

Chapter 111 They made love

The party is over and the servants had just finished cleaning up, the guests were gone, including Sammy and Rosie. Grandma Margareta had retired to a bedroom arranged for her; it was just Oliver, Aria and Princess Lena in the sitting room.

“Alright Lena, it is time to put you to bed,” Oliver said softly and rubbed her hair, messing it up as always. He had always dreamt of doing that to his son when he eventually had one.

“Yeah... I feel so sleepy, can I sleep with you guys tonight?” she asked curiously.

Oliver and Aria paused, then stared at each other. Aria chuckled and looked away, whichever way this ends, it doesn’t bother her. If Lena gets to sleep with them, then they can't consummate their marriage tonight.

“Um... sweetheart, I am sorry but you can’t sleep with us tonight,” Oliver replied.

“Huh? Why not?” She whined, making a puppy face.

Oliver scratched his head and turned to Aria again, hoping that she might come up with something but Aria just giggled softly and looked away to avoid his eyes. It was clear to him that she didn’t mind if things didn’t go as planned tonight and he wondered why.

“Um... Princess, your mom and I are gonna be busy tonight, so you will have to sleep in your own room,” Oliver said softly, an appealing expression on his face.

He was hoping and praying that Lena doesn’t ruin things for him tonight, he had waited so patiently for this moment and he was not ready to wait another day, it had to be today.

“Busy? But it's night already, what do you have to do at night rather than sleep?” Princess Lena asked curiously, her eyebrows crumpled in scrutiny.

Oliver was confused and had no idea what to say, he scratched his head and turned to Aria one more time; why was she saying nothing? She was not helping him out at all, this had to do with the two of them so why was she not contributing to convince her?

Did she not want to be intimate with him? But why? He was completely puzzled.

“Um... Princess, you see... the thing is that...” Oliver stuttered, trying to come up with words to use and convince her.

He knew she always said that she watched a lot of TV and he wondered what else she might have learnt from those movies, she was still too young to know what goes on in the bedroom, but he wouldn’t be shocked to find out if it turns out that she already does.

“Lena, the thing is that your father and I are going to try and make a brother for you, didn’t you tell me that you wanted a baby brother who you could play with?” Aria asked softly.

“Yes,” Lena screamed excitedly, “I want a little brother, can you give me one?” she queried.

“Yes sweetheart, but it would take a lot of hard work and time, so if you want it to happen any time sooner, then you have to let your dad and I try tonight, while you enjoy your sleep and dream of Cinderella. So don’t be stubborn, okay?”

“Alright mom, I will go to sleep in my room tonight, please give me a brother soon, okay?” she requested excitedly and waved her head. She was obviously happy with the information.

“Alright, we will... Now let's put you to bed,” Oliver said happily. He was glad that Aria spoke up and saved the night.

Oliver called one of the maids to take Lena to bed immediately. After they left, he was now alone with his wife.

“So... I thought you wouldn’t help me back there, Lena is quite the...” he paused and waved his head.

Aria chuckled. “Yes, I was not really planning to help you convince her,” she said and chuckled.

Oliver stared at her silently in scrutiny, then he came to sit closer to her, he held her hand and looked in her eyes. “Why? Don’t you want us to do this?” he asked curiously, there was a look of disappointment in his eyes.

Aria smiled shyly, “It is not that, I was just a bit nervous back there so I didn’t mind if it didn’t happen tonight, but my mind is made up now, I want you Oliver, I can't wait anymore.” She confessed.

Oliver smiled. “Just what I wanted to hear.”

With that, he stood up and then lifted her in his arms, she screamed as he had taken her by surprise then they both laughed. Without wasting more time, Oliver carried her upstairs and into their bedroom, he closed the door with his foot and laid her on the bed.

He hovered above her, staring in her eyes in silence. “You are beautiful,” he muttered to her ears and kissed her earlobes.

Aria felt her whole body shiver in excitement as his touch sent vibration waves and sensations running through her body, this was something she had not felt in a long time.

Oliver began to kiss her neck softly, sending signals to all of her nerves as they jumped into action. She moaned in pleasure as his wet lips pleased her. He began to kiss her lips and she responded effectively.

Her hands roamed through his body and unbuttoned his shirts, he helped her pull it off without breaking the raw, passionate, hungry kiss that they had going on. His hand caressed her face and head scalp as he feasted on her lips.

Aria’s hand traveled through his chest to his bare back, it went up to his two shoulders and then down again to his abs, then slowly she started to fondle with his belt. Oliver broke the kiss and unhooked the straps of her gown, he kissed her smooth shoulders and she shivered.

Slowly, he pulled the gown down to her chest and kissed her upper cleavages, she moaned in pleasure and grabbed the bed sheets. She didn’t have any bra on her so he didn’t have trouble getting to her boobs, the room was filled with moans when he got to that area.

He sucked and nibbled on her tips while she moaned endlessly and grabbed his back, digging her fingers into his body unconsciously. The pain he felt added to the pleasure as he left her boobs and went up to give her love bites on the neck, making her feel the same way he was feeling.

Oliver suddenly paused and raised his face, he looked into her eyes and she lowered them shyly.

“Aria, I have waited seven years to do this, so I can't promise you that I would be gentle,” he muttered to her ears and kissed them.

“Then don’t be, I want it just the way you do.” Aria replied softly.

Those words alone made his hormones fire up, “I love you Aria,” he said in a whisper, then he located the bedside lamp and switched it off.

Soon, the room was filled with moans and groans as they made love, if anyone was close to their room, then they would certainly hear the sexual sounds coming from that room, but it didn’t bother Oliver or Aria, they were completely consumed in each other.

To be continued