

My Baby's Daddy Is Mr CEO by Kelvin Iwuchukwu Chapter 81

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Chapter 81

They all walked into the Plane's cabin which had four seats, Oliver went in further to see the interiors, after which he returned to them.

"Alright, so the Aircraft has just two interior bedrooms, how are we going to share?" Oliver asked.

"Oh, well Rosie and I would make use of one, we really need a good rest and sitting for six hours isn't good rest," Sammy said and chuckled.

"Alright then, you can take the one that way," Oliver said, pointing in the right direction.

Sammy nodded. "Come on honey; let's go get some sleep," he said and took Rosie's hand.

"Oh, my soon-to-be husband is quite romantic," Rosie muttered and they chuckled. They both walked away, leaving just Aria, Oliver and Princess Lena in the passenger's cabin.

"Um... I will take the other room with Princess, we both need a good rest," Aria said without looking up at his eyes.

"Oh, I was already thinking of using that bedroom because I am very tired. This week has been hectic and I barely got any sleep last night," Oliver replied to her disappointment.

"So, you want us to leave the bedroom for you?" Aria asked with a crumpled face.

"No, not at all... how about we share?" Oliver replied.

"Share?" Aria muttered.

"Yes, that sounds awesome," Princess chirped in.

"No it doesn't, I am not sharing the same room or the same bed with you, so don't even think about it," Aria fired.

"But what is wrong with that mom?" Lena asked, while watching her mom in scrutiny. She couldn't understand what was so bad about sleeping together.

"You are still a kid, Lena... look, just stay out of it, you are still young to understand," Aria replied to her.

"The kid is right, what is so wrong in sharing the same room, it's wide enough to contain both of us and it's just for the flight time, not like some permanent resident," Oliver said to her, while his eyes hovered over her.

He wanted to play stubborn this time; he was not going to give in to Aria's request so easily this time. If he could get her to stay in the same room with him, he could convince her to talk to him and they might sort things out on this flight.

"All passengers should fasten their seatbelts, we are about to take off," the pilot's voice came, sounding from the transmitters.

They all looked at each other silently, and then quickly they went to grab a seat. The plane was already rolling on its tires and would go up soon.

The last time they had disobeyed a pilot's orders, Aria ended up throwing up on a plane; that was on their way to France and they didn't want such an incident to repeat itself.

Oliver helped Lena fasten her seat belt but just as he stood to go back to the seat behind, the airplane took a head turn up for the sky and he lost his balance. He fell backwards right into Aria's arms. She was seated on one of the back seats and he collided into her, with his face not so far from her.

He held onto the back of her seat for balance until the plane was steady, he was just an inch away from kissing her, but he had his eyes locked on hers. If there

was anyone with the intent to kiss, it was Aria; she had her eyes on his lips the whole time, wishing that the aircraft would make him fall a bit more into her so that she could have a taste of those lips again.

However the plane went up in the sky and stabilized so Oliver had to let go and stand up. He took a deep breath and straightened his cloth. Aria, who felt embarrassed, kept her eyes down, away from him.

"Alright, we should go to the room now," Oliver said.

"Yes Dad, I would need some sleep as well. The ladies were up all night, chit chatting on what they plan to do at Hawaii," Lena said and sighed, then stretched her arms backwards.

"No one forced you to stay awake, you made that choice on your own... in fact I remember asking you to go and sleep but you wouldn't listen," Aria said.

"That is true, and I never said that you two stopped me from sleeping, I was simply explaining to Dad why I was up late in case he would care to know," Lena replied while removing her seat belt.

"You hate explaining yourself to me, so why are you doing that with your Dad now?" Aria asked with a frown. She was starting to think that Lena loved Oliver more than her and if that was the case, she stands a greater chance at losing to him.

The last thing she wanted was to lose custody of her child, she would rather not lose him to Oliver. She knew if Oliver decided to take the matter to court, they would ask the little girl who she wished to stay with and that would affect the Judge's final decisions.

If Lena even considers choosing Oliver, then she is done for, or so she thinks. She believes she would not be able to live without Lena and the prospects of losing her to Oliver scared her.

"Aria, why do you find fault with what the little girl says or does? You are just dragging an unnecessary issue," Oliver argued.

"Mr. Gomez, this is between me and my daughter. By the way, if you are so tired then you can go ahead and stay in your bedroom, you booked the flight after all. I will just stay here with my daughter," Aria retorted.

Oliver sighed, he was tired of arguing already. Maybe he should not just let her win all the time, maybe he should be strict with her at times. If she wants to stay here, then perhaps he should let her be.

"Fine, then... you can stay here if you wish, I tried my best to convince you," Oliver said, giving up on her.

"Wait Dad, I am coming with you," Lena said immediately.

"What?" Aria muttered in surprise, she could not believe Lena was ditching her once again. She had only known her father for like a week and a few days yet she always chose him over her, so what if she lets her stay with him for months? Then she might lose her daughter forever.

"Yes Mom, I also need some rest, I wasn't playing around when I said that earlier," she reminded.

"You can't just leave me here," Aria said while looking around the cabin.

Oliver chuckled and she shot him a stern glare, he swallowed hard immediately. Well Aria was becoming more aggressive like Rosie by the day. I guess the 'birds of the same feathers' talk was real after all, even though it took years.

"Well why don't you just stop fighting with Dad and come with us to the inner room, what is so bad with that?" Lena queried and made a pout.

Aria looked around one more time, and then she sighed. "Alright then, you two can go wherever you want, I will just stay here," she said adamantly and sat back down on one of the seats. She went ahead to fasten her seat belt, without caring to know if they were still there or not.

Oliver sighed and took Lena's little hand in his, "Come on Lena, lets go and get some rest," he said and drew her along with him.

They got to the middle door and Oliver stopped, he turned back to stare at Aria and caught her staring back in their direction. She looked away the moment she saw him, he shook his head in disappointment and walked in with Lena. Aria turned around again and noticed that they were gone; she sighed and relaxed her head on the seat head pad. She reasoned that she had to be done with this wedding as soon as possible and get her daughter away from Oliver, she knew how addicting it can be around him, she had experienced it and she didn't want either her or her daughter to go back there.

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Oliver walked out of the inner cabinet, trying to keep his footsteps inaudible. He walked slowly to where Arianna was sitting and discovered that she had slept off. He sighed and shook his head, he came closer and stood in front of her.

