

My Baby's Daddy Is Mr CEO by Kelvin Iwuchukwu Chapter 16

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Chapter 16

Rosie stands at the bedroom door with her hands placed against her waist, she is very upset with her friend for the decision she had taken. This was a lifetime opportunity that she just let slip away.

Arianna was sitting on the bed with her head bowed; she did not want to look Rosie in the eye because she knew that her best friend was mad at her.

Nevertheless, she had no regrets whatsoever for what she had done; she believed she had made the right decision.

Yes, the money would have changed her life, but she believed that by accepting that money, she would have sold what was left of her self-respect and dignity.

She would be no different from the other women that Oliver had spoken of.

After a few minutes of silence, Rosie finally spoke. She was so upset that she had no idea which words to use. What her best friend had done was still unbelievable to her.

"Arianna, what have you done?" she asked in a whisper. Aria was silent, she didn't know of any words to give as a reply.

"Why would you do such a thing Aria? What were you thinking back there? Do you realize that you just rejected the huge sum of fifty thousand dollars? Do you know what that money could do for you Aria?" she queried.

"I am sorry sis, I felt like that was the right thing to do. I don't need his money to survive, I have been doing fine without him and I would come out of this without his help."

"Really Aria? Then why did you take on this case in the first place, if you don't need his money to survive, then why did you go through the trouble of starting a case against him, you have missed a few days at work which you would be fined for, and what of the lawyer? How would you get the money to pay him?" Rosie asked, with an angry face.

"Rosie, do not worry about the lawyer, Mr. Damon said I can pay him whenever I have the money. As for why I started this case, it was only to prove to that arrogant CEO that I am not the type of girl he thinks I am, I wanted to make him understand that I am not a liar and I am not after his money either."

Rosie sighed and bumped her palm on her face, "I just can't understand you Aria, honestly, I am disappointed in you, and I am really upset. Did you think of the future? When the baby is born? Things would be really difficult, this was your opportunity to get something from Oliver but you have messed it up, you have let him go scot free, not even the law can help you now."

"That's not true, if I wanted I could still get into his life, it's confirmed that the baby in my womb is his so he has a responsibility towards me, but I am not interested. I can't be with a man who treats women the way he does, he has a really sick mentality and I can't want anything to do with such a person."

"Arianna, let's hope you are not making a big mistake, because I warned you."

Rosie concluded and stormed out of the bedroom.

Aria sighed and lay flat on the bed. She knew that her friend would come around soon; she cannot stay upset with her for long.

Oliver left his office and went back to his mansion. He was very disturbed after what had transpired in his office, he had never felt so bad with himself. He was

feeling guilty and no matter how hard he tried to get rid of the feeling, it would not go away.

The moment his driver parked in the garage, he did not care to wait for the door to be opened by his servants; he opened it himself and walked into the house. Zach, his butler greeted him but he was not in the mood to respond, he ignored the middle aged man and walked into his bedroom. Everything was still a mystery to him, two hours ago; he could swear that he was not the father of the child. He was very certain that he had not ejaculated in her, so how could this happen? If it were some other doctor that carried out the tests and delivered the test results, then he would have doubted the originality of the reports. But this was Josh, he was not only one of the best doctors that the city had, but he was also Oliver`s very good friend and family doctor.

He believed that Josh knew what those reports meant for him, so the last thing he expected the doctor to do was make mistakes or deliver a false report. Now that it was confirmed that he was the father of Aria`s unborn child, he felt guilty for the way he had treated the poor girl, he had really insulted her so much that he was ashamed of himself.

Yes, he was arrogant but not disrespectful; his mother had instilled good values in him before she passed away. Unlike his father who didn`t care about the feelings of others, his mother had always cautioned him to be respectful to people, no matter their status, now he felt he had disrespected his mother`s memories with the way he treated Arianna.

Oliver sat on his king-size bed and lay flat with his back. The whole issue had given him a headache; he closed his eyes and exhaled. Few seconds later, he saw the image of his late mother appear in his mind and he shot his eyes open, breathing heavily like he had just woken up from a horrible nightmare.

