

Chapter 95 It's time to move on

Oliver walked out to the sitting room but Aria was not there, so he went to check in her room but she was not there either. He guessed that she must have gone outside the building.

He rushed out to the front of the apartment and he could see her standing outside, it was dark and cold. She was alone, with her hands dug into the pocket of her trouser.

Oliver could feel the sadness looming around her, he had really done it this time, he had broken her for real. What was he thinking to play her like that? He was so desperate to have her back that he'd go to any extent to make that happen.

He walked to her slowly and stopped when he was standing at the same spot with her, he was right beside her but she acted like she didn't notice him, she was silent, but he could see her tears, she was really hurt and he felt guilty for that.

"I am really sorry, Aria... I didn't know what else to do," he muttered softly, while staring at her.

"You have said that a million times already, it won't change anything," she replied, without turning to face him. Perhaps she was looking up to the dark clouds in the sky; even the sky was gloomy with no stars, just a half moon that didn't shine too bright.

"I just wanted to make you realize that you were still in love with me, and we belong together, you were about to say it yourself," Oliver insisted.

"No, that is not true, I can't be with someone as selfish as you, I still cant believe that you would do such a thing to me, I have lost the little trust and respect I had for you Mr. Gomez, and I feel nothing for you as well... a man who would play with the emotions of someone he claims to love, just to prove a point is not worthy of my daughter and I."

"What are you saying, Aria?"

"You heard me right, stay away from me and my daughter, you are a bad influence on her. Once this wedding is over, I will leave with her and I will never come back," Aria stated.

"Don't say that, Aria... she is my daughter and you are my wife, I love you two so much, please don't do this," Oliver pleaded.

Aria scoffed, and then chuckled in sarcasm. "No Oliver, you only love yourself, no one else... and don't ever call me your wife again, that relationship ended seven years ago, when you handed me those papers and threw me out of your life.

Even if I should overlook what happened in the past, how do I ignore what you did today? You fvcking played with my emotions just for your own selfish gains as usual, you scared the life out of me and put my daughter and I in harm's way just to get me back.

No Oliver, I can't ever get back together with you, the Oliver I was in love with died a long time ago, you are a completely different person and it's unfortunate that I had to meet you." She spat.

Oliver clenched his fist and then grabbed her wrist, he turned her to face him, she tried to break free from his clutch but he held onto her wrist very tight.

"Oliver, you are hurting me," she groaned.

"Just as much as you are hurting me, Aria! I made just one little mistake that I have been trying my best to fix for the past seven years."

"Past seven years? Liar! You didn't care to check on me for all that time, Oliver... if you wanted to find me in the past seven years, if you wanted to bring me back, then you would have done it... but no, you gave up on me... you only sent your spies to keep an eye on me but you never really actually cared to make communications. I get it, isn't it obvious that you only cared about your daughter, that was why you had your men stalk me, you didn't care about me one bit!!" she fired and pulled her arm off roughly.

Oliver was puzzled. So she knew that he didn't try to find her again after the first time he tried and failed, but what exactly did she want? She was the one who asked him not to ever come for her, now she was upset that he didn't come looking for her all that time. Women are really complicated creatures, what do they really want? That is a question he didn't have an answer to.

"So now, you are mad that I didn't come looking for you, so that is the real reason why you have been mad at me. fine, I accept that one is on me as well, I have made a lot of mistakes in the past, but let's bury that behind now and start a new life, let's forget the past and start afresh," he pleaded.

"No Oliver, I have made up my mind... I don't want to be with you, there is no guarantee that you wouldn't make the same mistakes again, just leave me alone!" she yelled.

Oliver had completely lost his patient now, he was like a time bomb which was about to explode, he couldn't take anymore of her attitude anymore.

"You know what? I have had enough! I have tried my best to make this thing we share to work but you are not letting it happen... I could have been with someone else in the past seven years but I decided to wait for you. It's true I didn't come looking for you, but I was patiently waiting for you to come back to me, because I had faith in what we shared.

I believed that one day you would realize how much you love me and come back to me. Even when others encouraged me to move on because I was getting older, I decided not to listen to them. I deprived myself of pleasurable things that could complicate us further but then after these seven years, you still reject me.

What have I not done to have you back? I have accepted all of my mistakes and pleaded for a million times. I have done everything in my power to get us back together, not just for my sake but for the sake of our daughter and yet you call me selfish. You wont give our daughter what she wants because of your own wants, and yet you call me the selfish one. You should probably think again or look up that word in a dictionary because you are the selfish one here Aria!!

I have done everything in my power to get you back because I love you, but I would not waste my life, waiting for you forever. At this point, I would not be blinded by love anymore, it's high time I moved on with my life.

This is what you want right? I won't bother you anymore, you can do whatever you want with your life, Miss McQueen, because I free you of me this moment, I let you go from whatever bond we share. Princess is my daughter just as much as yours, so we would share equal rights to her. I hope you find what you are looking for, have a nice life!!" Oliver spat and stormed back into the house in a rage.

Arianna was stunned, she had not seen that side of Oliver in a very long time, she couldn't believe he just said all that to her. He was really letting go of her? Well that is what she always wanted, but why wasn't she feeling happy about it? She only felt sadness and emptiness in her heart, that void had grown larger after hearing him say those words.

But this was it; she was finally free from Oliver. If there was one thing she could hold him on, it was his words. He had moved on, and that was what mattered.

To be continued