He couldn't help but smile at her flawless beauty, the way her long hair fell over half of her face, those pink tender lips and her beautiful eye lashes and brows. She was like a fallen angel, or maybe she had missed her way and came to earth. He was itching to touch her, to caress her face and kiss those lips. He wished he could be in her embrace again, he could rest his head on her comfortable boobs and have her rub his messy hair.

Those memories were still very fresh in his mind because he never wanted to let go of them. He always wanted to live with them, even if he can't have his Aria back, those lovely memories will be a very important part of his life, they will be his strength when he needs them and his comfort when he is lonely. They will be a reminder of the good times they had.

He brought his hand closer and pushed the hair off her face, revealing the rest of her gorgeous face. He moved two of his fingers down slowly and they trailed against her lips, he raised those fingers up and pressed them against his own lips, perhaps that served as a kiss.

He closed his eyes and took a deep breath in; he should properly stop this before someone walks in on him and sees him as weird. Moreover, Aria won't be excited to know that he touched her while she was asleep.

He noticed that she was not comfortable where she was sitting and he sighed. "She is just so stubborn," he muttered to himself. It's been just thirty minutes since he left her and she had fallen asleep already.

The flight to Hawaii was about six hours, which means they still had about five hours to stay on air. Oliver figured out that Aria might strain her neck before they arrived if she stayed in that position.

He sighed and bent down to lift her; she was a deep sleeper to his advantage so he knew she would not wake up. He carried her in his arms and walked to the middle door, as he was about to get there, he noticed the door open and then he saw Lena. She must have been watching him the whole time, he thought she had fallen asleep as well.

He felt awkward knowing that she saw him do all that but she just smiled at him. He smiled back and walked in with sleeping Aria in his strong arms, she was sleeping like a log of wood. If Oliver didn't know her too well, he would say that something was wrong with her.

He lay her on the bed and covered her properly with the blanket, then he adjusted the AC to an average temperature. After that, he stood there staring at her for minutes, then he went out to the cabin and joined Lena on the plane seat.

"Are you alright?" he asked.

"Yes Dad, I don't feel like sleeping, why don't you go and join her there?" Lena asked.

Oliver sighed and waved his head in refusal. "No dear, your mom would freak out and scream all day if she wakes up and finds me beside her," he said and chuckled.

Lena chuckled as she imagined that scene in her head. Giving that they were on a plane, it would be damn hilarious.

"So tell me dad, how did you meet my mom?" Lena asked curiously.

Oliver sighed and looked away. This was not exactly a pleasant story to tell the little girl, but maybe he should just skip the negative part and tell her the good times.

"Well I met your mom in the bar, she was upset about her boyfriend who had broken up with her that night. It was Valentine's Day and I had come there to take a few bottles, to ease myself of the day's work."

"Do you even work on Valentine's Day?" Lena queried.

"Yes I do, I was a workaholic, still am, I can't really help it but I think it's time I take a break," Oliver replied and looked towards her.

"You mean like a really long break?"

"Yes dear, a really long break with you and your mom. We could go somewhere far away and have so much fun together, making up for all the time we lost." He replied.

"Wow Dad, that sounds awesome!" She exclaimed in excitement.

"Yes, I know it would be awesome, but that is only if I get your mom back to be my wife," he said sadly.

Lena sighed, "It is alright, dad... I am assured that before this month runs out, you will be married to my mum. I promise you that."

"You sound so certain, why?" Oliver asked.

"Because I can feel it, I know you two are meant for each other and as long as I am concerned, I will see to it that I have both of my parents watch me grow." She stated in finality.

"You are just confident like your mom, you two are the best things that have happened to me." Oliver said with a smile plastered on his face.

Princess Lena grinned. "And knowing you has been the best thing to happen to me, Dad."

"Awn... Now that's my girl, come and give daddy a big hug," Oliver said and opened his arms. Lena stood up and embraced him happily.

"I love you so much Lena," Oliver muttered with a smile. "I love you too Dad," she replied and held onto him tight.

Those two had grown a strange connection in the past few days they have known each other, and it was a very positive one. Lena is more than determined to bring her parents back together; she would go to any extent to see her family back together.

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Chapter 83

Arianna yawned and opened her eyes, she felt really comfortable on whatever she was laying on, she ran her hand on the surface of the silk material that she lay on and enjoyed its feel on her skin.

Just then it dawned on her. Where the hell was she and how did she get there? She sat up and looked around immediately, she noticed she was in a strange room; she had not been there before.

She wondered how she had gotten here; the last thing she remembered was having issues with Oliver then sitting on the couch out of anger, what else happened after then? She couldn't have teleported nor sleepwalked to this place. Were they still on air? Because this looked like the bedroom of some luxurious hotel

She jumped down from the bed immediately and headed for the door, she got to it and turned its knob jointly then she sneaked out only to discover that she was still on the plane. She had been in the interior room all this while and it felt like she was kidnapped, she sighed in relief for the first five minutes after realizing but just then it dawned on her.

She must have fallen asleep on the couch, how did she get to the bed in the interior room? she looked forwards and noticed Oliver and Lena discussing in the front. Of course it must have been him, let her go and give him a piece of her mind; if there is anyone to decide to take her to bed without her permission, it should definitely not be him.

She tiptoed towards them slowly to try and grasp what they were whispering to each other, but then Oliver suddenly and she paused as well. She stood not so far behind him, waiting for their discussion to proceed.

Oliver cleared his throat and yawned. "You can't hide all day, Aria," he said, taking her unawares.

She was surprised, it was obvious that he might have heard her footsteps, but how did he know it was her? It could have been Sammy or Rosie, how did he guess correctly?

Since she had been caught already, there was no need to tiptoe or eavesdrop again, she summoned courage and walked to him with a crumpled face, she placed her arms on her waist and darted her gaze to Oliver.

"Now I see where Lena learnt that," Oliver said and chuckled. "The look on your face and the posture, she does it too when she is angry," he added.

"Good thing you know I am angry, why did you do it?" she fired.

"Try to be more specific, darling... what exactly did I do?" He queried with a smirk on his face.

"Can someone tell me how I got into the inner bedroom, because I clearly remember sitting there," she retorted, pointing to the seat where Oliver was sitting.

