

My Baby's Daddy Is Mr CEO by Kelvin Iwuchukwu Chapter 21

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Chapter 21

Oliver and Arianna were seated on opposite sides of a table; they were eating at a five star hotel. Oliver had taken her out on a date.

Arianna raised her face and caught him staring at her, even after being caught, he still didn't stop staring. She chuckled and dropped her cutleries, then also fixed her glare on him.

"Mr. Oliver Gomez, why are you staring at me like that?" She smiled.

"Well, Miss Arianna McQueen, your beauty has put me in a trance, a world of fantasy, your dazzling eyes make me think of precious stones, and your lips remind me of some Hollywood goddess." Oliver complimented.

"Come on, stop it now." She laughed.

"I am serious girl, in the night when I go to bed, I dream about you. I don't know how you take me to this beautiful place, and in the daytime... you are all that occupies my mind, your beauty and good heart."

"Seriously Stark, if you don't stop then I would have to poke you in the stomach with a fork." She giggled.

"I don't mind getting poked by you, as long as you are happy. I usually don't like it when people call me by my first name, I prefer Oliver but after hearing you pronounce it today, I think we should stick to that, your angelic voice makes it sound special."

Arianna giggled and looked down shyly, she had not been so flattered by the male specie before, but was she supposed to be surprised? He was Stark Oliver Gomez after all, a billionaire playboy with a lot of experience with women, but why was he doing this right now?

She looked up at him and blushed. "Oliver, can I ask you a question?"

He paused and stared at her with anxiousness written all over his face. What was she going to ask now?

"Alright, go on..." He permitted.

"Your family, I want to know about your family," she replied.

Oliver sighed in relief, he had feared that her question might be complicating but it was not something to be worried about.

"Oh, well... My dad was this wealthy son who inherited trillions from birth, my grandfather used to be a famous politician in those days, so my father grew up, not giving a damn about anyone, he got whatever he wanted by just asking, sometimes he didn't even need to ask.

My dad never found it necessary to start a business, or get a job, he just wanted to live on his father's wealth and grandpa couldn't do much about it. Then my father found my mother, she was from an average family but they had some connections to powerful people.

I was their only child, and would have had a sister but she was stillborn. Dad got drunk one day and drove over the bridge. We never found him again, after one week of searching the ocean, we gave up on him, he was gone forever. I was just fifteen then." Oliver narrated, and then he brought out his handkerchief from his breast pocket to clean the tears that were forming in his eyes.

"I... I am really sorry about that; if it hurts then you should not continue..."

"No, don't worry I am fine... mom took over my responsibility, till my twentieth birthday, her heart stopped beating and she gave up the ghost. The truth is that she had died the very day the news of my father's death got to her, perhaps I was

what kept her going for an extra five years," he said and wiped his eyes, then forced a smile.

"I am really sorry about that, but does it mean you don't have any family left?" Aria queried.

"Well, I still have grandpa, he is my only family right now and he means the world to me. He is out of the country for vacation, he would be back sometime soon," Oliver replied.

"Oh, I see..." Aria replied and looked down, she was starting to regret asking that question. She just wanted to know why he lived alone.

"Yeah... so what about you?" Oliver queried.

"Me?"

"Mmgh, tell me about your family too," he requested

"Oh, okay... Well, there is nothing special. My dad used to work for this millionaire; he handled his shipping of goods in and out of the country. But then my dad fell ill, it was critical... he spent all the money he had saved. That was a few years ago, when I was eighteen, my dad's boss was owing him about two thousand dollars, he went to request for the money but his boss refused to give it

And so... so my father was unable to pay the hospital bills, he lost his life in the process, not too long after, my mom followed him. I became an orphan, no relatives apart from my old grandmother who lived in the village. She was my mother's mother, I guess we have a similar story, okay maybe not too similar."

Arianna replied and forced a chuckle.

Oliver brought out another handkerchief and handed it to her. "Is alright, you can let it out you know?"

She took the handkerchief and chuckled softly, "there would be no need for that, and I think I have cried more than enough."

"You are right, you shouldn't cry anymore. So I guess, the other lady with you back there at my office was your friend,"

"Yes, Rosie is my best friend, we have known way back to before high school and I live in her house now." Aria replied.

"So... did he ever come back?" Oliver asked, avoiding her eyes

"Who?" Arianna queried.

"Um... it's nobody, never mind," he replied, waving it off on a second thought.

"You are asking about Dave right?" She spoke softly.

He laughed softly, "yeah, you got me... the guy who left, has he tried to contact you?"

"Nope, well he made it clear that he was not coming back." She laughed.

After a great time at the restaurant, they both got into Oliver's car, he had come out without a bodyguard or driver, he just wanted to be alone with Arianna.

Oliver drove gently on their way home while they discussed, he was going to take her home first.

"So, I think you should invite your friend the next time we do this," Oliver suggested.

"Sure, not a bad idea, but then you have to invite your friend too so that she doesn't feel like a third wheel," Arianna replied and laughed softly.

"You mean Sammy? I can't promise he would love to come on a date but I would try, I am his boss after all," Oliver smirked.

Arianna chuckled, and then drifted to thought. This was her second date with Oliver ever since she visited him in his house, and things have really been progressing between them. At this point, she had no idea what relationship they shared.

Was she his friend? Or just his baby's mama? Or was there something going on between them, were they in a romantic relationship? The situation was very confusing for her.

They arrived at Rosie's apartment and Oliver pulled over, the both remained silent, staring at each other.

Then Arianna broke the silence, "thanks Stark, it was really fun hanging out with you today,"

"You don't need to thank me, I should be thanking you, I am glad you are in my life Aria."

She blushed and looked downwards, after two minutes of awkward silence, Oliver moved to her side of the front seat and kissed her gently, and then he let go of her tender jaws.

She was surprised, she had not expected it. Even after breaking the kiss, the effects were still on her. The lingering taste of his lips, the speed of her heartbeat and the thumping sound it made, her body froze and even princess was quiet like she was aware of what her dad just did.

"Goodnight Aria, sleep tight and have good dreams." He smiled

Arianna managed to force a smile, then she got down from the car in a hurry, she could not look him in the eye after the lips to lips contact. She walked off towards the house door.

"We are going to do this some other time right?" Oliver asked loudly and she froze on her tracks.

She turned around and smiled at him. "Yes, just ping me when it's time," she replied and hurried in shyly

Oliver chuckled softly and waved his head, and then he drove off with a smirk on his face. This was sure a fun night, and he looked forward to more like this.

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Chapter 22

In the following weeks, Oliver and Arianna went on a couple of dates, their relationship was growing stronger by the day but neither of them was sure of where this was leading them to.

Arianna was in her eight month of pregnancy, it was just one month left before the birth of the child. Even though Aria tried to convince herself that she was alright, she was worried deep down about her unborn child.

What would society say about her child? They would call her a bastard, an illegitimate child, born out of wedlock. Aria wanted her child to live a good life, but the chances of that happening was very poor.

She was worried of how her daughter would cope in the toxic environment; she would be mocked, taunted and laughed at. She knew the stigma associated with a child born out of wedlock, it was something she did not want for her unborn child.

