



S2 Chapter 58

Samantha's POV

After the night out with the girls, I was feeling better. I talked to Catherine in the morning, and Michael had already confirmed our movie plans for later.

My phone rang on the desk, and when I answered, it was reception informing me that Clara, Henry's niece, was there to see me. I found it strange but approved her entry. Catherine was at my desk when the elevator opened, and out came that beautiful girl, dressed in ballet clothes, her blonde hair tied in a bun with bangs, and huge green eyes just like her mother's and uncle's.

"Auntie Sam! I missed you!" Clara came to me with light and graceful movements.

"My dear, I missed you too!" I hugged her, and after we let go, I said, "Let me see, you look beautiful in your ballet outfit!"

"Thank you, Auntie! I was in class and stopped by here before going home," Clara responded adorably.

"Come, let me introduce you to my friend Catherine. She's Alexander's girlfriend." Little Clara greeted Catherine with the same graciousness.

"Auntie, I came to bring this for you." Clara handed me a red rose, a card, and a box of fancy chocolates.

"Are they from your uncle, Clara?" I asked while seeing Cat laugh.

"Yes, auntie." She sighed. "Look, Auntie Sam, he's silly, I think you should punish him, like my teacher does when boys misbehave in class, but then you should let him off punishment because he really likes you,



and boys are silly, auntie."

"And why do you think he really likes me?" I asked curiously.

"Because if he didn't, he wouldn't have accepted my conditions to bring these to you." Catherine watched the scene laughing while Clara spoke.

"And what were your conditions?" I asked curiously, and Clara sat like a young lady and crossed her legs.

"He gave me a tablet I've been wanting for a long time that my mom wouldn't buy." I narrowed my eyes at Clara. "Okay, he's also going to convince my mom to let me have a dog, and he'll give me the dog and everything for the dog, and..."

"My goodness, there's more?" Catherine asked amused.

"Of course, my price matches how big my uncle's mistake was." Little Clara justified, and I raised my hand for her to high-five, which she did. "He's also going to take me shopping to buy some things and pay for everything."

"Girl, you crushed it," Catherine affirmed, laughing while sitting next to Clara.

"But my mom can't know I'm helping my uncle, okay?" Clara confided.

"Okay, Clara," I said, and Catherine nodded. "Would you like some chocolate?"

"Do I have to reply?" I asked, amused.

"Auntie, he needs to believe this will work out, or he won't keep his end of the deal with me," Clara reasoned, and I thought that was fair.



"Alright! Let's see what your uncle wrote here. 'I'm sorry. You are my happiness, I don't want to lose you.'" I stared at the card.

"What are you going to reply, Sam?" Catherine asked me, and I thought for a moment.

"Hmm... got it!" I grabbed a card from my desk and wrote on it.

Catherine took the card and read it, then handed it to Clara, who read it and her eyes widened.

"Auntie, that was brutal! Can I copy it?" Clara made us laugh, and I nodded yes. She took a photo with her phone. "Now I have to go. See you tomorrow, Auntie."

"You're coming back tomorrow?" I asked, confused.

"Every day, until you forgive that fool or until he gives up." When Clara said the word 'give up,' something tightened in my heart. She was already leaving when Alexander appeared.

"Little Clara! Hi, princess. What are you doing here?" Alexander bent down to greet her.

"Hi, Alexander. How are you? I came to see Auntie Sam, but I'm leaving now," Clara spoke like an adult. "But, Alexander..."

"What is it, sweetie?" Alexander smiled at the girl.

"Your girlfriend is very beautiful! Don't mess things up with her like my uncle did with Auntie Sam, okay?" Little Clara raised her finger.

"Oh, Clara, I suspect it was Alexander who set the bad example for your uncle Henry," Patrick said from the doorway.

"Well, look who's here, our little chatterbox," Rick said, coming out of the room behind Patrick.

Clara gracefully greeted everyone one by one, and then, with a grown-up lady's pose, gave a pageant-style wave goodbye.

"Guys, I have to go. It was nice seeing you all." She blew a kiss and stepped into the elevator.

"Wow, that girl is like a doll!" Rick commented.

"Yeah, she really is beautiful." I agreed and opened the box of chocolates.

When I left the office, Michael was already waiting for me outside the building. He was wearing more formal clothes with his hair tied back; I figured he must have just gotten off work too.

"Wow, you look stunning! It's impossible to look at you without getting butterflies." Michael said and gave me a kiss on the cheek.

"Oh, Michael, you're too kind." I got into the car and he closed the door.

We had planned to watch an action movie that was showing, starring an actor I really like. Michael made me feel comfortable and didn't try to force any closeness, so when he suggested this movie, I thought it was great since it wasn't the cliché romance movie where guys try to kiss girls in the theater.

Michael had prepared everything, buying the tickets online and even the popcorn and soda combo. We just needed to pick them up at the counter. We were getting our popcorn when I heard someone call me, and I knew who it was. I closed my eyes, already anticipating that Henry would be there too.

"Auntie Sam! What a coincidence!" Enzo called out, and I turned around



slowly.

I looked around but only saw Enzo with Luna and a woman slightly older than them.

"Enzo! Movies on a Monday night?" I found it strange since it was the beginning of the week and Hebe was strict about his outings.

"Yeah, auntie, Luna and her sister invited me, and since I did really well on my tests, my mom decided to let me go to the movies with the girls today." Enzo said casually.

"That's great! What are you going to watch?" Enzo showed me the ticket. They already had their popcorn. "Look at that coincidence, we're watching that too."

"Cool, auntie, then we can make a big group. Where are the girls?" Enzo asked, looking around for them.

"They didn't come, I came with a friend." I said and called Michael over.

Michael turned around and almost dropped the bucket of popcorn and soda on the floor. He looked like he had seen a ghost.