

Touching your lips

Present time:

Marcel made an announcement to the assembled guests, drawing their attention to the central gures of the day, Dominik and Ariel, who stood at the altar, facing one another. While Dominik's gaze bore a deep curiosity and intensity, Ariel kept her head lowered, lost in her thoughts.

Ariel, lost in her own world, remained oblivious to the moment she exchanged vows or even when Dominik's name was spoken. Her mind was consumed by thoughts of betrayal, a scene that played on a loop before her eyes. The exchange of rings went by in a blur, and Ariel still did not raise her head.

A wave of applause swept through the crowd as Marcel approached the microphone. With enthusiasm, Marcel announced, "Ladies and gentlemen, the moment we've all been eagerly awaiting has arrived. It's time for the groom to share a kiss with his beloved bride."

When Dominik gently cradled Ariel's face to bestow that cherished kiss, their eyes nally locked. Ariel emerged from her contemplative state, and with astonishment in her voice, she exclaimed, "Uncle!"

"Dominik," he armed and captured her lips. The air left her lungs as she was pulled into a kiss, which she experienced last night.

She closed her eyes, inviting his lips again on hers, and melted in that kiss. Her senses were lost and all she thought about was the kiss.

Despite the extraordinary kiss, Ariel couldn't come to terms with the fact that she had married her boyfriend's uncle. How had this even become her reality?

Dominik kissed her passionately, leaving her breathless and he nally parted from her. His large hands encircled her petite waist as he spoke in a husky voice, "Baby girl, I told you last night, you are mine."

Ariel's mind was in a fog; she couldn't comprehend what Dominik had meant. However, the kiss was something she shared last night with an unknown man in the bar.

'That can't be possible. I didn't have a one-night stand with Adrian's uncle,' she thought.

"Everyone, the wedding is completed here." Marcel interrupted, as Dominik still held Ariel close in her arms, "now, it's time for the couple's dance," he announced.

'Couple Dance?' Ariel thought, 'I can't even stand properly in this tight wedding gown! How do you expect me to dance?'

At that moment, Ariel nally realized she was married to her boyfriend's uncle... her ex-boyfriend's uncle. This was the most shocking fact, which she nally realized.

This wasn't supposed to happen! She married a man who was Adrian's Uncle!

"Shall we dance?" Dominik whispered, his lips tantalizingly close to Ariel's ear, bringing her out of those thoughts. His warm breath sent shivers down her spine. She couldn't understand what was happening to her.

Ariel had never experienced such a vulnerable reaction before, but this man in front of her was making her weak with just his breath, not to mention his touches.

Ariel was about to say something when Dominik smirked and took the microphone from Marcel. "Do not forget to enjoy the food here," he announced, his eyes playfully glancing around the room. "After all, the Marimo family has done their best in hospitality."

Then, he turned to Marcel. "Your sister-in-law is tired. Let's save the dancing for another time." He dropped the microphone and turned his attention back to Ariel. "Are you happy, baby girl?" he asked with a smile.

Ariel gulped and felt weird when he called 'baby girl' to her.

"So, we won't dance," Ariel said.

"Do you want to dance? I thought you were tired from last night," Dominik remarked.

Ariel tilted her head to look at him, "What do you mean?" she asked.

Dominik felt Ariel didn't remember about the last night. The intimate intimacy which both of them shared yesterday night. However, he still wasn't sure about it.

"Why did you marry me? Adrian ran away and—" Her voice died in her mouth as Dominik hushed her by placing his index nger on her plump lips.

"That's why we should leave the wedding hall, Ariel," Dominik said. The way he pronounced her name stirred something inside her. He dropped his hand to the side and gazed at Marcel, who escorted them out of the wedding hall to the black Limo which was awaiting them.

Dominik helped Ariel settle inside. "Make sure everyone leaves after having the wedding meals," he said to Marcel and got inside the Limo.

For Ariel, it was the rst time to witness the interior of such a luxurious car. She didn't even realize whether the car was moving or not. Wait! She shouldn't think about all this. The biggest question in front of her was why Dominik replaced Adrian.

She tilted her head to glance at Dominik, who presented a glass of wine to her. "Congrats on becoming Mrs. Dominik Mikaelson," he said with a smile.

Ariel was conicted thinking whether to accept that glass or not. Adrian did mention once that his uncle was from an old Maa family, but for a long time, they were in business. Ariel feared if she refused Dominik, he might get angry at her. How did she even get stuck in such a situation?

Closing her eyes, she nally took the glass of wine from Dominik and took a sip. She didn't wish to drink more. From the last day's intense drinking, she had a pretty bad headache the entire morning.

"You are Adrian's uncle. I mean why did I get married to an uncle?" Ariel muttered.

"I'm not an uncle to you," Dominik armed as he gritted his teeth at her. "Do I look like an uncle? I'm twenty-nine... Only eight years older than you. You shouldn't call me uncle, Baby. We are husband and wife now," he said in an authoritative tone.

He then clanked his wine glass with hers, swirled its contents, and chugged the wine down his throat. Dominik noticed Ariel didn't wish to drink, so he took the wine glass from her and placed it aside.

Instead, he grabbed Ariel's hand and made her look at him. "Are you scared of me?" he asked.

"I wasn't supposed to marry you," Ariel said, not blinking at that moment.

"But Adrian ran away. Someone has to protect your dignity, so I took his place, Love," Dominik said and moved his face close to her.

The moment his thumb made contact with her lips, her lips quivered and she ended up saying, "Dominik, wh-what are you doing?"

Ariel was nervous, and a bit scared too. She unexpectedly married a man about whom she knew nothing. He was exceptionally handsome in looks, but she had heard how the beauty of a person sometimes betrayed you.

"Just touching your lips," Dominik whispered while boring his gaze at her.

Ariel's heart pounded crazily. What kind of magic did he perform on her? Even though they were not intimate, she felt hot under his penetrating gaze.

"Your name is beautiful just like you," Dominik said, his words carrying the weight of his affection.

Ariel's heart uttered to hear those words and she nally blinked her eyes.