



S2 Chapter 59

Enzo's POV

While my uncle and I waited in the car for Clara to deliver the note to Aunt Sam, I decided to call Luna right away. I invited her to the movies, and she agreed immediately. Then I told her to invite her sister to come with us. Luna's sister was about twenty-one and already in dental school. She was the most easy-going person in the world and didn't act stuck up just because she was older. And today I needed her help. Luna said she'd check if her sister wanted to come.

It was pure luck that I spotted Aunt Sam's message notification on Mel's phone when she'd left the room, mentioning which theater and movie she was going to watch with this Michael guy.

Right after I hung up, Clara got in the car and handed Aunt Sam's note to Uncle Henry.

"Uncle Alexander, Uncle Patrick, and Uncle Rick saw me there. Make sure they don't tell my parents, and do it quick because Uncle Patrick has a big mouth just like Enzo," Clara blurted out.

"You're getting pretty bold, little sister!" I complained.

"Mom says those who tell the truth shouldn't be punished!" Clara shot back. What a stubborn girl!

"All done, Clara sweetie! I've already messaged them to keep quiet," my uncle calmed the little wildcat.

"So uncle, what does it say?" I asked and noticed the mischievous smile on my sweet little sister's face.

"'Betrayal has no forgiveness; if it did, the devil would be an angel again.'



Wow! Sam really went hard on this one!" Uncle Henry complained, almost crying.

"At least she replied, right, uncle?" I said, trying to cheer him up.

"Yeah..." he sighed.

I barely had time to stop at home for a shower before arriving at Luna's house just in time.

"Hi, beautiful!" I kissed my girlfriend's hand and greeted her mother and sister, who were in the living room.

"Enzo, you won't be out late, right?" Luna's mother asked me.

"No, don't worry. Just the movie and a quick bite, then I'll drop the girls off at home," I replied confidently. "Because you won't turn down -my invitation, right, Ivy?"

"Oh, Enzo, you're actually pretty cool, but I'm not interested today."

"Come on, Ivy, we're going to see that movie you really wanted to watch!" I insisted.

"What movie? I didn't want to see any movie," Ivy needed some encouragement.

I grabbed my phone, typed Michael's name on the screen, and showed it to her, making sure her mom couldn't see the display.

"Look at this one!" She opened her mouth to ask something, but I was quicker. "Go change your clothes fast so we won't be late, I've already bought the tickets online."

Ivy flew through the living room, shouting to her mom that she had



changed her mind. Thankfully, my mom let me use the driver, which would make things much faster. We got in the car, and Ivy immediately started her interrogation.

"Enzo, how do you know Michael?"

"I don't know him, Ivy, but he's going to be at this movie showing with someone," I replied.

"Who?" she wanted to know.

"My uncle's girlfriend," I answered.

"Is Sam cheating on your uncle?" Luna asked, shocked.

"No, my uncle cheated on Sam and they're kind of broken up, but she met Michael a while ago because he's a friend of her friend's brother, and they went out yesterday and are going out today," I explained.

"But are they together?" Ivy insisted.

"From what I found out, nothing's happened yet, and today's goal is precisely to make sure nothing does happen," I explained.

"That plan works for me," Ivy said.

"But I should warn you, she's super hot," I explained.

"Yeah, Ivy, I know Sam, she's like incredibly beautiful, and super nice!" Luna said, and Ivy deflated.

"Come on, guys, don't discourage me," Ivy became sad.

"We're not discouraging you, just informing you. But don't worry, Sam will get back together with my uncle. We just need to make sure she and



Michael stay just friends," I said.

We got to the mall and rushed around. The idea was to arrive before them so it wouldn't look like we were setting something up. So we arrived, got our tickets and popcorn, and waited in a corner.

"Look, they're here," I told the girls when I saw them.

"I'm going back home!" Ivy said and started walking away.

"Ivy, for God's sake, stop. What's this about? Why are you going home, crazy?" I asked, not understanding.

