

S2 Chapter 138

Samantha's POV

Gradually, Ivy began to calm down, embraced by Vince who hadn't let go of her since we found her. It was clear that Vince was more than upset about what had happened to her.

"Ivy, how are you? Do you want to talk about what happened?" Vince asked gently, since Ivy had stopped crying.

"Vince, I went to the bathroom, and when I came out, Enzo's grandfather cornered me," Ivy began. "Enzo had already warned my sister and me to stay away from him, saying he was a bad person. But he grabbed me by force, covered my mouth, and dragged me out through the back. I couldn't break free."

"That criminal! We won't let this slide!" I said, filled with anger.

"Here, sweetheart, drink this tea. It'll make you feel better." Vince took the teacup and offered it to Ivy, but she was shaking badly and wouldn't let go of her torn dress, which would expose her chest if she released it. I went to her and held the dress so she could take the cup.

"Thank you! Both of you. The security guard told me you were looking for me. That's why they found me before that monster could..." Ivy sobbed. "Thank you!"

"I should have gone with you," Vince lamented and placed a gentle kiss on Ivy's head.

"Vince, it wasn't your fault." Ivy placed her hand on his knee, and Vince gave a weak smile, keeping her in his arms while stroking her hair.

"You'll be okay, and I'm not leaving your side anymore!" Vince said, making her blush.

"You haven't told Enzo, have you? I don't want to ruin his party," Ivy worried about Enzo.

"No, dear, only the two of us, Henry and Edward know, besides security," I comforted her. "But what matters now is you. We're going to take care of you."

"Now, tell me, beauty, how are you feeling? Did that jerk hurt you? Can I examine you?" Vince spoke softly to Ivy, deeply concerned. Despite the horrible situation, it was sweet to see their interaction.

"Look at that, Ivy's got her private doctor now," I teased, and they laughed, but their eyes remained locked on each other.

I knew nothing had happened between them yet. Ivy herself told me they'd been talking on the phone and had gone out only twice, just as friends - they were getting to know each other better, as she put it. But I knew Vince; this was becoming serious for him.

"I'm fine, Vince. He didn't manage to hurt me. But I'd like to take a shower and get his horrible smell off me." I understood what Ivy meant; she felt dirty after being touched by that man.

"That's a great idea. I'll help you, and then we can fix your hair and makeup," I said, trying to cheer her up. Someone knocked on the door, and I called them in.

"Excuse me. Ivy, dear, are you calmer now? Are you feeling okay? Besides beating the hell out of that son of a bitch, is there anything else I can do for you?" Edward, like Vince, was feeling guilty.

"Edward, thank you. I'm fine. I don't want to ruin Enzo's party, please don't tell anyone. Sam will help me get ready, and I'll go back to his birthday party," Ivy replied graciously.

"Dear, the party is the least of our concerns. What matters here is you. Security has already checked the footage, and that monster is no longer on the property. He ran away like a rat," Edward explained.

"And do they know how he got in?" I asked, not understanding how he'd breached security.

"He came in with the catering staff, wearing their uniform and a cap, showed fake ID - the security guards didn't recognize him," Edward was trying to contain his fury.

"I'll go back to the party then. I just need to get ready. Enzo was so excited about this birthday, I don't want to upset him. But can I take a shower first?" Ivy was so delicate, yet she was proving to be very strong.

"Of course, dear. Make yourself at home," Edward replied with a smile. "Ivy, I'd like you to file a report. There's a detective friend of ours here, could you talk to him after you're ready?"

"Certainly." Ivy smiled.

"You know Flavian, Ivy," I reminded her, and she smiled.

An hour later, Ivy was ready - shower taken, dress washed and mended, thanks to the efficiency of the housekeeper, makeup and hair perfect. Nobody would suspect the horror she had gone through just an hour earlier. We returned to the party, and I was sure Vince wouldn't leave her side anymore.

"Finally found you all!" Enzo scolded us. "It's time for you to sing happy

birthday to me!"

"Enzo, you really do love this birthday thing." I smiled, putting my arm around Enzo's shoulders.

"Auntie, I'm turning sixteen, now I'm Luna's age!" He was really excited. Ivy had been very generous in not letting Reynold's creepy behavior ruin Enzo's party.

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