This always happened whenever he did something terrible; the picture of his late mother would always haunt him until he right his wrongs.

“Damn it!” He cursed silently and stood up from the bed.

He walked to one end of the wall where his mother`s portrait was hung and brought it down. He wiped the dust off it and kissed the picture.

“Please forgive me mom,” he muttered.

He knew he would not be at peace until he did what was necessary. The fact that Arianna rejected the money haunted him the more, if she had accepted it, then he wouldn`t have felt this guilty.

He knew exactly what he had to do, he had to find her and apologize to her, or else he would never know peace. Nemesis would not let him go that easily, unless she forgave him.

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Chapter 17

Arianna was almost through with work for the day. Earlier today, her boss had called her and informed her that she would have to resign next month due to her condition. Arianna had pleaded to have another extra month added but he had adamantly refused.

The boss was worried that something could happen to her while at work because her delivery date was near; she was almost seven months pregnant. He did not want to be held responsible in the case that anything went wrong.

Arianna was bothered by the news, she still needed to save more for her baby's arrival. Quitting the job two months earlier would consume her savings even before she arrives.

While at work, her phone beeped and she picked it from the counter. It was a message notification; the message had come from an unsaved number. She wondered who the phone number could belong to.

She clicked the message and the text was just three words. "Can we meet?"

The number seemed familiar to her, so she checked the message records and discovered that it was the number Oliver had used to text her days ago. She sighed, wondering what he wanted this time. It's been two days since they had the gathering at his office.

After hesitating for a while, she decided to reply to his text. "Why?" That was the shortest text she had ever sent anyone.

She made to drop the phone and focus on her work but the moment it touched the counter, it beeped again. She picked the phone up and it was a reply from Oliver. It seemed like he was waiting for her reply.

The message read, "I understand that things are complicated between us right now, but I promise, it's just a friendly date, I would like to say a few words to you in person, so I would appreciate it if you can honor my invitation."

Arianna thought about it for a while, she was not sure what he wanted to talk about but she was tempted to accept his invitation. At least to know what he had to say. She thought of calling her friend first, but when she did, Rosie's number was temporarily out of network coverage.

Finally, she made up her mind to go. "It's just this one time after all," she said, trying to convince herself that it was the right choice.

"Alright, but not at the club, a café spot would be better." She sent her reply

"Arianna, You should drop your phone and face your work if you want to get paid!" her boss yelled from the other room, jolting her attention back to the poor chickens that were being grilled; they were almost burnt.

It seemed like Oliver existed just to put her in trouble.

* * * * *

Few hours later, her work hours were over and she arrived at the café spot she and Oliver had agreed on. The sun had gone down and the cool evening breeze was soothing after such a stressful day at work.

The café spot had chairs and tables set on the outside and inside, Arianna preferred sitting on the outside, because there was a nice view of the environment from there and in addition was the fresh air that came there.

She looked around but Oliver was nowhere in sight, both on the outside and the inside. She wondered if he was not here yet, or had he played a prank on her by making her come here. She decided to call him but the moment she dialed his number, she heard a phone ringing behind her. She turned around and came to face the billionaire.

He was dressed in simple clothes but with famous brand names tagged on it, the only jewelry on him was a gold wristwatch on his wrist. Perhaps he was avoiding drawing attention to himself, nevertheless, she couldn't deny that he was cute, his long eyebrows mesmerizing, his hair black like darkness, but yet shiny like light. Her gaze fell on his lips, then his grey eyes, they were beautiful.

"Hi," he said with a small smile tugged on his lips.

"Um... Hi... Hi," she stuttered, she was suddenly feeling nervous.

"I thought I would let you chose a table today, that's why I decided to wait in my car outside till you arrived," he said

"Oh," Arianna muttered, she had not been paying attention when she walked in or she would have noticed the car.

"So where do you think we should stay?" he asked in a friendly tone.

