

My Baby's Daddy Is Mr CEO by Kelvin Iwuchukwu Chapter 41

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Chapter 41

A few days after the incident at home, Oliver is at his office working when he receives a call from home, it was one of the servants. He wondered why they were calling; perhaps his wife had been maltreated again.

He hoped it was something different because if they had treated his wife wrongly again, then that foreigner would be leaving his house today. He didn't care what his grandfather had to say about it but he would not tolerate any hate or ill treatment towards his wife anymore.

He clicked on the green button and Zach's voice came in. "Sir, you need to come back immediately," he yelled in panic.

"Zach, what is wrong? Is my wife okay? Did anything happen to Princess?" He queried in a sputter of words.

"No sir, your wife and daughter are fine, but... but..."

"But what? Speak up you fool," Oliver barked as he was now getting impatient.

"Sir, your Grandfather had a heart attack, you need to come back immediately."

Oliver was shocked by the information, his grandfather had always had a problem with his heart but he was under medication so it was not supposed to worsen.

"What? Grandpa Go? Have you taken him to the hospital?" he asked, with his heart racing in fear.

"No sir, we..."

"What do you mean no sir? Why have you not taken him to the hospital?" He barked.

"Sir, we tried to but he would not go, so we called his personal Doctor over," Zach replied.

Oliver wondered why his Grandfather would refuse to go to the hospital, and which personal doctor were they talking about? Josh was out of town.

"Alright, keep me updated, I am on my way right now." He replied.

"Alright sir, I will." The butler concluded and Oliver hung up.

Oliver got up and headed for the door immediately, he opened it and came to face Sammy who was about to knock on the door.

"Um... Oliver is everything alright?" he asked with wrinkled eyebrows.

"Yes, I mean No. Grandpa Go had a heart attack so I have to rush home, please take care of things here while I go check on him."

"What? Heart attack?" Sammy queried like he had not heard clearly the first time.

"Yes, I will be back," Oliver said in a hurry and headed to the elevator.

Sammy would have followed him but he had a lot of work to do there, he was about to make some enquiries from Oliver regarding a client, but he guessed that had to wait.

He turned around and headed back to his office, while wondering why Oliver was going home instead of the hospital. He had expected that Grandpa Go must have been rushed to the hospital already.

Oliver got into his car and drove off on his own; he had left his driver and bodyguards behind. His grandfather's life mattered a whole lot to him as he was his only blood related family that was still alive.

He was in such a hurry that he ignored most of the traffic lights on the road; luckily he did not get into any accident or get in trouble with the cops. Not like there was any sort of trouble he couldn't handle.

The usual forty-five minute took him only thirty minutes to get there. He didn't care to drive into the compound; he just parked the car outside and ran into the building.

His grandfather's room was downstairs so he didn't need to go up the stairs; he got to the door and met Aria, Nora and a few servants standing outside. His mind flipped at the sight. He wondered if what he feared had happened.

"Aria, what is wrong?" he asked, getting her attention.

She turned around and approached him quickly. "Oliver, your grandfather is sick, he had a heart attack but luckily, the doctor was here on time to attend to him. However, he has decided that he does not want to see anyone and he would not take any medications either."

"What? That is childish, he can't do that. I will go and talk to him myself," Oliver replied and walked to the door. He did not understand why his grandfather would act so immature.

He opened the door and walked in to meet his Grandfather lying on the bed, with the doctor seated beside him.

"Oliver, you are here," the doctor said and sat up.

Oliver looked at him strangely. He had not seen the doctor before, so who had called him here?

"Um... sorry sir, have we met before? Also how is my grandfather doing?" he asked.

"Oh, I am Doctor Joe, I have been in contact with your grandfather for months now, I guess he did not mention it to you." The doctor introduced himself.

"Okay, how is my father doing?" he asked.

"Your dad is out of danger, but he needs to take his medications immediately, he also needs to eat food but he has refused to," the doctor complained.

Oliver walked to his grandfather immediately and sat by his side. "Grandfather, why are you doing this?" he queried.

The old man remained silent; he looked away from Oliver without saying anything.

"Please talk to me Grandpa, what is wrong?" Oliver asked again.

"Why do you even want to know? It is not like you even care about me," Grandpa Go grumbled.

"What do you mean Grandpa? Of course I care about you, that is why I left the office to be here with you."

