

My Baby's Daddy Is Mr CEO by Kelvin Iwuchukwu Chapter 71

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Chapter 71

Aria knocked on the door and Rosie opened it almost immediately. She must have seen her coming from the window.

Aria walked in silently with teary eyes, it looked like she had been holding back the tears for a while because she couldn't fight it anymore, she burst into tears and slumped on the couch.

She had gotten so emotional after seeing Oliver again, it had brought back all the good old memories she had with him. The nostalgia that accompanies that reminiscence swept through her and left her sobbing.

How she itched to touch his hairy cheeks and caress his face, how she badly wanted to hug him and be in his arms, how she was hungry to taste his lips again; but she believed that it was not what was best for her life, she just had to focus on her career and her child because love is not for her.

If she got back together with Oliver, then there is no doubt that he might choose his family over her a second time if such a situation were to come up. She believed that no matter how much he loved her, she would never be his priority and she didn't want to be broken again.

If staying away from Oliver meant she wouldn't experience the pain and suffering she had experienced seven years ago, then that was the best decision to make. She would rather live with the pain of not being with him than knowing that he broke her a third time; if there happens to be a third time, then she doubts that she would be able to stand back again, and that would affect her career and life badly.

"You are still in love with him, aren't you?" Rosie finally broke the silence. She was standing in front of Aria and she could tell that it was because of Oliver that Aria was crying.

Arianna was silent to that question for a while, then she sniffed in and cleaned her eyes with a small towel she held. "No Rose, it is not the case, I... I just remembered something, and it made me cry." She replied.

"Don't lie to me Aria, we may have been apart for seven years but I can still see right through you. It's obvious that you miss Oliver; you are still very much in love with him," she stated.

"That is not true Rosie, if I was in love with him, then I would have returned a long time ago. Those days are far gone Rosie, so please let's not talk about this," she said in denial.

Rosie sighed and waved her head. "Fine then, I just don't want to see you crying like a wet bag," she muttered.

"Huh? A wet bag?" Aria asked and chuckled. That just made no sense to her, but of course this was Rosie, and most of the things she said made sense to only her.

"Yeah, forget about that, what are our plans?" she asked and smiled.

"Um... I don't know, you are the event planner here, my job is to accompany you while we do whatever you wish," Aria replied and laughed.

"Fine then, let us go shopping." Rosie suggested.

"Okay, shopping it is, then." Aria said in agreement.

These two might have grown a lot more mature while they were away from each other, but their friendship had not weakened in the slightest form.

Sammy arrives at the Gomez mansion and without knocking, he walks inside. He was dressed up already and wanted to find out if Aria had already arrived. He knew that Oliver would be curious about the surprise he had told him the previous day. He would be anxious to know what it is about.

If Aria doesn't show up, then Oliver is certainly going to kill him for wasting his time. He had found out about Aria's return from Rosie and he was quite sure that she would come here the moment she arrived.

Well, just in case she decided to go to Rosie's place instead, he had instructed Rosie to convince her to visit Oliver in the morning. He really wanted his best friend to reunite with the love of his life, so that he could have the old Oliver back.

Even though Oliver had changed a bit from his mean grumpy attitude and he had stopped locking himself up everyday after work, thanks to Grandpa's idea of bringing him back to the casino, Sammy was still worried that Oliver was still one depressed, bitter man. He needed to see the light again, he needed the sweetness that was once in his life, the joy that used to dwell in his heart.

This sadistic version of him was nothing to write home about. But if he gets back with the love of his life, then it will bring about a lot of change.

First of all, he would be happy again, secondly... his family would be united, also the servants would come back like they have prayed for the past seven years.

Also, things would get even much better at work because Oliver would regain control of the fifty percent share he had given to Aria.

As a ghost shareholder, her account was growing larger but she was not even making use of the money so it would be better if it was used for business expansion. Not like he was in need of money, but adding more funds to the company would help it rise even more.

Sammy walked into the sitting room and caught a scent in the air, it was unusual, and he had not perceived such scent in that house before so he was certain that it was a stranger, but who could it be? Could it be Aria?

"Hey stop there!" he heard a sweet soft, feminine voice order him and he paused on his tracks.

He looked around and saw her sitting on a couch, he wrinkled his face, wondering who she was and what she was doing there.

She stood up and walked to him like a soldier, with a stern face. "Who are you?" she queried.

Sammy scratched his head and looked around, he wasn't in the wrong house, was he? Did Oliver sell the house overnight or what?

"Um... young lady, the question is, who are you?" he asked back and she crumpled her face.

"No Mr. I asked you first, and I have every right to do so, now tell me who you are!" she instructed nonchalantly with a solemn expression.

Sammy wondered if she was really a little girl or a human robot. Imagine her audacity! He had not seen such boldness in a child before.

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Sammy stood there staring at her in puzzlement; he was not going to be taking orders from a little girl who he doesn't even know, especially in his best friend's house. Who the hell was she?

"What makes you think you have the right to ask my identity, it's the other way round little girl, hmm?"

No Mister, you have to identify yourself first," she insisted.

"How about I introduce you two?" Oliver asked as he walked in with a smile. The both of them turned to him with a look of curiosity. Lena had her hands folded like an angry adult; well she is not a big fan of being challenged.

"Sammy, meet my daughter, Princess Lena Gomez, and Lena dear, meet my best friend in the whole world, Sammy," Oliver introduced the both of them with a smile on his face. Well, he was excited today, a part of him that had been missing had come back.

"What?" Sammy muttered in disbelief, while Princess just glared at him with her "Oh" expression.

"Yes Sammy, that is our little Princess, I know right? She has grown so big," Oliver said and chuckled.

"Yes, that did not even cross my mind, which means Aria has come back, right?"

Sammy asked

"Yes, she went back to Rosie's place," Oliver replied. "I think they have plans for the day," he added.

"Oh, well that was the surprise I had told you about yesterday, if you..."

"Bla bla bla, I don't want to hear it," Oliver said and chuckled.

Sammy chuckled and squatted down to Lena's height, he smiled at her but she did not reciprocate, "Hey, I am your uncle Sammy like your father had said, it's nice to meet you and I think you owe me an apology," he said.

"Huh? Nah, I don't remember saying anything wrong," she protested.

"Really, you questioned my identity rudely, I am your dad's best friend so you have to apologize," he persisted.

"No way uncle Sam, I am his daughter so you were wrong to question me, I am the one who has the right to ask your identity because this house practically belongs to me," she said confidently.

Sammy scoffed. "You are just like your father, arrogant and obstinate," he said and Oliver chuckled.

"Mommy says the same thing, although she said I got the stubbornness from her and Dad, making me as obstinate as the both of them combined," Lena replied and the two men burst into laughter.

"Well, your mom is very correct, from the five minutes that I have known you, I can tell that you are quite stubborn," Sammy said amidst laughter and stood up.

"Alright, you two come have a seat," Oliver instructed and walked to the couch, they also followed.

Sammy was glad to know that Aria has come back, this was the beginning of something new and good. Just as long as Oliver doesn't let this opportunity slip by

"Alright uncle Sam, since you are Dad's best friend, I believe that you would like to be of assistance to us," Lena said

Sammy furrowed his brows, "Um... okay sure, but what do you guys need help with?" he queried.

"We want to get mom and dad to be friends again, we need you to help us make that happen," she replied.

Sammy smiled. "Trust me little one, I want nothing less than that too, in fact, I have already been pulling the strings before you two," he replied.

Lena wrinkled her face, "First, I am in charge here, secondly... don't call me little one ever again, I am seven okay?" she said in a stern voice.

"Oh, sure ma'am," Sammy replied and Oliver chuckled.

