

Chapter 107 Wedding day

Aria sat on a chair, staring at herself in a mirror. The maids had helped her get dressed and put on make -up, she was ready in her beautiful wedding gown. It was a sleeveless white wedding gown which revealed her upper back.

She touched the necklace on her neck and smiled. She remembered that Oliver had given it to her seven years ago, he said it belonged to his mother and he wanted her to wear it on their wedding day.

She had left it for him in a cupboard after their fight but surprisingly, it was still there waiting for her when she came back. The room had been cleaned up and rearranged now.

She touched the lining on the necklace and the gold pendant in admiration; it was a beautiful piece of jewelry. She couldn't help but feel loved; Oliver had told her then that his mother would be happy to see her wear it, wherever she was right now.

Her thoughts were disrupted by a knock on the door, she sighed and stood up, wondering if the maids were back already. She had sent them on a little errand. She walked to the door and opened it slowly, she gasped and tried to shut it when she saw it was Oliver but he was quick to push it open and make his way in.

“What are you doing?” Aria yelled and turned away from him.

Oliver chuckled and closed the door, then he placed his hand on her bare shoulder and started to make some invincible drawings on them.

“I just came to see what a beauty my wife is,” he said softly and placed both hands firmly on her shoulders.

“Why? You should have been more patient, you know it's bad luck to see your bride in her wedding gown before the wedding,” Aria grumbled.

Oliver chuckled and turned her to face him, “That is a risk that I am willing to take,” he muttered and then kissed her on the forehead.

He placed his hand under her jaw and raised it up a bit to look into her eyes, Aria smiled shyly and looked down. “You know that you are crazy, right?” she asked and giggled.

“I am certain you always knew that, which sane person would let a beauty like you slip off their hands,” Oliver replied and laughed, then he pulled her closer to his chest.

Arianna felt those butterflies party in her stomach as she felt the closeness with Oliver, she inhaled his scent and smiled... Why didn't she come back to him sooner? Being in his embrace right now made her feel complete, that thing that had been missing in her all this while had been restored.

Oliver held her jaw, lowered his face and kissed her deeply; he felt like doing that with every opportunity he got, to make up for the seven years he had been without her.

“You seem excited today, Mr. Gomez... What is the secret?” Aria teased.

Oliver laughed softly. “You already know the secret, because it is no secret... I am finally getting married to the woman I love the most, why shouldn't I be happy?” he asked with a smirk.

“I thought so too, but that can't be all, there has to be something else,” she insisted and smirked back at him.

Oliver laughed softly and pulled her closer to him, gluing their bodies together in an embrace. He was holding unto her like a kid with her favorite toy.

“Well... I got you a wedding gift and I know I should wait till after the wedding but I just can't wait, guess what it is?” Oliver said in excitement.

“I see, so that is what you are all thrilled about? I don't even know if I have a gift for you,” she replied and her expression changed.

“It's fine, you have already given me the best gift I could ever get, so don't bother about it, just guess what my gift for you is,” Oliver instructed.

She wrinkled her eyebrows and pulled her chin up in scrutiny. “Clothes? Or a shoe or a bag?” she asked and spread her arms in query.

Oliver waved his head in disappointment. “No, none of that... it's a contract!” he exclaimed.

“A contract?” Aria asked with furrowed eyebrows.

“Yes honey bunny, and not just any contract, the one that you were about to lose to that Eliza lady.”

“What?” Aria muttered with wide eyes, she was surprised.

“Yes honey... I read the message from your manager, so I decided to do something about it. I know a few people of high integrity and command in the industry, so I had to pull a few strings and convince the people in charge to extend the performance by a week, so the contract is still yours, like it originally was,” Oliver narrated quickly.

Aria screamed in excitement and hugged him tight. “Thank you so much Oliver, this really means a lot to me, I love you!”

“I love you more than any other thing, honey bunny , and I would do anything in my power to keep you happy,” he replied.

Aria smiled and kissed him again. “You can say that on the altar,” she said softly and he nodded with a smile.

“Anyway, I am leaving right now to Sammy's house and from there, we will go to the wedding hall... so I will meet you there in a jiffy. Before I forget, your grandma is here.” He announced.

“What? Grandma Margareta is here?” She asked with a look of surprise.

“Yeah, you didn't think I would get married to you without your grandmother's blessings and presence, did you?”

“Well, honestly... it totally slipped my mind, grandma would be so mad at me,” Aria said and groaned.

“No, she won't... and we are one now, so since I invited her here, it's just the same thing as you inviting her. I would ask her to come in and see you after I leave, don't tell that I was here or she would freak out, and don't start lengthy discussions so that you are not late for the wedding” Oliver said.

“Alright, I won't... sweetheart,” she said and smirked.

“Good, I have asked the guards to bring you to the venue when you are ready, don't keep me waiting at the altar for long,” Oliver said and pecked her, then he turned to leave.

Aria held his hand immediately, stopping him from leaving. “Oliver, wait, there is something I need to tell you,” she said softly.

Oliver wrinkled his eyebrows and stared at her in scrutiny, he wondered what she wanted to tell him.

To be continued!!