

S2 Chapter 73

Henry's POV

I was like a caged animal. Samantha went too far tonight. Not wanting to have sex with me, I respected that, but feeling me up to keep me excited while preventing me from taking care of myself - that was just cruel.

I was very irritated, almost having a breakdown. Anything today would make me explode. My night had been hellish. Melissa had already given me one of her famous lectures today. I was looking out the window, pacing back and forth in the office, when Julia came in with a coffee mug.

"Good morning, Henry! Had a rough night, huh?!" Hearing this, I narrowed my eyes at her as she started laughing.

"How do you know?" I dared to ask.

"It doesn't take much to tell, look how agitated you are!" Julia handed me the mug. "But lucky for you, I like you and I heard something that'll interest you."

"I'm listening!" She had my full attention.

"I'll tell you, and you'll use this information to fix your situation with Samantha, because she's the right woman for you, but if you mess things up again, I'll personally castrate you!" Julia threatened me.

"Just tell me, Julia." She glared at me, and I rolled my eyes and huffed. "Fine, I'll do exactly what you said. What did you hear?"

"The girls were video chatting. I heard Samantha tell what she did to you tonight, and I'll admit, it was hilarious. Serves you right, maybe you'll learn to keep it in your pants."



"Don't push it, Julia, I'm not in a good mood. What else did you hear?"

"That it was all planned, actually, they agreed to tease you guys tonight, but it seems you were the only one who got the short end of the stick." Julia laughed while I frowned harder. "But she said it was hard for her to pretend she didn't want anything with you. According to her, she wanted to, badly, but she wanted to punish you."

"Oh, so that's it. I bet this was Melissa's psycho idea."

"Well, I won't bet because I'd lose. Yes, the plan was masterminded by your sweet assistant."

"Oh, those two are going to pay for this, Julia! And you're getting a nice present today!" I kissed my secretary and handed her back the coffee mug. "I'm leaving before Melissa gets back. If she asks for me, tell her I went for coffee with a client."

I left the office quickly. I needed to think of something to get back at Melissa and Sam, but this wouldn't go unpunished, no way!

When I got in my car, I already had an idea what to do. I would end their little game. I went to the mall. God, I was spending too much time in this place! But I needed to buy some things.

I started by buying a bag for Julia, one of those designer brands she loved. My loyal secretary deserved it! Then I stopped at a pharmacy and bought a few things. After that, I went to a stationery store. Finally, I stopped at a toy store.

I went back to the office with several ideas bubbling in my mind. As soon as I got in, I called Julia aside and gave her the present.

"You're the best boss in the world!" She whispered. "I'll take it to my car



so Melissa doesn't see it."

"Do that. And come back quickly to see what I'm going to do to her," I plotted with Julia.

"Be careful! If she finds out you're up to something, she'll rip your soul right out of your body," Julia warned me, and I knew she was right, so I would be cautious. "She wanted to know who you went for coffee with, and I told her I didn't know."

I went to my office, and when I passed by her, Melissa followed me with that smug little smile, knowing she had messed with me. Oh, but I would wipe that smile off her face by the end of the day!

"Who did you have coffee with, Henry? There was nothing on your schedule," Melissa was very nosy.

"A potential future client. I hope I impressed him." I turned around and got a glass of water, then sat down and took two pills. They were fake pills; my plan was starting right there.

"What medicine is that, Henry?" There was Miss Nosy again.

"For my headache. It's really bothering me," I said simply. "What do we have for today?"

Melissa started talking, and things were actually quiet. It was time for Melissa's punishment.

"Mel, I need you to do a somewhat tedious job for me," I started very seriously.

"What do you mean, Henry?" She asked.

"This potential client I had coffee with, he was a client here decades ago



when we were just starting out."

"I'm listening."

"The thing is, his information isn't in the system. Back then, my dear paternal grandfather kept files on paper."

"Are you resurrecting a dinosaur? Henry, this is a tech company!"

"Yes, but that's not how the company started. When my great-grandfather founded Lynx, it was a telegraph company, then my grandfather evolved it into a security and information storage company." Melissa looked at me like she couldn't understand anything. "But even though the company evolved into data security and technology, my father is lazy and didn't feed all our files into the system."

"So what, Henry?"

"So I need you to input all this potential client's information into our database."

"And where is this information?"

"In our dead files, on the second floor."

"Wait! You're not talking about that pile of dusty boxes, are you?"

"Yeah, unfortunately, I am," I made a regretful face.

"Henry, that's such a huge burden," Melissa complained.

"Mel, there's a lot of confidential information in there, I need someone trustworthy to do the job." I hoped I was being convincing enough.

"Let me get this straight, you want me to take these boxes and put



everything about this client into the system?"

"Yes. But since there are many boxes, I think it's better if you do it there. Take the laptop there and enter the data into the system."

"For God's sake, Henry, this is ridiculous! Hire a data entry clerk to do this," Melissa protested.

"I can't, Mel. This is a financial company. I need to handle this carefully. You'll only enter the public information into the system."

"What, I'll have to read through the files too?"

"Yes, that'll be necessary." I tried to sound disappointed. "But it's important. They're a big client we lost to our competition, and I want them back. Our conversation was promising."

"Oh God, Henry! This is going to be hell," Melissa held her head in her hands. "But if it needs to be done."

Soon Julia came into the office and handed me a laptop I had already arranged to be prepared. It would appear to be connected to the company's system, but it wasn't. The information she would enter wouldn't go into our database.

"Here, you'll use this laptop. It has the system and everything you need. It's a machine with better performance for this task."

"Fine. And who's the client?" Melissa was defeated.

"Monopoly Financial. There's an employee in the archives who'll help you find the boxes."

"Never heard of this company," Melissa muttered.



"It's a giant, Mel. Henry is being clever," Julia supported me, but I noticed her subtle message.

"Well, I'm going then. The schedule is clear. Call me if you need me."

"Thank you so much, Mel." I looked at her with my hands on my heart as if thanking her for something very special.

Melissa left dejectedly. And Julia looked at me disapprovingly.

"You went far, huh, Henry. Monopoly never stopped being our client, they just changed their name. How long are you going to keep her in punishment?"

"There's enough information there to keep her typing for a month!" I smiled. "But I'll be nice."

"When she finds out, you're a dead man!" Julia drew her finger across her throat.

"I'll worry about that later. Now I'm moving on to part two of my plan."

"Which would be?"

"My sweet Samantha!"

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