"Oh... Well it's not that much of a big deal, just that you sleepwalk a lot, and you do have your way of finding better places to sleep," Oliver replied, forcing back a chuckle while Lena grinned.

"What? I don't sleep walk, I know it was you. Why did you take me there?" she fired with her eyebrows wrinkled. She could not believe that he would accuse her of doing that; sleepwalking was a terrible mental disorder and she was sure that she didn't have any disorders.

"Um... Aria, I don't know what you are talking about? Did you take a bottle or two while sleepwalking?" He asked and Lena burst into laughter, she couldn't suppress it anymore.

Aria turned her gaze from Oliver to Princess Lena, she was short of words for the two of them, and she couldn't believe they were having fun with her. Now she realized how much alike this father and daughter were, how come she never saw it all these years?

"Fine, you two can keep having your fun, I will get back at you in my own time, you can win this time but this is not over," Aria fired and the father and daughter laughed even more, irritating the world class model further.

“Arrgh!” Aria groaned with a clenched fist. Why did she have to meet this man in the first place, this was all Dave’s fault. If he didn’t break her heart on Valentine’s Day, then she would have never had to go to that club and she would have never met Oliver.

But then she was forgetting something. If she had never met Oliver, she would never have been what she was in life today. Well, she might have been something better or worse.

“We still have an hour and thirty minutes to fly Aria, I think you should go and get some more rest,” Oliver said and stood up.

“Is it by force? Are you going to carry me to the bed again?” she queried in a stern voice.

Oliver smiled and came closer to her till there was barely any space between them. She felt paralyzed as his scent struck her nose, she could not move, she just stood there staring into his eyes with her heart beating fast.

“What... what are you doing?” she said amidst stuttering, trying to move back but her legs betrayed her.

“Definitely not going to kiss you, or should I?” he asked in a cold voice that made her body shiver. A part of her wanted to scream Yes and ask him to go ahead and not stop, but her conscious side wanted to push him off. However she did nothing but stare at him.

Oliver brought his palms up and caressed her face, she shivered and tried to look away. “Stop it, we are not alone,” she said, trying to remind him of Lena’s presence. But then she regretted saying that, she might have given him the impression that she wanted to do this when Lena was not present.

“You asked if I wanted to carry you back in my arms again, well I totally wouldn’t mind doing that, I enjoy having you in my arms and watching you sleep comfortably like the Queen that you are,” he replied softly, making her body shudder even more as anxiety and whatever else she was feeling etched on her face.

“Rubbish!” she finally gathered courage to snap out of the trance he had put her in. She turned around immediately, “You can have the Cabin to yourself, I would go back to the inner room,” she muttered and stormed off feeling overwhelmed by emotions. Oliver still had his way of getting to her.

“Wow... that was awesome dad, now I can’t unsee that.” Lena muttered and chuckled.

“Hahaha, sorry you had to see that Lena, I know you think your parents are gross.” Oliver chuckled.

“What? No, I loved every bit of the show, the look on mom’s face was out of the world, but the best thing I saw today was her reaction when you told her that she was sleepwalking,” Lena said and they burst into laughter.

“Yeah, that was totally priceless,” Oliver said amidst laughter. “Give me a fist bump my darling,” he requested and brought out his fist.

“Oh sure, Dad,” Lena replied and fist bumped him. They sat there in the Cabin laughing; those two were really enjoying the flight.

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Chapter 84

“Everyone fasten your seatbelts, the aircraft would be landing soon,” The pilot assistant’s voice came ringing in all the voice transmitters.

Quickly, they all gathered in the Cabin and strapped themselves to the chair. Oliver looked towards Sammy and chuckled.

"What?" Sammy muttered and looked at him in scrutiny.

"So, you guys have been in there for like five hours, you mean to tell me that you were sleeping all that time?" he queried with a smirk.

"Well, what else were we supposed to be doing?" Sammy replied with a question of his own.

"Don't answer my questions with questions, I could deduct your salary for that, crazy!" Oliver joked.

"Hey man, we are on vacation!" Sammy retorted and they burst into laughter. Rosie and Princess Lena were making use of one seat since there were only four of them in the cabin. She sat in between Rosie's thighs. Aria was still angry that they had played silly games with her, she didn't want to talk to either Oliver or Lena, but it was just for the meantime, she wouldn't be able to stay mad at Lena for long.

They felt the plane slope down as it descended to land. It wasn't completely a smooth landing, but everyone was safe when it got leveled and running on the floor, soon it came to a halt.

They all grabbed their stuff and alighted the Aircraft. They were at Kona International Airport, in Hawaii. They all stood at the airport and watched the aircraft take off empty; wasn't that a strange thing to do?

"So, what now?" Sammy asked while looking towards Oliver.

He waved his head immediately, "Do I know?" he replied with a question of his own and they all shot him a scrutinizing glare. He can't be serious, can he? What do you mean Oliver? You said you would take care of all the preparations," Sammy reminded him.

"Wait, did I?" he asked again.

"Come on Oliver, this is not time to joke around, it's getting late," Rosie said softly, trying not to get irritated by his behavior and lose her cool.

"Fine," Oliver said and chuckled. He had been messing with them for fun, but it seems like they were not in the mood for that now.

Aria just stood there the whole time, sulking on an entirely new level. She said and did nothing but stare; well maybe that was for the best.

Oliver brought out his phone and dialed a number, and then he said something in Russian language, leaving them all confused. They all had no knowledge of the Russian language.

Oliver chuckled when he noticed that they were all staring at him, "Don't look at me like I am the weird one, it is a good thing to know five languages, that is an additional bonus." He whined.

"Well, for someone who speaks five languages, I think it's awesome, now can you tell us what you said over the phone or who you were talking to? I am just taking precautions, you know?" Sammy said and smirked.

Oliver chuckled. He was about to answer when a magnificent limousine drove up and parked before them, they all turned towards Oliver and he smiled.

"Come on guys, that is our ride, we wouldn't want to be late," he said and chuckled, then walked towards the long car.

A man came down from the car and bowed to them immediately, he opened the car doors to let them in. "Hello Sir," he said to Oliver.

"Damon, did you get my message?" Oliver asked as he helped Lena get into the car, she was very excited as she stepped in; this was probably her first time on a limousine.