"We both know you don't care for me nor respect me. I told you that I wanted to fulfill the vow I made to my late childhood friend before I would move on to the next life but you refused my request even after I warned you that I would end my life, you still didn't take me seriously," grandpa Go grumbled.

"I am sorry Grandpa, but what you are asking for is almost impossible, even though you know it is not logical, that is not how things are done," Oliver defended.

"That is just what you keep saying but we both know that you can fulfill my wish if you want, you just don't care. Anyway, since you didn't care about me anymore, I decided there was no need to keep living, so I stopped taking my medications and then this happened.

I thought I was going to die and I was glad about that but the servants had to take my phone and call the doctor. It is not late anyway; I don't want to continue living a life where no one cares about my opinions or what I want.

I am not going to take any medications or go to any hospital unless my demands are met. You have to divorce your wife and start the wedding process with Nora or I will die, if you won't marry her, then please let me die in peace, I don't have a reason for living anymore," Grandpa Go said and coughed.

He held his chest while coughing and the doctor rushed to him immediately. He held his chest and examined him.

"Grandpa, please stop all of this, don't do this to me Grandpa, I beg of you," Oliver pleaded as fear of losing his only living blood related family engulfed him. "Mr. Oliver Gomez, I know this is a personal matter but as your grandfather's doctor, I would suggest that you do whatever he says. His heart is getting weaker by the minutes and he needs to take his drugs to boost his system," the doctor opined.

Oliver stood up and scratched his head feeling confused. He had never been in such a dilemma before, this one was too difficult to handle.

"Doctor, is there no other way we can use to handle this?" he queried.

"I am sorry Mr. Stark Oliver Gomez, I can't work on a conscious man without his consent and he also needs medications to support him if I should, he needs food to keep him strong," the doctor replied.

Oliver turned back to his granddad and scratched his head again, he thought about his wife and one month old child, then he looked at the old man.

"Please Grandpa, I will do any other thing you ask but please take your medicines and eat some food, just have a little something to eat," he said and carried a plate of food that was on the table.

There were so many delicacies on the table, most of which were his favorites but yet the old man had refused it all. Oliver tried to feed him but he would not open his mouth no matter how hard Oliver tried.

Oliver gave up and stood up, he paced around the room with a lot of thoughts going through his head, it was like he was going crazy. At one point, he headed for the door.

He walked out to meet the worried family still standing outside the door. Aria rushed to him, he could see she had been crying and even Aria could tell that he cried too.

"Oliver, how is he? Did you convince him to eat or take drugs?" she asked in fear. Oliver was silent for a while, and then he kissed her on the forehead and walked off. Aria found that strange, she could not understand why he acted the way he did.

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Aria walked into her room sadly. She wondered why things were suddenly going wrong, yes... life was not a bed of roses, there are always ups and downs but did it have to be this challenging?

Whenever she thinks that everything is back in place, something goes wrong again. She wondered if she was cursed or something of that sort.

Night came and Oliver had not come back, he had left since evening and he was not answering his calls. Aria wondered what his Grandfather might have told him that made him react the way he did.

The way he kissed her on the forehead and walked off in silence, she knew that something was wrong, he was about to take a drastic step but what?

Arianna paced around in their bedroom, she stayed awake till midnight and when she finally decided to go to bed, little Princess woke up and started crying.

It took her almost an hour to put the baby back to sleep, first she had to breastfeed her, and then swing her gently on the cradle till she fell asleep.

Aria then went to bed, four hours later, it was morning and she had to wake up. She was having a terrible headache and her eyes were paining her from being awake for half of the night.

Aria tried Oliver's number a few more times but he did not answer. She went and asked the servants but they reported that the young master did not come home the previous night.

Aria was about to call Sammy and find out if he knew his best friend's whereabouts but just then, Sammy arrived at the house in search of Oliver. Everyone was confused and worried.

Sammy guessed he must have ended up in a bar so he went in search of him. The doctor arrived very early in the morning to check on Grandpa Go, he reported that the old man was getting worse and he was finding it difficult to breathe. Aria tried to check on him but he insisted that he did not want to see anyone apart from his grandson, but finally he let Nora in. Aria was saddened by his actions, she was his granddaughter in-law but he would rather see a stranger than her.

She could not stand the humiliation so she went back to her room in tears. She just prayed that the old man recovers even if he would not want to see her for the rest of his life.