"Yeah that is right, she is the boss," he added.

"Good, now I don't think this team is complete yet, we still need one person that is closer to mom than the three of us," she stated and jumped down from the couch with her arm folded behind her back.

"Oh, I know just the person," Oliver said immediately.

"Rosie!!" the three of them screamed simultaneously and stared at each other.

"That is right, once we have aunt Rosie's support, I am sure we can get mom to get back with you, I mean she cares about aunt Rosie a lot, so with her influence, it would be easier to convince mom." She said and walked towards the TV holder.

"Um... Aren't you supposed to be seven or a few months older than that?"

Sammy asked curiously. He was astonished by the way she spoke and moved, she was acting like an adult and her expression when giving orders was priceless.

"Yes Uncle Sam, I am seven years, four months and fifteen days old, is there a problem?" she asked with her back to them.

Sammy and Oliver stared at each other in surprise; this little girl would not stop amazing them. Now Sammy felt like having his own child right away.

Lena picked a framed picture from the TV stand and glared at it with scrutiny.

"Um... Dad, is this what I think it is?" she queried.

"Yes dear, that is a picture of me, you and your mom, you were just three weeks old, I had kept it secure for all this years because it was the only picture of us together," Oliver replied, feeling emotional as the images of the day they took that picture appeared vividly in his mind.

"Wow... we really need to get you two back together, you look so good together," she mumbled almost in a whisper. "You know, mom also had pictures of you two together, but I was not in any of them, I guess I made the family complete," she said in her little voice.

"Oliver smiled, "That is right my princess, your arrival made our lives complete," he said and then suddenly he furrowed his eyebrows, "Wait, did you say your mom had pictures of us?" he queried.

"Yes of course, there were quite a lot of them in her gallery book, she would steal glances at it every now and then and she would smile to herself, but she never let me touch it unless I stole it without permission," she said and chuckled. Oliver smiled to himself. So Aria did not forget him after all, she still thought about him like he thought about her every day, he must have hurt her pretty bad for her to resist the urge to contact him for all this time even though she was missing him.

But if she still cared about him, why did she act like she no longer cared when she came here earlier today? Was she just acting? Pretending to not care anymore, maybe she wanted him to beg her and if that was the case, he was more than ready to do that.

"Alright guys, what is the plan?" Sammy asked as he was feeling left out of their thoughts and discussion.

"Patience young man, I have a plan," Lena said and carefully placed the picture back, then she turned to them with a smirk on her face.

"Hmm... I have a feeling that I am going to love this plan," Oliver said and smiled.

"If it works out, you can have your wife back at the end of the day, but I am not quite sure that it would work, because I know she is not easy to get, let's just hope that things turn out fine," Princess said and Oliver nodded.

"So... are you gonna tell us the plan or what?" Sammy asked, unable to hide his curiosity.

"Uncle Sam, you can swim right?" she asked.

"Yes, like a fish," he replied excitedly.

"And Aunt Rosie?" she queried.

"Yes, she loves swimming too," he replied.

"Good, let's pay those ladies a visit then." She said with a smile and headed for the door.

Sammy and Oliver stared at themselves in confusion, and then they stood up and followed her immediately. She was the boss after all.

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Chapter 73

Aria and Rosie are at home preparing to leave for the shopping mall, Rosie's phone vibrates to signify a new message; she picks the phone up and opens it immediately. It was a message from Sammy, he had sent some instructions to her as Princess Lena requested.

Few minutes later, there was a knock on the door. Aria looked at Rosie with a questioning glare, she was probably wondering who was at the door.

Rosie understood her unsaid words; she replied with silent words of her own, she gave her that look that says "I have no idea."

Aria stood up immediately and headed for the door; she was a bit nervous and had second thoughts on opening the door herself. Rosie was getting dressed or she would have asked her to do it.

She got to the door and took a deep breath before opening it, just like she had feared, it was Oliver knocking.

She stood there stunned, like she was still seeing him for the first time since she returned. She had literally left his house right now so why was she so spooked to see him.

"You can at least let us in mom," Lena said, bringing Aria's attention to her.

"Oh, I didn't see you there," she said and forced a smile.

"Of course, how would you see me, when you are busy gawking at Dad. It's fine mom, you are free to stare, he is my daddy after all," she said and giggled.

Aria swallowed hard and walked into the sitting room immediately, leaving the door open for them to walk in. Lena was such a weaver bird, or better still a parrot.

"Nice to see you again, Aria," Sammy said with a smile, trying to get her attention as she had not noticed him.

She turned back to them in surprise. "Oh my God, Sammy, I didn't see you there," she said in excitement and made to hug him but Oliver shot him a threatening glance and he offered a handshake instead.

Lena couldn't help but laugh; she had noticed what happened between them. Aria wondered what they had come here for.

"So, I had no idea that Tuesdays were office free days," she said with a bit of sarcasm.

"Well, that is not exactly the case, we just decided to take a day off," Oliver replied.

"That is right, daddy's taking us to the beach," Lena exclaimed in excitement.

"To the beach?" Aria muttered

"Yes, we wanted to know if you would be interested in joining us," he replied.

"Oh, I don't think so... Rosie and I are going shopping in a few minutes, so I won't be able to go with you guys," she replied to Oliver's disappointment.

"Did I hear someone say Beach, I am totally in, that is just what I need to ease the stress of the wedding preparations," Rosie said excitedly as she walked into the sitting room.

"What?" Aria muttered. "What are you talking about Rosie? We are going wedding shopping right?" she queried.

"No, not anymore, I remember that the shop would not be open today, moreover they will give discounts on Friday so we should leave it till then," she replied.

"Yes, Rosie is right, the shopping can't happen today, Tuesdays hold the highest records for bad shopping days," Sammy added in support.

"Huh?" Aria muttered. She had not heard anything of that sort before, she had her suspicions that this was a sort of conspiracy, why did they suddenly decide to go to the beach and Rosie who had been so excited for this shopping trip suddenly changed her mind and decided to join them instead?

"I think going to the beach would prove useful for all of us. You know, take a day off work and relax, I will get my swimming trunks and we can leave immediately, you should come too, Aria," Rosie suggested and ran into the inner room.

"Yes mom, you should come spend time with us, I want to try out the beach in Las Vegas, I am sure it would be fun," Lena said with a happy face.

Aria sighed, she didn't want to be anywhere around Oliver but it looks like she didn't have much of a choice. Everyone had agreed to the trip to the beach, including Rosie. If she refused to go with them, then she would be left behind to stay alone in this house.

Well, as much as she was enjoying getting back under this roof, it would be super boring without her best friend in it. Perhaps she should just go with them.

"Alright guys, I am coming along," she said, just as Rosie walked out with her swimming trunks in a bag.

"Great, then we should better get going before the sun comes out," Oliver suggested. He was glad that Aria had agreed to come with them, this was just a trick to bring them together alone.

Aria sighed and walked out of the house reluctantly. She stood outside and noticed the two cars; one was Sammy's own and the other belonged to Oliver. She had no idea who to ride with, and she missed having her own car and her own driver.

She decided to ride with Sammy and Rosie but when she got to the car door, she met Lena standing on her path, she had no idea how she even got there before her.

"Um... mom, I think you are getting into the wrong car, that is daddy's car over there," she said, pointing to the car in front.

"I know that okay? This is where I chose to ride," she replied.

"Really? Why not just leave the soon to be couple some private time," she said with a crumpled face and arms on her waist.

Aria grinned, she knew exactly what her daughter was up to, trying to get her to ride in the same car with Oliver, well she was not interested.

"Thanks for the thoughts sweetheart, but I don't think Sammy and Rosie have a problem with it, so you can ride with your father, while I ride with my best friend," she said and smiled.

