

Chapter 112 Aria passed out

Two months had passed since Oliver and Aria decided to get married, they had both made some difficult choices and changes for the sake of each other’s happiness; Aria had transferred back her own share of the company to Oliver, she had taken a break from her career as well after the big time contract that she had.

Her manager seemed to be a bit disappointed but she had made her choice, she wanted to spend more time with her family, to make up for all the time they had lost during their time of divorce.

She had not given up on her career, she was just taking a long, well deserved break to focus on being a wife and a mother. Rosie had started to take training that could help her replace Mike as Aria’s manager; of course, Oliver would not permit her to continue working with Mike, it was not her he distrusted, it was him around her.

While Rosie was practicing to be an agent and manager for models; Aria in particular... Oliver decided to make Sammy the new Chief Manager of the company, second only to the CEO. This higher rank came with a huge increase in salary as well.

He had handed most of his former responsibilities to Sammy, who in turn got an assistant of his own. Sammy had hired a female to be his personal assistant, it had stirred up little issues between him and his wife but Sammy convinced her to have more trust in him.

Now Oliver had more time to spend with his family,

At this point, Stark enterprises had never been better, it was at its prime... making waves through the world of construction and marketing. Everything seemed in place with the Gomez’s and the McConnell’s.

Grandpa Gomez had returned to stay with them, like Oliver had warned him, he had to answer the Princess of the mansion and it took him days to win her over, that was when he realized that the stubbornness and determination that runs in the Gomez blood was not going to end with him, his great granddaughter was a force to be reckoned with.

Grandma Margareta had returned to her little village house. Aria and Oliver had tried to convince her to stay with them but the old woman insisted on going back to her late husband’s house. She wanted to die under the same roof that held her love, with his memories as the last thing she remembers. That was true love, something that runs in the McQueen blood.

Susan had not come visiting ever since after the wedding night, but she still kept in contact with the couple, she was a part of their life that won’t be easily forgotten.

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“And that is how you take care of a bully,” Oliver concluded his long prep talk as they walked into the sitting room.

They had just come back from Lena’s new school where they had gone to pick her up. Lena couldn’t be any happier, knowing that both of her parents were spending more time with her than they have ever done before.

“Oh man, I feel so strange,” Aria muttered and slumped on the couch.

“Well, that is because you haven’t had any food since morning,” Oliver replied and sat beside her.

“That is not true, I had snacks in the morning,” Aria whined.

“Exactly, the servants made so much food but you chose to go with snacks, you barely touched your meal and I have no idea why, so tell me what is going on with you?” Oliver requested in a calm, caring voice.

Aria sighed. “I can't really explain, but I have been feeling strange. When I tried to eat those meals in the morning, it made me feel like I was going to puke, so I couldn’t... maybe I should see a doctor tomorrow.”

“Yes, you should definitely do that,” Grandpa Go chirped in as he climbed down the stairs.

“Grandpa!!” Princess Lena exclaimed and ran to hug him; they were five and six now.

“Isn't she supposed to call him Great Grandpa?” Oliver asked Aria, with a wrinkled face.

Aria chuckled. “She can call him what she wants to call him, as long as he doesn’t have a problem with it.”

“Hey, my favorite is back from school, hope you had a nice day?” Grandpa Go asked as he took Lena’s hand.

“Yes, but a guy at school tried to bully me.” she complained.

“What? Who dared to bully my great grandchild?” the old man queried, feigning anger. “Come and let’s have a seat, while I tell you how to handle bullies,” he added.

Aria smiled as she watched them walk to a couch and sit down, Lena had more similarities to Grandpa Go than they could tell. Maybe that is why they got along so well.

“So Aria, I have been wondering... what would you like to do with the house in London since you won’t be going back there?” Oliver queried.

The thought of that had crossed his mind the previous night but he decided to let her sleep as she looked stressed out.

“Oh, well I haven’t even thought about it, but now that you mention it, I think we should maybe keep it, just in case we decide to go for a vacation in London, we would have a place to stay,” she replied.

Oliver smiled. “Alright, I think that is a good idea, and it's all yours anyway, you can do what you like with it,” he said and chuckled.

Aria crumpled her face. “What do you mean by that, Mr. Gomez? What belongs to you belongs to me as well, so the same goes for everything that belongs to me, it's ours babe.”

He smiled again and took her hands, “You are right, I am sorry for saying that, and I love it when you call me babe but that’s by the way.” He smirked.

“Then that is what I would call you from this day forward, I will call you babe,” Aria said and smiled, she took his hand and put it on her face so that he could caress her.

“Are you sure?” Oliver asked with a smirk.

“Of course, I cross my heart and hope to ... hope to...” Aria suddenly froze up, it looked like she was fighting to breathe, then she felt dizzy and blacked out.

Oliver was quick to grab her before she would hit the floor, “Aria! Aria are you okay?” he yelled but she did not respond.

Grandpa Go and Lena who were discussing on the other couch, noticed what had happened and stood up immediately. They rushed to Oliver.

“What is wrong with mom?” the scared Lena queried immediately.

When Oliver tried a few methods he knew of, to wake her up but it failed, he quickly swooped her up in his arms and turned to the door. “Grandpa, please stay with Lena, I will rush Aria to the hospital,” he instructed.

Grandpa Go nodded. “Alright son, please drive carefully,” he advised, with a worried face.

Oliver carried Aria in his arms and rushed to the car, he carried her in with the help of two servants and then he sped off in his car, headed for the hospital.

To be continued!!