

## S2 Chapter 84

### Samantha's POV

I woke up feeling unwell, but I wouldn't let it get me down. I needed to be stronger than this sadness I was feeling. I took a long shower, got ready, and turned on my phone while having coffee.

I thought it was better to cancel with Enzo. I wouldn't put anyone else at risk. I sent him a message with some excuse, saying we'd reschedule soon, and he replied with a cute sticker of a crying baby.

I considered what to do and decided that after settling things with the company, I would spend a few days with my grandmother in the countryside. It would be good to stay there in that peaceful environment for a while.

Soon after, I received a message from the company saying they would settle my paperwork today and I should be there at two in the afternoon. Perfect, so I could go to my grandmother's house today.

At the scheduled time, I checked in at reception, and a security guard escorted me to the presidential meeting room. They couldn't possibly attack me again! I entered, and everyone was there: Flavian, Manu, Alexander, Patrick, Virginia, Rick, Tess, Fred, Melissa, and even Detective Bonfim. I took a deep breath and sat in the chair Alexander indicated.

"Sam, Cat's only not here because she doesn't know what happened. You know her pregnancy requires special care," Alexander spoke softly.

"Mr. Miller, please, let's settle this as quickly as possible. Or should I answer more accusations, since we have two detectives present?" I



replied tiredly, not wanting to get into a conflict today.

"Samantha, aren't we friends anymore?" Alexander asked gently, and I just looked at him without saying anything.

"Sam." Melissa came to me. "We're worried about you."

"Mel, you're the best friends in the world. But they are right, I can't put you in danger." I sighed, trying to control my tears. "It's better if I leave the group. I'll always keep you in my heart. As soon as I leave here, I'm going to pack my bag and spend some time with my grandmother."

"No way!" Melissa completely changed her tone of voice, taking on her usual demanding posture. "It's easier for us to dump these idiots than for you to stop being our friend. And that includes Cat, Alexander!"

"Nobody's dumping anyone, Mel. And Sam isn't leaving the company or taking time off." Alexander spoke calmly.

"Samantha, I was a total jerk," Flavian approached. "I was an idiot, I was aggressive, and I had no right to treat you that way. I messed up. I was upset and I took it out on you, but I had no right to do that. I care about Manu, and I care about all of you. Do you think you can forgive me?"

"Don't forgive him, Sam!" Manu spoke up, clearly agitated. "But I know where your grandmother lives, so I'm going to follow you there, I don't care what you say, because you're my friend and you'll stay that way, whether you like it or not."

I was sobbing, but I laughed at Manu's determination.

"And what about the other two idiots, Rick and Patrick? Aren't they going to say anything?" Tess smacked Rick on the head.



"Well, we were just being idiots too," Patrick admitted.

"Yeah, keep joking around, sweetie, because Manu and I have our bags packed ready to go back to Henry. He's already guaranteed our jobs."

"Vi, come on, you can't leave me." Patrick protested.

"Try me." Virginia challenged him.

"Henry...?" I looked at Mel.

"He would be here, but he had to handle something urgent with his mother." Melissa explained.

"Sam, we don't want you to distance yourself." Alexander held my hand. "And we definitely don't want you to leave the company. What happened yesterday was stupid, it won't happen again. You need protection and we'll take care of you."

"Samantha, I was really upset yesterday. But today I'm going to do what I should have done yesterday. I even brought Bonfim to help me. We want to know about the threats you've been receiving and we're going to investigate this." Flavian knelt beside me. "Will you forgive me?"

I looked right into his eyes and saw that he was truly sorry. All of them were. I was too sensitive, overwhelmed, and nervous. Everything had been a disastrous combination. There was no reason not to forgive them.

"Of course, Flavian. Let's put this behind us." I took a deep breath.

"No, we're not just putting this behind us." Manu straightened up. "We're going to make you understand that if you act like this again, you'll lose us."



"I already understand, little one." Flavian said. "No hard feelings, Sam?"

"No hard feelings, Flavian. I also apologize, I've been really stressed, but there's so much going on." He gave me a hug, and I hugged him back.

"So much going on, and you don't talk to us, Sam," Tess complained. "You can't expect us to be part of your life only when everything's fine. We love you, we're your friends, for better or worse."

"You're shutting us out again, Sam. You need to stop doing that." Melissa gently scolded me.

"Oh, I'm sorry, girls." I broke down in a flood of tears, and the girls wrapped me in a big group hug until I calmed down a bit.

"And am I forgiven?" Patrick approached.

"Yes, you too." I replied.

"What about me?" Alexander asked.

"Of course you are." I smiled at him, wiping away my tears.

"Then no quitting the company," Alexander declared. "Same goes for Manu and Vi."

"Sam, do you forgive me for not defending you and letting this ogre Flavian scare you?" Rick came closer.

"Of course, Rick, thank you."

"Sam, I need to ask. Has Reynold tried to contact you again?" Rick asked out of nowhere.

"Yes, he called my cell phone Monday night, and I don't even know how

he got my number, but I told him to go to hell. Why, Rick?"

"Because we're going to blow this whole thing wide open." Rick said and looked at Melissa. "Let Henry know."

"I'm on it!" Melissa was already furiously typing on her phone.

"Well, everything is back to normal!" Bonfim spoke for the first time. "Now, Sam, I need to know everything that happened between you and your ex, when these threats started and what they're like."

"Sam, I'll leave you with him. If you need anything, I'll be in my office," Alexander said. "After this, I want you to rest, and you can return to work tomorrow. But I don't think it's a good idea for you to stay alone in your apartment."

"That's not up for negotiation, Alexander. I don't want my mother to know, and I'm not going to any of your houses," I replied firmly.

"Then I'll move in with you. That's what I was going to do anyway, before the problem with Fred," Manu said quickly.

"No, Manu, you'll stay where you are, and you too, Virginia," I said quickly, seeing that Virginia was about to offer to come to my house as well. "My building is secure, don't worry."

"Henry won't like this," I heard Melissa grumble, but I chose not to comment.

Just then, my phone rang. I didn't recognize the number and answered cautiously. When I heard the voice on the other end, I put it on speaker and looked at Rick.

"What do you want? I told you not to contact me," I said angrily.

"Darling, I'm persistent. I won't give up on a beauty like you at the first no," Reynold said from the other end of the line.

"Stop calling me, or I'll report you for stalking," I was at my emotional limit.

"Darling, are you suggesting I'm a stalker? Ah, my dear, no, I'm just a man who knows what he wants," Reynold spoke with a calmness that irritated me.

"I already told you to leave her alone, Reynold," Rick spoke before I could respond.

"Oh god, the annoying one again," Reynold complained. "It's always unpleasant talking to you, Rick. Samantha, dear, I'll call you later. Kisses."  
"And he ended the call.

"This man is crazy. He had disappeared, why start bothering me again now?" I complained.

"Let me guess, he disappeared when Henry traveled," Alexander said.

"Now that you mention it, that's exactly right," I responded.

"And he started pursuing you again when Henry returned from his trip. He wants to use you to get to Henry. That scoundrel!" Alexander was truly angry. "Bonfim, Flavian, wrap things up here with Samantha. I'll wait in my office. Sam, the security guard will look after you again."

"Only if you want me to kill him!" I responded. "I don't need security. And don't insist."

"You girls are really alike. One worse than the other," Alexander left huffing.