The rest of them walked out of the house and Sammy got into the driver seat of his car, while Aria sat behind, waiting for Rosie to join.

Princess Lena sighed, feeling disappointed. She let her mom win this time and went to sit at the front beside her dad. She might have failed this time, but she still has tons of back up plans.

Rosie locked the door and joined Aria in Sammy's car. She didn't really love the idea of beach over shopping but she wanted to help Lena and Oliver achieve their goals of reuniting the husband and wife.

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Chapter 74

They arrived at the beach and all changed into relaxing outfits, all except Aria; she preferred to stay in her crop top and leggings with sunglasses to hide her eyes.

Sammy and Rosie got changed into their swimming trunks while little Lena put on a bikini. Oliver was in a simple long sleeved shirt, he had rolled the sleeves up and unbuttoned three of his upper buttons, exposing a little view of his manly chest.

"Alright guys, Sammy and I would go swimming, since you guys don't want to swim, I suggest you find something else to keep you busy," Rosie said with a tone of excitement.

"Yeah, that is right," Sammy added in support and held her hand, intertwining their fingers.

"Okay, what about you Lena, you are the main reason why we are here, you know?" Oliver asked and winked at her.

She giggled softly, "Don't worry about me dad, I asked you to bring me here because I wanted to make sand castles, mommy never lets me do that back in London," she replied and darted her gaze to Aria.

Aria furrowed her eyebrows, "Huh? That is not true, I have let you visit the beach and make sand castles a couple of times before," she protested.

"Well, it was just two times, a princess needs more fun time," Lena argued and Oliver chuckled. He looked at Aria and noticed she wasn't smiling so he cut the laughter immediately and coughed twice.

"Lena dear, don't argue with your mom, it is not nice to do that, you can go off and play now," he instructed sweetly.

"Hmm... Okay Dad" she muttered and turned around. She took a few steps away then paused and turned back to her dad; she winked at him and ran off, leaving Oliver chuckling.

Aria, who had been left out of the joke, stood there staring at them in puzzlement. She had no idea what they were up to, but it was obvious that the father and daughter were up to no good.

"What about you Aria, what would you like to do?" Oliver asked as he finally faced her.

She sighed and looked away. "Nothing, I would just sit there and watch them have fun," she replied and turned to a round table set with two chairs on either side.

"Oh, it seems like we had the same plan," Oliver said and ran after her. Of course that was the plan, they others go have fun giving them an opportunity to be together alone, Lena isn't called smarty pants for nothing.

Aria got to the table and sat on one of the chairs by its side, there was an umbrella to cover them from the sun. Oliver arrived and sat on the other one, at first they tried not to stare at each other, but Oliver remembered why he had brought them here in the first place, it was to talk with Aria and settle things once and for all, he wanted to get his wife back home.

"Um... Aria, I know I didn't have the opportunity to say this back at my house but I want to let you know now that I am really sorry for everything that happened between us in the past, I admit that I was at fault and I should have never made you sign those divorce papers the way I did, nor should I have said the words I said to you, I don't know if..."

"Please stop it Oliver," Aria interrupted him in a calm voice, she sighed and turned towards him. "Look Oliver, I have moved on with my life and I do not want to talk about the past, which is the reason why I have stayed away from you all

this time because I knew you were still dwelling in the past and the last thing I wanted was someone bringing up my past.

I want you to accept the way things are right now, the only relationship we share is that you are my baby's daddy. Princess Lena is the only thing that binds us, so let's keep it that way and leave the past buried the way it is, I plead of you," she said softly.

Oliver was silent for a while, and then he sighed. Maybe he should give her more time, she was not ready to talk about this now and he did not want to push her away by forcing the discussion on her.

Maybe he should start with another discussion and forget that issue for now; at least he should enjoy getting to hear her voice again. It was still fascinating to hear her voice again after seven long years.

"Alright then, I won't talk about us again," he said, well he was not being hundred percent truthful, let's just say he was taking a break but he was certainly going to bring up that discussion in no time; how else is he supposed to win his wife back?

"Thank you," Aria muttered a reply and looked towards the river.

"But I still want to know where you have been and what you have been up to for the past five years," he said and chuckled.

Aria scoffed. "I thought that was what you were paying your spies for," she replied sarcastically.

"Huh?" Oliver muttered in surprise.

"Don't be so shocked, I have seen them stalking me several times; hanging around my building, I know they work for you. Did you really think you could keep an eye on me for six years and I wouldn't be able to know, I had no doubt that you had sent those men the moment I found them," she stated confidently.

Oliver chuckled. "Fine, you got me... but their job was just to make sure you were safe, so they are not spies, think of them more as guards." He replied.

"I have enough guards Mr. Gomez, I don't need extra," she scoffed and shot a gaze at him, those emerald green eyes blazing fire.

"Fine," he said and threw his hands in the air. "I would withdraw them and you would never see them again, now can you discuss the past seven years with me, please?" he pleaded.

"You sound desperate, have some pride Mr. Stark," she said and adjusted her seat.

"I would tell you what you want to know, just try not to cry," she said and Oliver chuckled. At least she still had the humor; his Aria wasn't gone completely after all.

"You already know that I have been in London so there is no need to answer the where question, but as for what I have been up too; in summary, I have been making a name for myself, I joined modeling and made it to the homepage of fifty percent of the magazines in London.

As for finance, I had started off with a little withdrawal from the money you willed to my name. I am sure you already know that Mr. Stark, but don't worry... I already replaced it so your money is there for you, I intend to transfer it back before I travel back to London," she said in a tone that screams "I don't really care!!"

Oliver groaned, she was trying hard to piss him off on purpose. "You know Aria, you can try to be a little more nicer, first I don't need the money back, it's rightfully yours so do with it as you please, we might no longer be married but that doesn't mean we are enemies, what is with the attitude?" he queried.

"Oh, well that is the new me, Mr. Stark, your Aria is long gone and if you dislike this egoistic selfish version of me, then maybe you should stop talking to me," she said rudely.

Oliver chuckled, he found it funny that she was trying to play touch, one touch from him and he was sure that she would melt like ice, but then that would be unfair, using her weakness against her, he wanted to play this game neat.

"If you think that is going to scare me away, then you are wrong, I still want to hear what you have been up to, so go with your story," he said and laughed softly.

Aria frowned in disappointment, she had expected him to be upset with her attitude but he wasn't, maybe she had to up her game to get him to leave her alone. She was doing all this now to get away from him because she knew that if she gave him a chance, he would easily win her back with his sweet tongue and touch of affection, but she had no interest in staying back here or starting a life with him, that chapter of her life was over already.

"Alright, if you are so desperate to know what has been going on in my life, then I would happily reveal it all to you. When I got to London and started off modeling, I met quite a few good people, but there was one person whose arrival changed my life forever.

His name is Mike, and well... he is my manager, he is really a very nice guy and he cares about me a lot. In fact, a few months back, he had proposed to me, he wanted us to get married and adopt Lena to live happily forever," she said, trying to make him jealous.

Oliver clenched his fist under the table as anger engulfed his heart. She had succeeded in annoying him as he was filled with a rage of jealousy. If he was still who he used to be before he met Aria, then he would have sent his men to find this Mike guy and have him erased from existence in less than twenty four hours. But no, he was a changed man now and he would not do such things. He closed his eyes and took a deep breath in, then let the anger out. It was obvious that Aria was trying to irritate him so he stopped talking with her but he should not let her succeed.

