

## Chapter 110 Party night

The newly wedded couple arrived at home late in the evening and threw a party to celebrate their marriage at night. Grandma Margareta was still around to celebrate with them, but Grandpa Go didn't come back with them, he had decided to stay at the hotel till the next day, before he would return to the Gomez mansion.

The large sitting room was booming with loud music as party light reflected on all surfaces, beautifying the room. The servants were working and celebrating as well, Oliver had asked them to join the party full time, but someone had to get the drinks and serve the guests.

Oliver's neighbors and a few office partners and friends had joined them for the party, so did Sammy and Rosie. The men were all together on one side of the room while the ladies were together on the other side.

There was Aria, Rosie, Grandma Margareta, Susan and a few other friends from both Oliver's and Aria's side. They were drinking, gossiping and laughing. Lena was made to stay with the servants, she was enjoying their company anyway.

"So, are you two ready?" Susan asked Aria and Rosie, a mischievous smile on her face.

"Ready?"

"Ready for what?" the newly married ladies, queried with a look of confusion.

"For tonight of course, don't tell me that you are not planning to consummate your marriage tonight?" Susan muttered with furrowed eyebrows.

The ladies understood what she meant and they burst into laughter immediately. Aria looked towards the men and to Oliver in particular, she smiled shyly and blushed.

"Come on ladies, this isn't a laughing matter, you both should tell me that you are already prepared, tell me that you have a secret weapon to make sure your man doesn't forget this night," she said in a whisper and they laughed more.

"Well, I already have plans to make tonight memorable, I already had the room decorated but that isn't the surprise... Sammy finds it hard to initiate romantic affairs but I have decided to kick start his hormones by doing something very erotic," Rosie said and smirked.

"Oww... that sounds dirty, I love dirty," Susan muttered with a mischievous smug face.

"Yeah, me too," the half-drunk Grandma Margareta said in support and the women laughed. Does she even feel anything of that sort at her age?

"Well it is indeed a dirty plan, so I am going to hang one of my G-string panties on the bathroom door from outside, so that it is the first thing he sees when he walks out of it in his towel, then he would find me lying on the bed in a sexy lingerie and chemise, while massaging my thighs seductively with oil, with a seductive look on my face," Rosie explained while the others listened attentively with wide eyes.

"Oh girl, you are good!" Susan yelled and they struck their palms together in laughter.

"I know, he is definitely not going to forget what happens next because I would ride him to the moon and beyond," she added with a smirk.

"Hahaha... I can't wait to hear the story, what about you Aria? What plans do you have to surprise your man and give him a night to never forget?" Susan queried.

Aria laughed softly and blushed, then she looked away. "Come on Aria, don't be shy, tell us what plans you have made," Susan urged and poked Aria gently.

She chuckled. "Actually, I have no plans and I am kinda nervous," Aria confessed.

"What? Why? I know this happened suddenly but you had like twenty-four hours to think of something," Rosie said.

"I know, but that isn't the issue... I am nervous for two reasons, the first is that Oliver used to be a playboy, he probably has a lot of experience when it comes to sex, I doubt that I would be a match for him and secondly, I haven't done this in the past seven years."

"What? You haven't?" they all yelled in chorus. They all had a look of surprise on their face.

"Yeah, why do you all sound surprised?" she asked and wrinkled her eyebrows.

"Because I don't know if it is possible for someone who is no virgin to stay seven years without sex, how did you do it and why?" Rosie asked curiously.

Aria was silent for a while but they would not stop giving her the creepy look. "Because deep down I still believed that Oliver was my husband, I wanted to stay loyal to him and so I didn't get into any sexual relationship," she replied.

"Wow... I am surprised, I never knew this was possible until now," Susan said and Rosie nodded in support.

"Really? So you thought I might have had sex in the past seven years?" Aria asked with a crumpled face.

"Honestly, yes... but no one who had held it against you, I mean... you are but a human after all, a human with desires so it's understandable if you did give in to your desires." Rosie replied.

"Ugh! I hadn't thought about this, but since you guys are surprised to know that I stayed clean these past seven years, do you think Oliver thinks the same way? That I might have been with someone else?" Aria queried.

The ladies looked at each other and turned away, they obviously didn't want to answer that question. "Yeah, I get it... I will speak to him about it," Aria said with a worried face.

"No Aria, you don't have to bring up such a topic, I don't think Oliver thinks of that and even if he did, he won't blame you at all." Rosie replied.

"Well, I still want him to know, so I will tell him," Aria stated in finality.

There was silence between them after she said that, they knew it was best to let that matter end before it becomes a problem.

"Hey, who is that dude?" Miriam, one of the workers in Oliver's company queried as she stared towards the door.

Everyone turned to that direction; it was just the perfect timing to get them to move past the previous discussion. The man at the door was asking the butler a question, probably to know if he was at the right place.

Aria's eyes widened and she stood up immediately, then she waved her head and walked towards them with a smile on her face. "Am not hallucinating, am I?" she asked with a smirk.

The man smiled the moment he saw her. "Miss beautiful," he muttered, "Nice place you got here."

Aria chuckled and hugged him. "Welcome to Las Vegas and the Gomez Mansion, Mike."

"I am sorry I missed your wedding, couldn't afford to miss the after party too, so here I am," Mike said with a smirk.

"Uncle Mike!!" Lena came running towards them, her excited scream drawing everyone's attention.

She ran to him and hugged him immediately and he responded by lifting her up in his arms. Oliver stood up from his chair immediately, a look of jealousy in his eyes. He started to walk towards them slowly, his drink in his hand while his eyes made a critical review of the guy in his home.

He finally got to them in seconds, even though it felt like an eternity to him. "Dad, meet Uncle Mike," Lena introduced immediately.

Aria's heart skipped as his eyes fell on her, she knew Oliver had got jealous of Mike the day she told him about them, she knew how Oliver acts when he gets jealous, she could only hope that he doesn't say or do something out of line.

To her surprise, Oliver extended his hand for a handshake and smiled. "I am Oliver Gomez, and you must be my wife's manager, welcome to our home," he said.

Aria was puzzled, that was not the approach she expected from him... maybe Oliver wasn't the jealous freak she imagined him to be after all, but why would he even get jealous? He had already won, Aria was his wife again.

"Yes, nice to meet you," Mike replied and shook his hand.

"Please come and join us, we are having a sort of men's gathering over there," Oliver offered and laughed. Mike nodded and followed him; he looked back at Aria and winked at her, while she took a deep breath in relief.

To be continued!!