

Forced Marriage with CEO

5 # The Perfect One

Ariana's POV

It has been a dream for me and Jason to see Austin's wedding. We are saying to him that it is the right time to get married and settle in his life but he is stubborn and never pays attention to us.

Jason, Austin's grandpa and my husband, this time warned him if he won't get married before this Christmas, he will kick him out from the post of the CEO and will appoint Declan (Austin's stepbrother) as the CEO of the Black Inc. Jason still have more powers than Austin. This time my grandson also knows that if he doesn't take this matter seriously, he will lose his position.

Finally, I and Nate trapped him to marry Aarjav's sister. It was a little bit of emotional blackmail from Nate and from me too. But he was convinced by us to marry Aarjav's sister.

There was a little doubt about the girl, as I have to think about Aaron too. Especially, India has an epic culture, that's why I thought this way. If we find the correct girl for Austin, there would not be any problem for Austin and Aaron too. So I didn't promise Aarjav that Austin will marry his sister. I want to check up on a girl, I need to talk to her and then I will decide about the wedding.

When we arrived, I saw a girl, whose face was plastered with make-up, revealing every inch of her body, she was looking terrible indeed just like a whore.

Then suddenly, that girl disappeared. My mind blinked, "Was she his sister?"

I just shook off my thoughts and headed inside. I noticed that everybody is looking tense as their faces were seeming white.

After a normal introduction, I enthusiastically asked Mrs. Kapoor, "So where is your daughter, Mr. Kapoor?"

I was happy to meet her and eager to meet an Indian girl. But there was no sign of her so I have to ask her.

"She is..." Mr. Kapoor stammered and looked at Mrs. Kapoor and Aarjav.

Mrs. Kapoor cut off her husband and acknowledged me, "She went out due to some medical emergency. Her friend was sick, so she went to help her. She will be here by tomorrow morning."

"Oh, I hope her friend is fine," I sadly retorted. Hearing this my all dreams shattered. I sighed as it is tough, I have to wait till tomorrow.

"Hello, everyone," after some time, the same girl I have seen, waved but I didn't like her manifestation.

"So, she is your daughter?" I asked in a disgusting wave of sound that girl was no less than a witch.

Before Mr or Mrs. Kapoor could reply, the girl interrupted, "We are their Daughters."

"She is Myra and I'm Raima," She introduced herself and another girl, whom she introduced, gave a forced smile to everyone.

"Ohh, nice to meet you... both of you," I smiled at them. But my gaze occurred the attention of that particular girl named Myra. She was dressed in a simple Indian dressing style. No part of her body was exposed or to be seen, though she was looking like an angel. Her fair white skin, long dark brown hair with a golden shade, and green emerald eyes make her elegant and gorgeous.

In a real way, she was an angel for my Aaron. The guards showed us a picture of her while informing us that she saved Aaron today. Being the only heir of the black family, his life would be at stake so we didn't announce him as an heir yet. Still, some people or our rivals are trying to harm him often. Austin is hell worried about his safety. Thanks to God he was saved by this girl today. I was planning to meet this girl, so I already ordered the guards to find out about the girl who saved our Aaron.

However, it is my luck she is here and she is Aarjav's sister. The girl was adorable and looked so sincere. For a second I thought about how it would be if she is the girl who would marry Austin. Aaron's life will be blessed if she accepts him.

I was in my trance. Jason mentioned Aarjav's sister but I'm confused about whom he was talking to when he came to India to cross-check Aarjav's family.

I was lost in admiring the charming girl, Myra. My trance and gaze were broken by Aarjav's voice, "I would like to introduce your soon-to-be granddaughter-in-law, and she..."

I hopefully looked at him but he was interrupted by Raima Kapoor, "She is Myra Kapoor."

My heart was happy like a kid's. My Aaron will be so happy if she will marry Austin.

"What?" I read Myra's lips as she was trying hard to control her tears.

"Raima..." She whispered but Raima was smirking at her. Is something wrong going on here? Let me talk to her, she was so innocent and cute indeed.

"Come, Myra. Nice to meet you," I smiled cheerfully and call her to sit next to me. I don't know if she heard me or not but she ignored my words.

"Excuse me," She excused herself and ran towards the stairs avoiding everyone.

"She must feel shy, let me take her back," Raima trailed behind her and soon Mr. and Mrs. Kapoor excused from there following Raima. We were all confused.

I looked at Nate, she was also confused. And Austin, he didn't look up even. All the time, his head is dug into his phone.

After some time, one by one everyone came back and took their seats. I was looking for that girl, Myra. My old eyes are sure that she is a real gem for my Austin. Something different in her that is catching me.

Slowly, I saw a glowing figure stepping down in white pencil jeans and a dark red tank top. A little make-up was giving a glow to her face. Her eyes seemed crying. Her hair is open and freely jumping on her hips when she was striding.

A smile erupted on my lips automatically. Aaron was playing since we came and he slept before she came back so he could meet her. He will be so happy if he finds her as he became a big fan of her. Though she and her friend saved him, she became his favorite.