Arianna was still puzzled with the way he was smiling. The last time they had seen each other, things didn't end well, so it's strange that he is smiling now. However, she had to admit to herself that he had a nice smile too. What is wrong with her today?

"Hello? Are you there?" Oliver waved his hand at her face, trying to bring back her attention.

"Oh, yes... I think the outside would be better," she replied to his question.

"Okay then, let's sit here," he said, pointing to a chair not too distant from then. She nodded and they walked to the table. Oliver pulled out one of the seats for her to sit and that got her even more puzzled. Why is he suddenly being nice to her? Acting like a gentleman, was this some sort of game or what?

She sat down and dropped her bag on the table, while he sat on the other side, directly facing her.

"So, since you chose a café spot, I guess you would like to have a cup of coffee, but are pregnant women allowed to take coffee?" he asked curiously.

Arianna chuckled softly and looked down. Did he really ask that? What is going on? Why is he suddenly so caring?

"Well, it's safe for pregnant women to consume up to two hundred milligrams of caffeine a day, which is about one to two cups, so yes we are," she replied, trying to hide her surprise with his new behavior and look as nonchalant as ever.

"Oh, okay then."

Oliver ordered two cups of coffee, he doesn't enjoy coffee much but since she was having it, he felt that he should too.

"So, what do you want to talk about?" Arianna queried, after their coffee had been served.

"Oh, um... look, I... I just wanted to apologize to you for everything that had happened between us in the past. I understand that my actions must have hurt you but honestly, that wasn't my intention.

I mean, I had only done all of that because I thought you were lying. Some complications involving the night we spent together made me feel that I was not the father of this child. I was very confident about that and if not for the hospital reports, I might have never believed..." He paused for a while and stared at her, she wasn't saying any words and her face held no expressions.

"Listen Aria, I'm really sorry for all I had made you go through, all the hurtful words I said to you, I am sincerely sorry and I would only be at peace with myself if you would forgive me," he added.

Arianna was still silent; she was surprised and confused at the same time. She had never expected someone as arrogant as her baby's daddy to apologize, did he really mean this or was he planning something else?

Oliver stretched his hand towards her and held her right hand which she had placed on the table. "Please Aria," he pleaded.

Arianna wanted to take her hand off his, but it felt like it had magnetized to her so she let it be, however she tried avoiding those grey eyes. She thought about his request, she didn't really have much of a grudge against him, she had felt satisfied after the outcome of the tests and dropped all bad thoughts towards him, with the mindset that they might never meet again, but right now she didn't know if she should admit it to him.

After a few minutes of silence, she finally gave her reply. "It's alright Oliver, I forgive you."

Oliver's face brightened immediately, he had thought earlier that it would be more difficult than this.

"Thank you so much, now I can finally have a rest of mind. One more request, I know things are complicated between us right now, but at least, can we be friends?" he asked.

"I am not sure about that, but I will think about it, I need to go home now, my friend would be waiting for me," she replied and stood up. Oliver was a bit disappointed. "Alright, can I drop you off at your house?" he queried.

She lifted her handbag, "no, but maybe some other time." She smiled. Oliver smiled too, she said some other time, and well, that was a good sign.

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Chapter 18

After the date at the café spot, Oliver couldn't concentrate on any other thing apart from Arianna, she was all that came to his mind at all times. He had returned back to his mansion that day, smiling like a fool and his servants all wondered if something was wrong with their boss.

Even the next day at work, Sammy noticed his strange behavior and was forced to query him.

"What is wrong Oliver? You have been smiling since morning." He queried.

Oliver crumpled his face, "So it's now a wrong thing to smile huh?" he retorted.

"No, not at all, but it's a strange thing for the CEO of Stark Enterprises to be smiling all day at work, I mean you barely smile while on duty and you asked me to follow in your footsteps right?"

"Yes, I did say all that. Smiling at work makes your inferiors look down at you like you are some kind of clown, but I have a reason to smile today, that's why I am smiling." He replied in his defense.

"Oh, so if I have a reason to smile, then I am also free to smile right?" Sammy queried.

