"

"She's in a meeting with Alan and the team," Manu responded promptly.

"Well, let her know that we're going to the boutique on Friday afternoon. Sam, Tess won't be able to make it to the wedding," Melissa informed me, and I felt a bit disappointed. "What are you going to do about Rick?"

"I'll think about it, Mel. I wasn't expecting this," It was truly an inconvenience, but I would figure it out, maybe ask one of Ed's sisters - they were fun, and we got along really well.

We spent a few more minutes looking at wedding details. Hebe and Melissa were handling everything for me - I would tell them what I wanted, and they would make it happen. The two of them made an unbeatable team; any wedding planner would be envious of what they could accomplish.