She slowly walked toward us and I got up to make her feel comfortable. Raima got up but I showed her my palm and welcomed Myra towards me.

"Hello, I'm sorry, I didn't want to ignore you but the situation was..." She apologized as I called her to sit next to me and she didn't come. How sweet of her! Meanwhile, she touched my feet. Off! This Indian tradition. I never felt they make that much special. I felt like she touched my feet and I feel like I'm her mother and she is honoring me like I'm a goddess.

"No, it's okay, how is your friend? You might worry for her and be sad for her," I asked politely as she raised her gaze which was lowered until.

"F... Fine," She answered stammering.

"So I'm Ariana, Austin's grandmother, she is... You know her... Natalie, we called her Nate and this is my grandson, Austin," I introduced her. Maybe, she knows us but I would love to introduce her to my family.

She smiled at Nate, but Austin, he is ruthless, he didn't bother to look at her. I felt embarrassed.

"Anyways, tell me something about you," I held her hand and made her sit next to me.

"I'm... " She stammered.

"Okay, confused with the situation. Tell me what are you studying?" I asked her.

"I have completed my graduation in business administration and now I have applied to study further for a master's degree," She answered with a small smile on her lips.

We talked a lot about her studies and then also I acknowledged about our New York City and our business etc.

I won't tell her about Aaron now, I will let her meet him with him, I will see how their bond will develop, then I will finalize my decision. If Austin likes her I don't have a problem, but I also have to think about Aaron.

"Let's have dinner," Aarjav pulled me by hand, so we trailed behind him. We had dinner together. I got to know a lot about her. She is the perfect one.

I took her number and then we left. As I reached home, yes, it's a new house, Austin purchased and develop it within a month just for this wedding and we feel at home.

I dialed Jason's number. I was so happy. After a few rings, he picked up the call, "Hello, Jason... How are you doing my dear husband?"

"I'm doing well, but what my wife is doing at this time? It must nighttime in India?" I could feel him smirking through the phone call.

"Jason, you were right. She is perfect. Now, I understand why you were forcing Austin to marry Aarjav's sister. Now, I just want her to accept Aaron," I cheerfully asserted. There is no limit to my happiness after meeting Myra.

"She will, but just don't force her to accept Aaron," Jason reminded me as I nodded humming.

"Austin is still rude, he didn't even talk to her," I complained.

"Hmm, let him jump at his place. No matter how long he will jump, he has to marry her, I haven't left any option for him.

"So will you attend this wedding?" I asked him and he laughed. He and his grandson have made my sandwich. They don't talk to each other and always throw their rules and demands on me to pass on.

"I will if he will marry Myra only," He giggled and said. I wish he would be here. I don't know how Myra will react when she will know about Aaron.

After Wishing him goodnight, I changed my outfit and lay on the bed. Jason was the one who predicted that I must set the wedding of Austin and Myra. We know Aarjav, he is a very good guy and working in our firm. When Nate fell in love with him. Jason came here specifically to know about the Kapoor family. When he visited this home, only Myra was there.

Without knowing who his guest was, she welcomed him wholeheartedly and made Jason feel the depth of Indian culture and traditions. After that Jason didn't inquire anything about Aarjav and ordered me to Convince Austin to marry Myra. When I almost failed, I and Nate emotionally blackmailed him and Jason threatened him.

That's why Mr. Austin Black is in India now. Thank God, Aarjav didn't plan his other sister for Austin. Raima... Arghh! She doesn't equal Myra's shoes. Thanks to God, otherwise I have to break this proposal and would ask Aarjav to set Myra for Austin. Raima is not in our class, no matter how much she exposed her skin.

Next morning...

"Good morning, Aaron," I caressed his head as he sat next to me to have breakfast.

"Hello, Grand granny, good morning," He took his seat and looked at me with a sad face.

"You told me that I will meet my soon-to-be Mom, why didn't you let me meet her?" He complained.

"You will meet her today, my son, but..." I stammered as I don't want Myra would scare of Aaron's place in their life and would say 'no'.

"I brought a gift for her and you know, I have been attacked there. Though I bought a gift for her and you didn't wake me," He lowered his gaze with disappointment.

"Eat something, we are going to meet her," I lied. I want to meet her but I didn't fix our meeting yet and there are so few days, so I have to be hurried and convince Myra.

Austin was nowhere to be seen. I shook my head and inquired the Indian wedding planner to know more about Indian rituals.

"Let's go, super granny," Aaron pulled my hands and I have to leave with him.

I dialed Myra's number while getting inside the car. She picked up the call and said, "Hello."

"Myra, it's me, Ariana. May we meet today?" I asked her politely.

"Sure, but for now I'm busy for half an hour, after that, we will meet wherever you said," She retorted as I felt relaxed.

"Okay, let me know the place where I can meet you," I asserted as she chuckled.

"Now I'm in the cafe near the park, we will meet in the park after half an hour," She retorted as I changed the destination and we steered towards the cafe said by her.