



S2 Chapter 128

Enzo's POV

"Sweetie, are you really going to spend the weekend away from me?"
Luna was hugging my waist with a sad face.

"Baby doll, it's just one weekend. Besides, your parents are taking you to the farm. I'm just going to meet aunt Sam's grandmother and I'll be back quickly," I explained to Luna once again.

"Oh my god, you two are so mushy!" Ivy made a face at us.

"That's because we're in love, sis," Luna told her sister.

"Oh, sure!" Ivy smiled.

We were at the mall waiting for aunt Sam and uncle Henry. I invited Luna to come with me since we wouldn't see each other over the weekend, and Ivy tagged along because she wanted to talk to aunt Sam.

"Ivy, what do you want to talk to aunt Sam about?" I was curious about that.

"I'm not telling you. I know your big mouth, Enzo!" As if I needed this - my Clara also pointing out my little flaws. "I haven't forgotten that you told my mom about Vincent."

"In my defense, I didn't know it was a secret. Besides, your mom just asked if you had met anyone interesting. And Vince is an interesting guy."



"Oh sure, and you, being so courteous, gave her his complete background, and now she's pestering me to meet him." Ivy had gotten mad at me, and I had to spend a fortune on chocolates to get her forgiveness.

"Well, what a happy coincidence!" My mother's father approached us.

"Oh great! There goes our peace and quiet." I complained. "Reynold, go find your crowd and pretend you didn't see me here."

"Enzo, my dear grandson, be more polite to grandpa!" Reynold was a hypocrite, he never liked me and only sweet-talked me when he wanted something.

"You're not my grandfather. And you don't need to pretend you like me because we can't stand each other." I replied, losing my patience.

"What inappropriate behavior, grandson. And in the presence of such beautiful young ladies." Reynold looked at the girls in a strange way, and instinctively, I put Luna behind me and pulled Ivy by the wrist, moving her away from him.

"Don't you dare speak to them." I said, already pissed off. Ivy looked at me without understanding, and Luna stayed clutching my back.

"What's this, boy? Don't be silly. Let me introduce myself, miss. I'm Reynold, Enzo's grandfather." Reynold addressed Ivy and seemed very interested. I pulled her even closer to me, preventing him from touching her.

"Security!" I called out loud, and the two security guards my father had following me were finally useful. They approached quickly. "



"Please remove this man from our vicinity, he's being inappropriate."

"Enzo, don't be rude. I want to talk to you. I can't reach your mother."
Reynold ranted.

"Oh, too bad for you! Because I don't want to talk to you!" I pulled the girls away and turned my back on him, letting the security guards handle the situation.

"Enzo, tell your mother to call me, or I'll make life hell for all of you."
Reynold shouted angrily.

I took the girls to a coffee shop and we sat down. I knew Ivy would bombard me with questions, and that's exactly what she did.

"What was that all about, Enzo?" Ivy fired away.

"That was my grandfather, Ivy, my mother's father. He's a horrible person," I began to explain.

"Is he the one who keeps harassing you? The one who left your grandmother for a young girl?"

"The very same," I sighed. "I'm going to ask you something - if you ever run into him again, stay away from him. Reynold is bad news. Don't talk to him, and most importantly, don't let him get near you."

"Wow, you're talking about him like he's some kind of psychopath," Ivy laughed.

"He's almost that, but just as bad," I lamented.

"Okay, I can see this is serious. We'll stay away from him," Ivy



assured, but that didn't put me at ease.

My uncle sent a message saying he was at the mall, and I replied. It didn't take long for them to find us at the coffee shop.

"Hmm, I think I want a cappuccino," Aunt Sam said as she arrived. "Girls, how are you?"

"Sam! We're good and so happy that you're having a baby!" Ivy hugged Aunt Sam and handed her a bag.

"What's this?" Aunt Sam's eyes sparkled as she looked inside.

She took out a box and opened it, her eyes welling up with tears. Inside was a white knitted blanket, a pair of booties, and a pompom beanie, all white and decorated with satin ribbons.

"Oh, Ivy, it's beautiful!" Aunt Sam was smiling emotionally. "It's my baby's first present!"

"Oh my! I hope nobody gets upset, I thought this little one already had a whole nursery ready," Ivy smiled.

"Of course no one will be upset," my uncle replied with a smile. "We've been slow, and you were very thoughtful."

"Sam, my grandmother made it for you. She's great at knitting and makes beautiful things," Ivy explained, and Aunt Sam hugged her.

"I love it, Ivy!" Aunt Sam was truly overjoyed.

Taking advantage of the girls' distraction, I pulled my uncle aside to tell him about the unpleasant encounter with Reynold.



"Enzo, maybe you should go to a different mall for a while. Reynold cornered Sam here yesterday too," Uncle Henry explained.

"What did he do to her?" I was already furious with that man.

"He tried to grab her, but security got there in time. She's fine," my uncle explained.

"I don't know if I should tell my mom about these things, uncle. She's doing so well, came back from her trip super happy."

"Let me talk to your grandmother, and we'll tell her."

I agreed with my uncle, and when we returned to the table, Ivy had a big smile.

"Did you say what you wanted to my auntie, Ivy?" I asked, trying to figure out what this secret was.

"Yes, I did, Enzo." Ivy smiled and blew me a kiss. She really wasn't going to tell me.