She thought of leaving the city, travelling to somewhere else and starting a new life with new people, but she had no idea where she could go and how she would survive.

The only place she had in mind was her grandmother's house, but she did not want to bother the old lady, she had to face this herself.

Oliver invited Arianna to his house one day. It was an evening and since she had nothing to do at home, she decided to visit him. For the past two weeks, she had been staying at home because her boss stopped her from continuing work. Well the man was scared that she might pass out if she worked in her condition.

Oliver and Arianna were in his sitting room, they were drinking non-alcoholic wine while discussing with each other. Arianna looked around the room,

wondering why Oliver had decorated the room; he had put shiny, colorful light bulbs everywhere.

"So what is the celebration, you look really happy today," Arianna asked with a smile.

"Oh, you would find out soon, but tell me... what of your friend Rosie, I thought she was going to come along,"

"Yes, but she changed her mind, she had a few things to take care of, so she had to stay back."

"Oh... Okay, I understand, just that I would have loved it if she was here, she is nice and sweet and very beautiful too," Oliver said with a sly smile.

Arianna felt jealousy scorch her soul as those words left his mouth. She realized that she always felt this way whenever he spoke of his past girlfriends or escapades, she could not understand why it hurt her a lot when he spoke of other girls.

Their relationship was a complicated one; sometimes, she felt like she was just his friend, while sometimes, she felt like she was just the mother of his unborn child, that they shared no other relationships. While at times, when he stared at her with those deep feelings in his eyes, she feels like they have something going on, that they were more than just friends.

Whatever relationship it was that they shared, she was certain of one thing. Judging from the way she feels when he touches her, when he stares at her, the way her body reacts when he kisses her, she was sure that she was in love with him. She had fallen in love with her baby's daddy.

But does he feel the same for her? Is he also in love with her or does he just consider her a friend?

Arianna looked around and she thought she had seen the servants hiding behind the mini bar, but when she looked again, they were not there.

"That is strange," she muttered.

"Um... what is strange?" Oliver asked and looked around the large room.

"Well, I thought I had seen your butler and co around that corner," she said, pointing towards the counter at the mini bar.

"My servants? Nope, I am sure you saw wrong, there is no one there," Oliver replied and smiled nervously.

Arianna stared at him with scrutiny, she felt like something was not right. Why did he have that smug look on his face? What was he up to?

She decided to ignore his strangeness and pretend like she had no suspicions, while carefully analyzing the environment with her eyes.

Suddenly she froze at the sight of something in her glass; she glared at it through the outside in awe. How did she not notice this all this time, there was something at the bottom of her drinking glass?

She looked at it closely and her jaws dropped. "Oliver... Is this... is this..." she was now hyperventilating, she looked up and saw Oliver go down on a knee. It was a ring in the bottom of the glass cup, an engagement ring!

"Arianna Joanna McQueen, would you do me the honor of becoming my wife? My companion and my better half, till the end of days, will you marry me?" Oliver asked softly, with emotions flaring in his eyes.

Arianna could not believe this was happening, she tried to regulate her breathing pace as she looked around in surprise. Was this a dream? Or was Oliver really asking her to marry him?

She was happy, scared and shocked at the same time, so many emotions swirling through her and for a moment there, it felt like her mind had stopped working, she could not process anything.

"I am sorry, I need to go," she said in a hurry, then grabbed her purse and ran out on him.

"Aria, wait!" Oliver called immediately but she hurried out of the door, without looking back.

He stood up and took the glass cup she had been drinking from, and then he brought out the ring from it with a spoon.

"I am sorry sir," Zach expressed his sympathy as he came out from behind the counter with the other servants.

"You don't need to be sorry, rather make preparations you dummy; I am bringing your madam home tonight." He stated with a mischievous smile plastered on his face.

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Chapter 23

Rosie opens the door and Aria runs in hyperventilating, she had just come back from Oliver's house after he had proposed marriage to her. She ran into the inner bedroom and sat on the bed, breathing heavily.

Rosie locks the door and goes in to check on her. "What is wrong Aria, why are you breathing like you just ran five kilometers to get here,"

"It's... it's Oliver," she muttered, trying to regulate her breath pace.

"Oliver? What did he do? Did he try to hurt you?" Rosie queried with an aggressive look on her face.

"No... No relax, he did not try to hurt me, he... he asked me to marry him," Rosie confessed.

"What?"

"Yeah, I know right? I was not expecting that." She yelled.

"So, what was your reply," Rosie queried, her gaze falling on Aria's fingers, in search of a ring.

"Well, I was scared and not thinking straight, so I ran away without giving him a reply," she replied.

"You ran away?" Rosie asked and giggled.

"This is not funny at all," Aria retorted with a stern face.

"Okay I am sorry. Let me ask you, do you love him?"

Arianna crumpled her face like she did not understand, "huh?"

"Yes, that is a question Aria; do you love Mr. Stark Oliver Gomez?"

Arianna was silent; she turned to the window and away from her best friend. She thought of all the moments she had spent with Oliver, the times he was all that she thought about. Her feelings for him were not deep but yes it was there.

"Yes sis, I ... I do love him, I mean I think so," she replied and sighed, then lay back on the bed.

"If you are sure that you love him, and that he cares about you, then I would advise you to say yes to his proposal, marry him Aria." Rosie advised in a soft tone.

Aria stared at the ceiling in thought, marriage was no child play, it was a lifelong commitment. Would she be making the right choice by saying yes to his proposal? It's true that everything looks like roses and rainbows right now, but would it be like that forever? What if Oliver changes and becomes like the other wealthy people that she despises? What if he goes back to his old ways, what if he gets tired of her and decides to have her replaced?

"Listen Aria, you are going to be a mother in a month and you would handle it better with Oliver's help, both his financial and physical support. Also think about your child and how her life would be if she is born out of wedlock, people

would call her illegitimate, they will also refer to you as a worthless woman, do you want that?" Rosie queried.

Aria sat up and waved her head, "Rosie, I don't care if people call me names, but you are right about my daughter, I don't want her to face the mockery or humiliation that I faced, neither do I want her to suffer in poverty."

"Good, now you are starting to get it, so you should call Oliver and tell him that you accept his proposal," Rosie advised.

"Um... I don't think that would be necessary," Aria replied, while looking out of the window

"Why not?" Rosie queried.

"Because Oliver is here already," she answered and turned to Rosie with a nervous look on her face.

"Oh... well stay here, I will talk to him first, I need to make something clear to him." Rosie instructed and she nodded.

Rosie walked out of the bedroom, closing the door behind, then she went to the door just in time to open it for Oliver.

"Hey Rose, is Aria here?" He asked and walked into the sitting room.

"Yes, she came back a few minutes ago and she told me what happened at your house," Rosie replied.

"Look Rose, I didn't mean to offend her or say anything wrong. I just want her to be mine forever, I want her to be my wife," Oliver explained

"Yeah about that, I want to make something clear, but before that, tell me... Do you love Aria?" Rosie queried.

Oliver was silent for a while, and then he sighed. "I don't know how I can prove it to you, but I love her with my life. These past few weeks with her have been the best in my life. I can't go to bed without seeing her in my dreams and in the daytime, I imagine her everywhere around me.

