

S2 Chapter 83

Henry's POV

Melissa walked into my office with her phone in hand, apparently on a video call. She gestured for me to listen, and I was stunned by what I heard. Manu was telling about a meeting that Rick, Patrick, Alexander, and Flavian had set up to pressure Samantha about the threatening letters she had received.

"I can't believe they did that!" I was furious with all four of them.

"Henry, I'm going with the girls to find Sam, and I'm taking Tess with me," Melissa said.

"Of course, Mel. I'll go with you."

"Better not. Sam must be feeling terrible; she needs her friends right now."

"Mel, don't leave me hanging like this," I pleaded.

"I'll keep you updated, but for now, feel free to rip those four's heads off."

"You can bet I will. And if Virginia and Manu want to come back to work here, tell them the doors are open."

"Thanks, Henry." Melissa was leaving but turned back to me. "In the end, you're the best of them all."

I smiled at her words. But at that time, I needed to know about Sam. I grabbed my phone and called Alexander, who answered on the first ring.

"You already know." He sighed.

"Oh yeah, I know," I said angrily. "Some friend you are. I asked you to take care of her, and what did you do? Threw her to the wolves."

"Henry, things got a bit out of hand, everyone was on edge."

"Alexander, when Catherine needed help, I took care of her. And I'd do it again, not just because she's an amazing woman, but because you're my friend. But you didn't show the same consideration for Samantha, for me."

"Henry, I'm already freaking out here. I wasn't thinking, Flavian went into his caveman detective mode and spoke without thinking, Rick and Patrick, like Manu said, went along with it, and it turned into a huge mess."

"Yeah, it turned into a huge mess. Some great friends you all are." I hung up before I lost my temper; I was too upset.

The day was passing, and Sam was nowhere to be found. I asked Julia to reach out to all her contacts and try to discover where Reynold was and who he was with. I still had to worry about that piece of trash going after Sam.

I was going crazy, practically wearing a hole in the living room floor when those four idiots walked in looking like they'd just lost their best friend. I wanted to rip their heads off.

"Henry, I'm sorry, it was my fault. I lost my head," Flavian stepped forward.

"Lost your head?" I said irritably. "Let me tell you something, Sam is missing, she's nowhere to be found, and that lunatic Joseph is out there threatening everyone. And Joseph, as far as I know, is Alexander's problem, but you didn't make such a scene about that."

"You're right," Alexander said. "It's much more likely that Joseph would do something to them than some poor devil who's locked up."

"So why did you do this to her?" I was trying to control myself, but it was hard. 

"Because we're idiots!" Patrick spoke up.

"Henry." Julia came into the room. "Your father left the hotel this morning and hasn't returned. Nobody has seen him today, none of his friends, he hasn't been to his usual places, I simply can't find him."

"DAMN IT!" I shouted and sat down completely desperate. "That son of a bitch might do something to her. I need to find her."

"Calm down, Henry, we'll find her," Rick said, and I wanted to strangle him.

"I'm going to call Bonfim and ask him to track her cell phone," Flavian said.

"Just so you know, I've already let Manu and Virginia know they can come back to work with me if they want," I announced.

"That's not necessary, Henry," Patrick protested.

"At least I take care of them and treat them with respect and dignity," I replied humorlessly.

At the end of the day, Melissa told me she got a message from Samantha saying she was okay and just wanted to be alone for a while. That made me even more anxious – I needed to know where she was.

"Bonfim tracked her phone. She's at home," Flavian said, which gave me some relief.

"Let's go to my place. We're all heated up right now," Patrick suggested.

"No, thanks. The last thing I want right now is to be around you guys," I said impatiently.

"Henry..." Alexander tried to speak.

"I thought you, as good friends, would understand that I'm upset and now is not the time to talk," I said, turning my back and walking to my office window.

"Alright," Alexander sighed. "When you want to talk to us, just let us know."

They left and I stood there staring at nothing. I didn't even realize I fell asleep on that couch until Melissa came and woke me up the next day.

"Henry, go home and rest, take the day off," Melissa said softly.

"Have you talked to her?" I asked.

"Not yet, but we confronted the guys, all of them, even Fred who wasn't involved in this nonsense."

"You girls are amazing," I smiled at her. "Mel, I'm really worried. I need to know how she is."

"And we will, Henry."

"My father's going after her, Mel."

"What do you mean?"

"The night before last, when I was having dinner with the guys, he showed up and said if I don't do what he wants, he'll go after her until

she's with him. He gave me seven days to sort it out."

"Do what he wants, Henry," Julia came into the office and heard what I said. "You know that demon, he'll destroy her, you can't let that happen."

"I know, Julia, but I don't know what to do. He's asking for too much and I thought I could protect her from him, at least I thought so..." I said, genuinely worried.

"Guys, your father could only get something from Sam if he forced her," Melissa said, and seeing Julia's panicked face and my desolate look, she grew concerned. "No, he wouldn't do what I'm thinking, would he?" 

"He would do worse," Julia said and left the office.

"Henry," Melissa called me.

"My father is a monster, Melissa. I just don't know how to stop him," I said, holding her hand. "I need you to find Sam and make her come back to me, only then I can protect her, with her by my side."

"We will protect her, Henry," Melissa assured me, but I was afraid of failing.

big sale: 100 bonus free fou you

 [get it](#)