

My Baby's Daddy Is Mr CEO by Kelvin Iwuchukwu Chapter 13

Chapter 13

"Who was that on the phone?" Rosie asked, after she returned to the bedroom.

"Oh, it was Arrogant BusinessMan of the Year," Arianna grumbled and Rosie spit out the water in her mouth.

"What? Oliver called you? How did he get your number?" She queried, with a look of surprise.

"I don't even know, when I asked him, he was like 'I am Las Vegas' most eligible bachelor, one among the five richest in this city, do you think it would take more than five minutes to get the contact of the likes of you?" she mimicked.

"Huh?"

"I know right? He is so arrogant!" She spat.

"So what does he want?" Rosie asked and sat beside her best friend.

"Well he wants us to meet, I don't know what he wants to talk about," Arianna replied.

"I see... Did you consent?"

"Yes I did, he just sent the location. It's... it's the club where we met for the first time."

Rosie crumpled her face, "why there of all places?" She queried.

"I can't say, I guess I will find out soon," Arianna replied and stood up, and then she grabbed her handbag.

"Wait... Are you leaving now? Wont you have something to eat first?" Rosie queried and also stood up.

"No sis, your so-called billionaire says in his text that he doesn't like to be kept waiting, so I have to go now. Don't worry, I will eat as soon as I come back," Arianna replied with a reassuring smile.

"Well, can I come with you?"

Arianna chuckled, "To do what exactly? Sit down and stare at us? Come on! You would only be embarrassing yourself."

"Well you can't tell, his handsome friend might be there," Rosie replied and smiled widely, exposing her complete set of teeth.

Arianna wrinkled her eyebrows, "I knew it! So you have a crush on that guy?"

"Um... Nah!" she replied and laughed nervously.

"Don't lie to me Rosie; you have a knack for him, true or false?" Arianna asked nonchalantly and went closer to Rosie who moved backwards.

Rosie made a funny expression and looked away, "Well he is hot and rich, and so what do you expect?"

Arianna sighed and made a facepalm expression, "Seriously sis? Well we will discuss this later, as for now... I need to meet my Baby's Daddy, let me see what Mr. CEO wants." She concluded and headed for the door.

"Alright, be careful and don't forget to call me if anything goes wrong!" Rosie yelled.

"Yeah, I definitely would." Arianna replied and walked out of the door.

She arrived at Club Vodka, her favorite vodka place where she visits once in a while to deal with grievances, but today she was not here to grieve, she was here for a date, or a meeting as Oliver would call it.

She stood at the entrance and searched for Oliver with her eyes, it was not long before she found him. Well, he was in the VIP section with a three thousand dollars jacket, so of course it was easy to locate him.

She walked towards him but just as she was about to enter the VIP section, two heavily built able bodied men stood in her path, denying her entrance. Oliver snapped his fingers and gave them some signals, after which they let her come in. Arianna felt embarrassed but she tried not to show it. She was poor after all and so it was nothing new getting embarrassed all the time. She arrived at Oliver`s table and his cologne struck her nose; it was the strongest she had ever smelt. "Sit down, before you draw everyone`s attention to us," Oliver said bluntly, pointing to the chair beside her.

Arianna scoffed and took a seat. If this billionaire does not stay in his limits, then she wouldn`t mind putting him in his place.

"Do you want to drink something? So you don`t add it to your grudge list against me." He laughed in mockery.

"First, I don`t have a grudge list. When someone messes with me; I put them in their place and get over it. Secondly, I don`t want your drink; you would probably try to poison me." Arianna spat.

Oliver chuckled. He admired her boldness and courage; only two people could talk to him like that; his grandfather and someone who had gone bananas. But she was neither of those, so he gave her some credits.

"Really, do you think I would stoop so low to get rid of you? If I wanted to do so, I could shoot you in broad daylight and go scot-free, not even the president can bring me to justice." He laughed.

Arianna`s heart flipped when he said that, but she hid her fear and tried to look strong before him.

"I doubt you would be able to do that, you probably haven`t come across someone like me. Anyway, I don`t have time for this discussion; just tell me why you have called me here." She replied.

Oliver now put on a serious face, play time was over.

"Alright, here is why I have called you. Listen, I understand that things are really difficult for people like you presently, the economy is not favorable for the poor and living is really difficult. I understand that you are doing this for money, you probably want to give your child a good life but you are doing it the wrong way. I want to give you a second chance, withdraw your case before it`s too late or I might not be able to save you. For the sake of the night we shared, I would offer you a good sum of money to help take care of your child and..."

"Enough!" Arianna yelled, interrupting him. She was already shedding tears. "Not another word from you! So you think I am doing this for money, you think I care about your stupid money. Now listen carefully, I don`t give a damn about your money, a woman`s dignity is worth more than billions of dollars to her.

You insulted my parent`s upbringing and dragged my dignity to the mud. I have to restore that dignity by proving to you and every other person that has pointed fingers at me in the past six months that I am not wayward and I am not after your money. I agree what happened between us that night was not entirely your fault but that does not mean that you can insult me or throw accusations at me, you don`t have the right to say those words you said to me, and you think I am a gold digger?

Well you would see, when the results are out, then we would know which one of us is the liar, I am not withdrawing the case because I have nothing to fear. Have a nice day!" she spat and stood up, she grabbed her handbag and stormed off in anger.

Oliver was left amidst shock and anger, this was not the response he was expecting. Now he doesn`t care about what happens to her. Mr. Danielson can roast her for all he cares!