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It was then Natalie also realized that Matteo had a pair of attractive eyes that looked like a crescent moon.

"What are you staring at me for? I'm not going to eat you." Matteo had no idea why she was staring at him.

He thought she was afraid of him again since she had been staring at him after he carried her

The moment he finished speaking, she immediately hid her head in his embrace as though she was a kitten that had done something wrong.

Kids sure are hard to take care of. Matteo sighed.

He brought her to a supermarket and let her pick what she wanted to eat.

Natalie was finally smiling again as she sat inside the cart. Matteo pushed her around while getting the food and even toys that she wanted.

"I want this! That one too! And that one! I want it! Buy it for me, Big Tiger..." She got so excited that she accidentally called him that.

Matteo was speechless. I'm a big tiger? When do I look like one? I'm clearly a knight in shining armor, given how handsome and cheerful I am.

Thereafter, he returned to the apartment with a bag full of snacks and toys in one hand while carrying a six-year- old girl on the other arm.

"Oh goodness! You two are finally back!" When the others saw them after waiting inside the apartment for the entire night, they let out a sigh of relief.

They were glad the child had finally been found.

The next day, in order to prevent any accidents from happening again, Matteo and Vivian brought Natalie back to Jadeborough to hand her to Sasha.

As for the others...

"I'm going back to the company," Ian uttered emotionlessly as he watered the flowers on the balcony.

Kurt nodded. "I'll help you bring your things over there. Once it's done, we'll return to Jadeborough."

It was a perfect excuse that innocent Vivian didn't find suspicious.

After everyone's destination was set, the next was Susan and his brother. Whenever summer vacation arrived, both of them would take up part-time jobs.

However, the situation was different that year.

"I'm., also going to Hayes Corporation with Ian. I passed my internship interview," Susan announced.

Vivian was happy when she heard that. "Really? It's great that you're going there! Let me tell you something, Aunt Susan. With your talents, you're going to have a good

time working at a big company like that! Don't worry. Daddy will definitely give you special treatment!"

She even mentioned her father, as she was certain he would treat his relatives nicely.

However, in reality, would Sebastian really do that?

Susan didn't think about it that much, nor was she looking forward to it happening. After all, she was already glad that she could make it into Hayes Corporation.

She turned to the balcony.

To her surprise, the teenager watering plants on the balcony didn't seem happy to hear the news. He simply continued to water the plants emotionlessly.

Her smile froze.

Buzz... Buzz...

Suddenly, her phone on the table rang.

"Hello?" she answered the call.

"Hello, is this Ms. Susan Jadeson? We're the police, and we're currently in the hospital. Do you have time to come over? Yasmin wants to meet you."

She was taken aback when she realized it was the police calling her and that Yasmin wanted to meet her.

Why does she want to see me?

She quickly tidied things up, grabbed her bag, and went straight to the hospital.

Truthfully, she only knew what was going on with Yasmin after Yasmin had been sent to the hospital and the matter had concluded.

When she learned that the people who wanted to hurt her and her brother had been captured, she had to admit that a huge wave of relief washed over her.

She could finally stop worrying about someone trying to kill her and her brother.

However, none of that told her why Yasmin wanted to meet her.

She arrived at the hospital with suspicions. The moment she did, she saw a young woman sitting inside a ward illuminated brightly by sunlight.

Yasmin still looked pretty even in her changed clothing.

She was basking in the sunlight and staring out the window, allowing the golden rays of light to make her look even more charming.

"You're here?" Her head didn't turn when she heard Susan walking in.

Susan slowly approached Yasmin, put her bag down from her shoulder, and stared at the latter.

"Look at how beautiful the sun is today. I suppose I should be grateful that I can see such dazzling sunlight before I go to prison."

"You're still young. There are many more wonderful days waiting for you in the future," Susan comforted, not knowing what else to say.

After all, it wasn't a death sentence, nor was it lifetime imprisonment.

Yasmin smiled.

It was a genuine, liberating smile.

"Yes, I suppose so. What about you? Have you thought about what to do?"

"Me?" Susan was taken aback, not understanding what Yasmin meant. "What should I be doing?"