Her phone rang and she checked the caller ID, hoping it was Oliver but it turned out to be her best friend, Rosie. Just who she needed to speak to at the moment She clicked the green button immediately. "Hey," she spoke softly.

"Um... what is wrong girl? You sound like you just lost a tooth," Rosie joked.

"Well, it is worse than that. Grandpa Go is very sick and Oliver went off last night, he has not returned and he is not picking his calls, I am so worried sis," she said in a shaky voice, trying to fight back her tears.

"What? Wait, what happened? When? How?" she queried.

"Everything happened so fast sis; Grandpa Go suddenly started screaming yesterday, we tried to rush him to the hospital but he would not go so Zach took his phone and called the doctor over." Aria narrated.

"Okay, so what did the doctor say and why did Oliver leave?"

"I don't really know. Grandpa Go would not let any of us into his room while he was being attended to by the doctor, then the doctor informed us that he has refused to eat anything or take his medications to help him get better. Oliver returns and goes in to speak to him, I don't know what they discussed but when Oliver walked out, he looked sad and frustrated. He just kissed me on the forehead and walked off."

"I knew that old man would be trouble, don't blame me for wishing he dies," Rosie said with spite.

"Don't say that Rosie, He is Oliver's grandfather and only surviving close family, means a lot to my husband so he matters to me too," Aria said in his defense.

"Okay, whatever you say, just don't get stressed out over it. I am sure your husband would be fine, he is a tough man and he would find a way out of this," Rosie assured.

"I hope so Rosie, I just hope so, I don't know why but I have a bad feeling about this."

"It is fine, okay, if things get out of hand. Just remember that I am always here for you, I will do anything in my power to keep you safe and happy."

"I know that sis; if there is anyone in this life I could trust with my life, it is you Rosie."

"Awn, I am blushing," Rosie said and giggled.

"I wish I could too, but my face knows no smile. Alright, I will talk to you later if there are any new developments," Aria concluded.

"Okay, goodbye... I love you."

"I love you more sis," she stated in finality and hung up the call.

She lay on the bed with her back down and just then, the door opened. She sat up and watched Oliver walk in.

She stood up immediately and rushed to him, he was still in the same formal shirt he was putting on yesterday, but his suit buttons were all open. She could smell the Alcohol on his body, he must have ended up in a bar the previous night.

"Oliver, what is wrong? Are you okay? Where have you been?" she asked in a sputter of words.

"I am fine Aria, I am okay, there is no need to worry," he said in a calm voice.

Aria could not decipher the look in his eyes, but she was sure that sadness was one of the emotions present.

"You say you are okay, but you don't look okay to me, why did you go out to drink last night and you never came back?" she queried.

"I... I just needed some air to clear my head but forget about that," he replied.

Aria sighed and tried to help him take off the suit. "You need to go and see your Grandfather, he is not in a good shape at all and he has still refused to eat. I tried to check on him but he refused to see me, although he let Nora in," she reported.

"Actually Aria, there is something I need to let you know," he said in a whisper, like he was scared of saying it out loud.

"What is it Oliver, you sound worried? Silly me, of course you have to be worried, considering everything that is going on right now."

"Um... Aria, I ... I want..." he paused and looked down.

"You want what Oliver, please speak to me," she said, now getting nervous.

"Can you do me a favor Aria, I am about to ask something difficult from you," he informed her.

"What is it Oliver? I will help you in any way I can, please just tell me what you need me to do."

Oliver paused and took a deep breath in, "Please sign this papers," he said and brought out an envelope from his pocket.

Aria took the envelope and unveiled it slowly. "What is this?" she asked with a puzzled look while opening it.

"Aria, it is a ... it is a ..." he stuttered, unable to complete the statement.

Arianna opened the papers in the envelope and the first word her eyes met made them widen.

"What? Divorce?" she muttered and closed her mouth with her palm. The look of surprise etched on her face.

"Yes Aria, I want a divorce."

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Arianna stared at the papers a second time for confirmation then she darted her eyes to Oliver. He had a plain face devoid of emotions.

"What do you mean Oliver? You want to divorce me?" She asked, with shock and disbelief written all over her face.

"Yes, I am sorry Aria, but I have to do this. I can't let my grandfather die because of my stubbornness. He has refused to eat or take any medications until I show him the signed Divorce papers," Oliver explained.

