

S2 Chapter 23

"Samantha"

"What is it, Sam?" Henry asked when I hung up the phone.

"Romulus..." I was shaking.

"Who's Romulus, Sam?" Henry looked at me confused.

"My ex. He's inside with my mom." I started crying. "I have to go in."

"The one from the mall?" I nodded. "Your mom let him in? Even knowing he's stalking you?" Henry asked, and I could tell he was already getting angry.

"No, my mom definitely didn't let him in, but I don't know how he got in. I didn't have the answers and felt lost.

"Sam, what did your mom say?" Henry asked, trying to understand the situation.

"That Romulus is waiting for me. That's all. Henry, I don't know how he got in and I don't know what's happening in there. My mom is alone with him." I was starting to get agitated.

"Calm down." I was still in Henry's lap and he hugged me. "Let's call the police first, and then I'll go in with you. I imagine since you have a restraining order, they'll come faster."

I got off Henry's lap and he called the police. When we reached the gate, I turned to him. I was afraid, I was scared.

"Henry, you don't need to go in. I don't know what Romulus is planning, but you don't need to get involved in this."

"No fucking way I'm staying out of this!" Henry said nervously. "Look, Sam, you're my girlfriend now, you're not alone and you won't go through this alone."

I wasn't sure whether to feel relieved having someone by my side or more nervous about getting Henry involved in this mess. But I opened the gate and we went in. When we reached the living room, we saw Romulus sitting next to my mother with a knife in his hand.

"Look, mother-in-law, my girl has arrived," Romulus said with a sardonic smile. But when he saw Henry behind me, his face darkened.

"How did you get in here, Romulus? Because I'm sure my mother didn't let you in," I spoke calmly, placing my purse on the armchair.

"No, she wouldn't. See how she gets in our way?" Romulus had a look of hatred I'd never seen before. "I had to jump over the wall and come in through the window. Good thing the wall's low, right?!"

"This has gone too far!" Henry said, looking directly at Romulus. "Let Samantha's mother go and leave them both alone."

"What's this idiot doing here?" Romulus looked straight at me.

"Romulus, he just gave me a ride home. Please let my mother go," I pleaded, trying to maintain a calm I didn't feel.

"You know, dear Samantha, after I got that ridiculous piece of paper from the judge ordering me to stay away from you, I thought it'd be better to lay low for a few days. I'm sure that was your dear mother's doing," Romulus began. "But I decided to wait until you'd calmed down so we could talk. Then that annoying Cybele kept calling me all week saying you were fooling around with some rich boy. And that I cannot accept. I WON'T BE MADE A FOOL!" Romulus shouted.

"Romulus, we broke up precisely because you were having an affair with Cybele," I argued uselessly.

"WE DIDN'T BREAK UP!" Romulus yelled. "I just gave you space to think and come back to me." He smiled. "But today, I went to the mall and this idiot was there waiting for you, telling me he's your boyfriend. HAVE YOU LOST YOUR MIND, SAMANTHA? YOU ALREADY HAVE A BOYFRIEND, IT'S ME!"


"What do you want, Romulus?" I gathered all my strength to try to stay calm.

"Dear Samantha, I want you," Romulus spoke as if it were obvious. "Now tell this idiot to leave."

"I'm not going anywhere!" Henry didn't hesitate.

"I don't know if Samantha wants you to stay," Romulus put the knife to my mother's throat.

"Romulus, let my mother go. If you want to talk to me, fine, I'll listen, but let my mother go." I could only think about getting my mother away from him.

"The mother-in-law and I are fine here. Send this idiot away, Samantha. I'm getting tired," Romulus said emphatically. 

"Henry, please. Go." My heart was racing.

"No way!" Henry snorted, and I held his hand.

"Henry, my mother..." I tried to draw his attention to the fact that Romulus had a knife to my mother's throat.

Henry looked at me as if saying he wasn't going anywhere. I looked into

his eyes and whispered:

"Trust me, I can handle this."

Henry snorted and left the house. After he left, I slowly walked to the sofa where Romulus was sitting.

"There, Romulus. He's gone, and I'm here. Now take that knife away from my mother's neck." I tried to sound calm.

"Oh, I don't know, little Samantha. Mother-in-law never really liked me. I think it's her fault you're playing hard to get." Romulus spoke and ran the knife tip across my mother's neck, scratching her skin.

"Romulus, I get it now. And I'll do whatever you want. Let her leave so we can be alone." I tried to seduce him, hoping he would release my mother.

"Want to be alone with me, little Samantha? Missing your man?" My stomach was churning, and the last thing I wanted was to be alone with him or have him touch me, but I needed to get my mother to safety.

"Yes, Romulus. Come on, let's go to my room." I stretched out my hand to him, who looked at me with a big smile and lowered the knife, pulling me onto his lap.

Romulus grabbed my waist, and I looked at my mother with tears in my eyes, and without making a sound, I told her to leave while Romulus planted a disgusting kiss on my neck.

My mother took advantage of the distraction and, in a quick movement, grabbed the knife from his hand and pulled me away from his grip. He turned to her with hatred in his eyes, and at that moment, the police burst into the house and immobilized him.

Henry had brought the police and hugged me, checking if I was okay.

Romulus was handcuffed, and the officer informed us that he would be taken to the police station and we should go there to give our statements.

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