

Chapter 94 Busted

“Does it hurt?” Aria asked as she cleaned his wounds with cotton wool and methylated spirit.

Oliver nodded gently with his eyes locked on hers. “You should have just given him what he wants,” he said softly.

“Yeah, you are right, I don’t know what I was thinking,” she replied and sighed.

Oliver was laying on his bed and Aria was sitting on it, right beside him, helping to dress his wounds.

It turns out that the bullet from the gun had grazed his arm, it didn’t penetrate his body. Aria had suggested taking him to the hospital because he had passed out but Sammy insisted on taking him home since it was a minor injury, it was not worth the whole country knowing that Mr. Oliver Gomez was shot.

If the news spread, then there would be no free airport tomorrow in Hawaii because a lot of important personalities would come flying over to see him, in addition to that was his grandfather.

Grandpa Go would freak out if he heard that his grandson was shot, he would take the next flight to America tonight. So they helped him get into the car and brought him back home instead.

None of them had the ID of the man who had attacked them, the thug had escaped. Even the police couldn’t find him.

“Why did you do that? You could have gotten yourself killed,” Aria scolded.

“Was I supposed to stand there and watch you get shot, I brought you here so I have responsibilities for your safety,” Oliver retorted and tried to sit up, but he groaned in pain.

“Be careful,” Aria warned, then she helped him sit up and place his head against the head foam of the bed.

“It’s alright Aria, I am fine,” Oliver replied and smiled, while checking out her work; the dressing on the wound. He was bare chest as she had removed his shirt in order to clean his wound.

“Was that the only reason why you saved me? Because you brought me here and my safety is your responsibility?” she queried in a soft voice, and her eyes fell on his broad chest, he was a bit hairy.

Oliver was silent for a while, staring at her, then he replied. “No Aria, that was not the only reason, I did it because I love you and I would rather die than watch...”

He was yet to complete his sentence when Aria attacked his lips with a hungry kiss. She had been itching to do that for a long time. Her lips brushed against his, passionately, and her hands explored his bare chest.

Oliver did not hesitate to kiss back, he kissed her hungrily like his life depends on it. It was a hot, raw, passionate and hungry kiss that lasted for a few minutes, and then Aria pulled out to catch her breath.

Oliver looked at her and she looked down to hide her face, she was shy and that made him chuckle. He brought his left arm to caress her face, as he was wounded on the right one.

“I was scared today, Oliver... I had never felt that way before, the fear of losing you, and that is when I realized that...” she was suddenly interrupted by an incoming call on her phone.

“Let me take this, I will be back,” she said and stood up. Oliver nodded and she walked out.

He smiled and took a deep breath to relax, it felt so good to kiss her again after seven long years, and he was beginning to think that this day will never come. He sat there reminiscing on the kiss, but not for long because his thoughts were interrupted by a knock on the door.

“Come in,” he permitted.

The door opened and Lena brought her little head in. “Hey Dad,” she said with a smile.

“Hey, Come here sweetheart,” he instructed and she ran in immediately, leaving the door half open.

“How are you doing?” she asked as she stood by the bedside.

“Good, it’s not my first time getting scratched, you know?” he asked and smirked.

Lena came closer and sat by the bedside with a look of excitement. “So tell me Dad, did it work?” she asked almost immediately.

Oliver was silent for a while, then he laughed softly. “Yes Princess, it worked!!!” he half-screamed in excitement and hugged her.

“Wait... you mean you two are good again, like... she forgave you?”

“Yes, kind of... she didn’t really say that but she kissed me and was about to tell me that she loved me before she received a call and had to leave.” Oliver narrated. The excitement was very visible on his face.

“Wow! That is good news, I knew that our plan would work, although it was risky, I can’t believe I almost got you killed,” she replied and they chuckled.

“Well I volunteered for it, moreover, it was a rubber bullet, even if that guy missed, it wouldn’t have killed me, it would have only left a scar,” Oliver said. “All that doesn’t matter now, the plan worked and your mom has accepted me again, that is all that matters.”

“I do feel bad for mom though, we had to give her such a fright in order to achieve our goals. You think she would be mad when she finds out?” Lena queried.

“Of course I would be mad!!!” Aria yelled from the door.

They both turned around and were shocked to see her standing there. She had overheard their discussion.

“Oh my God, Oliver! How could you do such a thing!” she yelled and rushed to them angrily.

“Aria, I am really sorry,” Oliver said as fear gripped his mind. He had obviously ruined everything; Aria would never be appeased now.

“Sorry? You think you can apologize for what you just did?” she yelled. “How dare you play with my emotions like that? Were you so desperate that you did something so horrible? What if that man had missed and shot me instead, or even Lena? Then what?”

“Mom, this is not Dad’s fault, it was my idea,” Lena said immediately.

“Stay out of this, Lena... you are still a kid, your father is an adult and he made his decision,” she fired.

“Please hear me out Aria,” Oliver pleaded and tried to take her arm but she pushed him off. She turned around and headed out of the room in anger.

“I will go talk to her, I will tell her it was my idea,” Lena said and turned towards the door.

“No Lena, your mom is right, this was my mistake, I should never have agreed to that plan, let me handle this myself,” Oliver replied and came down from the bed.

He left Lena behind in the room and walked out.

“Oh man, what have I done?” Lena muttered and sank to the bed.

To be continued!