

S2 Chapter 91

Henry's POV

I got phenomenally drunk last night! I couldn't even recognize myself anymore, I was devastated. I went to Alexander's house to visit the babies, but when I arrived, Samantha was leaving, she didn't even give me a chance to talk to her. I watched her get in the car and drive away, and I stood there for long minutes. I was in limbo, totally crushed. I didn't even enter the house, went back to my car and headed to the hotel.

I went to my room and like every other night, I started drinking. I drank! I drank a lot! I drank more than I even realized I had. When I woke up, I was in a bright room and started looking around at where I was. I looked and saw something connected to me, looked around and saw something like IV bags hanging. I ended up in a hospital. But how did that happen? I was locked in my hotel room, hugging a whiskey bottle, that was all I remembered.

My head hurt, everything in me hurt. So I lay there looking at the white ceiling and listening to the muffled buzz of noises around that place. Someone would show up to talk to me eventually. So, since I had to wait, I relaxed. But then I heard a familiar voice.

"Henry? Darling, what happened to you?" I opened my eyes and saw Pearl, Samantha's mother, beside the bed.

"Pearl! How are you?" I greeted her with my head still very confused.

"I'm fine, darling. But tell me, what happened, how are you?"



"I'm finished, Pearl. I lost your daughter forever. I was an idiot!"

"Of course not, son. Sam loves you. You'll work things out."

"No, Pearl, she's already forgotten me. I saw her with the doctor, she replaced me with him, she's dating him." I was almost crying, I didn't even care about looking pathetic anymore.

"Doctor? What doctor? I don't know anything about this?" Pearl seemed to genuinely not know.

"That one, there!" I awkwardly pointed to the doctor who was entering the cubicle where I was lying. It was just my bad luck, I was devastated, destroyed, and now humiliated, being treated by my ex-girlfriend's current boyfriend. This was too much punishment.

"Pearl!" The doctor smiled at her and hugged her. "What a pleasure to see you here! Don't tell me you're accompanying my patient?"

"No, I just have some meetings with some doctors here at the hospital today. Are you treating him, Vince?" Pearl asked with a somewhat amused look. She was happy with my suffering.

"Actually, I just started my shift, arrived a bit late today. So, how do you know my patient?" The doctor insisted on knowing.

"Oh, Vince, this is Henry, Sam's boyfriend. I saw him here and came to say hi and see how he's doing," Pearl explained.

I looked at Pearl suspiciously. Did she say I'm Sam's boyfriend? Was she messing with Vince? But Samantha clearly loved the doctor, Pearl wouldn't say that just to provoke him. But the doctor's eyes widened, and he broke into a smile.



"Ah, so he's the tech hotshot!" the doctor commented playfully.

"Tech hotshot?" I asked, rather liking the term.

"Yeah, Sam mentioned you have a tech company, so I joke with her by calling you the tech hotshot." He kept smiling, and I was getting more and more intrigued.

"Henry, Vincent is Joaquin's son, he and Sam are like siblings," Pearl explained, and I breathed as if a hundred-pound weight had been lifted from my lungs.

"Like siblings?" I asked.

"Yes," they answered in unison.

"You mean you're not her new boyfriend?" The doctor let out a hearty laugh.

"No, man, we're friends. We usually say we're siblings from different parents who met as adults." The doctor smiled at me with genuine friendliness.

"Boys, I have to go. Vince, take good care of him. Henry, come visit us at home." Pearl said goodbye and left.

"So, that was quite a bender you went on, huh?!" the doctor teased.

"Don't even mention it, man." I smiled at him. "So you two never had anything? Not even interest?"

"Relax, Henry, Samantha is an amazing woman, but she's like a sister to me." He started checking the IV and everything else. "Was this



bender about her?"

"Definitely!" I replied. "I was desperate, not knowing how I'd steal her from you, who's practically a god, perfect and makes her smile."

"Whoa, look at that jealousy!" He laughed. "But I'm not perfect, man. You saw me with her?"

"Yeah, once, and she was smiling and relaxed. She feels good around you." I said, remembering the restaurant. "And my nephew told me you're almost perfect."

"Oh yeah, I met your nephew. Nice kid!"

"Enzo's quite a character."

"Look, I shouldn't, but we've got to help each other out, so I'm going to tell you something."

"What is it?"

"Stop drinking and go after Sam! That woman is suffering. Don't lose her, because she's one hell of a woman. And you two are apart purely out of pride."

"Do you think she'll come back to me?" I asked, feeling hope warming my heart.

"I'm sure of it!"

"I'll follow your advice as soon as I recover from... whatever this is. By the way, how did I end up here?" I asked, somewhat confused.

"Let me check here." He consulted the tablet in his hands. "You

arrived by ambulance with an employee from the hotel where you're staying. According to what they explained, the housekeeper found you passed out on the floor of your room, and they thought it best to bring you in."

"This is rock bottom!" I lamented.

"That's good!" The doctor said.

"Good?" I thought I had heard wrong.

"Great, actually," he corrected himself. "If you've hit rock bottom, now you can start climbing up."

I looked at him and didn't argue; he was right and was giving me good advice. I was already starting to like this guy.

"Damn!" I huffed.

"What is it?" He asked, confused.

"You're perfect!" I said, and his smile widened.

After discharging me, Vincent repeated his advice about seeking out Samantha and resolving things. I said I would do it. Since it was already late, I left the hospital and went straight to the office, but my mind was far away from there.

Melissa was trying to explain what happened in an important meeting that I had sent her to in my place the day before, but I wasn't listening. Then, she took on a stance that I hadn't seen in months - she went back to being the bossy and commanding assistant she was before Sam threw me into hell.

After bringing me back to reality, Melissa pulled me out of the office and promised to help me won back my beloved.

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