

S2 Chapter 24

Samantha's POV

After hours at the police station, we were finally released, and Henry drove us home. Romulus remained in custody, but the detective informed us that being a first-time offender, among other factors, worked in his favor, and he probably wouldn't stay locked up for long. That news discouraged me.

"Pearl, I deeply regret meeting you under these circumstances," Henry said to my mother at our front gate.

"Me too, dear. But thank you for supporting Sam," my mother expressed her gratitude. "Would you like to come in?"

"No, thank you, you both need to rest. But let's plan a dinner when you return from your trip. I'd like to formally introduce myself," Henry flashed a beautiful smile at my mother.

"That sounds wonderful," my mother shook his hand and went inside.

"Sam, how are you?" Henry asked while examining my face.

"I'm okay. Thank God everything worked out. At least for now, I can breathe easy," I sighed.

"Go get some rest. I'll see you tomorrow," Henry brushed his thumb across my cheek and gave me a soft kiss goodbye.

After hugging my mother and taking a long hot shower, I collapsed onto my bed, thinking about how things had gotten to this point, until I drifted off into a restless sleep filled with nightmares.

My mother already had coffee ready when I appeared in the kitchen the



next day, after a terrible night's sleep.

"How are you, Samantha?" my mother asked while pouring me a cup of coffee.

"Tired, Mom. Didn't sleep well."

"Me neither. I'm leaving this afternoon, Sam, and won't be back until the weekend," my mother reminded me. "You said you'll stay at Henry's place, and he seems like a good person, but I want you to promise me that if you're not comfortable there, you'll ask Manu for help. I know she'd take you in without hesitation."

"Don't worry, Mom. If I need to, I'll go to Manu's place."

"Alright. My boyfriend will check on the house these days, so you don't need to come here for anything. I don't want you here alone," my mother was worried, so I just nodded in agreement. "I want to tell you something else."

"What is it?"

"As soon as I get back, I'm putting the house up for sale, and we'll look for an apartment to move to."

"Oh, Mom, I love this house so much. I don't know if we'll adapt to an apartment," I complained.

"Sam, it's a matter of safety. I want a secure building with a 24-hour doorman. We're two women, Samantha, we need to think about our security."

"And you think an apartment is safer?"

"At least that lunatic won't be able to break in by jumping over a wall."



"Alright, Mom. If that's what you want, I agree."

"Great. Now go get your things ready and let's have lunch at the mall."

I got my things ready and sent a message to Henry telling him I was going to have lunch at the mall with my mother. He assured me he would be there during my break.

When I arrived at the store to start my shift, Cybele cornered me in the stockroom, all worked up, demanding answers.

"What did you do to Romulus, you slut?" Cybele was all irritated, I just looked at her and put my things away. "Come on, Samantha, tell me what you did."

"Look here, Cybele, I'm not in a good mood today! Do me a favor and go bark at someone else." I tried to dodge her to leave, but she grabbed my arm.

"Samantha, what did you do to get Romulus arrested? I'm sure you set him up. Come on, tell me what you did." Cybele demanded frantically.

"Look here, bitch, your little bone is locked up in a cell. Go suck on your bone now, go ahead. But leave me alone! I'm done!"

"Watch how you talk to me, you slut." Cybele stuck her finger in my face, and I wanted to break it.

"Get that disgusting finger out of my face," I said slowly and quietly. "Want to know what happened? I'll tell you. You filled Romulus's head with nonsense until he came after me, and when he couldn't talk to me here, he went to my house and threatened me with a knife to my mother's throat."

"That's a lie! Romulus would never do that. You provoked him." Cybele



was crying and accusing me.

"I provoked him? Bitch, did you know I have a restraining order that requires him to stay at least five hundred meters away from me? No, you didn't. And what did you do? Because he told me himself - you kept calling him and filling his head with stories because I'm with someone else. And yes, I am with another boyfriend, and I don't even want to hear that lunatic's name anymore."

"He needed to know what a whore you are!" Cybele raised her voice. "This is all your fault. You keep flirting with him and then act like a saint."

"Don't try to play crazy, Cybele!" I was losing my patience. "You want Romulus? He's all yours, go chase after him. Take advantage that he's locked up and can't run away from you." I turned my back and walked to the store without giving that crazy woman any more attention.

I returned to the store and saw that new stunning dresses and shoes had arrived. I thought of the girls and called them to come see, planning to set aside some pieces that would look amazing on them. They arrived early in the evening and immediately put Cybele in her place when she tried to steal my clients.

I handed over the dresses, and the girls went into the fitting rooms. I bent down to get some shoes, and when I stood up, I couldn't believe what I was seeing.