I am not saying this because she has my child, I don't want to marry her just because she is the mother of my unborn child. I want to marry her because I am in love with her.

You know when I asked Aria if we could be friends, I was only doing that to reconcile with my conscience, I just wanted to do what was right, I wanted to be on good terms with my child and her mother, even if we don't end up together.

At that time, I had no thoughts of marriage between us, all I wanted was friendship because I believed it was the best relationship to share with her, but then I fell in love with her, she became my world.

The moment I always lose concentration at work, thinking about her, when I couldn't go to bed without hearing her voice, when I couldn't fight the impulse to hug and kiss her at any given time, I was sure this was more than just friendship, this was love, I love Aria." He stated in finality

"Alright, I believe you but let me make this clear. Aria is like a sister to me, if you ever try to hurt her, I would find you and I would kill you, that is not a bluff, that is a promise," Rosie stated in a cold voice.

"I promise you Rosie, I would protect her with my life, I won't let any harm come to her, or let her face any more problems in life," Oliver replied

"Good, because I won't mind spending the rest of my life in jail as long as I kill the one who hurts my best friend."

Just then the interconnecting door opens and Arianna walks out, she approaches Oliver with her face bowed down.

"I... I am sorry for my reaction earlier and I am ready now, I would marry you," Aria replied and looked up.

Oliver held her chin and raised her face up, and then he cupped her cheeks.

"You don't have to apologize Aria, you don't know how happy I am to hear this, I really love you Aria, I know I don't deserve your love after everything I did to you in the past."

"That was in the past Oliver, we have to let go of the past in order to move forward, so I suggest we start doing that now." She smiled
"You are right, henceforth, I promise to give you all the love in the world, literally all the love." He chuckled and Aria laughed.
Then he went down on a knee and brought out the ring. "Just to confirm, Arianna Joanna McQueen, do you agree to be my wife, my soul mate, the mother of my children?"
"Yes you fool, don't make me change my mind," she laughed softly as tears rolled down her eyes.
Oliver chuckled and slid the ring onto her finger, then he stood up and kissed her belly on the way up, then her lips softly, after which he hugged her.
"Um... guys, I am still here you know?" Rosie yelled and they ignored her, kissing each other hungrily.
"Hellooo!!" she yelled again, but no one was paying attention to her. "Oh, fine... I would just leave you two," she gave up and went into the bedroom.

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Chapter 24

Oliver takes Arianna home to celebrate their engagement; they take Rosie along with them to the mansion. A small party is thrown and the servants are invited to join in the celebration.
Rosie spills alcohol on her clothes and decides to go and clean up in the restroom. Right after she leaves the sitting room, Sammy walks in. He had a look of surprise on his face as he had no idea what was going on.
He approached Zach to find out where Oliver was. "Hey Zach, what is going on? And where is Oliver?"
"Oh, hi sir... the boss is celebrating his engagement party tonight, and he is over there," Zach replied, pointing to one end of the sitting room.
Sammy looked that way and saw Oliver discussing with Arianna, with drinks in their hands.
"Wait, did you just say an engagement party?" He queried.
"Um... yes, were you not aware? The boss proposed to young madam tonight and she said yes," the butler replied
"Oh, okay thanks," Sammy replied and dismissed him.
He could not believe what he had just heard. His best friend was engaged and he had no idea, he was left out of the happy moment, which was not fair. He marched forward to Oliver immediately.
"Oliver Gomez, just the man I was looking for," he said in a plain tone, bringing their attention to himself.
"Oh, hi Sammy," Arianna said excitedly
"Hi Aria, can I borrow Oliver for a minute?" He asked with a smile.
"Sure, he is all yours, I was about to go looking around the building anyway," Arianna replied and walked off with a smile.
"Hey, what's up man," Oliver said with a smile.
"Don't what's up me, how could you do this Oliver, I thought we were best friends, how could you get engaged and throw a party without caring to let me know?" Sammy grumbled
"Oh, I am sorry man; it just kind of happened real quick that I did not remember you."

"You did not remember me? Maybe because you never took me as a friend, I was just another worker to you." Sammy said sadly
"No Sammy, what are you saying? Of course you are my friend and my brother too, you know it's true," Oliver argued.
"Well, I don't think I know anymore," Sammy replied and turned around.
"Wait, where are you going?" Oliver queried.
"Oh, I was not invited here, so I would just go upstairs to the balcony until I receive an invitation," he replied and headed for the stairs.
Oliver sighed and bumped his fist on his face. "Oh man, I am trying not to get emotional tonight, but there is Aria and now Sammy too."

Rosie walked out of the restroom on the second floor, she looked to her left and noticed a balcony with a man on it. The light there was poor but she could tell that it was him; Sammy!
She went to him slowly and joined him on the balcony; she could see that he was upset about something.
"Nice view from here huh?" she said, getting his attention to herself
"Oh, hi... Rosie right?" He asked
"Yes, and you are Sammy, I remember. You must be here for the engagement party," she said softly and looked into the beautiful dark clouds with the twinkling stars.
"Not really, I came to drop some information about work for Oliver, I had no idea that he proposed today or that he was holding a party," Sammy replied with a look of disappointment.
"Oh, I ... am sorry about that, it must have hurt."
"You don't need to apologize, you are not Oliver," Sammy replied.
"Well true, but I am still a friend anyway, and we should console our friends when they are hurt."
Sammy smiled and stared at her. "How long have you known Aria?" he suddenly asked.
"Well, it's been about eight years or so, why asking?"
"You know, I have known Oliver for the past twelve years, we have been friends, classmates, colleagues or so forth. He was my boss at work but that did not change the friendship we shared. Okay, maybe sometimes he gets bossy but he apologized sooner or later. I can't believe he would get engaged and not remember to invite me," he spoke with sadness in his voice.
"I understand your pain; it's like when Aria went to watch new episodes of Harry Potter without me, which hurt terribly. But sometimes, our friends don't really mean to hurt us, they are humans after all and they can't be perfect. Sometimes, organs like our brains and heart disappoint us, so how much more about our friends. We just have to understand and forgive them when they make mistakes." Rosie explained
Sammy was silent for a while, then he smiled. "I think you are right, I am glad I met you here." He smiled
"Oh, I could say the same." Rosie giggled. "Want to get back to the party?"
"Sure, ladies first," Sammy replied and then laughed.

"So, we should start making preparations for our wedding, where do you think it should hold? Just name a location," Oliver said in excitement.
"Um... you want to have a big wedding?" Aria asked softly, with a look of nervousness on her face.
"Of course, wait... you don't want a big wedding?" he asked back.
"No Oliver, it's not that I don't want a big wedding but not just now. Can't we just have a simple court marriage and then after the child is born, we can have a grand church wedding."

"Really? But why do you think we should do that?" Oliver queried.

"Well you see, I have just a few weeks before our baby arrives, we won't be able to meet up with the wedding arrangements on time, the baby might come early and I don't want my baby to be born out of wedlock, I don't want anyone to call my child illegitimate even when I am married to her father." Aria explained Oliver thought about her words and felt she was right, a very big wedding like he had in mind would take about one month for preparation, but a court wedding procedure won't take up to a week, they could get a wedding certificate and it becomes official.