"No, just shut up Sammy, stop trying to get words out of my mouth, so that in turn, you use them against me," Oliver spoke wisely.

Sammy chuckled while sorting out the files, he had come to Oliver's office to carry some necessary documents and decided to taunt him over his new behavior at the same time.

"Alright, so what is your reason for being this happy anyway? What happened? Did you win a jackpot?" Sammy asked in curiosity.

"Not exactly you a\$\$hole, it's not even like I gamble so your guess was horrible, and even if I did gamble, winning a jackpot won't make me this happy."

Sammy smiled. "Ooh, well now I am even more curious to know, what is making you smile and blush this much?"

"Fine, if you must know, I had a sort of date with Arianna and..."

"Who is Arianna?" Sammy interrupted and Oliver frowned his face, "Don't look at me like that, I don't keep all the names of your girlfriends at heart," Sammy quickly said in his defense.

Oliver sighed and waved his head in disappointment, "Arianna, the girl from Valentine's day," he recalled.

"Oooh, I remember now, but I think you meant to say the girl from Valentine's night." Sammy smirked.

"Stop arguing with me!!" Oliver half-yelled and Sammy chuckled, and then threw his hands in the air in surrender.

Although Sammy and Oliver were not equals at the office, they were childhood best friends so Sammy derived joy from troubling him like the old days in high school, and even in college.

Sometimes he pissed Oliver off so much that Oliver either cancels his pay cheque for the month or denies him access to go vacations or parties with him, but none of that bothered Sammy, he wasn't as rich as Oliver but three months without a pay from the big boss was not enough to make him go bankrupt, he was also mature minded than Oliver and that's why Oliver chose him to be his personal secretary and assistant.

As for his relationship status, Sammy was still very much single, it was not finding a girl that was difficult, okay maybe that was a bit of a problem because he does not know how to express his feelings to a lady, unlike his best friend who could woo a girl and get her to bed in ten minutes.

The major problem with Sammy was that he barely had time for himself, let alone start a relationship, the few attempts he tried failed because he did not have time and attention to give those girls. Ladies always want to go on outings and dates at fun places with their dates but Sammy was always beside his big boss. "Alright, so what happened on the date?" He queried.

Oliver hesitated for a while, watching Sammy with scrutiny. Sammy understood that look, one more sarcastic reply and Oliver will kick him out of his office, he thought he should stay low for now and try not to anger the big bad wolf.

"Well, we decided to let go of what happened between us in the past, then I asked her to be my friend."

Sammy scratched his head, he found Oliver's words strange and ridiculous at the same time, of all relationships he can share with his baby's mama, friendship? That's absurd.

"Wow, that's great, so did she accept?" He asked with a smile, trying to act natural.

It was Oliver's turn to scratch his head now, they both shared similar characteristics and body movement. As they say, birds of the same feathers flock together, but in their case, not all feathers are the same.

"Um... well not yet, she said she would think about it," Oliver replied, almost in a whisper.

The smile on Sammy's face vanished immediately, replaced by a blunt face. "You mean she has not accepted, so then why are you so excited?"

"Hey, don't try to make me feel bad, you sadist" Oliver retorted and Sammy chuckled.

"I am sure she would accept, in fact I would call her right now to confirm," he replied confidently.

"Alright, go ahead and do that, I hope you don't get disappointed."

"Disappointment? Ha!" Oliver scoffed, "that's child's talk, I am sure she wouldn't say no to me, based on who I am." He smirked

"Stop bluffing and make the call already,"

"Oh I will, right after you leave my office, so get out of my office you dumbass!!" He yelled.

"Okay okay, easy... don't let the junior staffs know that their boss is crazy,"

Sammy replied and ran out with the documents, before Oliver would do something stupid to his salary.

"Fool," Oliver muttered, and then he picked up his phone and smiled.

He went through his contact list in search of Arianna's number and he soon found it, he had saved it as 'Girl from valentine's day', he quickly erased the name and resaved it as 'My baby's mama'

Oliver chuckled in the privacy of his office, he couldn't understand why he was feeling so excited, and his feelings were changing, they were getting stronger every minute.

