



S2 Chapter 113

Samantha's POV

I had three dogs running around the house, a little girl chasing them, a chatty teenager, a handsy boyfriend, and a Sunday lunch to prepare. Managing all of that was quite complicated.

We invited our friends over for a Sunday barbecue and pool day, and I told Enzo to invite Luna and her sister. I also took the chance to invite Vince, who was off work. It would be a fun day.

Patrick and Virginia arrived soon after, followed by Catherine and Alexander with Peter and the fantastic quartet. The chaos started growing as Peter became enchanted with the dogs and was already rolling in the grass with them and Clara.

"Sam, three dogs?" Catherine looked at me, impressed. 

"Friend, some have babies, others have dogs." We laughed together. "But only Cinnamon is mine, the others belong to Enzo and Clara."

"Does Hebe know about this?" Melissa asked, coming up behind us.

"She knows about having one small dog, but Clara and Enzo get everything they want from Henry." I explained.

"I can't wait to see Hebe rip his head off when she gets back from her trip!" Melissa laughed.

It didn't take long for everyone to arrive, and the house was full - we were just waiting for Luna, Ivy, and Vince. The guys immediately gathered around the grill and grabbed drinks. The girls wanted to see



the house, and I was more than proud to show them everything.

"Now you need to fill this place with children!" Catherine commented.

"Not so soon, Cat! I'm enjoying your babies for now." I smiled at her.

We returned to the living room as Enzo was coming in with Luna and Ivy, who came to meet me.

"Girls, how are you?" I asked, hugging them and introducing them to the others.

"Sam, could you give some advice to my silly sister?" Luna asked in her sweet voice when we sat around the table near the pool.

"What's going on, Ivy?" I was curious, as Ivy really seemed upset.

"Oh Sam, it's Michael, you know, I let myself get carried away again and he broke my heart once more." Ivy sighed.

"Wait, Michael, my brother's friend?" Virginia asked.

"The very same, Vi." I confirmed, and Virginia huffed. "What happened, Ivy?"

"After you two stopped seeing each other, he called me," Ivy looked down, appearing quite sad. "We went out a few times and I fell for his sweet talk. I got excited about it, but then one day we accidentally met at a party - one he didn't want to attend with me - and he told me to pretend I didn't know him. He was there with another woman."

"What a dog!" Virginia was outraged.

"The worst part is that he called me the next day, wanting to go out.



When I confronted him about it, he said we had no commitment, we were just having fun together, and that's why he could date whoever he wanted and didn't owe me any explanations." Ivy wiped a tear from the corner of her eye.

"Wow! What a jerk!" Melissa had a furious look in her eyes.

"Yeah. I put an end to it, told him this wasn't working for me and to get lost. But I still feel sad," Ivy lamented.

"You know what you need, honey?" Melissa asked, and Ivy looked at her. "You need a guy who values you! We're going to teach you a few things. Stick with us, and you'll see results!"

"There we go! Ivy is now Mel's new project," Catherine laughed.

"Relax, Ivy, I was her last project, and look at me - I was a lost cause, but she worked a miracle," Manu said, touching Ivy's arm, making her laugh.

"VINCENT!" I heard Henry shout and knew Vince had arrived.

"Vincent?" The girls all asked simultaneously.

"Vincents my mom's boyfriend's son, and we're like siblings. Somehow, he and Henry became childhood friends and treat each other like brothers," I explained. 1

"Wow, Sam, he's a hottie!" Tess commented.

"Yes, he is. Handsome, nice guy, and a doctor. I usually say Vince is almost perfect," I watched him walking toward us.



"Holy mother of God! Are all the most beautiful ladies in the world gathering here? Why didn't I know about this sooner, Beautiful?"

Vince approached us with his flirtatious manner.

"I was hiding you from them - they're all taken. I didn't want them breaking up with their boyfriends because of you," I joked with him.

"Hey, not all of us are taken," Melissa perked up and pointed to Ivy. "Ivy is single."

Vince's eyes moved from me to Ivy, and I noticed a different spark in them.

"Well, then let me introduce myself." Vince approached her and extended his hand, which Ivy touched shyly. "I'm Vincent. It's a pleasure to meet you, Ivy." Vince kissed Ivy's hand, making her cheeks turn red.

"The pleasure is mine, Vincent," Ivy responded somewhat shyly.

It didn't take long before she and Vince had gotten along well. He was being very attentive to her, and they were laughing and chatting animatedly. In the early evening, Vince offered to drive Ivy and Luna home, so they left together.

"Auntie," Enzo sat next to me on the couch after everyone had left.

"What is it, Enzo?" I rested my head on his shoulder.

"I know you've said that Vincent is almost perfect and all, but I noticed he was being very nice to Ivy," Enzo approached the subject gradually.



"Yes, I noticed that too," I sighed.

"I think he's a really nice guy."

"I think so too."

"But Ivy is such a great person. And she's my girlfriend's sister. I worry about her, especially after what that idiot Michael did."

"Don't even mention it, Michael was such a jerk to her."

"So, I'd like her not to go through that kind of thing again."

"I understand. Look, Enzo, Vince is an amazing guy and would never pull any stunts with Ivy if something happens between them. Vince is marriage material, you know?! He doesn't cheat, he doesn't play with anyone's feelings, he doesn't date girls just for fun, and he doesn't play games - he's direct and honest," I assured Enzo, and felt his shoulders relax.

"That's good to know, auntie! If that's the case, I'll root for them to work things out. Ivy is super nice, but she's too romantic, you know. She believes in Prince Charming, and apparently, Vincent is the closest thing to that," Enzo sighed.

"But you're also a prince, Enzo! I see how you treat people and I see your eyes sparkling when you look at Luna," He smiled.

"I really like her a lot, auntie. But she's my first girlfriend, I'm her first boyfriend, I don't know..."

"Spit it out, kid!" I knew something was bothering him.



"Do you think it can last forever? Like, could she be the love of my life?"

"What do you think?"

"I want her to be."

"Then let time give you the answers. As long as it feels good and you feel something special for her, just let it flow. You're both still very young, but there are many couples who start dating as teenagers and stay together for life," I assured him, and he smiled in agreement.

I found Enzo's teenage insecurities and discoveries so cute. I felt happy to be part of his growth - he would undoubtedly become a great man.

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