Ouch, My CEO Fiance Fell For His Maid

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Ideas

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Sarah Garner’s pov.

Yes. I planned everything. Yes, I was looking for a vulnerable moment when I could easily confide my insecurities to Keith.

He hated liars. So, I needed to tell him during labor pains about what I did to Ashley. Today a huge burden was lifted off my chest. I felt lightheaded and lightweight. Ha-ha.

‘What are you thinking?” Keith asked me while rocking Mashal in his arms. He was pacing around in the room and was sweet-talking to our daughter who was fast asleep.

“I am thinking that how much I love you.” I was sure there was pride in my eyes for our beautiful daughter and for her caring father.

Keith gently placed her in the crib and quickly closed the gap between us, “I love you too, my love.” He bent down and gave me a sound kiss. However, he straightened up when we heard a soft knock on the door.

“Marw!” I outstretched my arms, inviting my brother for a hug.

“How are you, sister? Congrats’” he hugged me back and kissed my forehead. However, like always he didn’t stay long, and his eyes started searching for something until it landed on the small cot.

‘There she is!” A huge smile tugged at the corner of his lips as he strolled towards her, “Hello there!” he cooed gently, and I could detect uneasiness on his face.

None of us ever met or held a baby. Well! not really this closely. I still remember. We were quite young when Mom got pregnant. All of us were over the moon.

I often used to get irritated by Marwick when he used to tease me that it would be a baby boy. Instead of fighting him, I used to sit in a corner and cry. Because I always wanted a baby sister.

I felt my heart being clenched by some unseen force.

Ashley Walters! Who was basically Ashley Garner. God did listen to me in His unique way. He did bless me with a baby sister.

If only we could know about her before.

Quite awkwardly, Marwick held Mashal in his arms and observed her face fondly. The first thing he came up with was…

“She resembles me!” I saw Keith smirking at the announcement and threw a warning glance in his direction. He was going to say something nasty, but I didn’t want him to hurt Marwick. My brother was trying to get acquainted with the new family member.

“Be mentally prepared. Mom and Dad might come to visit you.” Marwick said casually and I went rigid after the revelation.

Mom and Dad? Seriously? Why now?

They never cared for me for freaking nine months. Now they wanted to visit me?

“Dad is already getting my hate. I am not asking you to forgive him. But just …” he, at last, looked up from the distance, “Just be… You! Don’t shun them away as I did.”

He said quietly and was about to put down Mashal when Keith got to him and took our daughter in his arms.

Just then the door opened with a bang and Grandpa arrived carrying his signature stick.

“Grandpa!” I squealed with delight.

He was shaking while trying to reach me. Marwick was at once beside him to hold him, ‘Why are you alone, Grandpa?” Along with me, Marwick also looked behind him if any of my parents accompanied him.

“Ashton wanted to escort me, but I rejected the offer,” Grandpa said and took a seat at the edge of my bed, “I can’t bear his presence near me. Especially after knowing what he did to Ashley’s mom.”

He held my hand and kissed it gently, “He might come here anytime and come up with some silly stories. Don’t believe him!” Grandpa kind of warned me. My gaze shifted to Marwick who cocked a brow with a smirk. It had an I-told-you-so look!

“Congratulations, my little girl!” Dad kissed my forehead and stroked my hair. My mom was also standing there beside him with an aloof face, i

None of them even bothered to meet my daughter or shake hands with Keith. Marwick was also there but Dad and Mom both chose to ignore him too.

Grandpa had left before their arrival as he could not stay in the hospital for long hours. He was already weak with a sensitive heart condition and wanted to stay home.

‘Thanks, Dad!” I said with a forced smile. He was here to meet me. If his heart could melt for his daughter, then I was sure it would definitely melt for his granddaughter too.

“Did Dad talk to you about something?” Dad’s voice dropped to a very low whisper. He kept stroking my hair with a smile, but he didn’t want to get heard by Keith or Marwick.

‘Grandpa was here to meet Mashal. Why, Dad?” I held his hand and looked up into his blue eyes. He was still a handsome man for his age.

“I mean … did he talk to you about some … umm … property?” I frowned and shook my head.

No, Dad. He was just here for a few minutes and then left.”

“Listen, sweetheart. You need to talk to Dad. He has gone crazy.”

Why? What happened? Is it something…” I was about to say more when Mashal started crying. Keith instantly started rocking her.

“She might be hungry,” Keith told me softly before handing over my baby.

“I just want a minute to talk to my daughter,” Dad huffed at Keith between clenched teeth. He was still not looking at my husband’s face.

“My daughter is hungry, Mr. Garner.” Keith said with finality and helped settling Mashal in my arms, “Now can we have some privacy please?”

