

## S2 Chapter 29

### Samantha's POV

As much as I wanted to spend another night in Henry's arms, I couldn't. After spending Sunday at Patrick's house, I needed to go home and prepare for Monday. It would be my first day at my new job. Henry threw a tantrum like a child.

"If I'd known you weren't going to spend the night with me, I wouldn't have let you leave the bed this morning," Henry complained once again when he dropped me off at my door.

"And we wouldn't have spent such a pleasant day with our friends," I reminded him.

"Yeah, that was really nice! But being inside you is better than being with them."

I laughed at his pouty behavior, but I also wanted to be with him again, in that intimacy. Our bodies understood each other so well, connected so perfectly, that it was impossible to deny we were made for each other.

I said goodbye to Henry and went inside. My mother greeted me with a smile.

"Looks like the weekend was good," she analyzed me as usual.

"It was, Mom. I met some great friends and got myself a boyfriend who's something else," I said, closing my eyes, making my mother laugh.

"That's wonderful, honey! And don't forget, tomorrow you're also starting a new job."

"Yeah, I think life is changing."



"It is. That's why tomorrow morning I'm going to call the realtor and start looking for an apartment. I'd like you to be part of the process."

"Alright, Mom. You know, I'm actually excited about moving to an apartment. However, remember that I can only go to viewings during lunch hour or after work. My new boss is great, and I know he would let me go, but I don't want to take advantage."

"That's good thinking, honey. I'll keep the timing in mind. Would you like something to eat?"

"No Mom, I already ate. I'm going to take a shower and crash, I'm tired. Good night."

I kissed my mother and slept like an angel. On Monday, I showed up at Alexander's company, but I was stopped at the reception. I didn't understand why; something was wrong there. I took out my phone and called Alexander. He asked me to wait, saying he was on his way.

"Good morning, Sam," Alexander greeted me as he came from inside the building. "What happened?"

"The blonde woman at reception said I wasn't allowed in. When I insisted, she called security and had me thrown out of the building," I was very irritated.

"I'm sorry about that, Sam. Come with me."

Alexander took me inside the building, and after I told him which security guard had thrown me out, he called both the guard and the receptionist who hadn't let me in, demanding explanations. The woman said my entry hadn't been authorized and that she had orders to remove me, but she wouldn't say who gave those orders. Alexander fired them both, sending them to Human Resources immediately.



Alexander took me inside the building and, after arranging my badge and admission, led me to my workstation.

"Celeste, I want to know why Samantha's entry was blocked," Alexander spoke harshly to the secretary whom I already knew about, as he had briefed me earlier.

"Who is Samantha, sir?" The cow played dumb.

"Don't play stupid, Celeste, I sent you an email. I hope you won't create problems."

"Sir, I don't see why you need another secretary, I've always managed the work just fine," Celeste complained.

"And since when do you decide who gets hired in my company?" Alexander spoke impatiently.

"I'm sorry, sir."

"Have the desk next to yours set up as I already instructed. You'll train Samantha. You know I need a new assistant, Celeste, I thought about promoting you, but if you're too attached to your current position, I can give the role to Samantha," Alexander baited her.

"Thank you for the opportunity, sir. I'll teach Samantha everything," Celeste smiled with happiness.

After Alexander went into his office, Celeste and I were left alone, and the mask finally came off.

"Listen here, girl, don't cause me any problems, or I'll destroy you," Celeste threatened me, and I smiled.

"Don't worry, Celeste, we'll get along just fine," My voice was as cold as



my eyes.

I was happy with my new job, and putting up with Celeste for a while was necessary. She provoked and threatened me all week long. But the best part of my new job was Margaret – she was a wonderful person and very funny.

I went the whole week without seeing Henry, as I was still apartment hunting with my mom, and he was very upset about not seeing me, but I promised to make it up to him over the weekend.

Finally, on Friday, my mom and I found the perfect place. After viewing many properties, we found a beautiful apartment and were thrilled about it. The best part was that my mom could use our house as payment, and we could move in as soon as the paperwork was cleared.

Since we went to see the apartment after my work, it got late, and my mom and I decided to grab pizza. I invited Henry, but he declined, saying we should enjoy our mother-daughter moment. He was so sweet!

When I got home, I called my boyfriend, who answered cheerfully:

"Hello, cause of my psychological distress!"

"Oh, Henry, you and your 'catchphrases,'" I replied laughing. "How are you?"

"Missing you!" Henry sighed. "I didn't think working for Alexander would keep you away from me so much."

"It was just my first week, that's all. Plus, I was apartment hunting with my mom. Things got a bit complicated."

"Tell me about the apartment you found."



I spent a few minutes telling him about the apartment and how excited I was about all the changes. Henry was interested and paid attention to everything.

"Now tell me, my goddess, are you mine this weekend?"

"All yours."

"Perfect, because I wasn't planning on sharing you anyway. I'll pick you up tomorrow at eight AM and return you to Miller's on Monday."

"Oh, the entire weekend?"

"The whole thing! I made plans for us. And bring a swimsuit."

"Yay! I love sunshine!"

"I think you're going to really like what I've prepared." Henry sighed longingly. "I want to lose myself in you, Samantha!"

"I think I'll let you..." I laughed, and we talked for a while longer.

After hanging up the phone, I was eager. So I packed a small handbag with light clothes and various swimsuits. I set aside my work clothes for Monday and put them in a garment bag. I organized everything I'd need for the weekend.

The next day, when Henry arrived, he made sure to greet my mom and ended up having breakfast with us. He's so charismatic, so charming that it's impossible to resist his appeal. But he didn't give any hints about where he was taking me, and I was very anxious.