

S2 Chapter 68

Henry's POV

After an incredible night with the woman of my life, I woke up with inexplicable energy. I would have the whole day by her side and I was excited about that.

I went to the kitchen to prepare our breakfast. I was just finishing making the omelet when I felt her arms around my body and her lips planting a kiss on my back. It was delightful to be surprised like that. I flipped the omelet onto the plate and turned to face her as she stood on her tiptoes to kiss me.

"Mmm..." I moaned with pleasure when we broke our kiss. "I think this house is magical!"

"I think so too!" Samantha smiled. "I love this place."

"Then I was right, this is where we'll build our home." I said between the kisses I was placing on her neck. "When do you want to start decorating?"

"Decorating?" Samantha let out a hearty laugh. "I haven't forgiven you yet."

"But you will, it's just a matter of time and me begging a little more," I said, smiling confidently at her. "Meanwhile, you can decorate our house. It would be nice to have a bed in that huge master suite upstairs."

"I like the cushions."

"I do too, but I'm past thirty, I can't sleep on them every day, my back needs a mattress." I joked with her.

"Are you telling me I'm going to forgive an old man?"



"Yes, that's why I think you shouldn't take too long with that forgiveness.

" She laughed again. "Come on, let's have breakfast. Then I'll take you home to get ready and then we'll stop by my apartment to..." She didn't even let me finish.

"I'm never setting foot in that place again, unless it's to set that bed on fire!" She looked at me seriously.

"I'm sorry. I know." I sighed. "I'll drop you off at home and run to the apartment to get ready and come back to pick you up, and then we'll get Enzo and Clara, how's that?"

"That's better." She remained serious.

"I think I'm going to leave that mall with a maxed-out credit card today!" Samantha cracked a small smile.

"You made a deal with her, but didn't set an amount?" She looked at me as I realized for the first time what I'd done.

"No! I didn't set any limits."

"Oh, Henry, you're not as smart as I thought." Samantha was laughing again.

"But it doesn't matter, it's worth it just to see that smile!" I gave her a quick peck. "So, will you start decorating our house?"

"I'll think about it. Maybe I'll buy a bed and you can move in here right away."

"I'd love that!"

My brother-in-law and sister were so desperate for some alone time that they left Enzo and Clara at Samantha's house. When I returned to Sam's



place, that apartment was full of laughter, and I stood at the door listening like a fool before ringing the doorbell.

"This is how I want our house to be!" I said, pulling her by the waist when she opened the door after I finally rang the bell. "Full of joy and laughter."

"It's good that you liked it, because I told Hebe not to worry that I'd take care of them today, they're sleeping here, tomorrow the driver will pick them up for school." Samantha said happily.

"I don't know whether to laugh or cry." I joked, and she laughed.

"Let your sister and brother-in-law have some fun!" Sam scolded me, and I smiled.

"Good morning, kids!" I greeted when I entered.

"Uncle, you're taking us to Pearl's new house after the mall." Enzo announced right away.

"What a great idea, Enzo." I agreed. "I haven't got the opportunity to buy a present for Pearl and Joaquin."

"I still haven't forgiven you." Samantha made sure to remind me.

"What matters is that you will forgive me." I kissed her cheek.

"Little Clara, now you and I have something to discuss." I said seriously, and she looked at me the same way.

"What's it about, Martin!" This girl was getting sassy. Sam and Enzo tried miserably to stifle their laughter.

"Don't call me that! I'm your uncle." I complained.



"Whatever. What do you want now?" Little Clara looked at me with total disinterest.

"Limits." I said, and that was enough for her to understand.

"No way! Not a chance! You didn't set any limits when you made the deal, so now, sweetheart, sit down and cry, but hand over that unlimited Platinum Power Diamond Black card!"

"You cheeky girl!" I blinked.

"Look beside you." Clara looked at me smugly. "Are you saying this gorgeous woman isn't worth every penny you're going to spend to win her back?"

"You're not a child! You're a Harvard Business School graduate trapped in a tiny body!" Samantha and Enzo were crying with laughter while I sat there inconsolable.