"Look at that woman. She's a goddess!" Ivy had tears in her eyes.

"Ha, that's what my uncle calls her," I smiled. "But what's the problem?"

"Enzo, look at me," Ivy pointed to herself. "Next to her, I look like a bad cosplay of Barbie's sidekick! There's no way Michael would want to be with me again after seeing this woman."

"Oh, Ivy! Have some self-respect, you silly!" I said, holding her by the shoulders. "You're beautiful! Sure, Samantha and her friends are on another level, they're not ordinary women, but you're beautiful. And besides, we won't let Michael end up with her."

"Are there others like her?" Ivy asked, and I nodded, laughing.

"They're a group of six traffic-stopping women, and besides being gorgeous, they're wonderful people," I was honest and got a slap on the arm from Luna. "Ouch, baby! I'm just saying. But you're the only one who makes my eyes sparkle, my love." I gave Luna a quick kiss. "Now let's go before we lose our chance. Pretend you didn't see Michael, Ivy."

We approached Aunt Sam and started talking. But when Michael saw Ivy,



I wanted to burst out laughing - the guy got super nervous. He started approaching us, poor thing was even pale.

"Enzo, this is my friend Michael. Michael, this is Enzo, his girlfriend Luna, and her sister Ivy," Aunt Sam introduced everyone super casually.

"Hey man, what's up?" I greeted the guy who was slightly shaking.

"H-h-hi..." He cleared his throat and shook my hand.

"We already know each other, right, Mike!" Ivy said all cool and collected, approaching him and giving him three kisses on the cheek while the guy was practically frozen. She didn't seem insecure at all.

"Oh, you know each other?" Aunt Sam asked.

"Yeah, we've known each other for a while. But what are you doing here, Ivy?" The guy didn't even know what to say.

"I came to the movies with my sister and her boyfriend. I wanted to watch this movie," Ivy pointed to the poster next to us, "and I invited the lovebirds to keep me company and spend some time with my little sister."

"What a coincidence!" Michael was embarrassed, and I think Aunt Sam noticed because she was looking at him suspiciously.

"Right?!" Ivy responded enthusiastically with a huge smile. She deserved an Oscar!

"Well, let's go in before the movie starts." I was holding Luna's hand and put my other hand on Aunt Sam's back, guiding her into the theater, leaving Ivy and Michael behind. To avoid being too obvious, I started talking, "Auntie, I'm going to help with Virginia and Manu's move..."



In the end, the girls and I completely destroyed Michael's chances, as he ended up sitting between Aunt Sam and Ivy during the movie. When it finished, I made sure to invite them to dinner, and Aunt Sam couldn't say no because I invited them to her favorite restaurant in the mall and really emphasized that fact.

But when it was time to leave, I had a problem. How could I prevent him from taking Aunt Sam home? During the movie and dinner, they barely got to talk, so I needed to think fast. I remembered that Aunt Sam was supposed to lend me some math materials - this was my chance.


"Auntie, not to be annoying, but could I get those math materials you said you'd lend me?" I asked innocently.

"Today?" She asked, and I gave her my best puppy dog eyes. "Okay, fine, but I came with Michael..."

"No, Auntie, I wouldn't want to interfere. If Mike wants to drive you home, that's fine - I'll follow you with my driver." I said casually. Aunt Samantha looked at Michael.

"I insist on taking you home, Sam, since you came out with me." Michael smiled at her, completely smitten.

"A true gentleman." I patted his shoulder. "I respect that! Where did you park, Mike? Let's go, my driver will pick us up there."

In the car, I already arranged with Ivy that if it got late, she'd have to cover for me with her mom, and she agreed immediately. When we arrived at Aunt Sam's building, the three of us got out of the car and waited at the entrance. There was no way Michael could go up if he wanted to be alone with her because all three of us would be right there with them. They said goodbye with kisses on the cheek, and he waved to us before leaving. 



"Let's go, Enzo!" Aunt Sam said as she approached.