"Look Oliver, if you are not comfortable with it then we can..."

"Don't worry honey bunny, I agree with you, a court wedding it is," he replied, cutting her short.

"Oh cool, wait you called me a honey bunny, is that my new nickname?" she asked with a smirk

"Yeah, you like it?" he smiled

"Sure, papa bee," she smiled back.

The smile on his face disappeared immediately, "wait, what is that?"

"Your new nickname of course, enjoy." She smiled mischievously and walked away with her glass of juice.

"Hey, not cool," he whined and went after her.

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Chapter 25

They signed the papers and pushed it over to the lawyer's side of the table.

"And it's official, in the eyes of the law, you are now husband and wife," the lawyer announced.

Sammy and Rosie who were seated behind as witnesses clapped their hands in congratulations for the newly wedded couple. In their individual minds, they were wondering when it would be their time.

"So that is it, we just say some vows and sign some papers, aren't you going to say, you may now kiss a bride?" Oliver queried.

The lawyer crumpled his face, "huh? This is a court, not an altar and I am no priest dude," he replied.

"Oh, okay... I would still kiss her anyway," Oliver persisted with a mischievous smile on his face.

"Wait, don't do it or..."

"Too late," Oliver interrupted and pressed his lips on Aria's

"Oh, gross" the lawyer mumbled and the other two burst into laughter.

"Alright people, we got a train to catch!" Sammy announced and stood from the back bench.

"A train? I thought we were going home in a limo?" Rosie queried.

Sammy sighed and turned to her, "yes, but that is how they say it in the movies,"

"No, I don't think they use that word literally, a real train must be involved."

Rosie argued.

"Wrong, they do use it more literally than otherwise," Sammy retorted.

"I don't believe you, prove it," Rosie said, moving closer to him until there was barely any space between them.

"Oh, how am I going to do that?" Sammy asked in a sarcastic tone.

Oliver and Arianna looked at each other in confusion, then they looked at the lawyer and back to their friends who looked like they were about to recreate the batman versus cat girl war.

"Um... guys, we are the newly wedded couple here, not you," Oliver reminded and Aria chuckled.

"That is right, why are you guys arguing over such a little thing?" Arianna queried. "You are right, it is nothing and we should probably be going. I will be waiting in the limo which is certainly not a train," Rosie replied with a bit of sarcasm in her last line of words.

She turned to the door and walked out, Sammy sighed and followed behind.

"Okay, what is wrong with those two..." Oliver muttered.

"I have no idea, but we better catch up before something crazy happens," Arianna replied.

"Alright, congratulations and goodbye guys. I would be expecting to see you two when next you come," the lawyer announced.

"Um... sorry, but why would we come visiting you?" Oliver asked and laughed

"You never can tell, you might be here to get those two married or get you two divorced," the lawyer replied with a small smile.

The smile on Oliver's face disappeared when he heard the word divorce, it was his wedding day or he would have lost his temper and unleashed his rage on this lawyer for using such words.

"Come on honey bunny, let's go," he said and drew Aria by the hand as they walked out.

They got to the limousine and got in. Sammy and Rosie were seated on the opposite side, avoiding any sort of contact with each other, while Oliver and Arianna sat on the back chair facing the front of the car. Oliver was troubled by the lawyer's words, the word divorce kept resounding in his head and that bothered him.

He did not see a reason why he would want to divorce Aria in the future so he decided to forget about it, the lawyer's words didn't matter.

The wedding was a very silent one and only their best friends knew about it, no other family relative, whether distant or close knew about it. Oliver intended to invite them to the second wedding when their child is a year old.

The newly wedded couple arrive at Oliver's mansion and come out of the limo, Aria's belly bump is now very huge that they were now starting to think of the possibility of twins, but Arianna was assured that it was just one child, she called her a princess

They marched into the sitting room to be welcomed by the servants with a loud ovation. The servants were all dressed in white; they were standing in uniform to welcome the master and the new madam.

A small party is thrown in their honor. Oliver and Arianna purposely go into their bedroom, giving Sammy and Rosie time to settle their issue.

"So, I have wanted to ask for a long time, but I decided to wait till we are married so that you don't think I only care about our child and that is why I apologized to you. Why did you choose a girl?" Oliver queried with a smirk

"Why? You don't want a girl?" Arianna asked back

"Well no, I mean of course I do, I already told you what my mom said, but I want to know why you want a girl, just out of curiosity," he replied.

"Oh, well... I can't really explain but I want a girl so that I can do things that my mom never got to do for me, like tell her bedtime stories, sing for her, plait her hair and all that stuff," Arianna replied and giggled.

"Well, I also want to make her hair so you would have to leave that to me." Oliver smirked.

"No I won't, that's a girl thing," Arianna retorted.

"Who said so? Boys can make hair too," Oliver argued.
"Well I don't care; momma is still in charge here."
"Oh come on, fine lets share," Oliver bargained.
"Sounds interesting but I don't want to share." Aria chuckled.
"Well you have to, else I would make her choose and she would choose me, which is assured." Oliver smirked
"That is not true, what makes you so sure that she would choose you, its ladies first."
"Oh, sorry to burst your bubbles, but daughters are closer to their fathers. You can browse that if you doubt," Oliver replied with an evil laughter
"You are not intimidating here Mr. Stark Oliver Gomez," Aria said and mimicked his evil laughter.
"It is more like, muahahaha, not hehehehe." Oliver mocked, making a smug expression on his face.
"Stop it, you look awful when you do that, you think my daughter is going to choose someone who laughs like a villain over me, ha! Nice one." She scoffed.
"Fine, we shall see," Oliver grumbled and stood from the bed.
"Where are you going Mr. Stark?"
"To the party downstairs, are you scared of staying alone?" Oliver teased
"No, I am just glad that I can finally have some private time with my baby, don't worry, she won't miss you." Aria smirked.
"Ha! You wish!" Oliver scoffed and got back on top of the bed. He pulled his wife into an embrace and cuddled her.
"I love you Mr. Oliver Gomez."
"I love you honey bunny, and you better work on a nickname for me or I would change yours," Oliver warned and they laughed.

My Baby's Daddy Is Mr CEO by Kelvin Iwuchukwu Chapter 26

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Chapter 26

Oliver paced from one end of the long hallway to the other, he was in the hospital, outside Aria's labor room, it had been two hours already since the nurses took her in but there had been no update on her condition.

He was very scared, afraid that he might lose her. He had never felt this scared and helpless before. It was very early in the morning, Oliver managed to send information to his best friend, sending him to go and get Rosie, she had no idea that her best friend had gone into labor.

Oliver thought it was necessary for them to be there, not only because Arianna would be happy to know that, but because she needed as much support as she could right now.

Few minutes later, the two of them arrived and met Oliver in the hallway. Rosie was wrapped in Sammy's jacket as it was a very cold morning.

"Hey buddy, any update? How is it going?" Sammy asked softly, with a look of curiosity

"I have no idea and the nurses won't let me in," Oliver replied.

