

# My Baby's Daddy Is Mr CEO by Kelvin Iwuchukwu Chapter 4

## Chapter four

The scene at Rosie's house was quite a funny one. Arianna was seated on a couch with her knees kissing and little distance between her two feet, one of her hands cupping her cheeks while the other held a hospital report. She kept staring at the paper on her hand with disbelief written all over her face.

Rosie on the other hand was standing at the end of the wall with her back against it, she kept her gaze fixed on her best friend with an expression that was hilarious to describe.

The reports clearly showed that Arianna was weeks pregnant, she could not believe it. How did this happen? This is why she always avoided hospitals; they never had any good news for her. The last time she was at a hospital, it was to receive the news of her mother's death, and before then she had gone there only to find out that her father's Leukemia was at a chronic stage and a few days later, he kicked the bucket.

"Who does it belong to?" Rosie asked softly, as she had come to accept the fact that her best friend was pregnant.

"It is... It's him Rosie, the man... the man from Valentine's night," Arianna stuttered as she fought back the tears that had pulled up in her eyes, ready to overflow at any moment.

"Are you sure Aria? It could be Dave" Rosie said.

Arianna waved her head in the negative. "No Rosie... I haven't been intimate with Dave in months, the last time we had sex was in December."

"So what are you going to do now? How are you going to find him?" She queried.

"I have already tried for the past two weeks, he is a ghost so I have to move on, I just have to face my fate," Arianna replied sadly. She stared at the reports one more time then dropped it carelessly on the table.

"You mean you are going to keep the child? But you don't even know it's father, are you sure this is a good idea?" Rosie asked out of concern for her best friend.

"I don't know Rosie, but I can't kill my baby. I simply have to keep her," Arianna sighed.

"Her? You want a girl?" Rosie couldn't help but notice that her best friend had tagged the baby feminine already.

"Yes, I want a beautiful girl, I always wanted one even though not like this, but I guess fate has its way of doing things. Boys are so stubborn and selfish," Arianna forced a chuckle, trying to console herself.

"Alright sis, if you wish to keep this baby, then I would support you, I will stand by you with your decision, I promise."

Arianna smiled. "Of course, I know you would stand by me, it's not like you have a choice anyway."

Rosie laughed softly then she went to her friend and hugged her in consolation. It doesn't matter what the future holds, they were friends, sisters and nothing would separate them.

"There is one more thing sis," Arianna said as they separated from the hug. "I think I should find a job, no matter how local it is. I mean, I can't keep waiting for the perfect job opportunity, I need to start earning so I can support you now that I am pregnant."

"Aria, I do not like the idea of you taking up a local job, but however, you are right. We need to save money now since we are expecting a baby. I mean, there

will be hospital fees and all the rest for your check ups and treatments.” Rosie said, in agreement to her best friend’s suggestion.

“You are right, that’s why I have made this decision today. But that does not mean I have given up on my goal to become a popular model someday, that dream would certainly come true,” Arianna said with confidence. This was her childhood dream and up till now, she still had faith that it would no longer be a dream but a reality someday in the future.

“I know that sis; I have complete faith in you. If you don’t become a Model, then how can I become your manager?” Rosie smiled “Come to think of it, you have got the perfect body and skills needed, all you need is a connection.”

Arianna burst into laughter as her friend made reference to her body while checking her out. She thought it was ridiculous how her friend always said she was beautiful but whenever she looked in the mirror, she was unable to see what was so special about her.

“Alright sis, when the time comes, you will be my manager but right now I need to find an actual manager that will hire me.” Arianna laughed and stood up. Rosie was glad to know that her friend refused to be held back by the circumstances surrounding her, she was pregnant for an unknown and yet she was strong enough to make the decision to keep it. Very few ladies would want to keep a child for a stranger who they might never see again, it’s like taking up a heavy burden.

Being a single mother in Las Vegas would certainly not be easy, especially when you have no family or relatives who can support you but Rosie was assured that her best friend could pull through this, she was strong enough to do this.

Arianna had lost her dad to cancer of the blood. A few months later, her depressed mother decided to join her husband. She took her wedding vows literally and decided to follow her soul mate, but she completely forgot about her only child. Who was going to take care of eighteen years old Aria?

But Arianna did not give up on life then; she overcame all that and kept pushing on with the support of her childhood friend, hoping for a brighter future. The road might be narrow and full of bumps right now, but after the bumps then she believed she would have a smooth ride.