

Chapter 108 Don't outshine Sammy

“Aria... is everything Okay?” Oliver asked, with a look of worry on his face. He hoped that everything was fine, he didn't want any problems today of all days.

Aria sighed and pulled him closer to her body. “I actually have a request, promise me you would not say no,” she said softly.

Oliver was silent for a while, his gut feeling and love for this woman was sending signals to his brain to say yes, but was he not working into some kind of trap? He decided to trust his instinct and faith in his bride.

“Alright, I promise that I will do whatever you ask me to do.” He replied. Well, that was a risky promise he was making there.

“Good, thank you... the thing is that, I just want to ask you to take this eight thousand dollar suit off, and put on a casual one till after Sammy is wedded.” She requested in a soft tone.

Oliver wrinkled his eyebrows. “What? But why?” he queried.

Aria let go of him and scratched her hair, “Well... you see, you are going to be Sammy's best man, but you have always outshined Sammy in the past, I know that he is not complaining but please, don't make him feel inferior today, it's supposed to be the happiest day of his life, just so that you don't steal all the attention at the poor guy's wedding, I suggest you wear a casual suit.”

Oliver chuckled. “I get your point, didn't even think of that. You really gave me a scare there, I thought it was something different and serious... by the way, I don't even need a ten thousand dollar suit to steal the show, I mean... I am Oliver Stark Gomez, number one CEO in this city for the past few years,” he bragged.

Aria scoffed. “Yeah I know, Mr. Arrogant, the point is... don't outshine him till his wedding is over and it is time for us, then you can go back to being all big and mighty,” she muttered sarcastically and tried to walk back to the mirror.

Oliver caught her arm immediately and dragged her back to his body. “You don't have to be so cold to me sweetheart, I can burn as well, right through your heart,” he said in a soft voice that made Aria shiver.

“Hmm... of course, you have a sweet mouth, how could I forget that,” she replied and they laughed. “Just go out there and be there for your friend, be his best man,” she said with a small smile tugged on her lips.

“Yes my love, I will do just that. But what about you? Your best friend is getting married as well and you would be her chief bridesmaid. How do you intend to do that since you are already in your wedding gown?” Oliver asked, with a smirk on his face, he was feeling good with himself right now.

Aria smiled and waved her head. “Chill Papa bear, Rosie and I had already discussed it and we have decided to be each other's bridesmaid in our wedding gowns, we don't have a problem with it.”

“What? That is totally strange, you ladies are weird,” Oliver replied with a wrinkled face and Arianna giggled.

“I know right? But it will be totally awesome, it's gonna be all over the daily news by tomorrow morning,” Aria replied amidst her laughter.

“Yeah, you two do whatever seems best to you, I will go change this suit and leave for Sammy's place immediately, the other males are waiting for me there.” Oliver informed her.

“Alright Papa Bear, stay safe,” she replied and giggled.

“You are calling me that to piss me off, aren't you?” Oliver queried with a frown.

“Yes I am, too bad you are sticking with it, that's what you get for making me jealous with your Susan friend, who by the way is one of my bridesmaids.”

Oliver paused and smiled. “Really? Susan made it to the wedding?”

“Of course yes, and she volunteered to be my bridesmaid, but don't even try to go looking for her or you are dead, Mr. Gomez,” Aria threatened.

“Wow... you are violent,” he chuckled and pecked her, then he walked to the door and opened it slightly. “Once again, don't tell your grandma I was in here, she particularly warned me not to come here but I couldn't resist, and we would have a little chat about my nickname while we do the thing at night,” he concluded and walked out with a smirk.

Aria's heart flipped when she heard him say those words. How could she forget, tonight would be their night of intimacy and anytime next week would be their honeymoon trip. Was she ready for this? After eight years of fighting the urge and having cold showers? He was going to make love to her, and the thought of it scared her just as much as it excited her.

After breathing in and out continuously for minutes, Aria opened the door and walked out to see her grandmother... She climbed down the stairs and saw the old lady sitting on a couch, eating a variety of fruits while watching the TV.

“Grandma Margareta?” Aria called softly. At first, the woman did not hear, but when she called the second time, the old lady turned around, startled.

“Oh my! It's you,” she muttered and sat up from the couch. Aria rushed to her and gave her a tight hug.

“Grandma, I am so happy to see you here, sorry I couldn't invite you or inform you on time,” Aria apologized.

“It is fine my daughter, Oliver already explained everything to me, you don't need to apologize to me,” she replied and unlocked the hug.

They both looked down at the table and Aria looked up at the old lady, she waved her head and smiled. “This was Oliver's handwork, wasn't it?” she queried.

“Oh yeah, your husband is such a sweet young man, he asked the servants to get me all the fruits they could get,” the old lady replied with a smile.

Aria chuckled. She knew that Oliver had done that to keep Grandma Margareta busy so that she wouldn't come into the room and meet him there. “Alright Grandma, let's hope that you don't fall asleep at the wedding.” Aria joked and they laughed.

“I am sure I won't, now can someone show me my little Princess,” she requested.

“I believe that would be me,” Lena's little voice came sounding from the stairs as she walked down, looking gorgeous in her white gown and Barbie doll in her hand dressed in white gown as well.

“Oh my! She is cute and so big now!!” Grandma Margareta muttered softly and Aria chuckled.

“Come Lena, come say hi to Grandma,” Aria instructed with a smile and Lena obeyed, well she was already coming down anyway.

To be continued!!