Arianna could not believe it, and why would she? This man had given her all the hope in the world, he had promised to be with her forever but here he was asking for a divorce.

"So, it is so easy for you to give me these papers, and tell me you want a divorce?" she asked with tears pooling in her eyes, waiting to pour out.

Oliver sighed and looked away from her, "I am really sorry Aria, but my Grandfather's life matters the most at this point. We could always find a way to fix our relationship but the dead cannot come back to life," he explained.

"Please stop this Oliver, we could always find a way to save your father's life, we can try convincing him, but I didn't even expect you to think about Divorce, let alone actualize it."

"Why, because he is not your Grandfather?" Oliver queried and Aria could see a strange emotion sparkle in his eyes.

Aria was stunned; the Oliver she knew would never say such words to her. She cared about his Grandfather just as much as he did and she believed that he knew that.

"What are you saying Oliver? Why would you say such a thing? You know that I would never think like that." Aria retorted, still fighting back those tears that were trying to make their way out.

"Well that is exactly how you sound, I don't think you like my Grandfather at all," he fired.

Aria refused to believe that he was saying those words to her; perhaps he was still under the influence of alcohol.

"Stop it Oliver, you are hurting me!" she yelled.

The baby woke up and started crying but they were too engrossed in the talk to care about her.

"Exactly Aria, it is all about you, how you feel, no one else matters. All you think about is yourself. You know that divorcing me would save my Grandfather's life but yet you insist on not doing that, isn't that selfishness?" he fired

"Oh, so you think I am selfish? Is that so? You are the one who is only thinking about yourself here, you do not care about how I feel, and you don't care about what would happen to our child. Come to think of it, don't you see what is going on here? Your grandfather and that Asian witch are playing us; this is exactly what they want."

"That is enough Aria, I would not tolerate you saying anything bad about my grandfather or his guest, is that clear?" Oliver yelled.

"Alright, you want me to sign the paper right? I will do it," Aria replied as the tears finally made their way down.

She looked around and found a pen on a nearby desk, quickly she opened the page and without thinking twice, she scribbled her signature on it and threw it at him.

"Fine Oliver, I have freed you of the burden I happen to be to you, go ahead and do whatever you want with your life, you won't have to bother about selfish me again!" she said amidst tears.

Oliver picked up the paper and stared at it sadly, and then he looked at Aria before walking away towards the door. He had gotten her upset on purpose because it was the only way he would have gotten her to sign the papers.

If he had been nice while asking, he would have lost his courage at some point when he looked at her cute innocent face, but it was necessary that they got divorced. He believed that it was the only way he could save his grandfather's life and when his old man was out of danger, and then they could find a way to fix things.

He looked at her one more time and a tear dropped from his eye, and then he turned and walked out of the room.

Arianna slumped onto the bed and broke into tears the moment he was away. She could not believe that it had happened again, she had been dumped for the very second time.

Why was this happening to her? Her baby's daddy had broken all legal ties with her, was she cursed or something?

She buried her face in the pillow and wept. She was lost in thoughts of what to do next; she could not continue to suffer like this.

She finally sat up and carried her baby. The little child had stopped crying and was now watching her mom cry.

"My Princess... your ... your father has rejected us for the second time, he does not want us in his life again, he chose his family over us and pushed us away once again," she lamented in tears.

The baby just watched in silence. Aria thought of who to confide in and the only one person in the world she could rely on struck her mind. She picked up her phone and dialed Rosie's number immediately.

Her best friend picked up at the first ring, "Hey girl, are you missing me already?" she asked from the other side and giggled.

"Rosie..." she muttered and cried.

Rosie went silent on the other side for a few minutes, then she spoke, "Aria, what is wrong?" she queried.

"He... he... he gave..." Aria was crying more than she was speaking.

"He did what? Who is he and what did he do?" Rosie asked, now losing her cool.

"It's Oliver, he just divorced me," she announced and cried loudly.

Rosie was silent again, then after a few minutes, she spoke. "Pack your things Aria; I am coming to get you now!"

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Chapter 44

Oliver walked into his Grandfather's room with teary eyes; he could not believe he had just done that. He had divorced the woman who he loved with his whole heart.

He looked towards his grandfather and did not know if he was to hate the old man, he had made him do something he would never think of doing before. Just then he remembered the Lawyer's words and he felt like crying like a baby.