"Yes Sir, I have arranged for the hotel rooms that you can stay in tonight," the man replied.

Aria, who was about to get into the car from the left door, paused and looked up, "We are going to be staying in a hotel room?" she muttered.

"Yes, but just for tonight," Oliver replied and smiled. She waved her head and got into the car.

They all got in along with the man, then the driver took off. "Alright guys, this is Damon and he will be our holiday guide here in Hawaii," Oliver announced.

"Holiday guide? I haven't heard of that before, what is that, Dad?" Princess Lena asked, with curiosity etched on her face. She was always striving to know it all, even what was not meant for someone her age, she was always curious to find out and get explanations regarding everything she comes across.

Oliver smiled and turned to her, she was sitting opposite to him on the other seat.

"It means a person that would take us to places and show us around, he will tell us what is right to do and what is wrong," he explained.

"Oh, so that's what a guide is," Lena muttered and scratched her head, probably storing that in her memory.

"Yes dear, someone who helps us know which steps to take and how to go about things that we can't fully comprehend or do on our own. For example, one day your mom will be your cooking guide, I mean that she will be the one to guide you on procedures when cooking," Oliver went further and smiled. He was just trying to get Aria's attention but she pretended like it was none of her business.

"So, what plans do you have for us, Mr. guide?" Princess Lena asked in curiosity.

"Oh, I have so many plans for you all Princess but I don't get to decide, I will give you people to decide the plans, that I will guide you through whatever you chose," Damon replied to her.

"So, let's imagine we chose to go swimming, how can you guide us through it?"

Lena asked once again, well she was very curious to know.

"Oh little Princess, my job would be to take you to a good water spot for swimming and show you how things work around there before you start swimming," the man replied, hoping that she wouldn't ask more questions, luckily for him, Oliver came to his rescue.

"You shouldn't bother the guide anymore my dear, just wait till tomorrow so that you can experience the whole fun," Oliver said to her. It was obvious she had more questions but she had to keep them to herself.

"Alright Dad, if you say so," she replied in a neutral tone.

They all admired the streets as they rode slowly in the car; well that was one thing about the limousine, it brought attention and respect but it was still slower than a normal car in movement.

Oliver had arranged for the car before they got on the flight, he had to hire it for the days they would spend here. He could have bought it but he was not ready for the stress of shipping it back to Las Vegas when their stay here was over, so it was preferable that he rent.

They soon arrived at the hotel and they all marveled at its beauty. It looked extraordinary with decorations and lights; Hawaii was indeed a home for tourists. With the little that they saw, they were impressed.

Aria and Rosie had only been to Hawaii once; that was when they had come on a school excursion many years ago, it was their final year in school and ever since then, they have been fantasizing of their return. It was not possible coming back then because of the distance and cost of transportation but that wasn't a problem for them anymore.

Just like Oliver had instructed the guide, he had booked for three large and standard rooms with king-sized beds. Aria, Rosie and Lena stayed in one of the rooms, while Oliver and Sammy took individual rooms for themselves. The view from the hotel windows was out of the world, they had no doubt that this vacation trip would bring about a change in their whole life, they could all feel it.

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Chapter 85

Aria woke up in the morning and yawned. She looked to the left side of the bed and saw her daughter sleeping peacefully, she couldn't help but smile. Well she always smiled whenever she woke up to see that Angel first.

Rosie was sleeping on the right end while Aria slept in the middle. Well that position was assigned to Lena but she decided she wanted to sleep on the left end, Aria feared she might roll off the bed but she was not able to convince her to sleep in the middle. Once Lena has made up her mind, there is usually no going back on it.

Aria got down slowly from the bed and walked to the glass window, their hotel rooms were at the end block so they could see outside from it. She looked down from the window and couldn't help but chuckle to herself at the scene. They were on the twentieth floor, that was so high into the sky and she had not been in such a tall building.

The view from there was magnificent. She could see the other parts of the city in its morning beauty, and the people down already moving about with high spirit, a feeling of excitement swirled through her body. She had a good feeling about this place, there was a special sensation that it brought along with the air.

She closed her eyes and took a deep breath, the moment she let it out, there was a knock on the door. she turned around immediately and hurried to it, she could not explain why she was so excited but she certainly was.

She got to the door and opened it quickly but then her heart flipped and her smile faded. It was Oliver standing outside, he was already dressed up and she couldn't understand why he did that so early.

Her mind started racing as a scene crossed her mind. She remembered the day that she had woken up in a hotel and she was alone, just the scent of this man trailed in that hotel room; that was eight years ago, the night that Princess Lena was created. Why was she suddenly remembering it now? Maybe it was because the two of them were present in a hotel now and her mind was just alerting her of a similar past.

"Um... hi," Oliver muttered when he finally found his voice. Aria didn't say a word, she just nodded slowly like a lizard.

"I just wanted to let you guys know that the guide will be here in a few minutes, you should get ready before he arrives," Oliver informed them.

"alright," she muttered softly, without moving from her former position.

Oliver looked in through the open side and saw the other two sleeping; well his attention was mainly on Lena, he had to make sure she was alright. After that, he turned around and left. His room was two doors away.

When Oliver was gone, Aria closed the door and went in to inform the others. Lena was already awake so it was not a problem getting her to stand up but it took Aria a while to make her best friend stand. Rosie was still feeling very sleepy and she cursed the guide for coming so early, it was still cold for the love of Christ.

They all got ready and the guide came to take them to a new apartment. Oliver checked them all out of the hotel and they left.

The apartment they were taken to was a standard one with about five bedrooms and two big sitting rooms. It had two kitchens as well and was spacious. Oliver

had bought the whole building for their stay there; it was a Sunday so they decided to stay at home for that day.

They were all seated in the well furnished sitting room, listening to what their guide had to say.

"Alright everyone, we know that we will be going to a lot of places from tomorrow being a Monday so I thought I should educate you on the dos and don'ts of Hawaii and also tell you about the interesting places that you could choose to go." Damon said.

They all paid attention to hear what he was about to say but Lena was the most attentive of them all. She was very excited with this vacation but she did not let the real reason why they were here slip past her mind, she needed a situation and circumstances that she could use to help her parents get back together.

"Now here is the first thing you should know... Don't touch the Turtles in Hawaii," he instructed.

"Huh?" they all muttered simultaneously and stared at each other.

