

S2 Chapter 90

Samantha's POV

I anxiously picked up my phone with trembling hands, searched for Henry's contact, and made the call. It went straight to voicemail. I looked uncertainly at Vince, and he sighed.

"The pizza's here. I'll go get it, and you go get ready. We'll eat while you're getting dressed, and then I'll take you to your Romeo's house." Vince was more determined than I was.

"But what if he's with someone else, Vince?" I asked, feeling a mix of anxiety and jealousy.

"You kick her butt out and make it clear that man is yours. I guarantee he'll love it." I laughed at the way Vince put it.

Vince got the pizza, and I did as he suggested, getting ready while eating. When I was ready, I grabbed my purse, and we left. He stopped at Henry's house, and I asked him to wait a bit in case something went wrong. I got out and went to the gate, but the security guard informed me that Henry hadn't been there for months. Could he have gone back to his apartment?

Like a good friend, Vince drove me to Henry's apartment and waited. I got the same response from the doorman - Henry hadn't been there for months. But where had this man gone? Only one person might know - Melissa. I picked up the phone and called her.

"Well, look who's calling, the lost friend," Melissa answered in a playful tone.

"Oh, Mel, I'm not lost." I smiled.

"No? Are you really that ungrateful?" Melissa teased.

"I'm not. You know I love you all." I said, pouting.

"I know, gorgeous. Tell me, how are you?"

"Having problems. Mel, do you know where Henry is?" I asked.

"Ah! Finally!" Melissa responded as if she'd been tired of waiting for something. "Have you been to his house?"

"Yes, both his house and apartment, but he hasn't shown up at either place for months, according to what they told me." I explained.

"Yeah, I heard something vaguely, but I don't know where he's staying! Did you try his cell?"

"That was the first thing. It's turned off."

"Oh, Martin, don't tell me he lost his phone again."

"Again?"

"Yeah, a few months ago, before that trip, he lost his cell phone. Still looking for it." Melissa laughed. "Sam, it's late, he might be at Heidi's or Hebe's. Come over here, we can talk and you can spend the night, tomorrow we'll find your man."

"I don't know if he's still mine, Mel." I sighed. "I wasted too much time."

"Yeah, you did, I won't deny that. But come over."

"No, Mel, Vince will take me home. Will you let me know tomorrow when Henry shows up?"

"Who's Vince?" Melissa asked quickly.

"He's Joaquin's son. He's like a brother to me. I'll introduce him to everyone later." I explained. "But will you let me know?"

"I will, Sam. Rest and look beautiful tomorrow." Melissa laughed.

I said goodbye to Melissa and went home. Vince left, and my night felt endless. I was anxious, nervous, and scared. There were so many emotions mixed together that I was restless and couldn't sleep.

The next day, I got ready and went to work, but Melissa wasn't giving me any updates. The day went by without a word, complete silence. In the middle of the afternoon, I was surprised to receive a visit from my mother at the office. I hadn't spoken to her in days, and she had never come to my workplace before, so I found it strange.

"Pearl! To what do I owe the honor?" I joked, wrapping her in a tight hug.

"If I were you, I'd wipe that little smile off your face because I didn't come here to coddle you!" My mother was very serious.

"What's wrong, Mom?" I asked worriedly.

"Is there somewhere we can talk and have coffee?" She asked, and she really wasn't in a good mood.

"Of course, Mom, come on." I took her to the break room, poured two cups of coffee, and sat with her at a small table in the corner. "So, what's bothering you?"

"Samantha, why did you let Henry think Vincent is your boyfriend?" My mother asked directly.

"What are you talking about?" I wasn't understanding.

"Exactly that. I ran into Henry today, at the hospital!"

"What do you mean at the hospital? Is he okay?"

"Physically, yes, but emotionally he's a mess. He was there because he drank too much and was found unconscious in a hotel room. And do you know why he got wasted, Samantha? Because he's suffering, thinking you left him for Vince." My mother was worried, but not about me.

"Mom, I never said Vince was my boyfriend. Besides, Henry only saw us together once, from a distance."

"Honey, what's going on?" My mother completely changed her tone, sounding distressed. "I see you suffering over him, and today I saw him, and he's devastated, suffering over you. You don't have to be a genius to see how much you care for each other, but you're still apart and, according to Vince, you're not together because you're too proud."

"Vince and his big mouth," I complained.

"Samantha, what did I teach you about pride?" My mother looked straight into my eyes.

"Mom..." I tried to protest, but it wouldn't help. Pearl was excellent at speaking hard truths.

"You're letting foolish pride turn your life into pure suffering. It's not worth it; it'll turn you into a bitter, petty person! You're blind and deaf because of pride that's punishing both of you. I don't like seeing you suffer, but you're suffering because you want to. End this now." As she spoke, my tears fell.

"You're right, Mom. I'll try to fix things," I said as she hugged me.

"And learn from your mistakes, don't suffer from pride again. Because I don't think you're a sadist who enjoys suffering." My mother rubbed my back, and we stayed like that for a while.

When my mother left the office, I had already dried my tears and was more certain than ever that I would go after Henry and get him back. But Melissa wasn't calling me, and I found that very strange. I sent her a message, and she only replied telling me to have a little patience. But I didn't have any left. I was going to seek someone who would definitely help me.

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