

S2 Chapter 18

Samantha's POV

I rushed into my house to avoid giving Henry any chance to convince me to go to his place. I was burning with desire for him, completely turned on. He wasn't just handsome - he was charming, smelled amazing, fun, and incredibly sexy. But as much as I wanted to spend the night with him, I couldn't. My boss had changed my Sunday shift, and I needed to wake up early.

I went straight to take a shower; I needed to calm this fire consuming me. I lay in my bed when my phone vibrated on the nightstand - a message had arrived. I looked, and it was from Henry.

Henry: "Your scent is divine, even better than I imagined."

I was grinning like an idiot at my phone screen. Since I couldn't sleep anyway, I decided to tease him a little more, so I played dumb and we started chatting.

Samantha: "What are you talking about?"

Henry: "About the little gift you gave me."

Samantha: "Which would be?"

Henry: "That little piece you left on my lap today before getting out of my car."

Samantha: "Oh, that thing that's not underwear..."

Henry: "That's the one! Do you know how you left me, Sam?"

Samantha: "Sleepy?"



Henry: "How cute! But no, try again."

Samantha: "Nervous?"

Henry: "A bit. I want you in my bed, Sam. And I know you want it too. When will you stop running away?"

Samantha: "I didn't run away, but I have to work early morning shift tomorrow, I need to sleep."

Henry: "You could sleep in my bed."

Samantha: "Would you let me sleep, Henry? Oh please, don't disappoint me!"

Henry: "Hahaha... you're right, I wouldn't let you sleep. You need another job, and I can fix that."

Samantha: "I already told you I don't want to mix things up."

Henry: "But I want to mix you up with me."

Samantha: "For now, you'll have to do that in your dreams."

Henry: "And you think I'll be able to sleep the way I am now?"

Samantha: "And how are you now?"

Henry: "With a massive hard-on that even the cold shower I took didn't help."

Samantha: "Try putting some ice on it."

Henry: "You're being quite the comedian. Maybe I should put your little mouth on it instead."



Samantha: "I would love to suck you like a lollipop."

Henry: "Damn, Samantha! You're making this really hard."

Samantha: "If it's too hard, just pleasure yourself thinking it's my mouth instead of your hand."

Henry: "Oh my goddess, you're going to be the death of me. I'm like a teenager over here."

Samantha: "I'd love to see that."

My phone vibrated with a video call from Henry. He didn't say anything, just positioned the camera giving me a perfect view of his rock-hard member wrapped in my panties, his hand moving up and down frantically. This man was an incredibly hot tease, and I was drooling with the desire to put his cock in my mouth.

Since the game was going well, why not tease him more? I positioned the camera and sat on the bed so he could see that I was touching myself for him. When he noticed, he moaned loudly and sped up his movements. I was moaning, mesmerized by the sight of him pleasuring himself. I felt my orgasm approaching, my eyes unfocused, and I told him I was going to come. It was intense and delicious. I heard his voice telling me he couldn't take it anymore and focused on the phone screen, watching Henry come undone with his own pleasure.

He was breathing heavily, his chest rising and falling. He grabbed the phone and said to me,

"Sam, do you have any idea how much I want you? It's going to be so good when you're here with me, my goddess."

"I want you too, Henry. Let's arrange our schedules and make it happen."



I smiled at him. "But now, I need to sleep."

"I'm going to get you out of that mall." I smiled at the way he said it.

"I'm looking for another job, but until I find one, I need to be there."

"Come work with me."

"I already said no. Better not insist." He huffed but didn't push it.

"See you tomorrow?"

"Call me in the afternoon. I'm leaving the mall at three."

"Deal. Sweet dreams, my goddess."

"You too, hottie!"

I hung up the phone and quickly my consciousness drifted into sleep full of sinful images of that absurdly beautiful and sexy man who was dominating my thoughts. Of course, I knew Henry was a womanizer, Melissa had already warned me, a relationship with him wasn't a possibility. But we could have some fun. I was going to try this no-strings-attached sex with him. I fell asleep thinking about it.

I was at work when I received a message from Melissa, saying that Catherine needed her friends and telling us where we should meet. The good thing was that the place she chose was close to the mall. It was a very exclusive club, and I was very curious to know it. I told Melissa I'd go there after work and let my mom know I'd be with the girls.

When I arrived, I already found Tess and Virginia there. We started talking, and soon Mel and Cat arrived. The Social Club was an incredible place. We talked, and finally, Catherine decided to forgive Alexander. She was head over heels for him.



Melissa convinced us to go to the game room, and when we got there, Tess quickly spotted the guys at a table in the back, surrounded by women. I wanted to strangle Henry, who had a bleached blonde rubbing her breasts in his face. Was this how he wanted me? Oh, but he would pay for this! Okay, it was no strings attached, but he had been melting for me just hours before.

I suggested we go to their table to chase away the desperate women, but Virginia had her eyes on another spot in the room and had a better idea. She saw her brother sitting at another table with his friends and suggested we go there and pretend we hadn't seen those idiots. It was a great idea. So, after considering and Virginia guaranteeing that her brother and friends would love to help us, we went there.

Levy, Virginia's brother, introduced us to his friends. They were a group of five men just as handsome as the idiots we had been hanging out with. And since Virginia's brother was quite interested in Cat, they quickly invited us to sit with them. They were gorgeous, well-mannered, and funny. They were showering us with compliments. And Virginia's plan worked perfectly, as it didn't take long for those jealous idiots to surround our table.