"Yeah, you might want to get a list or record of this. The Honu, which are the green sea turtles, are protected and you shouldn't bother them. Hawaii is also home to four other types of turtles, Hawksbill, Leatherback, Loggerhead, and Olive ridley.

This should go without saying but just leave the turtles alone. Keep a distance and remember that this is their home and you are a guest. The next thing you shouldn't do is touch the Dolphins and Monk Seals.

Swimming with Dolphins in the wild is a fantastic experience, but keep your distance from Dolphins, Hawaiian monk seals, and all other sea creatures.

Thirdly, you should never touch the coral here in Hawaii, don't step on it and just be careful around it. Touching or stepping on the Coral could cause irreparable damage to the coral, it can also cut you.

Speaking of Coral, make sure to use a sunscreen that is hundred percent reef-friendly. Also, don't call everyone Hawaiian here in Hawaii. Being Hawaiian isn't like being Californian or a New Yorker, generally, those that live here are referred to as locals." He instructed.

Oliver was already getting bored with these dos and don'ts but since every other person seemed very interested in it, he decided to let Damon continue. It is not like they had any other place to go today.

"Now listen up people, do not underestimate the power of the sun in Hawaii, Hawaii is close to the equator and the sun is intense. Don't forget that you are on island time in Hawaii, things tend to move a bit slower in Hawaii and that's okay. I mean you are on vacation right?" he smiled.

"Cool, more time is just what we need," Lena muttered to herself in a whisper.

"Don't dismiss warning signs here in Hawaii, if there are a lot of warning signs on a beach, you can always try another beach. The same goes for a hike; if a trail is closed, there is probably a reason for that. Don't risk your life for an instagram photo.

Now the final Don't is... Don't forget that Hawaii is the fiftieth state. There are two parts to this one. First, Hawaii is a part of the United States, so don't be weird and act like it's a third-world country. Everyone speaks English and it's overall a safe place to visit. Secondly, the history of Hawaii becoming part of the U.S. is very complicated, and some locals aren't happy about it, so try to be conscientious of that." He advised.

"Okay, that is enough Don'ts; can we go over to the dos?" Oliver queried impatiently.

"Sure, I will tell you the exciting stuff that you can do while you are here," he replied with a smile.

"Now, you can visit Pearl Harbor. It is one of Oahu's most popular tourist destinations; you don't want to miss it. Secondly, you can take a surf lesson at Waikiki Beach," the guide instructed and Oliver smiled. Well he had a history with surfing during his teenage days.

"You can also take a submarine tour with Atlantis Submarine Adventure, you can visit Lolani Palace. You can shop at the Royal Hawaiian center; attend a Luau at the Polynesian cultural center. The Polynesian cultural center is also a great place to learn about the history of Hawaii and more. You can also check out the swap meet at the Aloha Stadium. You can visit the Dole plantation or check out the Bishop Museum.

You can skydive with Pacific skydiving. If you are in need of a restaurant, you can dine at the original Roy's in Hawaii Kai. There are so many amazing Oahu restaurants and I can do more research if you want.

You can also check out the Kilauea lighthouse or take a helicopter tour with Blue Hawaiian Helicopters, you can try standup paddleboard or rent a bike and ride down the Kapa's Bike path, you can visit the garden of the gods or check out sweetheart Rock. So you see... there are so many things that you can do here in Hawaii." The man concluded with a smile.

"Wow... that is a whole lot that I doubt I can actually keep it all in mind," Rosie said in excitement.

"This is why I had him on the recorder the whole time. This is going to be the best vacation ever!!" Princess Lena exclaimed.

My Baby's Daddy Is Mr CEO by Kelvin Iwuchukwu Chapter 86

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Chapter 86

A feeling of excitement bubbled through the Gomez's, and co as they prepared to visit Pearl Harbor. That was the agreed location for today's tour and it had been chosen by Arianna herself. She had always wanted to go there.

Oliver paced around in his room, wondering what was taking his little Princess so long. She was supposed to show up and discuss the plan with him before they left for the day, so what was holding her?

There was a knock on the door and he smiled, she finally came! He rushed to the door with a smile on his face, he intended to hug her first before any other thing. She had spent the night with her mom and he was missing her dearly.

He opened the door and the smile on his face vanished as he met someone else to his disappointment; it was the vacation guide; the young man was dressed smartly in a corporate sparkling white attire.

"Sir, sorry to disturb you, I just thought I should inform you that the car is ready, you all can join me outside when you are ready," he reported with his smile; that was one broad smile on his face, that guy surely was happy; but why wouldn't he be? He had just been booked by Las Vegas' most wealthy CEO and one of the most prominent models in the world.

"Alright, we will round up and come out soon, thank you for the reminder," Oliver replied and forced a smile.

"The Pleasure is mine sir," he said and made a slight bow, then he walked off.

Oliver shut the door and walked back inside. He had not gone too far from the door when he heard another knock on the door; this time it was gentler than the last time. He smiled immediately and walked towards it, then he paused.

What if it wasn't her? He didn't want to get disappointed again and the best way to do that was by being not so expectant. He killed the excitement and tried to control himself, tried to stay neutral... and then he opened the door.

His face brightened up the moment he saw that cute round little face, those spectacular blazing eyes that reminded him of his childhood, that smile that could light up an entire room on her face. This was something he could never get tired of seeing.

"Look who is finally here," Oliver muttered and pretended to be upset.

She smiled, revealing her teeth which were missing a few teeth by the way. "I am sorry Dad, you know how difficult it is to sneak out of mom's sight, that lady holds me like I am a prisoner," she replied and Oliver chuckled.

"It is alright my little angel, you are here now, so come give Papa a big hug," he said and she giggled, and then wrapped her little arms around his waist; well, that was as far as she could reach.

"Alright. Come in before the angry bird finds you," Oliver joked and drew her in by her arm, then closed the door immediately. He noticed that she was dressed in a jean gown that had buttons in the middle, it was quite dope.

"So... you know where we are heading today, and you know our mission for coming here, so how do we achieve our goals? What plans do you have for today?" he queried in a whisper, like there was someone else in the room he didn't want to hear their conversation.

Princess Lena smiled and crossed her arms behind her back, then she walked towards the window in Oliver's room; it seemed like she had just entered her boss mode.

