

Chapter 115 Happy Ending

The couple couldn't wait to announce the news to the other family members the moment they arrived.

Grandpa Go was happy to find out, but Lena was more excited. She had yawned for a little sibling for a while now as it always got boring in the house when the adults were away.

The servants usually try to keep her company but she needed someone that could play with her toys along with her, someone that will derive the same amount of excitement from her doll tea party.

“So... you mean that I am going to have a baby brother soon?” Lena asked curiously and Aria chuckled.

“Well, we aren't certain yet, if it is going to be a boy or a girl, but you are going to get a sibling in a few months, that is for sure” Aria replied.

“Wow... that is good news, thank you so much mom!” she exclaimed.

“Huh? you should thank me too,” Oliver whined.

Lena made a reprimanding face. “Why should I? Mom is the one carrying the baby, not you,” she retorted.

“But I... but I contributed,” he persisted .

“Really? How exactly did you do that? Are you carrying half of the baby in your womb?” she queried.

Oliver scratched his head. “No, but I... but I?” he stuttered, not knowing what to say. He turned to Aria and she chuckled.

“Fine, whatever,” Oliver murmured, feigning sadness. They all laughed.

The butler arrived with a tray holding filled cups. “Champagne for the men, red wine for the females and orange juice for the Princess,” he said with a smile on his face as he served them individually.

“Thank you Zach, you can take drinks for yourself and the others as well,” Oliver replied to him.

“Alright sir, thank you so much,” he replied and bowed, before leaving with the tray.

Grandpa Go stood up with his glass cup in his hand. “Your attention everyone,” he said and they all turned to face him.

“I can't explain how excited I am right now, the past few years have not been an easy one, even for me... we have all made so many mistakes in the past, some more severe than others but we have all overcome them all... I want to use this opportunity to apologize to my grandson and his wife, and of course his cute little daughter who I had ruined their relationship in the past.

I don't know if you can ever forget what I had made you two to pass through because I still feel guilty every day of my life since then, but I hope you will find it somewhere in your heart to forgive. When my health problems worsened and I was taken back to Asia, I thought I would never see you all again, that I would die in a foreign land but here I am today.

I am not only back with my family in one piece but I am about to witness the birth of my second great grandchild, I could never ask for something more, so thank you all and cheers to the pregnant ladies,” he concluded.

“Cheers,” they all replied with a smile and then made a toast.

Oliver hugged his grandfather and smiled. "Grandpa, don't ever think about dying again, you are not leaving us yet, not even in the next fifty years," he said and the old man chuckled.

Aria stood up and hugged him too . “Grandpa, everything that had happened in the past should remain in the past, I hold no grudges against you, no one is above mistakes,” she replied and smiled.

“Thank you,” Grandpa Go replied and smiled too.

“Can we start drinking already?” Lena queried and they all laughed.

Eight months later.....

They all sat around the baby's cradle watching him smile. “Awwn, he is so cute, Lena said with a smile.

"Yeah, just like you are," Oliver said and placed his hand on her shoulders.

"Madam, What is his name?" Gina, one of the maids queried.

Aria paused and stared at Oliver, then she turned back to the maid. "Um... we haven't concluded on one yet." She replied.

Princess Lena sighed. “Mom, he is almost two weeks old and you two haven't come up with a name yet, we can't call him baby forever, you know?”

“Well, I suggested we call him John but your father has a problem with that name,” Aria scoffed.

“That is because it doesn't suit him and I don't want him to be anyway like my dad,” Oliver replied. “We should just call him Barry,” he added.

“Barry? That sounds cringe to my ears, how about we call him Simon,” Aria suggested.

“What? That is too lame, I prefer something modern, like Miles.”

Aria chuckled. “Seriously? You want to name our child Miles? What sort of a name is that?” she argued.

Lena sighed and made her usual face-palm expression. “I can't believe you guys had nine months to think of a name and you both couldn't come up or agree on something,” she mumbled.

“Well, it is your father's fault... he has a terrible taste in male names,” Aria issues.

“Really? I clearly remember you once suggested we call him, Ali? What is this? The Middle east?” Oliver retorted and scoffed.

The baby in the cradle giggled as he watched them fight. “Look, even the baby finds you two amusing,” Lena said, bringing it to their attention.

“Well, he thinks his dad is wrong,” Aria said.

“How do you even know that?” Oliver queried.

“hey! I am his mother so I know what he thinks,” Aria fired back.

“You know what? I am tired of arguing, let's just call him Julian,” Oliver suggested.

“No, that name is usually used for villains in movies, my baby boy isn't a villain in this story,” Aria argued.

"Then why don't you come up with something better?"

"Enough you two," Lena yelled and stood up. They all turned to face her. “Since you two can't come up with a name, I have decided that we would call him Oliver junior, and that is final.” Lena stated.

They were quiet for a while, staring at each other, and then Oliver smiled. “Well, that isn't bad at all, I think Oliver junior Gomez is a cool name,” he replied and smirked.

Aria glared at him, then she stared at the baby and smiled. “Yes, he is a younger version of you, so that name is perfect,” she added in support.

Lena smiled and went down to the baby's cradle, she touched him on the cheeks and he giggled, brightening the room with his charming smile.

“You heard that kiddo, I am the one who gave you your name, Oliver Junior Gomez!!” she said and smiled.

Oliver and Aria came closer. “Awn , come here sweetie, it is time for the Gomez family big hug,” Oliver said and they hugged her simultaneously, while the baby smiled at them.

Now things were back on track, the billionaire CEO had not expected his life to change around like this, his personality, his character. It started with a one night stand, and here today... he was a happy man with a happy family, his encounter with this middle class heartbroken devastated lady had slowly but yet drastically changed his life for the best.

The end!!

Thank you for reading this book, I can't explain how thrilled I am to be meeting you on this last page. I know it wasn't and wouldn't be the best book you read, but you still found it worth your time.

Please do well to check out my other books by searching my pen name, "Kelvin Ivuchukwu". I hope you find them captivating.

Thank you once again.