Just then, Aria's ear piercing scream is heard across the hallway and Oliver runs towards the room, while Sammy chases behind.

"Wait Oliver wait, I don't think you should go in there, just have a little faith and patience, Aria and your child would be fine," Sammy advised and stopped his friend from barging into the labor room.

"No Sammy, you don't know how I feel when I hear her scream like that, I need to go in there," Oliver persisted.

"And what exactly would you do if you get in there, you would get emotional and that might distract the nurses from doing their job, just give it a little time please."

"I think Sammy is right, let's be patient, I have faith in my best friend, she can do this and she would," Rosie supported.

"You two keep saying that, but it's been almost three hours already, I don't want anything to happen to my wife..."

"And nothing would happen to her, she is a strong woman, she would be fine," Rosie assured.

The next moment, the angelic cry of a child is heard from the room and Oliver freezes. He stays quiet to make sure that he is not hallucinating or imagining things.

"She did it! She did it!" Rosie screamed in excitement

Oliver cannot still believe it, he looks towards the door and just then, a doctor comes out. He pulls off his hand gloves and nose mask, then smiles at Oliver.

"Congratulations Mr. Gomez, you are now a father to a beautiful girl," the doctor informed him.

"Oh my God," Oliver muttered, and then he hugged the doctor. "Thank you so much doctor."

"Don't thank me, you should thank your wife, she is a really strong woman, due to a few complications, I thought we were going to use the caesarean method but she refused and insisted on pushing the baby out."

"Oh my God, can I see her now?" Oliver asked

"Yes, but I suggest you give the nurses a few minutes to take care of a few things."

"Alright, thank you so much." He concluded. The doctor nodded and walked away

"Wow, congratulations buddy, you are now a daddy, which was sooner than I expected" Sammy said and chuckled, then hugged his best friend.

Oliver was full of excitement, he was itching to push that door open and walk in to meet his beautiful family but he decided to take the doctor's advice and wait for a few minutes. Finally two nurses came out and told him that he could now go in if he wished to.

Oliver opened the door immediately and walked in, Sammy wanted to follow but Rosie stopped him halfway and closed the door, leaving only Oliver and Aria on the inside.

"Um... what is wrong?" Sammy queried

"Well, I think we should give them some private time, we could go in later," Rosie replied.

"Oh, yes you are right, why didn't I think of that?" Sammy smiled

"Hmm... anyway, thanks for the jacket, it helped me a lot."

"Well you needed it, it was damn freezing earlier, why do babies have to come at that time? Robbed the poor fellows of their sleep?"

"Well, maybe when you are about to have one, you might understand," Rosie said and laughed. "Speaking of Babies, when is it going to be your turn?" Rosie smirked

"Hmm... I don't know, I guess I have to find someone first," Sammy replied.

"Oh, true... first things first."

"What about you?" Sammy queried

"Well, I could say that we are on the same boat," Rosie replied and chuckled.

Oliver rushed to Aria's bedside and sat beside her, she was laying down with the baby in her arms. She saw Oliver and smiled weakly

"She has your eyes," she said in a whisper

Oliver chuckled softly and kissed her on the forehead, and then he carried his child up and smiled.

"Yes, but every other thing she has is yours, her nose, her hair, the chubby cheeks and all, thank you Aria, you have made me the happiest man in the world, and I can't describe to you how happy I am right now." He said, with tears of joy rolling down his cheeks

"Oh come on, I agree your baby gave me a tough time, but you don't have to thank me, just prepare to pay back in the future," Arianna joked and giggled.

"Well if it was possible for me to carry the baby next time, then trust me I would. I can't bear to see you in pain," Oliver replied and put the baby back in her arms.

"Hmm... that sounds like a good idea," Arianna replied and laughed. "She troubled me for three hours before she decided to come out, so I am just wondering, how much more trouble should we be expecting now that she is out?" Oliver laughed softly, "I would say, all the trouble in the world, I mean her mom is stubborn and her Dad is obstinate, isn't that enough reason to be a pain in the ass? But don't worry, we would manage," Oliver replied and they laughed

"Where is Sammy and Rosie?" Aria queried.

"We are right here," Rosie replied and walked in with Sammy trailing behind.

"Congratulations, Mrs. Gomez," Sammy said with a smile.

"Sammy, you don't have to be formal all the time," Arianna replied and they laughed.

"Don't mind him sis, he is always thinking like a businessman," Rosie added.

"Hey, that is not true," Sammy whined

"Okay you two, not in here, if you want to argue, take it outside. Don't bother my wife and daughter," Oliver warned.

"Yes sir," Rosie replied sarcastically and shot a glance at Sammy.

"It's good that you two are here, the doctor said I have to stay back today and then tomorrow I can go home, I need a few things from home so Rosie, could you go get them for me?"

"Sure, which of the homes? Ours or Oliver's?"

"Both..." Aria replied, dragging her words with one eye slightly closed.

"Okay, we would go get whatever you need, I would carry her to the houses in my car," Sammy offered.

"Great, get me a pen and paper then, you would need a list."

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Chapter 27

"Okay, I think that is all," Rosie said as she locked the door and climbed down the threshold to Sammy who was waiting in the car.

She got into the front seat beside him and sighed. "You know I could have used your help on the inside," Rosie grumbled

"Oh, I had no idea, you should have called out to me then," Sammy replied in his defense.

"Really? I should have called you before you would know that I would need your help, you were supposed to know," Rosie argued.

"Okay, calm down, you already brought everything now, so why are you so upset?" Sammy queried.

He wondered why she was always aggressive and hostile. Was she like this with everyone or was it just him?

Rosie sighed, "Yeah, you are right, I am sorry."

Sammy hummed and ignited the car, then he matched the accelerator and they were off to the highway.

Rosie could see that he was still upset with her; she understood why he had to be. She was always lashing out on him, even when he was not at fault or when it was nothing worth getting angry about.

"Look Sam, I am really sorry, it's just that I have this anger management issue and it always seems to be triggered when I am around you." She confessed.

"But why? What have I done?" Sammy asked and turned to her.

"Nothing, I ... I just can't explain it," she replied and sighed, then relaxed her head on the seat's head foam.

"Hmm... that is weird, maybe we should work on that then, we could start by getting to know each other better. What do you think of dinner together?"

Rosie smiled. "Well that is not a bad idea, we could do that but not tonight, I have to stay with Arianna at the hospital tonight."

"Yeah... sure, I also have plans for tonight so we can do it some other time."

Sammy replied.

"Really? What plans do you have?" Rosie queried.

"Oh, I have a date," Sammy replied softly.

"Oh," Rosie muttered in disappointment and looked out of her side of the window. She guessed that he had someone in his life, so he was not interested in her after all.

"Yeah, a date with my laptop, Oliver missed a day at work so I have a lot of work to handle tonight," Sammy added and Rosie's face brightened up.

"I see, a date with your laptop, silly." She muttered and chuckled.

"Did you think I meant a date with... like a partner?"

"Honestly... yes!" she replied and laughed.

"Hmm... I wish, but unfortunately... relationships don't work out for me," he confessed.

"Huh? Why? I mean why not?" Rosie queried.

Sammy sighed; he did not know if it was a good idea to talk to her about this, no one apart from Oliver knew that much about him.

