

S2 Chapter 72

Samantha's POV

I needed a lot of self-control not to beg Henry to fuck me in that naughty and delicious way he did that drove me crazy. But I wasn't going to give him that satisfaction.

Especially since the Social Club manager told Melissa that he hadn't found the footage she requested and would need more time to check the backup copies. So I still didn't know what happened between him and that slut Isabella in that parking lot the night before Catherine's wedding. And until I found out, I was going to play hard to get.

But I confessed it was hard not to laugh at his face when I said I wanted to sleep. He knew me well, knew I had lots of stamina and wouldn't give in after the first round. It was hilarious to see his expression.

After he went into the bathroom, I sneaked up very quietly and spied on him without him seeing me. He had a huge erection and was taking a cold shower that wasn't calming anything down. When I noticed he was about to start masturbating, I entered the bathroom pretending to be sleepy and calling for him.

"You scared me, Henry, I thought you'd left me alone," I said in a sweet voice. He looked at me with sparkling eyes.

"Invading the bathroom, my goddess?"

"I've seen everything you've got there, I've seen you naked many times, actually." I smiled mischievously. "Hadn't you already showered?"

"I got hot. Weren't you sleeping?"

"I got cold. You could lie down and warm me up." He got very excited and



turned off the shower immediately.

"Come on, my goddess, I won't let you be cold." He got out of the shower, dried off quickly, and pulled me by the hand.

He lay down on the bed and pulled me closer, I lay on my side and snuggled up to him, saying goodnight and closing my eyes. He growled in frustration but turned off the lights and nestled against me. His erection was poking my ass and I decided to tease him, grinding against him more as if I was just getting more comfortable.

"If you keep rubbing that sexy ass against my cock, I'm going to fuck you fast and hard. Even if you're sleeping, I don't care," Henry growled softly in my ear and I stayed still, holding back my laughter.

What he didn't know was that this situation was torture for me too. I was incredibly turned on and desperate to grind against him so he would fuck me just like he said. But I had to be strong.

The night was long and torturous. Every time he got up, I followed with an excuse. He tried to free himself from my body to find some relief and I found a way to prevent it. He would start to relax to sleep and I would wiggle, stirring up his erection.

The next morning, he got up early and went to take a shower. I followed him, took off my clothes, and stepped into the shower stall. He was nervous, impatient, and even a bit distressed.

"Gosh, the water's freezing!" I complained as I joined him under the shower.

"It's to wake up, it's good for your health," he replied somewhat grumpily. But he did turn up the water temperature.

"Much better! Could you soap my back, please?" I asked innocently. I was shamelessly ignoring his erection, which must have been quite uncomfortable by then.

He took a deep breath, grabbed the sponge, poured some body wash, and started scrubbing my back in circles – how good his touch felt! He finished his shower quickly and got out.

When I arrived in the kitchen, coffee was already made, and he was holding a huge cup of coffee, staring into space. I sat down and started serving myself. I thought it better not to speak; he was pretty stressed out. Maybe I had pushed things a bit too far last night.

"Samantha, I'm going to drop you off at the office and pick you up every day. I don't want to hear a peep about it; I'm just letting you know." Yeah, he was really angry!

"Okay. How long is this going to last?" I dared to ask.

"I don't know, Samantha, but I'll probably make it last forever!" He got up, put his mug in the sink, and left the kitchen. "I'm waiting for you in the living room."

He was nervous in a way I'd never seen before. I finished my coffee quickly, finished getting ready, and went to him, who was already waiting in the car. When he dropped me off at the office, he just wished me a good day but didn't kiss me as he usually did. He was acting strange.

I arrived at the office and went straight to the executive floor – I had arranged a video call with the girls so each of us could share about our night. I found Manu already there with a shy little smile.

"Looks like you had a good night, huh, Manu?" I said, watching her smile grow wider.



"It was amazing, Sam! How about yours?" Manu was in such a good mood, which I envied.

"Tough, girl. Torturing that man is like torturing myself," I replied regretfully.

"Sam, you like him, he likes you, just forgive him already! Why keep suffering? Don't you think he's learned his lesson? Besides, let's be honest – they set him up pretty well," Manu said, and I had to admit she had a point.

"But he should have talked to me, Manu," I complained.

"And did you talk to him when you got that photo on Friday? No, you got angry and ran away from him, and you only stuck around because of Catherine's wedding." Manu was advocating for Henry, and she was almost convincing me.

"How is this possible?" I asked, leaving her confused.

"What?"

"How can someone who had never kissed anyone until Saturday be so smart about relationships?" I smiled at her. "I think the detective got lucky with you!"

"Oh, he's such a sweetheart, Sam!" Manu melted.

"And did this sweetheart steal your first kiss?" I asked.

"Not yet, he says it's going to be special." You could practically see the hearts floating from Manu's eyes.

"I already like him – a man who knows a woman's first time needs to be special," I smiled at her. "But did he kiss you again?"

"I did what Melissa said." 1

"What do you mean, crazy girl?"

"I jumped on his neck and told him I was a virgin but wanted him to kiss me again," Manu said excitedly.

"Nooo. You didn't?" I laughed as she nodded. "And then?"

"Then he kissed me again, a lot."

"Just kissing, pure and chaste?"

"I don't think there was anything pure and chaste about the kisses he gave me and his hands that roamed all over my body."

"Oh my god, he made out with you?"

"The kind that makes you feel really hot. And we talked a lot too."

"Did you sleep together?"

"Yes, we slept in each other's arms. Oh, Sam, I think I'm falling for this man. What should I do?"

"Girl, just go with it and be happy." Suddenly Manu's expression turned worried.

"What's wrong, Manu?"

"What if when we have sex, he finds out I'm bad in bed and breaks up with me? I mean, I don't even know if we're dating..."

"What do you mean, Manu? How don't you know if you're dating?"

"We talked for hours, but he never said we're dating."



"Oh Manu, let's get with the times, don't get hung up on labels and concepts. You're together, what you need to establish is that while he's with you, it's only you, understand?"

"I think so. He said the only thought he had is to have me since the first time he saw me."

"Hmm, possessive. I like it! Then make it clear he's yours alone too."

"What if I'm terrible in bed? Like, if I'm horrible at sex?"

"My friend, it's not like that. Sex is about synchronicity, desire, wanting to be with the person – if all that exists, it'll be good. But since you don't know anything, he needs to be willing to be patient and teach you. And you need to be honest with him, tell him what you like, what you don't like, what you want."

"What do you mean by telling him what I want?"

"For example, you can take initiative, you don't have to wait for him to always start, you can say to him like: 'today I want you to take me from behind.'" I saw Manu's face turn bright red and started to laugh.

"Sam, I get embarrassed."

"Well, you better lose that when you're with him. What turns anyone off is being prudish in bed. Listen, friend, he's an experienced man, much older than you, and he's crazy about you. Don't lose this!"

"I'll remember everything you told me."

"If you need anything, just talk to me and I'll help you."

Manu smiled gratefully. Soon Virginia and Catherine arrived, and we had our video call with Mel and Tess. We all had news to share and it was a



really fun conversation.