



14 Chapter FOURTEEN

Theme: The wedding party 1

WINSLOW, ARIZONA.

RIVERA HOME

Tears shimmered in Ivy's eyes but she reached her fingers to her face and wiped the tears that threatened to spill. "Don't cry..don't cry Ivy...don't cry..." She chanted but failed and broke out in tears.

"Wow! You look beautiful...but your hair looks a bit off..oh my God I should have taken you to the salon..maybe we will do that on the way to the event. Your dad is waiting in the car." Mrs Rivera clapped her hands in excitement but it stopped when she noticed the sad look on Emily's face.

"What's wrong? Did Ivy hurt you because you look prettier than she is?" Mrs Rivera asked with a hard expression on her face.

Mrs Rivera waited for Emily to say something so she would go straight into the room and lash out on Ivy for hurting her sister.

"Ivy! Ivy! Ivy!" Mrs Rivers called out when Emily didn't answer her questions.



"No mom, please let her be..she didn't do anything wrong. I am just sad because Ivy is not coming with us to the wedding." Emily said with a sad face.

Mrs Rivera hissed out loud. "That's her problem... She is not needed at the party anyways if she comes with us she will only cause trouble." She said.

"I can't believe you just said this to Ivy." Emily shook her head repeatedly before running out of the house in order to get away from her mother. She wasn't expecting such response from her mom.

"Emily! Emily! Emily! I am sorry!" Mrs Rivera followed her daughter immediately.

Ivy Rivera sat up on her bed few minutes after Emily left the room. She saw the invitation card at the edge of her bed with a little note attached to it. She opened the invitation card and saw her name boldly written in the card and she also checked the note.

Ivy read the note attached to the invitation card. "I, Julia Rivera personally invites you to my wedding. Please come and put a smile on my face today. I will be really mad at you if you don't show up at my wedding today!"

Ivy smiled a little as she blink back tears.



Aunt Julia has always being on her side, she had even invited Ivy on several occasions to her place but Ivy always refused to pay her a visit. Today, Aunt Julia had made an invitation card just for her. She continue to read what was written on the other side of the note.

"If I don't see you today, then I will assume you don't see me as a good aunt and anytime you see me don't ever call me aunt.. Okay?"

Then she read Emily's note. "Aunt Julia really wants to see you, she is mad at you because you did not help her with the wedding preparation and she says you have to make up for that today by attending wedding. And I guess she also has something important to tell you today."

Part of her was happy and the other part of her was scared. "What if I attend the party and something bad happens?" She said as if she was talking to someone.

She shook her head. "I am not going to attend the party because I don't want to get blamed." Ivy said to herself. "Half of the town will be present..no..no..I can go to the party." She discarded the thought of going to the party.

Ivy lay back on the bed to continue reading the novel but then her mind kept drifting to Aunt Julia. She recalled the day her aunt gave her a necklace on her birthday. Ivy sighed and sat up



on the bed again.

"I am going to attend Aunt Julia's wedding because she wants to see me just to make up for not helping her with the wedding preparations." Ivy smiled.

She was happy that someone at least wants her, someone was worried about her and of course someone cares for her.

"But what do I wear? None of my rags...Absolutely none fits a wedding party." She scratched the back of her neck.

"What do I wear? What do I wear?" Ivy chanted as she got out of bed.

"Jeans...what about my hair?" Ivy said loudly as she walked to her closet only for her to gasped out in shock when she saw a beautiful knee length gown hanging in it.

"Who..put this..here?" She stuttered.

Ivy took out the gown and a note fell from it to the ground. Ivy picked the note and read it.

"Aunt Julia sent this, she wants you to wear this to the wedding." Emily wrote the note to her.

A smile curved around her mouth as she admired the gown. "This is so beautiful." She said.



GOLDEN HOTELS

"This is how you carry the wine and make sure it doesn't fall. Why is it so hard for you to get this simple work? I have been teaching you for weeks now..and you are not even serious about knowing what I have been teaching you!" James said in a raised tone.

Ace Clark eyebrows creased and a frown displayed on his face. "How dare you talk to me this way? Do you know who I am?!" Ace snapped at him.

"You keep asking me if I know who you are? Well I don't care about who you are but what I care about is that you are working in this hotel so you should do a good job!" James replied.

Ace Clark snorted and clenched his fists. "It is not your fault..no don't worry I won't do anything to you. I will keep calm and do everything my father wants me to do because of my cars, my cards and...women." He said.

James laughed at him. "I will keep calm and do everything my father wants me to do because of my cars, cards and women....." James mimicked Ace Clark.

Ace felt the urge to punch the young boy but he controlled himself.



"Listen to me, a wedding is going to take place in the event hall so we are heading there now to finish up the arrangements." James pointed around Ace.

"I will be waiting outside." James said before walking out of the liquor room.

"Where is Ace?" Mrs Tonia asked as she walked towards James, pushing a cart with cake and wine on it.

"He is still inside." James replied.

Ace Clark stepped out of the room.

"Oh Ace, I can see you are not busy. James go into the kitchen and help the staffs out." She instructed James.

"Yes ma'am." James replied before he walked off.

"Ace, I want you to push this cart to the hall, the cake and wine is a gift from the hotel management to the new couples." Mrs Tonia said.

"Why do I have to be the one to push the cart to the hall? You should have just ask James." Ace started to walk away.

"Alright! I will just call your father and let him know you aren't doing any work around here." Mrs Tonia said stopping Ace Clark on



track.

Ace Clark turned to face Mrs Tonia.
"Alright...I will take the cart to the event hall." He
flashed the woman a fake smile.

"Very good..but be careful not to ruin the
cake or break the wine." Mrs Tonia said with a
stern look on her face.

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