He dialed the number and after the first two rings, she answered.

"Hi," he said nervously, the almighty playboy was nervous of speaking to a girl "Um... Hi," she replied.

He smiled at the sound of her voice, it was angelic.

"So... Um..." he stuttered, while scratching his head.

She chuckled, "you better speak up before you put me in trouble, I am at work"

"Oh, okay... I just wanted to know if you can drop by my house today, so we can..."

"Alright, just send me the location, good bye I have to go," she concluded and hung up.

Oliver couldn't believe that had just happened, well she hanged up on him which no one dares but that's was not his problem at all, he was excited with the response she had given him, so she had agreed to come without any persuasions, which means she has also agreed to be his friend. Well he would confirm about that when she visits.

He quickly sent his address to her, to which she replied 'seen'. He wondered what work she does; perhaps he would ask her when she comes around.

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Chapter 19

Arianna drops off from the cab; she is at the address Oliver had given to her. She looked around and marveled at the sight before her, it was paradise, a heaven on earth.

The short barricade that served as a gate was made of glass, she wondered why it was even there, they should have left it open because that thing would not serve for any sort of protection, it won't even cover you from prying eyes.

But that was just her thinking like the poor, the gate was just a design, and there was already the main bullet proof gate at the entrance of the estate.

The Gomez family needed no protection, and the entire estate belongs to them, so who were they hiding from? Every other house in the estate was vacant, apart from the one in which Sammy stays.

Arianna hit the electronic bell on the wall and not up to five seconds later, a man appeared from a corner. He was dressed in white all through, with a black sneakers that made Aria want to chuckle. A part of her believed he was the gateman, but another doubted because of how good he looked, oh... apart from the funny sneakers.

"Hello, how may I help you ma'am?" He queried, with a solemn expression on his face.

"Um... I am looking for Mr. Stark Oliver Gomez, I was invited" she replied, while her eyes explored the mansion.

The man stared at her for a few minutes, like doubting her words, then he brought out a cell phone and made a call. Arianna barely heard what he discussed with the person over the phone because he moved away from her.

Few minutes later, he walked back to her with a smile. "I am sorry for the delay Ma'am, please come in," he said and rolled the gate away.

Arianna walked into the large compound and paused, she looked around not knowing where to go. The mansion was really wide, there were two paths from the gate to the house, those were meant for cars, and side walk on the left side. The large compound was surrounded by beautiful flowers at all ends; they were all clean and well trimmed. There was not a single leaf on the floor and that made Aria wonder if someone picked them up the moment it fell.

Just then, the butler approached her, with a smile on his face. "Welcome ma, please come with me," he requested.

Arianna found that strange, the man was older than her and yet he called her 'ma'. She waved her head gently and followed him.

The man led her to a large door designed with diamond stones, he opened the door and signaled that she should proceed by making a slight bow and pointing to the inside with his right hand while clutching tight to his hand towel. Arianna noticed a bald spot in the centre of his hair and she almost chuckled, but then she remembered it was wrong to laugh at people's condition.

She walked into the building and that moment it filled like she had walked in from hell to heaven. The place was so cold that all the heat she had accumulated from her workplace to here dried up in seconds.

She walked into Oliver's large sitting room which was the first room she met after walking down the little stairs at the threshold. There were so many large couches and she wondered if she had come to the right place.

This looked more like a presidential suite than a private house. The large flat screen on the wall caught her attention and she gulped. 'Perhaps this wasn't a regular television, maybe it had other features' she thought.

"Arianna, please come in," she heard Oliver's voice and she was startled.

She looked to her left and saw him standing beside a long couch, he was there the whole time and she did not notice. Damn it! Now she felt awkward.

She walked towards him with her face down, while Oliver had a smile on his face, he was really happy to see her.

Arianna approached him and he ushered her to sit on the couch which she did, then he sat beside her but made sure to give her a little distance to avoid making her feel uncomfortable.

"I hope you didn't have a problem finding this place?" Oliver queried.

