

S2 Chapter 71

Henry's POV

After having lunch with Samantha, I went back to the office and called Melissa to my room.

"Speak up, you player. How was lunch with Sam?" Melissa walked in and sat down in front of me.

"Melissa, why didn't you tell me about the letters Sam received from that guy?" I asked seriously.

"Because she asked me not to tell, since she caught you with another woman," Melissa spoke calmly, and I huffed.

"I can protect her, Mel," I argued, and this time it was Melissa who huffed.

"You were a jerk to her, Henry! Wake up!" Melissa could be cruel when she wanted to. "It's because Sam is too nice, because if it were me, I would have already made you pay for it."

"Melissa, don't put twisted ideas in Samantha's head!" I warned.

"Then behave yourself, Henry. Or I'll turn Sam into a witch to torment you!" Melissa was laughing, enjoying my suffering. "What are you going to do to help her?"

"I asked my head of security to investigate and try to find out who's sending the letters. She received another one. I went to lunch with her and accompanied her to the lawyer's office. The lawyer is also going to inform the judge and request an investigation," I explained.

"That's great!" Melissa agreed. "At least Vi and Manu are moving in this

week, they'll live with her. And the building is very secure too."

"Yeah, that's good, this Romulus guy doesn't know her new address, since he's sending the letters to her old address," I commented. "Mel, from now on, can you tell me anything about Sam? I want her to be safe."

"Alright, Henry, I'll tell you." Melissa smiled and left the room.

In the middle of the afternoon, Patrick called to set up a poker game at his house, and I thought it was great, it would distract my mind. But then Alexander made a video call to me at the end of the day, which was unusual.

"Hey, Alex, what's new with this video call?" I asked, smiling at the screen.

"It's an emergency, man." When he said this, his expression was very grave, and the blood drained from my body.

"Is Samantha okay?" He looked at me suspiciously.

"She is. Why?" Alexander was very stressed.

"I'll tell you later, what happened?" I was anxious.

"Catherine received a threat. Can you call Melissa and Tess to join this meeting?" The matter was very serious.

"Yes, I just need a few minutes." I left Alexander waiting and called Tess and Melissa.

When Alexander explained the situation, my head exploded. How did these girls manage to get into so much trouble? Though to be fair, the trouble in this case was Alexander's. But I had no doubt, I would take Sam to live with me. She would be safe, and I could finally sort things out with



her.

Of course she protested, but I wouldn't hear it – I would take care of her. After the girls' meeting at the Social Club, I was ready and waiting for her, and I took her to our house – yes, because to me it was already our house.

"Are you mad at me?" I asked when we got inside.

"Yeah, I am mad at you." Samantha was direct.

"But why? I just want to take care of you!" I tried to defend myself, but it was useless.

"Henry, this house needs to be decorated since you're going to live here," Samantha said, abruptly changing the subject.

"I've already told you that."

"Then hire a decorating company." She was angry. Something else must have happened.

"Nightingale, this house will be decorated by you. I want it done your way. It's our house." I tried to hug her, but she dodged me.

"I'm going to take a shower." Samantha walked past me and went upstairs to the bedroom.

When I went up, she had already organized her things in the closet and was coming out of the bathroom wearing a damn tiny see-through white nightie that left half her ass exposed. And to make matters worse, she was wearing a thong that was nothing more than a strip of fabric.

"Holy shit, my goddess! You look fucking hot!" I said, walking toward her already hard.



"Don't I?" Samantha smiled and got real close to me. "Look but don't touch! This body is off limits."

"Damn it, Samantha! What the hell happened at that club?" I was going crazy.

To make matters worse, she threw herself on the bed with her beautiful ass up in the air. I couldn't help myself - I lay on top of her and pressed my erection against her bottom.

"You really think you can tease me like that and get away with it, my goddess? Well, you can't." I sucked on her earlobe and she moaned.

"You know what? You're right." She agreed with me? This didn't feel right.

I lifted myself slightly and she turned around to face me. She ran her hand across my chest and looked at me with a playful expression. She gave me a quick kiss that only made desire pulse faster through my veins.

"If I ask you for something, will you do it?" She asked with a naughty smile.

"Does it involve me touching your delicious body?" She nodded yes and bit her lower lip. I felt that straight in my cock. "Anything you want."

"Go down on me." My eyes lit up when I heard her request. Oh, I would give her the best oral of her life.

I rose up and lifted her nightie to her waist. Then I grabbed her panties by the sides and slowly slid them down her legs, my eyes fixed on her.

She spread her legs wide, her pussy already glistening with arousal. I licked my lips - she was delicious and I was eager to taste her like a ripe fruit. I would immerse myself in her ecstasy and make her scream with

pleasure.

"I love when you tell me what you want!" I really loved hearing her say how she wanted to feel pleasure. She smiled with a mischievous glint in her eyes.

I started kissing her belly and moved down to her mound, until I found her lips and licked them, delighting in parting them with my tongue. Oh, how delicious – her taste was sweet and her scent was intoxicating. I started licking her entire pussy, from her entrance to her clit, which I licked and began to suck, making her moan.

Samantha started grinding and moaning against my mouth. Her pleasure was evident and it drove me wild with desire. Her pussy was getting wetter and wetter. I slipped one finger into her entrance and she was hot and soaking wet, I inserted another finger and she contracted around them. This made me lose control. I wanted to thrust my cock into her completely, but she wanted oral, so that was what I would do – I'd bury myself in her afterward. I sucked her clit, licked her pussy, and fucked her with two fingers, hitting that sensitive spot inside her that drove her crazy.

"Moan loud for me, my goddess, moan like my sexy little slut!" I said and went back to devouring her pussy. I blew my hot breath on her swollen pussy and she got even wetter. "That's it, you're so fucking hot!"

"Aaah... Henry... don't stop, make me cum in your mouth... aaahh!" She moaned increasingly louder.

I returned to devour her sweet spot hungrily, licking and sucking, completely intoxicated by her. I wanted to feel her in every possible way. I had a raging hard-on and was already imagining plunging deep inside her after making her come in my mouth.



I kept thrusting my fingers eagerly inside her while pleasuring her sensitive bud with my mouth until I felt her walls contract more intensely around my fingers. I withdrew them and started pleasuring her with my tongue while my thumb drew circles and pressed against her sweet spot. Samantha exploded in a powerful climax, her body arching on the bed as she cried out in pleasure, her sweetness flowing deliciously into my mouth.

I lapped up every drop, mesmerized by this woman's beauty, how sensual she was, and how she drove me wild when she came so uninhibitedly and unrestrainedly. I moved up her body and kissed her mouth, letting her taste herself on my lips.

"Now what do you want, my goddess?" I asked with a naughty smile, expecting her to beg me to take her, but I wasn't prepared for what I heard.

"Now I want to sleep!" Samantha said and yawned.

"Again?" I couldn't have heard right. This had to be a joke!

If it were any other woman, maybe she'd genuinely be tired, but Samantha was too passionate, never left things unfinished, and always, always came more than once.

"Thanks for pleasuring me so well, Henry!" She gave me a quick peck and turned away.

I sat up in bed, staring at this beautiful woman lying there. Well, what could I do? The important thing was that she came, and came hard from my ministrations. I looked down at my throbbing erection.

"Well, buddy, looks like we'll have to settle this under a cold shower!" I got up and headed to the bathroom.

Commented [Ma1]:

