

## S2 Chapter 43

### Isabella's POV

Since Henry started seeing that Samantha girl, he completely forgot about me and never reached out again. And as if that wasn't enough, he decided to start dating her. This was absurd!

I had always been available for him. We'd been having sex for a long time, but he never wanted to date me, no matter what I did. He always said it was just sex and that he would never commit to anyone.

Then he showed up dating that girl who came out of nowhere. I needed to fix this quickly - I wasn't going to lose Henry to anyone else, he's mine! And if even that annoying Carol managed to hook Alexander with her sudden pregnancy, I could hook Henry too.

Unfortunately, pregnancy wouldn't be possible since Henry is very careful - he never had sex with me without protection, not even when he was drunk. So I had to find another way.

Running into his father at the Social Club the other day was a stroke of luck. The man was despicable. He was still the same womanizing jerk as always and continued to have a terrible relationship with his son. But he was my only ally in that family. Henry's mother and sister had no sympathy for me and made that very clear whenever we met.

When Reynold told me that Samantha was hitting on him, of course I didn't believe it. I know exactly what he was like and how he pursued women until they gave in after they rejected him. He's often inappropriate, with an unpleasant habit of physically going after women instead of properly courting them. He's an idiot playing macho man. But I had to put up with him.

I knew he would make a move on her and I could use that to my advantage. So I took the picture and sent it to Henry. Anyone would question the photo - the girl was against the wall, trapped under Reynold's body, with her fists clenched down and her face turned away while Reynold kissed her neck.

But Henry, with all his anger toward his father and a little help with the right message, wouldn't pay attention to those details and would be furious and disappointed. And I would be there to comfort him. I would be more present than ever and wouldn't leave any space. And it worked!

He fell right for the story I told him, and every time I showed up, he fell into my arms. He even called me to meet up now. The best thing happened yesterday at his house. He had never taken me there, so I showed up by surprise and he couldn't resist.

But the best part was when that Samantha showed up and caught me wearing only his shirt, and even heard him calling me hot. He sent me away afterward, but it would be just a matter of time before he would be with me again. Now that's it! I would put this story to rest. I was sure that Samantha would be history anytime and Henry would be mine, all mine.

I was sitting having breakfast, savoring my victory, when I got a call from Reynold inviting me to lunch at the hotel where he was staying. He wanted to tell me something, so I accepted right away.

"Isa, darling! Thank you for meeting me." Reynold stood up to greet me.

"Oh, Mr. Perry! It's a pleasure to have lunch with you." I sat down quite excited.

"Darling, I called you because I want to know how things are going with my son." Reynold really wanted to help me.

"Very well, Mr. Perry. Henry is falling hard for me. We've been seeing each other a lot."

"That's great, Isa. You know, I met Henry yesterday and gave him another little push in your direction." Reynold smiled at me, and I got excited. "But I think you should be more present, you know. Don't give him space to think about anyone else."

"I understand, but I think we can relax. Yesterday I was at his house, and that Samantha showed up and caught us in quite an intimate situation, you know." I explained to Reynold.

"Really?! That's excellent! So they really broke up." Reynold raised his glass inviting me to toast. "But don't relax, Isa, keep making him notice you. Now, do you think you can get Samantha's phone number for me?"

"And how am I going to do that?"

"That's up to you, but don't forget that I helped you."

"I'll see what I can do, but I can't promise anything."

I left the hotel thinking about how I was going to get this blessed phone number. But what really bothered me was thinking about what this woman had that makes men so interested. She had been catching the attention of many at the Social Club, who only hasn't approached her because they know she was with Henry. In fact, that whole group caused quite a stir when they arrived, attracting too much attention. I even caught my father admiring them and commenting on how beautiful they are. As if!

Well, but now I was going to the spa to take care of myself and make me look beautiful for my sweetie. Tonight I would be going after him.

"My girl!!! Finally, you found time for your friends." Anna complained when we met at the spa. She always liked to be the center of attention, but she had been getting increasingly annoying with this pregnancy by Alexander.

"Oh, girlfriend, I have to take care of my life too, right? You've already secured your man, I have to secure mine."

"Did Henry really break up with that weirdo?" Vanessa asked.

"Of course he did. Especially after what happened. Now he's right here, in the palm of my hand." I replied confidently.

"But what happened? I don't know about this." Carol asked right away.

"Of course, now all you care about is Alexander!" I complained and pouted. "You know Henry's father is in town, right?" I asked excitedly.

"That I know, daddy told me." Carol replied.

"So, a few days ago, I ran into him at the Social Club. He said I'm his dream daughter-in-law and that he'd help me with Henry. I started explaining. Those idiots were there. Then he staged a scene - when Samantha went to the bathroom, he followed her and warned me. I hid, he grabbed her, and I took a picture." I proudly showed them the photo with the caption I'd sent to Henry.

"Oh girl, but you can clearly see he's forcing himself on her," Anna tried to burst my bubble.

"But Henry didn't see it that way!" I said triumphantly. "And since then, we've been meeting like, so much, really so much."

"So he broke up with her and he's with you now?" Vanessa asked.

"If they haven't broken up yet, she will end it, because she caught me at his house yesterday." I told the girls everything that happened. We laughed about how stupid that group of friends was.

"Now all that's left is for you to catch Patrick, Vanessa. Get rid of that hot dog already," Anna encouraged Vanessa.

"Oh friend, that one's tough, he's not giving me any openings. But I'll come up with a genius idea like you two," Vanessa replied, making us laugh.

I was leaving the spa when I ran into Henry's sister. I don't like her, but I have to deal with her, right? I went to greet her all cheerfully.

"Hebeeeey! How are you?"

"It's Hebe, Isabella," she said and stepped aside, such a grumpy woman!

"Come on, Hebe, we're family, we need to be closer." I grabbed her arm, but she pulled away and frowned.

"Isabella, you and I are merely acquaintances, unfortunately, and it will stay that way," Hebe said with that air of superiority. "But since I'm older and more experienced, I'll give you some advice: give up on my brother, because he's actually dating someone, and thankfully it's not you."

"Oh, Hebe, I think you're misinformed. Henry's with me. You can ask him."


"Isabella, I'm running late, and I have better things to do than listen to your delusions." That annoying woman turned her back on me and left the spa. I shrugged; she's always been a pain.

Now I was going after my sweetie! Like Reynold said, I wouldn't give Samantha any space to strike back. And it worked - I found my dear

Henry at a bar where he usually went with his buddies. He was alone and ended up taking me to a motel. Unfortunately, it didn't last long; someone sent him a message, and he said he couldn't stay. He got distracted and didn't lock his phone screen. While he was in the bathroom, I quickly got that bland Samantha's number to pass it to Reynold.

"Ahhh, but I'm on such a lucky streak!" I said to myself.

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