"Aren't you going to be with Ian? Or do you plan to stay as her Aunt Susan?" Yasmin finally turned her head and gazed at Susan calmly.

It was as though a bomb had exploded in Susan's mind. Is she crazy?

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"What are you saying? What do you mean by staying as her Aunt Susan?" Susan stared at Yasmin with rage and shock.

She didn't understand why Yasmin had called her to the hospital just to force her to listen to a bunch of nonsense.

Yasmin still appeared to be calm as she stared at Susan's infuriated expression. "You know that's not what I meant. Or are you going to tell me that you still don't know how Ian feels about you? Do you really think he still treats you as his aunt?"

She went straight to the point, which bewildered Susan.

Susan's eyes widened. Her mind was blank, and her gaze was fixed on the woman in front of her for a few seconds.

"You're insane!"

"Am I? You should know if that is true or not. I did think he simply saw you as his aunt at first, but I was wrong. The way he looked at you was different," Yasmin recounted.

It was raining outside when she first saw the two of them in the cafeteria. Zaylynn had ordered a table full of food for Ian after she thought she had chased Yasmin away.

However, Ian didn't care about that at all.

It wasn't until Susan showed up that his eyes sparkled like the brightest stars in the cosmos.

In any case, it was Yasmin's first time seeing someone as cold as him being so enthusiastic about meeting someone.

It was also then that she started to dislike Susan.

"You're lying. Ian, h-he's just my nephew. We're relatives. That's why he's happy and will protect me when he sees me," Susan uttered as she suppressed the emotions in her heart while clenching her fists.

Yasmin smiled and advised, "I'm just reminding you about it. You can accept it or leave it be. If you really don't want to have that kind of relationship with him, then I suggest you stop treating him nicely. The better you treat him, the more he falls in love with you. When that time comes, if his father really disapproves of his relationship with you, it'll probably be catastrophic for him emotionally."

At that moment, she had really let everything go. She had asked Susan to visit her because she genuinely wanted to give that advice.

Ever since she turned herself in and her brother died, she had learned a few more things about the situation from Kurt.

He had told her that because of her brother's death, lan had locked himself in his room for three days straight

and almost didn't leave at all. It wasn't until Sebastian woke up and helped Ian that Ian slowly recovered.

Susan finally fell silent.

Her face turned completely pale in just a few seconds. It was as though her heart had finally been stabbed by something that was always there.

She didn't want to admit it, but at that moment, she could feel nothing but cold sweat running down her body.

"Times up, Yasmin," the police officer, who was standing outside waiting for her, said.

Yasmin stood up, brushed the hair on her forehead aside, and prepared to leave.

"Why did you tell me all of this?" The voice coming from behind her stopped her in her tracks.

"Because"-she glanced back-"you're not the only person who likes him. Right now, I'm going to pay for my sins by going to jail, but at the same time, I hope he can lead a happy life."

It was a simple reason, yet it was one that didn't come to her until she had learned how to let go of everything.

Susan watched her leave before sitting in her spot, basking in the golden sunlight next to the window. There she remained for a long time as she digested that astounding revelation.

A week later, summer vacation finally arrived.

lan left the school building and, instead of returning to the apartment as usual, headed to the moped parking spot.

He still didn't know how to ride it.

Or perhaps it would be more precise to say he didn't want to ride it and only wanted to be a passenger.

After he waited for a while, a pair of siblings approached him. Each of them was carrying a big pile of books. They looked as though they weren't coming back the next semester to study.

"You're already out, Ian? How did you do on the exam?" Susan asked with a smile when she noticed him.

It was pretty clear the books were weighing her down with how strained her smile was.

They all had an exam before the holiday, and she had just finished hers.

lan raised his eyebrow before silently and helpfully carrying the books in her arms.

Timothy smiled. "Come on, Ian. Help your Uncle Timothy carry some books, too."

lan shot a piercing glare at Timothy, which effectively shut him up.

Susan drove the moped while Ian sat behind. As for Timothy, he drove another one by himself. Right as they were about to set off, Zaylynn approached them.