"Now I want to know, am I not worth every penny you're going to spend to win me back?" Samantha asked, trying to keep a straight face. What could I say?

"For you, my goddess, I'd give my soul, let alone what's in my bank account," I replied, catching Clara's triumphant smile from the corner of my eye.

"Come on, uncle, I'm feeling left out here!" Enzo complained.

"What's wrong, kid?" I asked, already guessing.

"I helped you with everything, I was always on your side, and I got nothing." He was playing the poor victim card.

"No need to cry. Come on, I'll take you all to lunch at that restaurant you



liked, and then I'll let you empty my account at the mall," I said, already regretting the alliances I'd made. "Tomorrow I'll call my lawyer to declare bankruptcy!"

We left the apartment laughing, and that light-hearted atmosphere of joy and laughter lasted the rest of the day. It was one of the best days of my life. And I was certain that with Samantha by my side, all my days would be like this, filled with happiness.

"My God, this girl is going to buy the entire mall!" I said, holding a pile of shopping bags.

"Oh, Henry, it's not that bad," Samantha tried to defend, but looked at me and Enzo and reconsidered. "Okay, fine, she's a money-burning machine!"

"Now I understand why my sister keeps her in check," I said. "Enzo, shall we take these bags to the car?"

"That'd be great, uncle, my arms are already killing me," Enzo complained, though he'd already had his own shopping spree with my card.

"Will you girls wait for us here?" I asked.

"Of course, but leave the card," Samantha held out her hand, and I handed over the card with a smile. We were near a lingerie store.

"Going to buy something naughty to wear for me tonight?" I whispered in her ear.

"Maybe." Her eyes sparkled. "Clara, sweetie, it's my turn to use your uncle's unlimited Platinum Power Diamond Black card." The girl looked up and smiled.



When Enzo and I returned, we found them both jumping from bed to bed in an exclusive furniture store that had recently opened at the mall. The salesman was laughing along with them. Before approaching, I took a photo of them hugging on a huge bed. They looked beautiful, smiling with sparkling eyes.

"Come here, boys, see what you think," Samantha called out when she saw us.

"I like it! Wow, it's so comfortable!" I commented as I lay down beside her.

"Can your back handle sleeping on this bed every night, old man?" Samantha teased.

"Oh, my back would be happy to sleep on this bed every night," I replied contentedly.

"Great, because I bought it and they're delivering it to the house tomorrow!" I looked at her in disbelief.

"Are you serious?" I asked with a huge smile.

"You're moving in today, Henry. And the only thing you're taking from that apartment is your clothes, understood?" Samantha said firmly.

"Understood! I'm moving in today. Enzo, you're helping me," I said without taking my eyes off her. "This means that..." She interrupted me.

"I haven't forgiven you yet! But this counts in your favor!" Samantha was playing tough.

We walked through the mall and she bought more things for our house, enough for me to live there with basic comfort. I was happy.



I bought a gift for her parents and flowers and chocolates for Enzo and Clara to take. The boy was a total brown-noser. We left the mall in the same light and cheerful mood, planning to have dinner with Sam's parents before I'd drop Clara and Sam at home and take Enzo with me.

We were very well received at Sam's parents' house; actually, Joaquin was her stepfather, but I considered him Sam's father because he himself told me he thought of her as his daughter. The evening was pleasant and fun. When we were saying goodbye, Sam's mother remembered to hand over some mail.

"Honey, I almost forgot. The neighbor called me, and I went to pick up the letters. This one's for you," Pearl said as she handed over the envelope.

Samantha deflated the moment she took the letter. I noticed she became tense and her smile was forced. Something was wrong, but I'd wait to ask about it later.

We arrived at her apartment and she was distant. So I pulled her into my embrace.

"I want to stay with you tonight. Can I ask one of my employees to handle my move tomorrow? I promise it'll be done in the morning," I whispered in her ear.

"Okay, I want you to stay too," Sam hugged me tight.

"What's in the letter, Sam?" she shuddered.

"Let's get the kids to bed first, then we'll talk," she said and took a deep breath. She turned and headed toward the bedrooms.