"I see, so if he was such a nice guy, then why didn't you go ahead and say yes, you should have married him and being happy for the rest of your life, but I don't need a seer to tell me that you refused his proposal, and you know why you did so, right?" he asked with a smirk

"It is not what you are thinking, I am not in love with you, that died a long time ago," she retorted loud enough to get attention, and then she sighed, regretting what she had done.

She had tried to get Oliver upset but it looked like he turned the tables on her. She had lost to him this time around and that pissed her off the most.

"Hahaha, I didn't say you refused him because you were still in love with me Mrs. Gomez, but since you suggested it yourself, then maybe..."

"That was not what I meant, don't call me Mrs. Gomez ever again, my name is Arianna Joana McQueen and I am not in love with you okay?" she fired.

"You are still saying the same thing," he replied and chuckled. He was certainly enjoying this, giving her a taste of her own medicine. He really didn't want things to turn out this way but it looks like he was not in control of it anymore, his thirst for revenge was stronger than his desire to make peace.

"Well then maybe I should marry him when I go back to London, I guess that would solve the problem," she said in a rush, breathing heavily. Okay, this was not going in a good direction; both of them seemed to have lost it completely.

"Well go ahead and do it, but then don't even think of adopting Lena because I won't permit, rather I will take her away from you forever," Oliver said, now losing his temper as well.

"Is that a threat, Mr. Gomez?" she half-yelled and bumped her fist on the table. At this point, they both freeze as they realize what was happening, they were suddenly being hostile towards each other and this was not the way Oliver planned for things to go.

He sighed and exhaled heavily. "I am sorry, I shouldn't have said all of those things," he apologized calmly

"You don't need to apologize, it's obvious that you haven't changed, you are still the same man that thinks only about himself," she replied softly and turned away from him. "Let's not discuss anything further, I think we are done for today." She concluded and faced the raging river. Her best friend could be seen having the best of her time with her soon to be husband, why did life have to be so mean to her?

Oliver sighed and turned his gaze to the beach in search of his daughter. He had just missed a day at work only to get into an argument with the woman he was supposed to win back. Today was certainly not his lucky day, was the goddess of love on a holiday too?

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Chapter 75

After swimming, they all gathered together and had a picnic on the floor. They had placed a large mat and sat on it with snacks and drinks in the middle.

Everyone was chit chatting while eating apart from Aria and Oliver.

Those two were silent, they would only steal glances at each other once in a while and look down, they were avoiding eye contact with each other. Their minds were barely present at the picnic as they could not even keep up with the discussion; they were not concentrated on the discussion going on as their minds were very far away.

"You should have seen the look on her face when she thought I had drowned," Sammy said and burst into laughter.

Rosie frowned. "So you think that was fun? Going under water for long and scaring the life out of me, you will pay for that, I promise!" she threatened and Lena laughed.

"You two seem to fight quite a lot," she observed.

"Well your aunt is quite violent, she loves trouble," Sammy replied and chuckled.

"That is not true, you are just the one who is so silly, you always try to piss me off," Rosie retorted abruptly

"Oh, is that so? Tell me one time where I have pissed you off," Sammy demanded.

"Oh really? Like, are you seriously asking me that?" Rosie bantered.

They kept arguing while Lena filled her mouth with berries. She was getting entertainment plus a good picnic. She doesn't know about others but her day was splendid. She enjoyed every moment she spent on this beach.

After the picnic, it was three PM already so they had to pack and hit the road.

Sammy and Lena changed back to their normal clothes but Rosie preferred to go home in her swimming trunks, she was too lazy to get changed and she loved the way her thighs and long legs were bare. Soon they arrived at Rosie's house and decided to stop there so that Aria, Rosie and Lena could drop off.

When they had all packed their cars, everyone walked out and went into the house. The men wanted to spend a few minutes there before leaving; they were all gathered in Rosie's sitting room.

"So, we will be visiting my parents tomorrow, that is if my boss here permits," Sammy said out loud.

"Huh?" Oliver muttered, he was about to decline because they had already missed work one day but Aria spoke too soon.

"Of course not, why would your boss not permit, workers are allowed to take leaves, aren't they? Moreover, your boss should have no problem giving you the

whole week off because he is your best friend, unless he is selfish, then he would deny you permission to go," she said with her eyes fixed on Oliver.

There was silence in the room as Sammy understood what was going on, he knew what Aria was trying to imply and he did not want to get in between those two ex-couple to avoid facing the wrath of the CEO.

Oliver sighed and then turned to Sammy. "She is right Sammy, I cant stop you from going to Paris tomorrow, in fact I would go along with you, not just me but the rest of this big family. You are like a brother to me, so of course I will be right behind you till your wedding has been completed," he said.

Sammy smiled and nodded. "Thank you Oliver, that means a lot to me, I really appreciate it," he said happily.

"It is nothing, but if you feel like thanking anyone, then maybe you should thank Aria, I feel like she suddenly cares about you more than I do," he said almost in a whisper and stood up from the couch. "I will take my leave now, you guys can come sort out later and give me a call."

"Wait Dad, I want to sleep over at your place tonight," Lena requested and sat up too.

"No Lena, you are staying here with me," her mom said, denying her request.

"No Mom, I want to stay with Dad, if you force me to stay in this little house, then I would cry all night. Moreover I left Princess Sophia there at Dad's house, you know I can't sleep without her," she whined.

Aria sighed. This girl was trouble, maybe she should just let her go be with her dad. "Fine, go wherever you want," she muttered sadly. "You would certainly miss me and come running back later tonight," Aria warned.

"I don't think she would even remember you, because I would be there the whole time to keep her occupied," Oliver said and chuckled, Aria scoffed, the other two adults tried to stay out of the sticky situation.

"Alright Daddy, let's go now," Princess Lena said and took his right hand; her palm was little in his hand.

Aria watched sadly as he took her away with him. This was what she had always feared; that Oliver would take her daughter away from her someday, she would rather die than live without her Princess Lena.

* * * * *

Oliver and Lena got into the car and he drove off. There was silence between them as they drove home, then Lena decided to break the silence with a question.

"Dad, you seem moody, did it go well? I mean, the plan?" she queried.

Oliver took a deep breath in and let it out. "Well, if you mean the plan to get me and your mom together alone, they yes it worked, but if you mean how things are going between your mom and I, then it's nothing to write home about.

I was unsuccessful, instead of getting your mom to forgive me, we ended up getting in an argument and making things more difficult between us," he complained sadly.

Princess Lena sighed and shook her head. "It is fine dad, please do not worry about it, I didn't expect things to work out so easily, mom is quite stubborn, that is for sure but she would give in to you soon, so cheer up okay!"

He forced a smile, "Lena, are you sure your mom and I would ever get back together? Because after today, I feel like I have really lost my Aria, we might never get back together," he said sadly.

"Don't say that Dad, you see this is exactly why mom is not with you today, you gave up so easily on her and that is cowardice, if you want mom back, then you have to fight to make it happen, believe me if you try really hard, we can be one happy family again," she replied.

Oliver smiled for real this time. "Thank you Lena, I am more than honored to have a daughter like you, I mean look at you, being all smart and clever at the age of seven."

"It's seven years, four months and fifteen days old," she cut in quickly.

"Yes, that is what I am talking about," Oliver said and they burst into laughter. Well even if he never gets his Aria back, he was never letting this little Angel go again.

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Very early the next morning, Sammy and the others took off for Paris in France; Oliver had booked a private aircraft for them so therefore, reducing the thirteen hour journey to ten hours; that was the fastest they could travel. They left Las Vegas by five AM in the morning as they had all agreed to, and their flight landed at one of the airports in Paris by three pm in the noon.

From there at the airport, they quickly boarded two cabs heading for Sammy's parent's house. Normally, Oliver would have prepared a car before their arrival, he would have arranged for a new car before they arrived but since they were leaving the next day, he didn't think it was necessary.

