

S2 Chapter 25

Henry's POV

I was eager to see Samantha. Today she would come to my house after leaving the mall - finally, she would be mine! I had prepared a surprise for her at home, a very romantic evening.

By late afternoon, I was already restless in the office and decided to grab a coffee and take a walk around the building to try to distract myself. I accidentally overheard Melissa arranging with Catherine to go to the mall to check out some dresses that Sam had mentioned when I was leaving my office.

I immediately got excited about an idea. I went back to my desk and called the guys, all of them, one by one, because if one girl was going to the mall, I was sure all the others would go too.

We arranged to meet there. We arrived early and stayed at the café near Samantha's store, where we could see the girls entering the mall. As soon as they arrived, we went to the store and watched them go into the fitting rooms, only then did we enter the store and sit down in front of the fitting rooms.

Samantha looked at us as if we were aliens. However, the other store employees quickly surrounded us and started flirting, clearly trying to provoke Samantha. She was very angry but kept her cool.

I thought they were going to kill us when the girls came out of the fitting rooms. But seeing the women around trying to get our attention, they clearly changed their minds and decided to claim what was theirs. It was really funny to see Melissa rushing all sweet towards Fred.

The girls managed to chase away two of the employees, but a third one,



who I knew well was the one who had dated Sam's ex, wouldn't leave me alone. But when she openly hit on me, I thought it was time to make my position clear. I went to Samantha and gave her a long, loving kiss, making it clear that I was hers. Melissa, with her not-so-gentle way of being, made the flirty girl run off.

Sam's boss arrived and let her off work early. It was perfect when we were finishing up our shopping. We went to dinner right there in the mall. I was very excited about the job offer that Alexander made to my goddess – finally, she would leave the mall and work more conventional hours, she would be safe and wouldn't be so exhausted. I pulled her closer and whispered in her ear:

"I swear I didn't ask Alexander to do this. He really needs a trusted secretary."

"I believe you. And it's a great opportunity, I'll talk to him properly and I'll probably leave the mall."

"That will make me feel much more at ease. You'll be safer there."

"Yeah, that will make me feel more at ease too. Romulus won't bother me there. And my mom decided to sell the house too, we're going to buy an apartment..."

"Ah! What great news! My mother-in-law is wonderful!" I was relieved because Samantha's house wasn't very secure, the walls were low and there were no bars on the doors and windows.

Samantha laughed at my reaction and gave me a kiss.

"You know, I really liked what you did at the store today," Samantha said, giving me another little kiss.



"And what did I do?"

"Made it clear to Cybele that you're mine!" she whispered in my ear.

"Oh, that! But I am yours, my goddess. I don't know how you did it, but you have me completely."

"Hmm, I like that! You earned a lot of points today."

"Will that guarantee me a pleasant night with you?"

"That will guarantee you an incredible night with me," Samantha said confidently and seductively.

"Oh, no! You two can stop right there. I don't need to see this, I'm the only one still suffering here, and I'm the best-behaved, yet my redhead is still playing hard to get," Patrick complained, being dramatic like a teenager.

"The best-behaved one here is my prince, Guzman," Melissa quickly jumped in. "Even though you guys are trying to corrupt him."

We were laughing and the conversation was flowing light and fun, but three women approached and literally threw themselves into my lap, Alexander's, and Patrick's. It was Isabella accompanied by Vanessa and Anna. This wasn't going to end well.

They had the nerve to give us quick pecks, but things got really ugly when the despicable Anna started talking about the night she spent with Alexander at Mari's farewell party.

The girls looked at us with hatred and stood up, pulling Rick and Fred along with them and turning their backs on us. I looked at Alexander and Patrick, and in silent understanding, we all stood up at once, letting those three crazy women fall flat on the floor. Then we ran after our girls.



But they wouldn't listen to us, and I saw Sam get into Melissa's car. Damn, the incredible night I had imagined having with my goddess went down the drain. I wanted to kill those three devil's spawns.

We did the only thing we could do, went to Patrick's house to get drunk and wait for news from Rick and Fred, which didn't take long, but said that we were thrown into hell and we had dragged them with us.

Of course, Melissa would punish me too and sent me a message:

"Don't you dare be late or show up at that office with a hangover, Martin! And leave Samantha alone, I warned you not to mess with her!"

My fate was sealed. Even so, I wouldn't give up. I insisted that Alexander keep the job offer for Sam, and he assured me that Sam's job had nothing to do with her involvement with me and that he really wanted her as an employee. It was important to get her out of that mall job, I was worried that her ex would start bothering her again after getting out of jail, she needed to be less exposed.