Before Dad could utter another word, Keith turned to Marwick, “Can you please take them out? Mashal needs her feed.” “Gladly!” Marwick responded curtly and stood there staring at Dad. He was not on talking terms with him, but anything could be expected from my brother.

Dad knew Marwick would never hesitate to drag him out. “Let’s go.” Dad just fixed his collar and called my mom who had been there beside him like a dummy.

She was not like this when we were kids. But the miscarriage of her third baby made her somewhat aloof to her surroundings.

She could never get back to herself.

“I am leaving, Sarah. Don’t forget to talk to Dad. If you want, you can give me a call whenever you are free.”

I didn’t know what the issue was but with an adorable baby, I don’t think I would be getting any time soon to call anyone. Not even my dad.

Keith had already decided to spoil both of his girls to bits. Instead of Dad, I guess I needed to talk to Grandpa and ask him what that commotion was about.

Ashley Deluca’s pov:

It had been one week since Sarah gave birth to Mashal. The small family had moved to their new house. On Sarah’s request, I had designed Mashal’s nursery.

Thankfully, tonight Justin agreed to accompany me to watch a romantic comedy and we had lots of Doritos to eat. However, instead of watching the movie, he was throwing subtle glances at me.

I gave the impression as if I was not aware of it. But every time when I used to laugh at some funny scene, his gaze used to get glued to my face.

The movie must have hardly reached halfway when I picked up the remote and switched it off.

“What?” I rolled my eyes at him.

‘What?” he asked me with all the innocence on his face.

“Will you answer my question with a question, Justin?” I gave a playful punch on his shoulder, and he held it, grinning from ear to ear.

“I just can’t keep my eyes off your face, kitten.” He moved the popcorn bowl aside and started moving his ass close to me, “I think you are no more interested in the movie.” He pouted his lips and was bringing it close to my face when I stopped him by placing my palm on the pout.

I was watching the movie but it’s you who seem to lose your interest in it.” “That’s because I have more interesting things to watch,” his eyes were roaming on my face hungrily, “Your face holds my interest more than anything, kitten. I love you so much, Ashley Deluca.”

I kept looking into his eyes and took my mouth closer to kiss his lips, “I love you too, Deluca.” He chuckled and reached back to take off his t-shirt.

My mouth suddenly went dry when his muscular chest came into view.

“Justin?” “Hmm?” he was looking at me while taking off his trousers.

“Undress me. Will you?” “At your service ma’am.”

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“Steward Garner has asked me to attend a family meeting in the drawing room, tomorrow morning,” I told Justin who was lying beside me under the sheets too close to me. His face was so close that I could only see his full lips.

We just got done with our hot lovemaking. He was tracing my facial features with his index finger.

“You still call him Steward?” he started twirling my hair strand around his finger.

“I am sorry,” I smiled sheepishly, “I am not used to calling anyone Grandpa or Dad.” “Don’t call him Dad. He is a mule!” A sudden bitterness touched his husky voice, “But grandpa sounds good. Steward is a nice man.” 1

Out of nowhere, a picture of this nice man popped up in my mind kissing Granny senselessly. I bit my lower lip to control the smile.

‘What is it?” I could never hide anything from my husband.

“I will tell you soon, love,” I said, and without giving him a chance to argue I started kissing him senselessly.

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We all were waiting for Grandpa to join us in the drawing room. If I was thinking that he only wanted to meet me then I was wrong. Because when I entered, I found Sarah and Keith carrying Mashal, sitting on the right. Marwick was also sitting with them. The left couch was occupied by Ashton Garner and his wife. Granny was also there tapping her stick lightly on the floor.

“Little one!” Marwick at once stood up and hugged me.

“Now she is the little one.” I pointed towards Mashal who was sleeping peacefully on Keith’s chest. I just could not wait to take her in my arms.

‘You and Mashal both have a special place in my heart. And you will always be my little one.” He tried to swallow the heavy lump in his throat, “I wish I could find you when you were a kid. I could have given you a better lifestyle.” 1

We were literally murmuring to each other.

“It’s ok, Marw. I had a good time in that orphanage.”

I lifted myself to kiss his cheek and hugged him. Then I met Sarah, Keith, and my little niece who was a spitting image of Marwick. Life had suddenly thrown so many surprises to my face.

Justin had gotten busy shaking hands and chest bumping with Keith.

I occupied the bigger couch after meeting Granny and ignored Ashton Garner. Justin joined me and after a few minutes, I heard a loud cough. Grandpa was here. As always, he was wearing a check jacket with matching trousers.

He came straight towards me with a kind smile and kissed my forehead,” How are you, little one!” Urgh! I rolled my eyes and heard Marwick’s chuckle.

