

S2 Chapter 15

Samantha's POV

The week was going great, I had already made excellent sales. Manu had left her store, telling me she'd made a great sale to Henry and he ended up hiring her, which made her very happy. I was happy for her, but now I'd lost my companion.

However, Henry was spending a lot of time here at the mall. He showed up every day during my break and took me out for coffee. He kept begging for my phone number, and I was having fun with it, especially since even his nephew had my number but he didn't.

On Wednesday, Enzo asked me to lunch, wanting to introduce me to his girlfriend, a sweet and super talkative girl. After lunch, when we stopped at the store entrance, he said,

"Auntie, you're gorgeous!" He was as charming as his uncle. "I can't come to the mall next week, it's exam week and my mom would kill me."

"Okay, sweetheart. But why are you telling me this?" We were getting along really well.

"Because I want to ask you something."

"I'm listening."

"Please, give your number to my uncle. He wants to do the note-passing thing again next week. Spare me the secondhand embarrassment!" Enzo clasped his hands in front of his face, making me laugh.

"Alright! I'll have lunch with him tomorrow and give him my number, but I'll let him suffer just a little bit more."



"Thanks, auntie! Oh, my grandma and mom want to meet you. When are you coming over?"

"Soon, boy, soon! Send them my love."

I said goodbye to Enzo and his girlfriend. During my break, Henry was punctually waiting for me for coffee.

The next day, I met Mel and Cat for lunch. Melissa was pretending to help Cat's ex-boyfriend apologize to her, saying she needed to set up a meeting between his friend and Cat, and that Henry only agreed to help if I joined the lunch too. Melissa was an excellent double agent.

After lunch, Henry walked me to the store and said he couldn't join me for coffee because he had a meeting at that time. Then I surprised him.

"I'll miss you," I said, and it was true.

"Only because you want to."

"But you're the one who'll be busy!" I smiled at him.

"Well, if I had your number, I could call you," he leaned down and whispered in my ear, "a video call, later, like when you're in your bed."

"You're impossible..." I smiled at his suggestion. "You're going to mess me up! Give me your phone." I put my number in his phone, and he gave me a breathtaking smile.

"I'll call you tonight, my goddess!" Henry said and kissed me very close to my mouth, making my knees weak.

After I got home, I took a shower and waited for Henry's call. When my phone rang, my heart raced. I took a deep breath and answered.



"Look who's taking deep breaths now!" Henry said when I answered, making me laugh until I cried.

"Henry, you're kind of cheesy!" I said, wiping my eyes.

"My goddess, love is cheesy!"

"Oh, really! How was your meeting?"

"Boring!" He sighed, "I really wanted to be with you. Especially after you gave me your number and admitted that I'm going to mess you up, because I definitely will."

"Yeah, you're already messing me up."

"Not yet, but when I do, you'll love it!"

"You really think highly of yourself, huh?"

"It's not that I think highly of myself, Sam, but I trust my talents."

"I can see that." Henry was fun and full of silly lines that made me laugh.

"Seriously, Sam, do you have any idea how many times you cross my mind in a single day? It's a lot, woman!" Henry sighed and made me laugh.

"Are you in bed?"

"Yes."

"And what are you wearing?"

"I'm not wearing anything." Henry groaned and I laughed. "Just kidding! I'm in my pajamas."



"I want to see."

"Don't be naughty, Henry!"

"I am. Come on, show me."

"Only if you show me first."

"Fine." Henry propped his phone against something and knelt on the bed.

He was wearing nothing but white boxer briefs that perfectly outlined his member. I looked at that incredible body and drooled even more. He had well-defined abs.

"Like what you see, Sam?" I was open-mouthed; this man was delicious and very confident.

"I could do laundry on those abs every day." I said without thinking and when I realized it, I covered my mouth. Henry had the naughtiest smile in the world.

"I can take everything off, so you can appreciate better." I cleared my throat and tried to compose myself.

"Henry, you're such a show-off!" I smiled, and he smiled back.

Henry left his phone propped up and lay back down, putting his arm behind his head. He looked like a model in an underwear commercial. From where I was, I had a good view of his abs down to those indecent boxers that were hiding a considerable bulge.

"Come on, Sam, your turn," Henry demanded.

"I'm not showing you my pajamas."



"Oh yes, you will, because you want to."

"Who told you that?"

"If you didn't want to, you wouldn't be wearing that little number knowing I was going to video call you."

"You're so full of yourself!" I said, narrowing my eyes at him.

"Sam, I'm not full of myself, but I know you're not indifferent to me. Come on, let me see your little pajamas..." He insisted with a playful tone.

"Fine." I sighed and propped my phone against the lit bedside lamp and knelt on the bed, just as he had done.

I noticed Henry's breathing quicken, his mouth open, and that naughty smile disappear. I was wearing nothing but a light pink baby doll I'd bought at the store today. It was all lace, see-through, with tiny shorts that showed the bottom of my butt, and the top was a lace camisole with cups that barely covered my full breasts.

"Damn, Samantha! You're driving me crazy!" Henry got back on his knees on the bed, and I could see the growing bulge in his underwear. "I want to see the back."

"But I haven't seen your back," I teased.

Henry got off the bed and out of the camera's focus, turned the device toward a leather armchair, and when he reappeared on camera, he was facing away and completely naked. I wanted to squeeze that butt. He turned around slowly and faced me.

"Now you've seen everything." He calmly sat in the armchair, stroking his already erect member. "Come on, Samantha, I want to see too."