"Well, it is nothing much, just that I have not found the person who understands me and accepts me for who I am," He replied

Rosie giggled. "Well, you are quite a difficult man to understand, don't get me wrong, it is not a bad thing but you just need to be open to people, I am sure that would help them understand you."

"Hmm... you sound like my mom," Sammy said and laughed softly.

"Your mom, tell me about her..."

"Oh, well she is a nice woman, she is strong and caring. She and my dad live in Paris."

"Paris? That is quite far away," Rosie interrupted

"True, well things are a bit complicated, but they are better over there."

"Okay, so do you have siblings?" Rosie queried.

"Yes I do, two brothers who happen to be twins and a sister." He replied

"Wow, that is a cool family you got there."

"Yeah, I guess... what about yours?"

Rosie was silent for a while, and then a drop of tear rolled down her eye.

"Rose, are you okay?" Sammy asked when he noticed she was crying. His eyes left the road and darted to her.

"Yeah I am fine; it is just that... you see, I don't have a family." She confessed.

"What? That makes no sense, you have to have a family, I mean, no one comes out of nowhere." Sammy said and pulled over.

"You are right, but all I know is that my mom left me on the streets and fled when I was just three, I don't know what her reasons were and I don't care to know. I was found and taken in by an NGO, a sort of motherless babies home.

But when I was ten, they couldn't take care of me again. They sent me to live with a certain couple. At first they were nice to me, the man in particular was very nice to me. However, at a point his wife got jealous of me, she accused me of things which I couldn't even think of at that age.

And so she threw me out of the house. I have been surviving on my own since then; I have met a lot of people since then, most of whom should not be trusted. A lot of people have hurt me in the past, and that contributed to my lack of trust in humanity, at least until I met Aria in high school.

I saved her from this bully back then and we became best of friends. I have done a lot of terrible things in my life Sam, things I had to do to survive, I regret all that but unfortunately, you can never get away from your past, it is always a part of you," Rosie stated as the tears flowed freely down her eyes.

"No, please don't cry," Sammy said and pulled her closer to his chest. "It doesn't matter what you have gone through in the past and things you have done, but you still have your future, you have friends and that's all that matters. You should make a good future with that, you have a second chance to amend your mistakes as long as you are breathing, so please don't feel bad," he consoled Sammy could not help but feel her pain; he knew the kind of burden it was to her, because he had been in a similar situation.

Rosie finally stopped crying and sat upright; she brought out a handkerchief from her purse and dried her tears.

"You are right; I should not cry over the past, it is just so tragic that I can't resist crying. That is why I don't tell people about my past, only Aria knows all this, but I suddenly feel better after telling you, thank you." She smiled

"You are welcome, now we better get to that hospital or my boss is definitely going to skin me alive," He said and they laughed.

He got the car moving again and they remained silent. A lot of thought was surging through Rosie's mind like waves, she wondered what had come over her. Why does she always act strange around Sammy? She is a kind of badass who can keep her emotions away, but with Sammy, she feels vulnerable.

Maybe that is why she was always hostile to him, she was afraid of letting her guard down or he would awaken feelings in her that she had buried away, she was afraid that she might fall in love again, something she had vowed never to do, her primary goal whether in relationship or business was money! But it looks like that perspective is changing now.

My Baby's Daddy Is Mr CEO by Kelvin Iwuchukwu Chapter 28

[/ My Baby's Daddy Is Mr CEO](#)

Chapter 28

The next day, Arianna is discharged from the hospital and Oliver takes them home with him. The Gomez mansion is booming with excitement in celebration of the arrival of their first heir.

The servants had never been happier, even though they had more responsibilities now, as Oliver had clearly given them new rules to follow in order to make sure that nothing goes wrong. He wanted his wife and daughter to have the best experience and be safe at all times.

He had taken extra measures to ensure their security from any possible threat. Whether physical or otherwise, he had made sure that the entire house was germs free, he had taken several precautions against insects even though there was no record of them in the past.

He had tried to convince Arianna to move downstairs with the baby but she insisted that she was fine there and that there was nothing to be worried about. Knowing how stubborn his wife was, he gave up and let her do as she pleases but he ensured to keep guards by the stairs just in case she tried to come down. He feared that she might slip and fall.

Oliver sat on the bed, trying to soothe his adorable baby girl to sleep but she rather seemed entertained with his actions. Arianna had gone to take a shower, it was a few hours after they had returned from the hospital.

He couldn't help but keep smiling, he wished his mother was here right now to witness this day, it was unfortunate that she never got to see her grandchild. Oliver imagined her being there right now, how she would act and what she would say, he really missed her.

The baby grabbed his middle finger which both of her hands put together could not cover entirely, Oliver chuckled at how small and red she was, like some cute little potato. Those blue eyes radiating happiness and brightening the room with her beautiful smile.

Just then, the bathroom door opened and Arianna walked out with her hair dripping wet. It was loose and fell almost close to her waist. Oliver looked up towards her and his jaws dropped; he was astonished by the sight before him. Arianna was in a white towel that stopped midway her thighs, well she was tall and the towel was certainly not made for people her height. She was unconsciously moving her wet hair to the side and she had no idea that Oliver was dumbstruck, staring at her in surprise. He was carried away by her beauty, her flawless skin and long hair.

"Is she asleep?" Aria asked and finally looked up, that was when she caught Oliver staring at her with his mouth agape.

"Um... are you okay?" she asked softly, while looking behind her to see if anyone was there.

Oliver finally got off from the trance or whatever it was that held him, he got down from the bed and walked slowly to Aria while she stared at him feeling puzzled. He got to her and ran a finger through the left side of her face to her hair, pushing the wet hair gently to the side.

"Wow," he muttered.

"What?" she queried with a smile.

"You are the most beautiful woman I have ever seen," he confessed.

"I think you have said that a million times since we knew each other, if you keep saying that often, then you might get tired someday." She chuckled, "and why are you acting like this is the first time you have seen me?"

"Well, practically it is the first time I have seen you without... you know," he said, looking towards the baby.

"Well, so what?" she asked with a smile

"So, you are twice as beautiful as before, now that you don't have a baby in your womb. You look like a Greek goddess of beauty, tell me Aria, is it too early to make more babies, because I feel like jumping on you right now and claiming you," he said and snaked his hand around her waist, then pulled her to his chest.

"Oliver, stop," she whined and held her towel from falling down. She could see the lust in his eyes, this was her fault, she should not have come out like this, now she had unintentionally seduced him.

"Come on Oliver, well if you want to know, it's still way too early, you would have to wait for six weeks." She laughed.

"Okay, then you would have to give me something else, you have to kiss me," he bargained with a smirk on his face.

"Really, your daughter is watching, you don't want to spoil her, do you?" Aria laughed and hung her arm around his neck.

Her towel was no longer tied firmly around her chest so it exposed a bit of her cleavage. Oliver looked down and she pushed his jaw up gently and laughed. "Mr. Stark Oliver Gomez, that is my baby's food you are staring at, it's not for you Okay?"

"That is not fair, the baby is mine, so what belongs to her belongs to me too," he whined.

