

S2 Chapter 60

Samantha's POV

I found it so strange to run into Enzo at the mall, watching the same movie as us. If Henry had been there, I'd say it was a setup, but Enzo was with his girlfriend and her sister. The curious thing was that his girlfriend's sister knew Michael, and he almost had a meltdown when he saw her. What am I getting myself into again? I better find out.

In the end, I really enjoyed spending time as a group. The girls were very friendly, Ivy was hilarious and super outgoing, so it wasn't awkward being there with a guy and my ex-boyfriend's nephew. But something was going on.

Enzo insisted on getting the math materials I'd offered several days ago when we went for coffee. Then Michael left, and the teenagers came upstairs.

"Enzo, here are the materials," I retrieved the books and study guides from my room and handed them to him. "Now tell me, what was that coincidence today all about?"

"It was really cool, wasn't it?!" Enzo replied with an overly big smile. "Running into each other like that, totally random!"

"Are you hiding something from me, Enzo?" I pressed.

"Never! But you know, I'm always at that mall," he answered, his smile not fading. He seemed to be telling the truth.

"These two are something else, Sam. We were at home and I was dying to see this movie but had no company, then my mom gave permission, and since it was my invitation, Hebe allowed it too," Ivy said warmly. "I love



that actor!"

"Girl, me too! And I loved the movie," I replied, and half an hour later, Ivy and I were laughing like old school friends.

After lots of chatting, I decided to ask her how she knew Michael, and she told me his cousin was her classmate. They met at this cousin's birthday party and went out a few times, but judging by her expression, she still had feelings for him.

"You like him, don't you?" I asked, already knowing the answer.

"I just got attached to the wrong guy. He didn't get attached to me. But it'll pass," Ivy smiled melancholically. "But whatever's going on, Sam, really, no problem. Michael is one of those guys worth going for, so go for it."

"Oh, Ivy, you're so sweet. But Michael and I are just friends," I replied, watching my potential thing with Michael go down the drain before it even started. Ivy genuinely liked him, and I was just trying to forget Henry - it wasn't worth getting involved and leaving her heartbroken.

We chatted a bit more and the guys decided to leave, but before going, Enzo asked me:

"Auntie, are we still on for Wednesday?"

"Of course, Enzo. Wednesday we'll go to that burger place. Girls, you're coming with us, naturally," I said sincerely.

"Oh, the kind gentleman didn't invite us," Ivy teased.

"Well, then I'm inviting you. What do you think?" I replied, and they all got excited.



After the guys left, I sent a message to the girls' group chat. Melissa ended up telling me that Enzo had stopped by the office and had lunch with Henry today, but she hadn't mentioned anything about my outing with Michael. She had only told Henry that I was going to the movies, nothing more. So that really was the strangest coincidence.

Virginia told us about Michael's thing with Ivy and that they didn't stay together longer because Ivy was in college, and Michael thought they were at different stages in life. He figured it probably wouldn't work out, so he thought it better to end things before they began, though he had been quite interested in her at the time.

I wasn't interested in getting into another dead-end situation. But I wanted to hear what Michael had to say. I would invite him to lunch the next day. I took the opportunity and sent him a message right away with the invitation, which he quickly accepted.

We met for lunch at a restaurant near the company. I thought it better to meet him there to avoid any interference from Henry's little friends.

"Sam!" Michael stood up to greet me when I arrived.

"Hi, Michael. Everything okay?"

"Yes, although our movie plans yesterday didn't go as expected," he laughed.

"Yeah, what a huge coincidence," I commented. "Especially since you know Ivy, right?" Michael sighed.

"You already know?"

"Yes, I do. Virginia told me. Ivy is a good girl, Michael, and she only told me that you two had a thing, but it's in the past. Though she still likes

you."

"Is that a problem?" he asked, disheartened.

"I don't know, you tell me. I don't want to get caught up in any unfinished business."

"I think I'm the one caught up in unfinished business, Sam. You have feelings for Martin. I don't want to go through the same thing as Levy. So, I think it's better to leave things as they are and just stay friends." He had the nerve to act offended.

I narrowed my eyes at Michael. Sure, I had broken up with Henry not too long ago and was still hurt. But I could tell Michael was being defensive, he wasn't being completely honest with me.

"You like her, don't you?" I pressed, and he huffed.

"Ivy's just a college girl, always going from party to party. I'm past that phase."

"That's not what I asked. But you don't have to answer me."

"No, I don't." He was hiding something, it was obvious.

A message lit up my phone screen; it was Alexander urgently calling me back to the office.

"We better stop here, Michael. I don't want another guy in my life who isn't completely honest with me," I said as I stood up. "But if you want my advice, don't lose Ivy over something stupid."

"Wait, what about our lunch?" he asked before I could turn to leave.

"I need to get back to the office, my boss needs me. I'm sorry. But you're



a nice guy, call Ivy!"

I left the restaurant certain that Clara was right, boys are silly.