They arrived at the McConnell family house and Sammy's face brightened up in excitement. He was happy to be back here after such a long time; his family was not actually from Paris, but they had to move here some years ago because of complicated issues. It hasn't been that bad since their arrival but Sammy preferred to stay in Las Vegas; his whole life was connected to that place.

"I will do the knocking this time, can't wait to see the look on their faces," Sammy said excitedly and walked up the threshold. Oliver always did the knocking whenever they visited together but he wanted to be the first to see his parents this time.

"Um... Sammy, did I mention to you that I already informed your parents that we would be here?" Oliver asked and looked away, trying to avoid his best friend's eyes. He knew he had messed up.

"Huh?" Sammy muttered.

"Yeah, and I already told them about your wedding too," he added and scratched his head awkwardly, while closing one of his eyes.

"What? Oh man, you always ruin the surprise for me, you take the whole fun out of it" he whined and the others chuckled.

"Don't be such a cry baby, Uncle Sam," Princess Lena mocked in a taunting voice and they laughed.

"Hey, you are just as toxic and sadistic as your dad, I think your last name should have been Bully, because you are one," He grumbled sadly.

"The kid is right honey, just put yourself together and push the damn doorbell, we don't have all day, you know?" The excited Rosie said in support.

"Tots my point, now I see why my mom likes you," Lena said and smiled, revealing her cute little teeth.

"Wow, she uses twenty-first century slang, I like her," Rosie giggled and pinched her on her cheeks.

Sammy sighed and shook his head, then he raised his hand to use the doorbell but just then, the door opened. They stood before the entire family of McConnell "Welcome!!" they yelled and raised a banner in the air, boldly inscribed the word; welcome.

Sammy stood there disappointed, he planned to surprise them but thanks to Oliver, they turned the tables on him.

"Hello Mom and Dad," he said less excitedly and hugged his mom.

"Welcome my son, Oliver didn't tell me you were bringing this much company," she said while waving at the others.

"Oh, at least that is one thing he didn't spill," Sammy grumbled.

Oliver chuckled and climbed up the stairs at the threshold. Mr. McConnell spread his arm for a hug and Sammy opened up but he was disappointed when his father gently pushed him aside and hugged Oliver instead.

"Dad, that is not cool," he grumbled. As usual, Oliver always stole the spotlight, this has been going on for as long as they knew each other, he was always less relevant when the billionaire CEO was around, he suddenly became invisible to every other person.

All these years, Sammy tried not to let it get in between their friendship; he was used to it already anyway. It was not Oliver's fault that he was born with a silver spoon and Sammy wasn't, or maybe the midwife had stolen his and replaced it with a wooden one.

"You two are my son, but Oliver is my favorite, you already know that so don't act so surprised," his dad replied and Oliver chuckled. "Welcome you all, please come inside before we get the French folks staring at us," the old man said, while referring to his neighbors.

They all laughed and followed Sammy's mother into the house. It was a moderate one, not too big and not too small, but good enough for them.

"So you must be Rosie and she must be Aria," Mrs. McConnell said to Rosie with a look of excitement.

"Yes ma, but how can you tell us apart?" Rosie asked in surprise.

"Oh, Oliver already sent us photos," she replied and they all turned to Oliver with a scrutinizing look.

"What, I couldn't hold back my excitement," he said and threw his hands up in defense.

"Ladies, meet my identical twin brothers, James and John, don't get confused trying to find out who is who, even I mistake them for each other at times," he said in a whisper while pointing to the boys and the ladies giggled. "While this pretty lady is my immediate younger sibling, Clara,"

"Oh, I like that name, we are friends already," Rosie said immediately and the girl blushed. Well they had to be friends, they were going to be sister in-laws soon.

"Hi Aunts," the boys greeted simultaneously; they were just double of the same person, the same eyes, the same nose, hair, height, complexion and even matching outfits.

"Oh please don't call me Aunt, my manager won't be pleased to hear that," Aria replied and giggled. "Just call me Aria," she added.

"Yes and call me Rosie, I am not old yet," Rosie said and forced a smile. She didn't really like the idea of being called an aunt by those teenagers. She was just in her late twenties.

"Alright guys, have a seat while I go get you something to drink," Mrs. McConnell offered and pointed to their couch.

"So is no one going to introduce me or should I introduce myself?" Lena said in a stern voice, her face crumpled and her hand placed on her waist.

"Oh, meet my daughter..." Aria and Oliver started at the same time and paused, then they looked at each other silently.

"Oh never mind, I will just do it myself. I am Princess Lena, and this lovely couple are my parents, aren't they cute?" she asked in her sweet little girly voice.

"Oh dear, you are such a sweet girl. Yes your parents are cute as a couple, but with you in the center, they are wonderful," Mrs. McConnell exclaimed. Lena smiled and looked up to her parents; Aria sighed and walked away to the couch.

They all got seated, while Sammy followed his parents to the inner room.
"Hey John, can you get me a glass of juice?" Lena requested.
"Oh sure," he replied and stood up, then he suddenly paused and turned back to her. "Wait a minute, how did you know which one of us was John?" he queried.
"I was here when Uncle Sam called your names, I am not deaf you know?" she retorted and wrinkled her cheeks.
"I know, but we have both walked in and walked out since then, I bet you guessed," he replied and smirked.
"Nah, I don't need to guess, I can tell you two apart," she said proudly.
"Oh really? Well prove it, turn around," he instructed.
"Fine, whatever," she scoffed and turned her back to them. Quickly they stood up and switched positions.
"Alright, which one of us is John?" James, who was now standing in John's former position, asked.
"Oh, you are John, now can I have my juice?" she said to the one sitting down.
"What? She is a witch," they both muttered and everyone burst into laughter.
"Alright Lena, come with us to the balcony, you can have as much juice as you want while we play a game."
"What game?" she asked with a crumpled face.
"Oh, you would be trying to tell which one of us is who?" he replied.
"Okay, I can do that all day and I wouldn't even need to think, by the way... add Princess to my name, when would you humans ever learn!!" she groaned and matched up the stairs like she owned the place.
The twins glared at themselves in surprise, then they turned to Oliver and co who burst into laughter. They shook their heads simultaneously and ran after Lena. They were not going to give up until she made a mistake in telling them apart. The rest of the family had fun at the McConnell's, the men spent the night watching soccer and playing chess while the females excluding Lena did their cooking, gossiping and fingernails polishing till it was time for bed. Lena kept herself busy with a puzzle game she had found in Clara's room, she also had her face painted with tons of makeup. Clara would certainly need a new make-up kit when they are gone.

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Chapter 77

"Of course I did enjoy it there," Rosie replied as they alighted from the cab. They were heading to a boutique where they planned to do wedding shopping. The wedding gown and uniform attire for the bridesmaids, the shoes and all that stuff

They had all returned to Las Vegas yesterday afternoon and today was Friday. All during their stay there, Aria tried her best to stay away from Oliver, she ignored him whenever he spoke to her and always tried to avoid conversations with him. At a point, the CEO gave up and decided to just enjoy their stay there and then travel back. They had boarded a normal flight on their way back but in the elite class.

"Well that is good, since you would be seeing them almost every day, you need to find them fun enough to be with." Aria advised.

"Almost every day?" Rosie queried and scoffed. "You make it sound like I would be living with them in Paris," she added and laughed.

Aria chuckled. "Okay, maybe not every day but at least you will be a part of their family so yes, you have to enjoy their company," she insisted as they walked down the pathway that led to the boutique.