"I don't think that is how it works, by the way... are you not going to work today?" she queried.

"Hey, don't try to change the topic. Are you going to kiss me or should I do it my way?" He asked with a smirk.

"Oh... fine, bring your lips closer," she instructed and he smiled.

He brought his lips closer to hers and cupped her cheeks, then he kissed her deeply but not long after, Aria pulled out and headed to the wardrobe, giggling.

"Hey, that is not fair, it was not even up to a minute," he grumbled

"But it was a kiss, that was our agreement, there was no time or duration agreed on." She laughed.

Just then, there was a knock on the door. Oliver sighed and walked to it, he wondered who dared to disturb their romantic moment, forgetting that it had ended minutes ago.

He opened the door slightly to see Sammy; his PA looked a bit worried.

"Sammy, what is wrong? I thought you were supposed to be at the office," he queried.

"Yes, but I received an email from Asia, I tried to contact you but you had switched off your phone," He replied.

"Oh, yes I did not want any disturbances while I spent time with my wife and daughter. Wait, did you say Asia?" Oliver queried when the word finally dawned on him.

"Yes... it is him, your grandfather, he sent the email," Sammy replied.

"Grandpa? Is everything alright? I hope he is not sick again?" Oliver asked in a scared tone.

"No, he is fine or so I think, but the email did not mention anything about his health."

"Then what does it say?"

Sammy smiled, "Oliver, your grandfather is coming back, and he said he brought good news specifically for you," Sammy announced happily in a loud tone that made Aria wonder what was going on.

"Whaaat? Well that alone is good news, I have missed that old man, when is he coming back?" Oliver asked in excitement.

"Well, if my predictions are correct, he will arrive here tomorrow evening," Sammy replied.

"That is good, we should make preparations then, go on and make the necessary arrangements," Oliver instructed.

"Sure boss, I am on that," Sammy replied and walked off, they were both excited about the old man's arrival in the city.

To be continued!!

Chapter 28

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My Baby's Daddy Is Mr CEO by Kelvin Iwuchukwu Chapter 29

[/ My Baby's Daddy Is Mr CEO](#)
Chapter 29

"What was all that noise?" Arianna asked, when Oliver finally walked in. She was now dressed up in a nice crop top and jean pants.

"Nice outfit," Oliver said with a smug smile on his face.

"Yeah thanks, I have really missed them," she replied with a smile. "So what was Sammy talking about that got you two so excited?"

"Oh, guess what,"

Arianna sighed and bumped her fist on her face. "If I knew, would I be asking you?" she queried.

"Oh, that is true," he said with a disappointed face. "Okay, the good news is that my grandfather is coming back tomorrow." He yelled in excitement

The smile on Aria's face disappeared and her face went sour. "Your grandfather is coming back?" She asked, just to be sure she heard right.

"Um... yes, is there a problem? Why don't you look happy to hear that?" He queried

"Because I am scared Oliver, what if he doesn't like me? I mean we both know I don't fit in with your family status, your dad might be disappointed to find out that you married a nobody."

Oliver frowned immediately. "What do you mean Aria? I have told you several times to stop downgrading yourself, status, class, these things don't matter in a relationship, all that matters is love, and we love each other so you don't have to worry."

"I understand what you are saying Oliver, but your grandfather might not see it that way. What if he doesn't like me? What if he thinks I am not fit to be your wife?" Aria queried and turned around with a sad face.

Oliver stopped her by placing his hand on her shoulders and turning her to face him, he looked into her eyes and he could see the fear in them.

"Listen Aria, I understand that you are scared but you don't need to worry.

Everything is going to be fine, my grandfather would accept you and even if he doesn't at first, you are still my wife and it's what I want that matters. Before his stay here is over, together we would convince him to accept you. No matter what happens, I promise you Aria, we will be together forever."

Arianna sighed and forced a smile. "Alright, I believe in you." She said in a whisper "Good, that is all I want to hear," Oliver replied, and then he placed his hand under her chin and kissed her.

"You just look for reasons to kiss me all the time," Arianna joked and laughed.

"I don't need a reason, you belong to me and so I can kiss you whenever I want."

"Hmm... I doubt that," she replied and climbed onto the bed. "You should go to work; you have missed three days in a row."

"That is because I want to stay with you, and Sammy can take care of things at the office," he replied.

"Oh, the poor man, you stress him a lot." Arianna said and lay beside her baby. Princess was already sleeping.

"First of all, he is not poor; secondly... that is what he signed up for. It is not like he does much work than sit down in a cool office and stare at a computer. Finally, he is not complaining, so just give me a break."

Oliver also climbed onto the other side of the bed and lay down, staring at his beautiful wife and daughter.

"Fine, whatever you say boss," she replied sarcastically.

"So, tell me about your grandfather, what is he like? Does he have allergies? His personality," Aria queried

"Oh, well... My grandfather is quite a tough old man. He used to be into politics when he was younger, he is seventy nine now but he still got it. He is allergic to dogs and grasses..."

"Grass?" Aria queried and burst into laughter.

"Yes, I know that is weird but he gets itchy and uncomfortable when he is out in the fields. Apart from that, he is not allergic to any other stuff. He loves a lot of food that I should probably give you a list of his favorites, so that you can know what orders to give the servants. Although most of them already know him well, they know his likes and dislikes because they have been working here for years."

"Years, you haven't had an issue with any of them? Or fired any?"

"Oh, I had fired one sometime last year, he did something terrible. But the rest are cool, I hired them from this agency that supplies servants in different departments. Cooks, cleaners and so on..."

"Okay, back to your grandfather, what does he enjoy doing the most?" Aria queried, she was trying to know all that she could about her grandfather in law. If she was going to win his trust, then she needed to know all about him.

"Aria, do you know what this city is popular for? Like, what it is mostly recognized for," Oliver queried with a smirk on his face.

Arianna wrinkled her eyebrows. She had asked him a question but he replied with a question of his own. Perhaps he had no idea how this was important to her.

"Um... the casino?" she answered with uncertainty.

Oliver smiled. "Yes, that is correct, the people of Las Vegas are very popular for their love of games and gambling, that is part of my grandfather's life, he derives satisfaction from hanging out in the Casino, sometimes he would gamble all night and come back the next day even richer. I don't know how he does it but he hardly loses a game, in fact I have never beaten him in a single game before, but I hope to break his streak when he returns this time around."

"I see, so your dad loves playing games, then you should teach me how to play, perhaps I could also use that medium to get closer to him."

"Get closer to him, I don't like the sound of that," Oliver grumbled, feigning anger

"What? Don't tell me you are jealous of your grandfather because I intend to spend time with him." Aria smirked

"Well, I would be jealous of any male that tries to come close to you, even if it was my own son," Oliver retorted and they burst into laughter.

"Mr. Stark Oliver Gomez, that is the craziest thing I have heard," Aria said amidst laughter.

"Alright, I need to go take care of a few things, call me if you need me or anything at all, I will come running back to you. As for now, I will send Mary to stay with you," Oliver informed her and got down from the bed.

"Silly, I would be fine Okay? Just go and do whatever you have to, I would tell the servants if I need anything." She replied with a small smile.