"There is no plan, daddy..." she muttered, without looking back to face him.

"Huh?" Oliver muttered, looking puzzled.

Princess Lena turned around to meet her father's scrutinizing eyes, he was curious to know what was in her mind. She loved to see that expression, not just on his face but on her mother's face too. For reasons beyond explanation, she enjoyed watching people being curious and trying to read her mind.

"Relax dad, I said there is no plan because we would be concentrating on why mother thinks we are here. You see dad, mom is smart... if we try to make any moves today and she finds out, she would know that we had brought her here for that purpose and she might decide to leave," she explained.

Oliver scratched his head while thinking about her words, then he smiled. "You are right, we can't act on the first day or she would figure it out, she would know that this whole excuse of a holiday was just a plan to get us both back together," he replied while nodding.

"Exactly Dad, which is why we need to lay low for the first day, we won't play any games or pranks to get you two together, we should just go out there and do a normal vacation, then from tomorrow, we would make our move," Lena replied and smirked.

Oliver chuckled and rubbed her hair, messing it up a bit. "You are so smart, I didn't even think of that," he exclaimed.

"Of course I know... how many times do I need to tell you that I am the smartest kid in the universe?" she scoffed and they laughed.

Just then, there was a knock on the door. They stopped laughing and stared at each other silently. Oliver tilted his head sideways, and Lena was quick to understand his unsaid words.

"I think it's her, it has to be," she replied in a whisper.

Oliver shook his head and sighed, he was excited, nervous and yet scared of facing her right now. He imagined that scary look she has when she acts like Rosie, when she scolds him like he was some kid.

He took a few steps forward, then paused and turned back to Princess Lena; she smiled and gave him a double thumbs up, then nodded as encouraging him to go on.

Oliver chuckled, then took a deep breath before walking to the door. He opened it halfway and came to face Aria; she was the first person to show up at that door this morning without a smile.

"Hey," he muttered nervously and forced a smile.

"What took you so long to get the door? It doesn't seem like you had much going on here. Anyway, forget about that... where is she?" Aria queried nonchalantly; she was obviously not in the mood to smile or laugh, especially around him.

"Where is who?" Oliver asked in pretense.

"Don't try to act smart with me, Mr. Gomez," she replied and pushed the door wide open. "Oh, there you are," she muttered when she saw Lena behind.

"Oooh... so you meant her?" Oliver asked jokingly and chuckled.

"Yes, I did mean her," Aria scoffed and walked in. "You... When did you sneak off already, you could always see your dad later, what was the rush? Now look, you already messed up your hair, it took me long to comb that to perfection," Aria grumbled.

"Relax Aria, it won't take minutes to have it done again, and she only came here because she missed her dad, so what is wrong with that?" Oliver queried.

:Hmmm... Dad indeed," She replied sarcastically and took Lena's hand. "Now come with me," she ordered and headed out with her.

Oliver stood there saying nothing but just watching them. As they were about to leave from the door, Lena turned back towards Oliver and winked at him. He smiled and nodded.

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Chapter 87

Arianna was thrilled with excitement as they approached Pearl Harbor. It is an American Lagoon harbor on the island of Oahu, Hawaii, west of Honolulu. She kept staring out of the window till their car drove into USS Arizona Memorial; that was one of the best places in Hawaii for sightseeing.

Pearl Harbor, so named because of its abundance of Pearls once found within its protected waters, is the largest natural harbor in the state of Hawaii and the number one visitor destination in Oahu.

Today, Pearl harbor remains an active military base, Headquarters of the Pacific fleet, and a national historic landmark that is home to four unique attractions: from the surprise attack on Pearl harbor that started it all, to the surrender of the Japanese on the deck of the mighty battle ship Missouri; these four historical sites together tell the story of the war in the Pacific, commemorating the accomplishments of a previous generation.

Pearl Harbor was not only a place for sightseeing, it was also a place where people from far-flung corners of the world could come together in peace to honor the memory of the fallen and to celebrate the ultimate triumph of the human spirit.

"Is it true that we are going underwater?" Lena queried with curiosity.

The adults looked at each other and smiled. "Yes Princess, that is after we visit the two museums," Arianna replied; well, she chose the destination, so she called the shots today.

"But why was the U.S.S Arizona never removed from the ocean?" she asked further.

Oliver decided to take this one. "You see Princess, it was decided that the men would be considered buried at sea because it would be difficult to remove them in a respectful manner. The decision to leave the USS Arizona underwater at the bottom of Pearl Harbor was made after much deliberation." He explained.

Lena didn't quite comprehend that, but she nodded anyway.

They arrived at the entrance and parked their limousine outside. They had to go through a security inspection before they were let in. Rosie found it surprising that there is still no entry fee for the Pearl Harbor Visitor center, and no ticket is required to see the museums.

After the guide took them on a tour around the visitor center, they decided to visit the museum. The museum was located on a military base; non military visitors will not be able to drive on and must take the shuttle bus from the Pearl Harbor visitor center, so Oliver had two buses arranged for them immediately. They were all excited when they saw the glass window riddled with bullet holes from December 7th, 1941 at Pearl Harbor aviation museum.

Both Hangar 37 and Hangar 79 at the Pearl Harbor Aviation museum withstood the attack. To this day, Hangar 79 still holds evidence of that fateful morning with the glass windows bearing bullet holes from the attack.

After sightseeing in the aviation museum, they all proceeded to the newly remodeled Pacific fleet museum. The Pacific Fleet Submarine Museum recently underwent renovation, creating an exciting interactive museum with must-see exhibits.

Chief among these experiential exhibits is a model control room where you are able to flip, turn, and engage with the same which can be seen aboard the USS Bowfin and other historical submarines.

After exploring that place for a while, they moved on to the USS Arizona Memorial. They took a moment to honor the 1,177 sailors lost aboard the USS Arizona during the attack on Pearl Harbor. Their names had all been written on the wall in the shrine room.

"So... did all these people really die in the attack?" Lena queried again.

"Yes dear, this room allows us to recognize, remember and honor each person who gave the ultimate sacrifice for our country. All crew members whose names are memorized on these walls and 44 sailors interred in the ship upon their death have found their final resting place in the USS Arizona," the travel guide replied. There was silence amongst them after hearing that they just stood there silently for a few minutes before leaving. There were not many people there today and that was strange; the place was usually crowded on Mondays.