It was the Baroness Designs and Collections; one of the most popular boutiques in the entire Nevada. That was one of the few places that they could get whatever they wanted and of great quality; they had both male and female wears.

They arrive at the glass swipe door and Rosie tries to push it open but to no avail, "why isn't it opening?" she queried.

Aria sighed and bumped her palm on her fist, "Because it says closed, can't you see the sign on the door?" she replied and chuckled.

"What? Closed? No, it can't be, it's very important that we do the shopping today, very very important," Rosie panicked.

"Calm down Rosie, the wedding is still in a week and few days time," Aria said "I know that but there is no time at all, we can't afford to lose this chance, the shopping cannot happen any other day or it won't be perfect," Rosie lamented.

"So what do you want to do now?" Aria queried.

"I will just keep knocking until someone opens this fvcking door," she replied and walked to the glass door.

"Someone get out here now!" she ordered while knocking continuously on the door.

Aria sighed in disappointment, Rosie was still a psycho after all, even though she had been away for seven years, she was used to this type of embarrassment from her best friend.

Finally, someone opened the door and walked out. "Excuse me ma'am, I have reasons to believe that you are not blind, so why are you knocking on our door?" the lady asked while pointing to the sign that says closed. She was dressed in a security personnel outfit which had the boutique's logo on it, maybe she was one. "Hey, don't talk to me in that manner you big fat thing," Rosie cursed.

Aria chuckled at her friend's curse. Well honestly, the lady was too fat but Rosie could have been a bit nicer, body shaming isn't right at all.

"Please forgive my friend, she just has a problem with her temper," she said immediately. "Can I know why the boutique is closed today?" Aria asked curiously.

It was unusual for such a large and famous boutique to just close up without giving a notice days earlier on their website.

"Madam, the building is undergoing maintenance, so we won't be open until tomorrow," the woman replied while shooting eye daggers at Rosie. She must be harboring so much hatred for her right now after being called a big fat thing. Rosie wasn't any more remorseful on her own side, she didn't regret it at all.

"Look, it is really important that we do shopping today, you didn't inform us that the boutique would be closed ahead of time so this excuse is none of our business, open the shop now!" Rosie requested in a mean tone.

"I don't think you are talking to me ma'am, but in case you are, I don't take orders from you and my job is to make sure no one gets in here while the maintenance is going on," she replied rudely and Rosie scoffed.

"But I don't happen to see a handyman," Aria said while looking into the shop.

"Well he just finished his work here and left but we are still not opening this place till tomorrow," she persisted.

"Well you have to open it, do you know who we are?" Rosie fired, she was certainly losing her mind.

"Um... you don't look like Queen Elizabeth of England, so who are you, my lady?" the woman asked mockingly.

"Arrgh! Watch your tongue or I will rip your head apart!" Rosie yelled.

"Well let's see how you get past this door," the woman scoffed and sat down by the wall beside the door. It looks like Psycho just met crazy madness; hopefully they don't set this place ablaze.

Aria took Rosie's hands and pulled her to a corner. "Rosie, please calm down... I can see the staff inside which means if I talk to their manager, they could permit us to do shopping today," she said calmly.

"No Aria, you don't have much influence in this god forsaken country, and moreover, we don't want to spread the information that Arianna McQueen is in Las Vegas, you would draw attention to yourself and that would slow us down," Rosie reasoned.

"You are right, not just that... if I expose my identity, it will affect my job as I had told my sponsors that I was on an important business trip to attend, they are yet to but that lie and if the headline reads that I was having a time of my life in Las Vegas tomorrow morning, then I would be in trouble," she replied and sighed.

"You are right, I think you should call Oliver, let him do it himself as he has more influence in this city," Rosie suggested.

"Well, you know that I am having issues with him, I can't call him," she protested.

"Please Aria, he is the only one who can help us now and you know that, I really want to do this shopping today, please..." she pleaded.

"Oh Rosie," Aria groaned. "Why don't you call him yourself or you ask Sammy to do it for you."

"Aria, you know Oliver and I fell apart when your relationship with him ended, we had a little fight and even though it's in the past now, your husband doesn't talk to me, you know him and his ego," she scoffed.

"First, my ex husband... and secondly, I can't believe you two don't talk to each other, and I never knew all this while." Aria said with a look of surprise.

"Well it's the truth, we aren't fighting anymore but we aren't speaking either, I am not going to apologize to him unless you first forgive him, and don't try to convince me to reconcile with him, not until you have decided to do so yourself," she added.

"Fine, whatever you say... forget about Oliver then, just call Sammy and ask him to deliver the message to his boss," Aria instructed.

Rosie brought out her phone and dialed Sammy's number then she shook her head in disappointment. "It is not going through, please just call Oliver, for my sake Aria, we don't have much time," she pleaded.

Aria sighed and placed her palm on her forehead, she hated being in this situation. What was more important at the moment, her best friend's request or avoiding Oliver? Finally she decided to call him, she would just have to swallow her pride and do it for the sake of her best friend.

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Chapter 78

Oliver was in his office alone, he had so much work to do after him and Sammy had both taken two days off. It was always the workload that made him fear missing the office, not even about money or loss of clients. He just disliked coming back to the office and meeting a lot of files on his desk, maybe it was time he hired someone to run this place.

Maybe he could make Sammy his manager and get about two other people to assist him, then he can take his long deserved break from the company. He would

have done that a long time ago but he was getting buried with work on purpose, so that he can avoid thinking about Aria.

If things worked out now, then he would spend every day having fun with his family, and if Aria refuses to come back, then he might just have to claim custody of Lena. His life might not be complete without her but if he claimed custody of her, it was just a matter of time before Aria is forced to follow, she won't be able to live with her daughter so she would certainly follow him.

He was still sorting out files when his phone rang. At first he ignored it, he didn't want to discuss anything that wasn't business related now so he would not answer calls from his personal phone, except it was the company telephone. The phone rang a second time and he ignored it once again but when the phone started ringing the third time, he lost his temper completely and took it with the intention to lay curses on the caller, but he suddenly froze when he saw the caller ID.

It was Aria's local number, that number had not called him in the past seven years. Was it really her or did someone get hold of it because that number had been unreachable for the past seven years.

He took a deep breath before clicking the green button, then he brought the phone closer to his ears slowly.

"Hello," he heard that voice utter and his whole body reacted to it as goose bumps spread all over his skin. She was the one.

"Aria?" he muttered, more like queried.

"Yes, I won't be surprised if you had deleted my number because you ought to," she replied rudely.

Oliver sighed. For one minute back there, he thought he had gotten his Aria back, but no... this was Aria 2.0, the new rude, egoistic, sarcastic Aria with attitude.

"Um... is there a problem?" he asked, trying to keep his emotions in check and sound casual, not minding she was being rude to him.

"No, you don't think I would call you if I had a problem, do you?"

"Then why did you call, is it because you miss me?" he asked and she froze.

He knew that his words were having an effect on her, no matter how much she tries to deny it, everything about him still has an effect on her. She is just trying to resist him and fight off her feelings.

After a few minutes, Aria finally spoke up from the other side, this time in a calm voice with little or maybe no attitude.

"Actually, Rosie and I went shopping at the Baroness designs and collections, the one downtown... Unfortunately, their boutique is temporarily closed because of some maintenance, but the maintenance is over and their staff are available.

Rosie was hoping you could pull a few strings to help her do shopping today," she said defensively.

Oliver chuckled softly, but not audibly enough for her to hear it. She was trying to point out to him that this was all her best friend's idea and not hers, maybe to prove that she would never need any favors from him.

He sighed, "Alright, I will see what I can do," he replied softly.

"Okay then," she said and he heard the call disconnect. She had hung up immediately.