"Alright, I love you."

"Hmm... okay," Aria replied with a smile, she was certainly looking for trouble.

"Huh? Okay? I just said I love you," he repeated

"Yeah I know and I replied," she said and giggled.

"You replied, well that is not the right reply, don't try to act smart with me Mrs. Gomez," he warned and she laughed.

"Well, your sentence is not complete, I would give the proper response when you complete it," she replied and chuckled.

Oliver laughed and shook his head, "alright, I love you honey bunny," he said with a ironic smile

"Oh, well I love you too Papa bee." She giggled and Oliver crumpled his face, a frown settled on his eyebrows

"I told you that I don't like that nickname," he grumbled

"I thought you were going somewhere, you are going to be late Papa bee," she laughed and teased him further.

Oliver paused and watched her smile, her beautiful set of teeth. She had a breathtaking smile indeed. He came closer and pecked her on the cheeks.

"We would continue this discussion when I come back, I would leave you for now," he stated and walked out, while Aria laughed.
"Isn't he the best husband and dad in the world?" she asked her little baby who had woken up and princess giggled.
"I would take that as a yes, little one," Aria added and poked the baby gently on the nose.

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Chapter 30

Just as Arianna relaxed her head on the bed, there was a knock on the door and she sat up again.

"What did you forget Papa bee? And why do you even have to knock on your own bedroom door?" she queried and laughed.

"Um... I have no idea who papa bee is, but it is me Rosie at the door," Rosie replied and laughed.

"Oh my God, Rosie? Please come in," Aria ushered and stood from the bed.

Rosie turned the door knob and walked in, she stood at the spot, staring around the room in astonishment. She had not seen something as expensively furnished and decorated like her best friend's new matrimonial bedroom.

"You are not gonna stand there all day, are you?" Rosie asked and went to hug her.

Rosie laughed. "I was just admiring your bedroom, and also... you don't have to act like I am the one who has come back from Asia, we saw each other this morning at the hospital," Rosie recalled and they laughed.

"Hahaha, I see you must have heard of Oliver's tough, strong political grandpa that will be coming back in the next twenty four hours." Aria said and walked back to the bed.

"Yes, the news is everywhere in the mansion, the servants seem to be excited about it, but you don't look excited to me." Rosie said and walked to the window side.

"You are right; I am quite worried about it."

"Wow, it is a nice view from here; I can't believe there are three large swimming pools here in one compound." Rosie said, while staring out of the window to the wonderful view below.

"True, actually it is four swimming pools; you can use the one on the back side of the house if you wish." Aria offered.

"Oh, maybe some other day, I am not in the mood today. How is Lena doing?"

"Lena? I told you we are not calling her that."

"Well, as her godmother, I say Lena is her middle name. You and Oliver already agreed on princess, but that sounds more like a title to me, so now it is Princess Lena Gomez." Rosie stated in finality.

"Oh, well that makes sense and she is fine. But you are not, you seem off since you returned yesterday at the hospital, so tell me what is wrong." Aria said.

Rosie sighed and walked back to Arianna, she sat with her on the bedside.

Princess had fallen asleep again, it felt like she was sleeping and waking up every five minutes, but at least she was not crying, so Aria was not bothered.

"Aria, it is Sammy, I think... I think I am..." she paused and sighed again, and then she stood up and looked away.

"You think you are developing feelings for him," Aria completed the statement for her and she laughed softly.

"Well, something like that but I just don't want to, I mean..."

Aria went closer to her and held her hands. "Look Rosie, I knew you vowed that you won't fall in love with anyone ever again, but these things are not in our control. You can use me and Oliver for example; we went from enemies to lovers in a few weeks."

"Aria, it is not that, your case is different and weird too." She chuckled, "It is not about falling in love, it is about the precautions, what if history repeats itself, what if he hurts me like every other person that has come my way. You know, when I saw Sammy for the first time at Oliver's office, I was only drawn to him because he looked good and wealthy.

As usual, I just wanted to get into a relationship with him, no emotions attached. He gives me what I want and he gets what he wants in return. That has always been the plan, but when I got close to him, everything changed. My feelings and emotions seem to get in a whack when I am around him.

At first I tried to get rid of the feeling by distancing myself from him, always using my anger management issues as an excuse to get angry at him, but all of that was not working, it even made me fall more for him, I am scared Aria, I don't want to open up to him and get hurt again, I don't want to relive those pains. I had changed my character to this badass young lady because I did not want to be hurt again, wouldn't I be making a mistake by letting my guard down around him, by letting my feelings and emotions rule our relationship," She said with a few tears rolling down her eyes.

Aria pulled her closer to her chest and hugged her.

"It is fine Rose, I know you have gone through a lot in the past but that does not mean that you should lock up and not give other people a chance, don't let a few bad people ruin your life and take the love out of it. If you feel that you love Sammy and he loves you too, then you should give him a chance, open yourself to him and trust him. Who knows? He might be your Knight in shining armor, you just have to try," she advised.

Rosie pulled out of the hug and cleaned her eyes. "Okay, thank you for the advice and being here for me."

"Is that not what we do for each other? We are both in this together; we would always help and support each other. Don't forget the rules, you jump, I jump."

She reminded Rosie of their friendship slogan and they laughed.

"Alright, he asked me out on a date but he has not proposed a relationship yet, so I should not get my hopes high yet, maybe he just wants to be friends and nothing more," Rosie said and spread her arms in the air

"I doubt that, but you have to find out anyway, just make sure to have fun, you deserve it. If things work out between you two, then maybe we can have a double wedding," Aria suggested.

"Oh, that sounds awesome; I am definitely in for that. Now tell me about this your tough, strong, political Grandfather in law," Rosie requested and they laughed.

"Sure, let us sit, perhaps you don't know that I am a mother now," Aria said and they laughed again.

They went back to the bed and sat down. "Alright, so tell me why it is bothering you."

"Isn't it obvious? I am scared that he might not accept me and don't ask me what I mean. My dad is not some famous politician and I don't have a super large boutique, I am not a famous model or anything great either."

"Stop Aria, since when did you start to look down on yourself? If it were me, I wouldn't even be bothered about it, I am already married so what can the old man possibly do? But since you care about everyone's feelings, let us hope he likes you and if he doesn't, then you would just have to win him over like you did with his son."

"Huh? You mean I have to make him fall in love with me?"

"Oh no you dummy of a best friend, you have to make him like and trust you, show him that you are not some useless gold digger like me, that you are responsible and have great potential. You can still achieve your goals of becoming a model, so don't look down on yourself. I trust you completely, I believe you can do it and your husband would be there to support you too, no matter what his grandfather says, he would stand by you and that is your advantage."

Aria smiled and hugged her. "Thank you sis, I really needed that."

"Good, now stop hugging before you suffocate me, and I think I have changed my mind about the swimming pool, let's go girl." Rosie yelled

"Hahaha, I knew you would change your mind, but I am definitely not swimming, I am in no condition to, I would ask Veronica to get you some snacks and wine to pass time with while swimming, she makes the best cookies. I would be watching you from up here," Aria informed her.

"Okay, whatever you say boss," Rosie replied in conclusion and stood up.