All through the tour, Oliver tried to focus on vacation and not talk to Aria as Lena had advised. Even though that he had his eyes on her for most of the times Soon, hours had passed and it was afternoon already. They had already visited so many places in Pearl Harbor, there were just a few sights remaining and even though they still had time, Oliver didn't think it was a good idea to continue the tour; he had already seen enough of Pearl Harbor for today.

"Dad, I am hungry," Lena complained and yawned.

Oliver smiled. This was just the opportunity he needed; he had wanted to end the tour but he feared that Aria would be disappointed since she was still very excited about visiting more places in Pearl Harbor, but now he had a valid reason to do so.

"Okay, I am also hungry so I guess we have to end the tour for today," Oliver said, just like he feared, Arianna crumpled her face.

"Guys, let's stay for a few more hours, then we can go and get some food... we can manage the snacks for now," Aria whined.

"Um... sorry Aria, but I think Oliver is right. We have been here for hours already," Rosie replied.

"Come on, but there is still more to see... we haven't even gone to the Battleship Missouri and the U.S.S Oklahoma memorial," she persisted.

"Maybe some other time Aria, I am hungry too and I need real food," Sammy also threw in his vote to Aria's disappointment.

"Fine," she muttered sadly, "Where do we get food then?" she queried.

"Restaurant 604," the guide chirped in immediately.

"Huh?" they all muttered simultaneously.

"Yes... it is a very nice and popular restaurant, and the good news is that it isn't far from here... would take just five minutes to get there," he explained.

"Alright then, let's get there, I am starving," Lena ordered and they laughed.

"Hey!! This ain't funny, Okay?" she yelled, and they went quiet immediately.

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Chapter 88

It had been a fun but yet stressful day for all. However, they were all still excited and thrilled for the next day's tour. It was evening and the tour had already left them at the apartment.

Oliver sat on his bed, waiting patiently for Lena to turn up. She had whispered to him while they were in the car that she would reveal the plan to him later tonight. He was more than anxious to know what his little Princess had in mind.

As much as he enjoyed the tour and vacation as a whole, his priority was the very reason that had brought them here; how to get his wife to get married to him again. Even though he really enjoyed today, he considered it a waste of time as there had been no improvement in his relationship.

If things worked out and he succeeded in making Aria accept him within the remaining five days, then he intended to wed her on the same day as Sammy and Rosie.

Finally, the knock he had been expecting sounded on the door; from how soft it sounded, he was assured that it was Princess Lena. He rushed to the door immediately and let her in.

"Hey Princess," he said and smiled.

"Hi dad," she replied and walked in. "Hey, is that Spiderman?" she yelled with visible excitement and rushed to the flat screen on the wall.

"That is my favorite superhero, dad!" she exclaimed with a smile plastered on her face.

Oliver sighed and closed the door, and then he walked to her hurriedly. "Alright sweetheart, your superhero can wait, let's discuss the plan you said you have," he muttered, like he was scared of someone else overhearing him.

"Oh... yeah, the plan," she replied quickly, shifting her gaze from the TV back to her dad, and then she hopped onto his large bed.

"Yes, you said our plan will kick off tomorrow, what exactly do we have to do?" he queried and sat beside her on the bed.

"Alright dad, here is what we have to do... so tomorrow, when the guard asks which location we chose to visit, tell him that he should take us to the Waikiki Beach," she replied.

"Huh? Waikiki Beach? But ...But why?" he asked curiously, he could not understand why she chose the beach while there were more exciting places that they could go.

"Yes dad... so we would start getting you two together by taking small steps, if we rush things, then you would push mom away," she explained.

"Okay, I get that point, but I still don't understand how going to the beach helps us get closer together," he said while scratching his head.

"Oh come on Dad, I thought you would have figured it out already," she said with a smirk.

"Stop making me look stupid," he groaned and she chuckled.

"Fine dad, I would explain... you told me that you know how to surf right?" she queried.

"Yes, I did, and I do know how to," he replied with a crease on his eyebrows. He was still not catching up.

"Okay... so we will go to Waikiki beach tomorrow for surfing lessons, and guess who doesn't know how to surf?" Lena muttered and smirked again. She looked more like her mom when she did that.

"ohh," Oliver muttered and a smile crept up his face. "Your mom doesn't know how to surf, but how does that help us get closer?" he added with scrutinizing eyes.

"Ah!" Princess Lena groaned and made a facepalm expression. "You still don't get it... if mom doesn't know how to surf, it means that she would need a teacher, and who is better at the job than the famous surfer, Mr. Oliver Gomez," she exclaimed.

The smile on Oliver's face brimmed to hundred percent. Now he understood what his daughter had been trying to make him understand.

"So I would offer to tutor her, and hope she agrees." He said while nodding in excitement.

"Yes she would agree, you have to persuade her to do so, then you can get close to her while practicing." Lena said, while smiling.

Oliver smirked. "That is a good idea," and then his expression changed immediately. "Wait, a minute... how do you even know these things?" he queried. Lena made a ridiculous face and turned around immediately, "Well, I do watch movies, hello?" she whined.

Oliver waved his head and sighed. Just then there was a knock on the door, he turned to Lena immediately. "Do you think it is..."

"Yes it is mom," she cut in quickly and chuckled.

Oliver sighed and then walked to the door; he opened it and froze when he saw her in her nightwear, standing outside the door. her flawless skin glittering in the light.

"Hey," he muttered, not knowing if to smile or just stay neutral.

"I know she is here, well it is bedtime so send her over," Aria instructed.

"Calm down Aria, she just came here to say goodnight and then she decided to watch a movie, she says it's her favorite," he replied and grinned.

"Spiderman? I still don't care," she muttered and walked past him. She walked into the room immediately, while Oliver followed suit.

"Alright sweetie, time for bed," Aria said to little Princess.

"Mom... the movie isn't over yet, can I sleep over here?" she requested.

"No! Definitely not, you are coming with me right now!" she replied in refusal.

"Please mom," she whined, but Aria would not change her mind. She insisted on taking her with, and not even Oliver could say a thing about it.

Finally, Lena gave up and decided to go with her. She groaned before standing up and walking sluggishly to the door.

"Goodnight Dad, see you tomorrow," she bade while walking away.