Oliver couldn't help but smile to himself; he sat on his desk and scrolled through his phonebook. "Let's see which one of my contacts can prove useful now," he muttered to himself.

"Did he agree to it?" Rosie asked as Aria walked back to her.

Aria did not respond to her, she seemed a bit lost after speaking with Oliver. A lot of thoughts were rushing through her mind, when Oliver used that calm soft voice on her, it felt like her heart had melted down like ice.

Did this mean that she still had feelings for him? No, even if she did, she would just have to keep them to herself for the rest of her life, falling for him again is too risky. She didn't want to make that mistake.

"Aria, are you still there?" Rosie asked but there was no response. Her best friend just stood there, absent minded.

"Earth to Crystal, do you copy?" Rosie said loudly, finally driving her attention back.

"Yeah, yeah I spoke to him, he said he will do something about it," she replied.

"Okay, but what were you thinking?" Rosie queried.

Just then someone walked up to them, a lady in black suit. They turned around to face her.

"Hello, are you Mrs. Arianna Gomez and Rosie Granger," the lady asked.

Arianna clenched her fist and tried to retort that her last name was McQueen and not Gomez but then she realized that Oliver must have don't this on purpose to see if she loved her friend more than she hated him.

If she chose to deny the name, then they might not be let in to shop and she would also expose her real identity at the same time. So maybe she should just agree to be Mrs. Gomez this one last time, and it will be all over the moment she steps out of here.

"Yes, I am Mrs. Gomez and this is my best friend Rosie Granger, I believe you must have received a call from my husband," she said and Rosie stared at her in disbelief.

With the way Aria despised Oliver, Rosie never believed that Aria would accept that last name, not only accept it but also mention to the lady that he was her husband, the same man she loathes a lot.

"Yes madam, sorry to keep you waiting, please come with me," the woman said politely.

Aria nodded and followed her immediately while Rosie followed behind. They arrived at the door and Rosie chuckled mockingly at the fat lady before they walked in. the woman stood there staring at them in surprise, she felt terrible that they went in after everything.

It was a big blow to her face and she would not let this pass so easily. She promised to get her revenge on this rude lady someday, just because they were influential doesn't mean they can do whatever they please and get away with it.

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Chapter 79

The wedding preparations and arrangements are finally complete, they had just one week before the D-day. Aria and Oliver were yet to get back together; they barely saw each other during that period so Princess Lena came up with a new idea.

"Are you sure that this would work?" Rosie asked Lena. They were all seated in Oliver's seating room, all except Aria as this meeting was being held because of her.

"Yes Aunt, we have just one week before the wedding and if we use those days efficiently, then I am certain that we would be having a double wedding on the final day," she replied.

"So, how do we use those days efficiently?" Sammy asked curiously.

"Oh, leave that to my Dad and I, we will see to that. I just need you two to help me convince Aria to go on this trip with us." Lena said.

Rosie smiled. "That won't be a problem at all, I am sure my best friend won't miss an opportunity to spend a vacation at Hawaii, we won't even need to persuade her, she would agree to it," she replied.

"Well, that is good, now this is what I call teamwork, if this works... we all have something to gain so let's look forward to it," Lena said.

Sammy chuckled. "You know, choosing her as the boss was not a mistake at all," he said to Oliver.

"Excuse me Uncle Sam, you didn't choose me, I chose myself," she replied quickly and they all laughed.

Just then there was a knock on the door. Oliver stared at Sammy and he waved his head in the negative.

"Okay, the last time I checked, no one else lives in this estate so it can't be a neighbor knocking," he said and chuckled.

He stood up and walked to the door, he peeped through the glass hole but he couldn't see the person's face, so he went ahead and opened the door. He was shocked to see Aria standing there, he was not expecting her till tomorrow.

She had requested to take her daughter home and they agreed that she could take Lena back to Rosie's house the next day, so why was she here now?

"It's okay if I can't come in, you can just call her out here," Aria said, after a few minutes of silence between them. Not that Oliver didn't want to talk to her, he was still shocked to see her there especially when the others were inside.

"Huh? No, of course you can come in," he said with a nervous smile and walked out of her path.

She nodded and walked inside. Now it was her turn to get shocked, not just her but the other people in the sitting room. They all stood in surprise, staring at each other.

"Wait a sec... what are you guys doing here?" Aria asked in surprise.

"Oh... hi mom," Lena said nervously and forced a smile.

"Don't change the topic," Aria said immediately.

"Well technically, you are not supposed to be here either," Lena argued.

"Keep quiet Lena, I want to speak to the adults," Aria said solemnly, she had suspicions that something sly was going on here.

"Well, she is an adult," Rosie replied and they burst into laughter.

"What are you guys up to?" she asked and darted her gaze to Rosie.

"Oh, it's nothing much." Rosie replied and chuckled.

"Of course you wouldn't tell me and Lena wouldn't tell me, I don't expect Mr. Gomez to tell me but I am certain that Sammy would not lie to me, right Sammy?" she asked and turned her gaze to him.

His heart flipped immediately, she was right, he would not be able to lie to her even if he wanted to. "Relax Aria, of course I wouldn't lie to you, and it's nothing to get so serious about. Rosie came to see me in the office and we decided to check on Lena before I brought her home..."

Lena was just telling us of her idea for a vacation, we all think it's a great idea to spend time before the wedding since we would be getting separated after the wedding, so we would like to know what you think about it?" he asked.

Aria sighed and turned to Lena, "I don't think I want to go on a vacation but thanks for trying to strengthen the bond we share. I understand your motives for coming up with such a plan and I really appreciate it. However, I am not interested... Now come with me Lena, let's go home," she said bluntly. She didn't trust them at all, this might be more than just a vacation, she could feel it.

"Did I mention that the destination is Hawaii?" Rosie asked with a smirk and Aria paused.

She darted her gaze to Rosie immediately. "You are kidding right?" she asked with a plain face. She knew her best friend too well and Rosie can't be trusted at times.

"Yes Mom, dad says he is taking us to Hawaii, too bad you won't be coming, you are going to miss out on all the fun. Oh, I can finally visit Pearl Harbor," Lena said excitedly.

"Fine, I know Rosie is behind this, you know I won't be able to resist going to Hawaii, so you won, I am coming along with you," she replied in a stern voice then she smiled.

"Yeaahhh!! Mommy is coming too," Lena screamed in excitement and hugged her, while Sammy chuckled.

Oliver smiled behind her, and then he looked towards Rosie and nodded as a sign of appreciation. Even if he had any bad feelings towards her for the way he had treated her in the past, it was over now. She had done him a great favor; hopefully, their plan succeeds this time.

"Alright then, since we all agree to go on this vacation, I would see to it that everything we need is ready. You all should get ready, we will leave the day after tomorrow so that we can make it back on time for the wedding. I am sure you two won't want to be late for your own wedding," Oliver teased and they laughed.

"You know that would make sense, our names could go down in history, the couple who were late for their own wedding," Sammy said and they laughed further."

They spent time discussing and Aria decided to sneak around the house when no one was watching. They were all busy chit chatting that they did not see her climb up the stairs.

The first place she headed to was their old matrimonial room, the one that they never consummated their marriage in.

Yes, Oliver and Aria never got intimate after their wedding, so their old marriage was not yet complete even with the arrival of their child.

Aria arrived at the room and found out that the door was locked. From the dust on its handle, she could tell that no one had gone in there for months. It turns out that Oliver had sealed it off and even went ahead to paste a note on it. "Stay away"

Well, it felt like that note was for her, she got emotional as she remembered the good times that they spent in this very room. how they made love without even making love.