"No... not at all, it's only that..." she suddenly paused.

"That what? Did something happen?" he queried.

"Um... No, it's nothing," she replied, waving the incident off.

What had actually happened was that the cab driver had thought she was insane when she gave him the location, he asked her silly questions like 'what would a nobody like her be doing in green pastures'; the estate where she was visiting. She had been embarrassed and decided to find another cab, the next one also looked at her awkwardly but decided to carry her after he confirmed that she had money on her, which was really embarrassing for her.

"Alright, so what would you like to have?" He queried.

"Nothing for now Oliver let's just get straight to the point," she replied. She still found it awkward calling him Oliver, I mean, he was one of the world's richest men after all.

"Alright, I ... I wanted to know if you had thought about my request yesterday, have you come up with a reply for me?" He asked nervously, scared that she would give the negative reply.

She was quiet for a while, at that moment Oliver's heart was beating, then she blushed and that lifted his spirit. He already knew her answer but he just wanted to hear her say it.

"Yes," she finally replied and his face lit with excitement.

"Thank you!" he yelled and hugged her in sheer joy

"Oliver, you are squeezing too tight," she muttered and he let go immediately, then moved back, trying to control his happiness and not do stupid things.

"I am sorry," he said almost in a whisper and smiled, revealing his wonderful set of teeth.

"Its... it's alright, I am fine," she replied and smiled shyly

"Forgive me, but this calls for a celebration," he uttered and snapped his fingers.

The butler came running in immediately.

Arianna was surprised to see how happy the information had made him, was he that desperate for her friendship? And what does this mean for their future.

"Hey Zach, get us a tray of fresh cookies immediately," he instructed.

"Alright sir," the butler nodded and walked off. He was happy to see his boss this happy.

"Aria, I have one more request," he said, and she crumpled her face, watching him with scrutiny.

"Um... what is it?" she queried.

"Can I listen to the baby's heartbeat?" He asked while making a puppy face.

Arianna burst into laughter and threw her hair back. "What? Come on, you are not some sort of a doctor, are you?" she smirked

"Nope, but please... I would be gentle," he pleaded.

Aria was quiet for a while, blushing, and then she looked at him and nodded.

"Alright, but only for two minutes, nothing more," she replied with a smirk

"Really? Thank you!" He replied and came closer to her.

She pulled up her top slightly to expose her baby bump and Oliver placed his right ears against it. She couldn't believe she was doing this, how could things move so fast between them.

Oliver raised his head and smiled. "She is a very strong girl; I bet she would be stubborn like her mom,"

Arianna wrinkled her eyebrows, "wait, how do you know that she is a girl?"

"Well, my mom didn't have a daughter, so she made me promise my first child would be a girl." He smiled, and then his face suddenly went sour.

Arianna realized that his mom must be late, so talking about her must have brought painful memories. Until now, she never thought that the rich suffer, or the care about stupid emotions. At the same time, she was also excited to hear him say his first child, she just had no idea why

"I... I am sorry," she replied.

"No, it's nothing, you don't need to be, that was in the past," he replied, trying to hide his feelings.

Just then the butler arrived with another servant who served the cookies under his supervision. Well that was literally his work, supervising the other servants. After they had served the cookies, they turned around and left immediately.

Oliver brought the table closer and grabbed a cookie. "Can I feed you?"

"No," she replied and looked away, blushing.

"Pleaseeee..." he whined in plea and she giggled.

"Fine, I thought I was the only stubborn one," she muttered and they laughed.

He brought the cookie closer to her mouth and she hesitated for a while before she parted her lips. He poked the cookie in her mouth and she bit off it, while removing what was left of it, he accidentally rubbed the chocolate cream on her right cheek, very close to her lips.

He stared at it for a while, an idea came to his naughty head, it was a risky one, and then he decided to take the risk. He brought his lips closer and took the chocolate off her cheek with it, in other words, gently kissing her.

Arianna's heartbeat froze that very moment, and so did her body. She just paused, staring into those beautiful grey eyes.