Oliver nodded and watched them leave. His eyes were locked on Aria as they walked away, good lord, he needed to get her back as soon as possible!!

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Chapter 89

"So... is everyone ready?" Oliver queried as he walked out to the sitting room. the rest of them were all seated there.

"Yeah, I think we are all set, but you can still double check with Rosie, I mean... she always forgets something," Sammy replied and chuckled.

Rosie crumpled her face and turned her gaze to him. "Hello, I am not forgetful, take those back," she ordered in her stern voice.

"No, why should I? We both know that I am telling the truth," he persisted and chuckled again.

Rosie stood up immediately, with a frown visible on her face. She took a few steps towards Sammy and he stood up, frightened by the look on her face.

"It is a lie, so take it back now!" she muttered in a deep, scary voice.

"Okay, I'll take it back! You don't have to use that creepy voice on me, I hate it!" the frightened Sammy said in surrender.

"Good," Rosie replied and smiled, while Aria and Princess Lena burst into laughter.

Oliver on his own side didn't find any of this funny, he was rather nervous and anxious of what today's plans would yield. He couldn't understand why he could stand before important personalities and powerful men and women without a single fear, but then he was nervous when it came to his baby's mother, he was scared when it came to matters related to her.

He was always bold and strong-hearted while handling tough business contracts, he never had fear of losing, he always had hope even when the outcome of the deal was not assured, he was someone willing to take risks without fear, so why was it difficult when it came to winning his woman back?

Well, maybe it is time he stopped comparing her to his business deals, maybe it's time he stopped thinking of her as a prize in the Casino that he has to win in order to prove a point. It's time he remembered why he was doing this.

"Alright guys, if everyone is set, then let us get going... the day won't be young for long y'all," Oliver instructed.

"Wait, but where are we even going?" Aria queried.

"Huh?" Oliver muttered, he turned to Princess Lena and she signaled to him to not reveal the location. "Oh," he muttered and turned back to Aria.

"Oh, what?" she said and scoffed.

"I mean, I thought everyone already knows, but since you don't know... then just take it as a surprise, it's in your advantage now," Oliver replied and chuckled.

"Wait... what? I don't get it!" she muttered with wrinkled eyebrows.

"Exactly," Oliver muttered with a chuckle. "Come on people, let's hit the road," he said excitedly and headed for the door.

"Guys!" Aria expressed her confusion but they all followed Oliver immediately, pretending not to hear what she was saying. If Oliver refused to tell her, then it is obvious that they didn't also have to tell her.

As much as they were enjoying their stay here in Hawaii, Sammy, Rosie and Lena made sure to keep their motive for coming here at mind. If they had all the fun without getting the Billionaire CEO and his Model wife together, then their

journey here would have been a complete waste of Oliver's time, and the CEO won't be happy at all.

They all got into the limousine, where the tour guide was already waiting for them beside the driver, then they took off.

There was silence in the car at first, Oliver didn't have a problem with it, Princess Lena was looking out to the tall buildings as an advantage of sitting by the window side so the silence didn't bother her, Aria was deep in thought while wondering where they were going.

Sammy was busy with his phone. Even on vacation, he still had a few work things he could do through his phone to help ease the workload, so he also didn't notice the creepy silence in the Limo, but Rosie really hated awkward silences and she had nothing to do.

She was not the social media kind of person, and she found the internet as a whole boring. She turned from one person to the other and they all looked self absorbed in their own different worries. She wondered how they were all so comfortable with the silence; a few more minutes and she might lose her mind. She looked through the demarcation glass and noticed the driver; she could see his clean shaved beard. He looked good in that white outfit and she wondered how such a good looking man could be a driver; couldn't he have found better jobs?

That was the first time she was admiring a man without lusting. Yes, she used to be a nymphomaniac, a clever one though but that was in the past, it stopped after she fell in love with Sammy.

It had really been a problem in their relationship at first as she was always in a mood for sex, sometimes Sammy had to do it, not because he wanted to, but because he needed to satisfy her urges and keep her happy, but with time, he helped her learn how to control her high libido, he taught her to condition her urges.

Soon, the car went down a slope hill and alerted them. Aria looked around from the window to try and guess where they were heading but she had no idea.

"Alright, I am done being patient, someone tell me where we are going already," she ordered but they all laughed. She turned her gaze to Sammy immediately and he paused, almost choking on his laughter. "Tell me now Sammy, where are we going?" she asked in that voice that terrifies him.

"Oh... um... we... um we are..."

"Tell her Sammy," Oliver interrupted his stuttering and chuckled.

Sammy breathed in relief immediately. "Alright Aria, we are going to Waikiki Beach," he finally confessed.

"Beach? But... but why?" she queried.

Lena looked from her to Oliver and chuckled, Aria just sounded like her dad; that was his thing.

"Because we are going to surf, hello?" Rosie replied, waving her hand in the air to express that the answer to Aria's question was obvious.

"But I don't know how to surf," Aria replied immediately. She couldn't believe that she would miss out on all of the fun; she was the only one amongst them that didn't know how to surf. If they had told her earlier, then she would have kicked against this decision.

"Oh, well that isn't a problem, I can teach you," Oliver chirped in immediately.

"Yeah, that would be great, mom can finally learn to surf," Lena supported in excitement; well, that was part of the plan.

"Wait... what if I don't want you to teach me?" she fired.

"Oh, then that's bad. I guess you would just have to watch us have fun from the sand, you would miss a lot," he said, while wearing a pretentious sad face.

"Please let him teach you, mom... so that we can both surf when we go back to London." Princess Lena chirped in.

"Wait, is that even safe for children?" Aria queried with a frowned face.

"Mom, I am not a child, okay? I am seven years, four months and ..."

"Stop counting the days, you are not a robot," Aria scolded and they chuckled.

The car suddenly came to a halt and they quit arguing. They stared out to the beach and exclaimed with wide eyes, the view was fascinating. There were so many people surfing on the water surface already

The whole thing seemed exciting to Aria. Maybe she should give it a try, she shouldn't let her anger for Oliver stop her from having fun, this was supposed to be a vacation right?

"Alright, I will do it, you can teach me how to surf," she muttered, trying to sound less excited.

"Great, let us get you suited up then." Oliver replied with a smile, then he turned to Lena and she winked at him. This was going to be fun, like real fun!