A part of her wanted to go back to those days, she wanted to be in his arms again, she wanted to hear him call her Honey bunny once again. He wanted him to touch her and tell her that she is the most beautiful woman in the world.

But then there was this other part of her that just wished to move on and forget that they had ever been a thing, she just wanted to never see Oliver again as it brought back the painful memories as well. The unfulfilled promises, the very same man that had told her countless times that he would always be by her side was the same person that pushed her away.

She felt tears start to roll down her eyes as she touched the door frame. She could still smell little Princess's baby powder from the inside. He had not disposed of any of that, he was still holding onto those memories while she on the other hand kept fighting them off.

"I can get the keys if you want," she heard Oliver's voice behind her.

She thought she was imagining it but when she turned around, she met him standing behind her, looking all emotional.

She cleaned the tears off her eyes immediately. "No, it's fine, I would just take Lena and go," she said in a hurry and tried to walk past him.

Oliver caught her arm immediately and pulled her to his chest. He could hear her heart beating so fast as she looked away from him.

"Please Aria, let's put an end to this now, come back to me and be my wife again," he pleaded.

She couldn't fight back the tears anymore as she let them flow, "No Oliver, we can't be together again, you did this to us and it can't be fixed," she said amidst tears.

"But why not Aria? Why can't we be together again?" He asked curiously
"Because you betrayed me Oliver, you went back on your words and that hurt the most. I am not mad because you chose your family over me, I just can't bear the fact that you couldn't keep to your word.

You promised me more than a million times that you will never send me away, that you would always chose me but when the time came, it didn't take you long to hand those papers over to me, you threw me out of your life like I didn't matter and that's one thing I can never forget. Now if you would excuse me, I have to go." She concluded and pulled her arm off his, then went down the stairs in a hurry.

Oliver stood there and watched her leave, he had no idea that she still held this much anger towards him, not just the anger but the pain of his actions was still fresh in her heart. Or maybe he had reopened those old wounds with his words tonight.

Whatever the reason was, he was not going to give up on Aria. Now he was certain that this would be a difficult task but he was more than determined to win her back. He had so many reasons to do that, he had to do it for his daughter, he had to do it for his grandpa as well; grandpa Go had been feeling guilty for making his marriage fall apart and that guilt won't go away until they are back together, then mostly he had to do it for himself. He really needed to make peace with his mind and be with the love of his life again.

My Baby' s Daddy Is Mr CEO by Kelvin Iwuchukwu Chapter 80

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Chapter 80

The day for the departure came. They were supposed to meet at Oliver's house and from there, drive to the airport. But the ladies were nowhere to be seen; it was already thirty minutes past the time they had agreed to meet.

"Damn it, why is that gender so slow in everything they do?" Oliver asked, while pacing around in his sitting room. He was there with Sammy and the two drivers who would take them to the airport.

"Chill Oliver, they will be here soon, and Hawaii is not that far anyway," Sammy replied.

Well, Oliver was not used to waiting for people and patience is another thing he lacked in life; he had tried to learn how to be more patient in the past but he would just end up getting restless and annoyed because just sitting and waiting makes him feel useless.

Oliver knew Aria would not pick his calls, they were only able to contact them through Rosie, he was about to call her again when the doorbell rang.

"This better be them," he muttered to himself and hurried to get the door himself.

He opened it and just like he expected, the three ladies were standing there; well two ladies and a young girl but it isn't wrong calling her a lady either, she was too smart and matured for her age.

"You are late," Oliver muttered with a solemn face.

"Good morning Dad," Lena greeted and walked into the house, leaving the other two ladies to do the explanation.

"Um... not that late, but if we don't leave now, then we would for the flight," Rosie said and grinned.

"Get the bags, everyone to the cars," Oliver instructed the drivers. He stood there and watched them all live before he locked the door and walked out to join them too.

They all got into the cars, the men in one car and the females in the other. Oliver instructed for the takeoff and the drivers obeyed immediately; the ride to the airport was expected to take fifteen minutes of their time, but unfortunately there was terrible traffic on the way and they were delayed for an extra five minutes.

Just as they arrived at the airport, they saw their flight going up in the sky; they were late.

"Damn it!" Oliver cursed as he alighted from the car.

"Maybe this isn't our flight," Sammy said, trying to sound hopeful but it was useless.

"Get the bags out, I will go and confirm," he said and walked towards the personnel block.

They all gathered the bags from the cars while waiting for Oliver. Arianna was dressed in a large robe with sunglasses to cover her eyes, she was just trying to stay in a disguise because she was certain that she might be recognized over there.

Hawaii was a home for tourists so they updated their guests with all types of information from around the globe.

"Mom, did you get Miss Sophia?" Princess Lena suddenly asked as it struck her mind.

Aria looked down at her and scratched her head. She was not sure if she had brought the Disney princess along because she was packing in a hurry. The ladies had all woken up an hour later than scheduled so they had to do everything in a hurry.

"I don't really know, Princess," Aria replied softly, like she was scared of her daughter's reaction and she was right to be scared. Lena can be crazy at times. Lena crumpled her face immediately, "You are not sure if you did? We have to check mom, I won't be able to sleep without her," Lena grumbled.

"Listen, you are not that small anymore Lena, it's time you learn that you have to give up on some things at times, you can't have everything forever," she replied.

"So is that why I can't have my Dad forever, even though I want to?" she asked immediately and Aria froze.

"You are still young Lena, just stay out of such issues, I don't expect you to understand things like that at your age," Aria said sadly and looked away.

"Of course I understand mom, he is my family too and families stay together right?" she queried.

"Exactly, but you see he is not my family, he threw me out and that is why we can't be together, so now stop asking anything related to your dad and I," Aria shunned sternly.

"It is alright Shorty, I brought your doll along," Rosie, who had been listening to their conversation, said with a smile and Lena's face lit up.

"Thank you Aunty," Lena replied and hugged her, not minding that she was being called Shorty. Rosie called her that because she saw her like a short adult.

Shortly after that, Oliver walked back to them with a neutral expression on his face.

"What is the update, are we late?" Sammy asked curiously.

"Yes, we missed the Hawaiian Airline flight and the next one won't take off till four hours from now," Oliver replied and they all groaned in disappointment.

"I knew we shouldn't have had those big belly burgers for dinner," Rosie groaned and relaxed her back against the car.

"So are we going to wait till then?" Sammy asked again.

"You know me too well, I would rather visit the Casino than sit, doing nothing for four hours of my life. We are not waiting for the next flight, I booked us a private jet already, it will be here in a few minutes," he replied and the ladies squealed in excitement.

"Alright, you two can take the car back home, make sure that nothing goes wrong," Oliver instructed the drivers.

"Alright sir," they replied simultaneously and nodded. Their costume was quite fascinating, the white tux and pants with yellow ropes on its shoulders and a white cap too, it was smart.

They stood there watching as the drivers took the cars away. Few minutes later, like Oliver had said, their private aircraft arrived at the airport.

A man dressed like an official alighted and walked towards them. "Good morning Mr. Gomez, I would be your pilot today," he said and offered a handshake to Sammy.

Sammy coughed awkwardly, trying to give the pilot a sign that he was not Mr. Gomez but the man was not understanding.

"If you are looking for Mr. Gomez, then you are offering the wrong man a handshake," Oliver said bluntly.

"Of course," the man said and chuckled, then turned towards him. "I would be a fool not to know Mr. Stark Oliver Gomez, and I would be an even bigger fool to try and shake his hands," he replied jokingly and they all laughed.

"A pilot with humor, that is new," Oliver smiled and grabbed his briefcase, and then he walked to the aircraft. The others followed immediately in a hurry. This trip was going to be a very exciting one and hopefully, it would give them all that they hope to get from it.