After meeting Sarah and Mashal, he took the single sofa beside Granny and fixed his reading glasses on his nose, ‘This is a summary of my will.” He opened the file that he was carrying with him, “I made it a long time back but could not tell you all about it as Ashley was not found.”

My face must have turned crimson when I sensed several pairs of eyes on me. I felt Justin gripping my hand in his.

“All this time, I kept bagging you to transfer the industries… in my name,” Ashton Garner hissed and stood up, “and here you are telling us that you didn’t do it because of this… this …ba…bastard…” Justin was at once on his feet.

In a matter of seconds, he was holding Ashton Garner’s collar, “Call my wife a bastard one more time and I will make sure that you are no more useful to your wife in bed.”

Justin’s threat brought a gasp to my lips and a smile to Marwick’s. I could not believe it. My brother was enjoying the show.

If my big sister was shocked, then she didn’t let it show on her face.

“Ashton! This is MY property you are talking about.” Steward roared with so much strength that I was not aware of, “I know you are waiting for me to die to get your hands on it,” grandpa laughed sarcastically, “Let me tell you. You would never have gotten it even after my death. I will give it to whoever I like. Because of your irresponsible behavior, I had to shut down five of my industries. I don’t know how your innocent and mentally disturbed wife dealt with your dirty habit of sleeping around. And I don’t know how many more babies will be coming out in the future telling me that they share your DNA.” “Dad!” Ashton tried to protest but maybe we all had momentarily forgotten who Steward was.

“Shut up!” Steward screamed. His face had gone so much red that I was scared he might get a heart attack.

“Grandpa.” Sarah rose on her feet and scurried to him. She circled her arms around his neck and leaned her cheek on his head, “We trust you, Grandpa. We will always trust your decisions. I love you. We all love you and need you in our lives. Just because you have got a characterless and noncompetitive son doesn’t mean, we don’t value you.”

Ashton’s nostrils were flaring by now.

Grandpa inhaled a shaky breath and held Sarah’s hand with a small smile,” I know, my girl.” He kissed her hand and patted it.

Sarah went back to her place beside Keith.

“According to this will, Marwick will take care of all my business dealings from now onwards.” Grandpa said looking into the file, “However, profit shares will be deposited according to a certain percentage in Sarah and Ashley’s accounts too. If any of the sisters will be interested in taking over any factory or company, then Marwick is bound to step back and give the place to his sisters or sister. If any of his sisters will ask for any kind of guidance or help no matter if it’s financial or moral. He should be there for them. If any of his sisters want to start their own venture, then he is bound to finance it. But for that, you girls need to do your homework and convince him.”

I nodded my head when he looked between Sarah and me.

“But I do have my conditions too.” He closed the file and eyed Marwick,” You need to find your bride, son.” He said softly and I heard someone flinch in his place.

Ashton Garner didn’t like it. He got up and left the room quietly along with his wife.

“Find the girl and settle whatever is required. Either accept her or help her with the finances otherwise…”

He paused and smiled when he got our attention back on him.

“Otherwise like your father, you will get nothing. Zero! So, you better start looking for her.”

Marwick took a deep sigh. Unlike Ashton, his face was guilt-stricken, ‘Yes, Grandpa.” “I know, son that you are trying. But the girl is stuck somewhere out there because of your recklessness. Go and find her.” He told him gently and shifted his focus to Sarah, “And you, my favorite girl!”

Sarah’s lips curved up in a smile, “Do you have any objection about the will?” “No, Grandpa. I am happy!” she squeezed her eyes and turned to look at Keith who gave a quick peck on her lips.

“Ashley! My little one!” he looked at me.

“Yes, Grandpa?” “What are you planning to do with this money? Do you need any help from Marwick or me in setting up a business?” when I opened my mouth to protest, he raised his hand, “I know you don’t need it. Your husband can do it for you. But I never got a chance to do anything for my youngest granddaughter. Please let me know if you have any business ideas. You are one hell of a smart girl. I am sure you will come up with something.”

I felt happiness surging through my soul. The feeling that my brother, my sister, and my grandfather stood by me was overwhelming.

After getting Justin’s love back into my life this was the second most heartwarming moment for me. I got to my feet and rushed to him. Taking his feeble body in my arms, I leaned down on his shoulder and started crying.

“Ashley!” “Ashley!” I could hear the chanting of my name from everyone’s mouths, but I could not take it anymore. I was damn lucky, and these were just happy tears.

“Grandpa!” I called him and raised my head to look into his misty eyes.

‘Yes, little one.” “I have two ideas…” When he didn’t understand, I chuckled excitedly, “You asked me for business ideas or whatever I wanted to do with the money. I have got ideas on how to waste your money, Grandpa. Wanna hear?”

I wiggled my brows questioningly and wiped the tears off my face with the back of my hand. He smirked and nodded his head happily.