

S2 Chapter 92

Henry's POV

Mel and I went to get coffee at the bakery near the office. She gave me a "gentle" warning by pulling my ear.

Then she laid down the rules: we would go shopping, work on my appearance, I'd be back running my empire tomorrow, and then she would help me with Samantha. I didn't quite understand what she meant by all this, but if I was already in the rain, I might as well get wet, and since she was offering to help, I'd better take advantage of it.

We left the bakery and caught a taxi. We went straight to the hotel where I'd been staying for months.

"Martin, here's the deal: you're going to take a good shower, pack your things, and leave this hotel right now," Mel said when we got in.

"Mel, I can't stay in that house without Sam, and if I go back to the apartment, she'll never forgive me."

"Oh, I see I'll have to change the order of things," Mel complained. "Fine, I'll help you with Sam today, and Monday you can go back to running your empire."

"Are you serious?" I broke into a smile.

"But you'll have to do everything I say. And we're starting with a shower because you stink." Mel pushed me toward the elevator.

"Anything you want," I agreed and raised my arm to smell myself. It really wasn't good, so I made a face, and Mel started laughing. "Oh,



just a minute." I quickly went back to the reception, and after giving instructions, I returned to the elevator with Mel.

"What was that about?" Mel asked because she was naturally curious.

"I asked them to send up the housekeeper who helped me today. I want to thank her and give her a little gift."

"How did she help you?"

"She found me passed out on the floor, completely drunk, and called for help. Then the hotel manager called an ambulance and sent me to the hospital."

"Hospital, Henry? Did you really drink that much?" Mel seemed incredulous. "Come on, Henry, you're a grown man, not some kid who gets wasted."

"Oh, Mel, everything just became so hard to bear without Sam!"

"Don't let this happen again," Mel said very seriously, then gave a small smile. "You know, you're very generous, Henry! That's a great quality."

"No, Mel. I'm just grateful. She could have seen me there, walked out, and closed the door without caring, but she cared and helped me, more than just sending me to the hospital."

"What do you mean?" Mel asked as we got off the elevator on the floor where I was staying.

"I was treated at the hospital by Dr. Vincent."

"Who's that?"

"Son of Pearl's boyfriend Joaquin. He's like a brother to Sam, but I only found that out today at the hospital. I spent months thinking he was Sam's new boyfriend," I explained.

"Oh yeah, she talked to me about him yesterday."

"What do you mean you didn't know about him?"

"Martin, our friend has been isolating herself, barely talking to us. Just like you did with your friends," Melissa complained. "That hurts us, you know!"

"We won't do that anymore." I smiled at her and handed her a water bottle.

Soon the housekeeper arrived, and I was able to thank her. She was a simple and humble elderly lady, with very gentle gestures and a kind smile. I asked for her bank account number, but she absolutely refused to accept any payment for what she did. I took a business card from my pocket and gave it to her, asking her to contact me if she needed anything. However, as soon as she left the room, I called the front desk and spoke with the manager who gave me her details, and I was able to transfer some money to her account as a thank you for her help.

"Now, shower time, Martin." Mel pinched her nose with one hand and pointed to the bathroom with the other. But before going in, I turned to her.

"I missed bossy and controlling Melissa," I smiled. "Don't let her go



away again." Melissa had a huge smile for me.

When I came out of the bathroom wearing a robe, Melissa had already organized my things and laid out casual clothes for me to wear. I took the clothes and went back to the bathroom to change.

"So, Mel, where are we going now?" I asked after putting my things in the car's trunk.

"Now you give me the key because I'm driving." She held out her hand, and I placed the key in her palm without complaining.

Melissa took me to a place away from the city, almost in the rural area. It was something like a country house, but a luxurious spa operated there. I was impressed with the place.

"How did you discover this place?" I asked, looking around. "Hebe and my mother used to go to another one."

"Used to, darling, I've already brought them here. This place is paradise. We're going to spend a few hours here, take care of our beauty, get a massage, rejuvenate." Melissa was as excited as if she were at an amusement park.

Soon we were surrounded by pampering and special treatment. I got a haircut and shaved, and Melissa made me get a manicure and a facial. We had lunch right there, and I'd never felt so relaxed in a place like that. Then we went for massages, clay baths, a Japanese hot tub, something called floating in densely salted water, and a reiki session. When we finished, I was so relaxed I just wanted to lie down on my bed and sleep.



"Melissa, this place is incredible. I want to come back more often." I said as we were leaving.

"I know my stuff, Martin!" she said confidently. "You should come with Sam. They have amazing accommodation and packages for couples."

"That's a good idea! Have you been here with Fred?" Melissa nodded with a silly smile on her face.

"Now let's go to the mall to get some things." Melissa was a woman on a mission, and nothing would stop her.

After the mall, we went to my house. Melissa helped me organize everything we had planned. Earlier, she had instructed my housekeepers to clean and organize the house, letting them know I was coming back and they wouldn't need to work over the weekend. So when we arrived, everything was in order, including a fully stocked pantry and fridge.

"Henry, let's start upstairs in the bedroom," Melissa ordered.

"Alright," I said, following her up the stairs. "I still can't believe you wouldn't let me buy even one rose!"

"Henry, stop complaining! It's supposed to be different from everything you've done before."

I sighed in surrender. I had agreed, and this crazy woman's idea was good. It took a while, but when we finished organizing everything we'd planned, Melissa and I took a good look around the downstairs and were satisfied. She held up her palm for a high-five, and I slapped

it in celebration of our work.

"Now, Henry, get yourself looking nice and pretty while I go pick up Sam. Try to stay calm," Melissa said as she walked to the door.

"Don't know if I can. Don't take too long," I said, and she left laughing.

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