

S2 Chapter 27

Henry's POV

I was going crazy with the cold shoulder Samantha was giving me. To make matters worse, Enzo called wanting to know what I'd done wrong because he ran into her at the mall and she told him we weren't together anymore. As if! I wasn't going to accept that so easily.

At least she was going to work with Alexander, which would give me an advantage since I could see her when I visited his company. However, his and Patrick's situation wasn't any better than mine.

Then there was that ridiculous lunch with the girls and Virginia's brother's friends - thank goodness Sam wasn't there. They were openly hitting on our women, and the girls were playing along with it.

On Friday, we planned a game night at Patrick's place. I thought it would be great to meet up with the guys and chat a bit. Since meeting Sam, I'd lost interest in other women. She was all I could think about. Now, because of a misunderstanding, she'd sent me straight to hell. I was surprised when I arrived and saw Fred and Rick there too.

"Don't tell me you guys got dumped too?" I asked, laughing at Rick's grumpy face.

"We're going through rough times because of you guys," Fred replied. "Melissa said tonight was girls' night."

"Things were so much better when I was the only one with a girlfriend!" Rick complained. "Tess has never been this hard on me before, and it's all because you three can't keep it in your pants."

"Rick, it was all a misunderstanding," I defended myself.



"Well, your misunderstanding is costing us time with our beautiful women," Fred was upset.

"What if we showed up where they are as a surprise?" Patrick suggested as if he'd had a brilliant idea.

"Oh yeah, genius, and do you happen to know where they are? Because Tess hasn't said a word," Rick was really irritated.

"I don't know, but you could find out..." Patrick looked at Rick with a devilish smile.

"No way! Not happening, Patrick! Last time, it took me weeks to apologize to Tess, and that was exactly because you wanted to hook up with her cousin. I promised I wouldn't track her again unless it was an emergency," Rick got worked up.

"Wait, wait," Alexander said. "What are you guys talking about?"

"Rick can track Tess's phone. He can find the girls," Patrick explained, and we all looked at Rick.

"Rick, this is an emergency!" I tried to persuade him.

"Hell no, Henry!" He shot back.

"Well, maybe it's not, but what if they're with those guys again?" Fred commented casually. "They've been hanging around the girls too much. We could go check if they're okay, and if they're alone, we'll come back here."

"Damn it, Fred! Now you've got me worried!" Rick growled. "Shit! Let's see where these impossible women are."

Rick grabbed his phone and opened an app, typed something, and when



he located Tess, he cursed.

"Oh, Tess is gonna pay for this!" Rick said. "They're at Leonard's uncle's restaurant. I bet they're not there alone."

We all stood up at once and left in our separate cars. Halfway there, Rick sent a message. They had moved and were now at a bar.

The place was packed with people when we arrived. We had to tip the bouncer well at the entrance to let us in. We observed for a while and saw the girls in quite high spirits. Alexander decided to sing for Catherine, while the rest of us decided to go straight up to them and drag them out of there. I was fuming with anger. And I became even more outraged when Samantha said she had nothing to explain to me.

But things heated up when they demanded explanations about how we got to the bar. After the argument, they decided not to come with us. Just what I needed. At least Levy's group wasn't a bunch of losers and invited us to stay. But by the end of the night, none of the girls wanted the ride that none of us offered, and they took taxis home.

And since we were already in hell, the next day we ran into the girls at the Social Club, hanging out with Levy's little group again. We all ended up at Patrick's house playing a stupid game of blackjack with kisses as stakes. To make matters worse, that idiot Michael won and kissed Sam's ear. My blood boiled – I stood up and pulled Samantha into my arms.

"Listen here, Michael, that's the last time you'll ever touch my girl! Let's go, Samantha! And don't start with the jokes." I said angrily and left, dragging Samantha along.

"Are you crazy, Henry?" Samantha questioned when I stopped to open the car door.



"Yeah, I am crazy – crazy jealous and completely crazy about you! For God's sake, Samantha, you didn't even let me explain before jumping to conclusions!"

"Is there anything to explain?" Samantha crossed her arms over her chest.

"Get in the car, Sam, let's get out of here and talk. Isabella means nothing, never did. I just hooked up with her a few times." I was trying to explain myself to a woman for the first time in my life, and I had no idea how to do it. "Look, you must already know how crazy Anna chases after Alexander. It's the same thing with Isabella and me, except, being completely honest, I did hook up with Isabella, while Alexander never got with Anna."

I was talking fast without stopping to breathe, while Samantha evaluated me without saying anything.

"I haven't been with any woman since I met you in that religious goods store. I swear!" I finished.

Samantha uncrossed her arms and got into the car without a word. When I walked around and sat in the driver's seat, she looked at me and finally spoke:

"I hope you don't disappoint me, Henry. I hope I won't regret this."

"You won't, my goddess." I took her hand and kissed her palm. "I want to take you to my place, can I?"