

Chapter 109 Married again

“I... Oliver Stark Gomez, take you Arianna Joanna McQueen, as my lawfully wedded wife, to have and to hold, from this day forward, for better or for worse, for richer or for poorer, in sickness and in health, till death do us part,” Oliver vowed, with smiles on his face.

This was probably one of the happiest days of his life, but it wasn't just him, Arianna was happy as well, very happy to legally and officially become Mrs. Gomez again. And Princess as well, she was sitting in the front row, revealing her white teeth as she smiled.

They were standing in the biggest and most lavishly furnished wedding hall in the entire Las Vegas, in front of about five hundred people who had come to witness their marriage. Some were friends, while some relatives and Well-wishers.

They had already exchanged rings and said their vows, they had both happily said “I do” to the priest's question without hesitation... This was the one day that mattered the most in their lives, the day that they are bonded together in holy matrimony.

“Oliver and Aria, it is at this point that I now pronounce you two, husband and wife... you may now kiss the bride,” the aged Priest instructed.

His last words put a smile on Oliver's face, this was his best part of the show for him. He was quick to go closer to his wife and Aria blushed.

“Honey bunny, the moment has arrived,” he said and smirked.

Aria chuckled. “Papa Bear, why are you so excited... it is not like it is our first kiss,” she replied softly with a smile.

“Well it might not be our first kiss, but this would be my favorite kiss of all times and trust me, I am going to make it count,” he whispered to her and she laughed softly.

“Then let's not waste more time, show me what you got already,” she said in that voice that drove him crazy.

He held her jaw softly, then moved his lips slowly to meet hers, their lips had almost met when Oliver suddenly paused. He thought he had seen something with the corner of his eyes.

Aria was puzzled on why he stopped halfway, she furrowed her eyebrows to try and understand what he was doing. “What is wrong?” she asked in a whisper.

“Nothing,” Oliver replied and smiled. He had paused because he thought he had caught a glimpse of his grandfather. He had sent a letter to the old man even though he knew Grandpa Go wouldn't be able to make it back in the few hours that were left before the wedding.

Oliver finally brought his lips to hers and kissed her passionately, the congregation went wild with cheers and applause, and the old priest who had been patiently waiting for them to do it, smiled. Princess Lena ran to them and hugged them immediately

After they got wedded, Oliver and Aria went down to greet those that had come to celebrate with them. Rosie, who had already gotten married, rushed to her and gave her a big hug. They were both in wedding gowns even though Aria's gown was more expensive and beautiful.

Oliver got separated from Aria, amidst the crowd of congratulations... he decided to go and search for his Grandpa as he was sure that he had seen the old man. Sammy walked up to him as he tried to get himself out of the crowd of people, congratulating him.

“Hey Sammy, have you seen my grandfather?” Oliver queried.

“Yes man, he is outside the hall in his Limo, it wasn't safe for him to be in the crowd, congratulations on your wedding by the way,” Sammy replied with a smile.

Oliver chuckled and hugged him. “Congratulations on yours too man, I am happy to know that we are both now married men.”

Oliver unlocked the hug and headed out for the door immediately while receiving handshakes from people on his way out. Everyone from his company was here, both the employees and partners.

He finally made it out of the long hall and saw his grandfather's Limousine by the entrance of the gate. He smiled and walked to the million dollar car. He knocked gently on the door as he couldn't see through the tinted glass window, the door was opened and he walked in, then closed it back.

He smiled when he saw his old man sitting there, looking young in a tux. “Grandpa, I am glad you could make it,” Oliver said excitedly and hugged the old man.

“You didn't think I would miss my Grandson's wedding, did you?” the old man asked and chuckled. “Congratulations son, I am so happy for you.”

“Thank you Grandpa, I need to go back in there, we will meet at home later,” Oliver said happily.

“Um... about that, I don't think I will be coming home yet, I am going to lodge at the hotel,” the old man replied.

Oliver wrinkled his eyebrows in scrutiny. “Huh? Why?” he queried.

“Well, I want to give you two space for tonight,” the old man said with a smirk. Oliver chuckled. “Also, I don't know if I am ready to face Aria yet, she must still be mad at me for breaking up your family seven years ago,” he added.

“What? No Grandpa, Aria isn't mad at you for as far as I know, she has left the past behind and moved on with our lives, I am sure that she would be happy to see you,” Oliver replied.

“Really son? She isn't mad at me for bringing Nora home and making you divorce her?” Grandpa Go queried.

“Not at all dad, her anger was with me and I deserved it, but that was in the past now, those days are over already... if there is anyone you should be scared of, then it is our Princess Lena, she is quite the hothead and you would have to answer to her,” Oliver replied and they laughed.

“Alright son, in that case, I will be back home tomorrow to receive my punishment from the Young Missus,” Grandpa Go replied and laughed.

Oliver hugged him again, “It's good to see you Grandpa, I am glad that you are strong and healthy,” he said softly.

“You too son, considering that you were in a terrible state when I left this country, I am happy that you sorted things out with your wife and fixed my mistakes.”

The two Gomez's spent time together in the car before Oliver decided to leave; he knew Aria would come looking for him if he doesn't leave anytime now. Moreover, it was time to take wedding photos with her and his loved ones.

“Grandpa, wait... don't leave yet, take photos with us first, this is a once in a lifetime event and I would love to make new lasting memories, so please wait for a while, I would tell Aria about you,” Oliver offered.

The old man looked like he was going to refuse but Oliver gave him the appealing face and he gave in. “Alright, just for the pictures,” he replied and smiled.

“Yes Grandpa, thank you so much.”

To be continued!!