The day the lawyer had mentioned Divorce, if he was not in a good mood, then he would have dealt with the lawyer, he never believed that a day like this would come.

Oliver approached his grandfather on the bed. Nora was sitting on his bedside; Oliver wished he could drag her by the hair and throw her out of his house for ruining his life, but he would not dare to.

"Leave us," he ordered in a stern voice.

She looked up at him with a crumpled face and then back down to Grandpa Go.

"Why should she leave? You can stay with me dear," Grandpa Go defended her.

"I said get out!" Oliver yelled at the top of his voice.

Nora sighed and stood up, "Grandpa Go, I will be back later to check on you," she said and smiled, then she shot Oliver a mocking glance and walked out.

"You have sent her away? Are you happy now?" Grandpa Go asked and looked to the opposite side.

"Well you have ruined my life, so happy now?" Oliver queried back.

Grandpa Go turned back to face him, "What have I done this time around? You are always accusing your old man of your failures." He scoffed.

Oliver brought out the papers and showed him. "You wanted me to divorce Aria right? Well I have done that, now please take your drugs and have something to eat," he pleaded.

Grandpa Go smiled as he saw the papers; he stretched his hand and took them from Oliver. "Good, now you are starting to behave like a Gomez should behave."

"So will you take your drugs now?" Oliver asked.

"Oh, not yet... your job is still not complete."

"What? What do you mean Grandpa? You said you wanted Aria out of my life and I have done that, I have broken up with her so please take your drugs now..." he pleaded.

"Yes, I asked you to divorce that woman and marry Nora, only then would I listen to what you say," he argued.

"But Grandpa, the wedding process would take time and you can't wait that long before eating and taking medication, you might not survive, please just eat your food and take your drugs," Oliver pleaded.

"Fine, the wedding can happen later but before I eat anything, this divorce would have to be official. There is no court stamp on it yet which means it is not yet official. You have to take it to court and bring it into effect before I take my drugs," he blackmailed.

Oliver groaned. He knew that his grandfather was a very difficult man and too smart for his own good, he would gain nothing arguing with the old man so it was best he did as he said. The longer he stayed here, the more the damage.

"Alright Grandpa, I will go and get it to the marriage lawyer, I will cancel the marriage certificate and make our divorce official, please just eat something before I come back," he pleaded and the old man hummed.

"Alright, I will leave now," he concluded and turned to the door.

"Call Nora to stay with me as you leave," he instructed.

Oliver crumpled his face, "Whatever you want," he grumbled and walked out of the door.

Rosie arrived at the Gomez mansion and headed to Aria's room. The servants greeted her on the way but she just ignored them and marched on to her destination.

She got to the room upstairs and knocked, the door opened and she came to meet her best friend crying. She felt pain engulf her chest at the sight of that, Aria was like her own flesh and blood and they shared each other's emotions. If Oliver shows up when Aria is still in tears, then she might do something really bad to him for hurting her best friend.

Rosie rushed in and hugged Aria immediately while she sobbed on her shoulders.

"It is over Rosie, it is over," she cried.

"No don't say that Aria, it can never be over for you as long as you are breathing and you have me by your side, tell me what happened," she requested and pulled out of the hug, then closed the door.

Aria walked to the bed and sat down, trying to hold back the tears but they did not need her permission to flow down her cheeks.

"Remember I told you that he left last night and never came back? After I dropped the call with you, he walked in smelling of alcohol. He must have spent the night in a club, he had the divorce papers with him and asked me to sign them. When I asked him why he was doing this, he said that his grandfather would only take food and medications after he sees the divorce papers," Aria narrated.

"What? That is absurd and ridiculous, it was not enough reason for him to ask you to do that, who does he think he is to decide when the relationship starts and ends? Does he think you are a commodity he can order and get rid of whenever he wishes?" Rosie barked, she was feeling infuriated

"I don't know what is right and wrong again sis, but what has happened has happened already, I am no longer married to Stark Oliver Gomez, I lost and Nora won," she cried.

"No, don't say that Aria, you are never a loser, you just had the wrong player on your team. I always knew it, men are all chameleons, they should never be trusted because they only care about their own feelings."

"I thought he was different, he promised he would stand by my side forever, that he would be with me and always fight for me, but here he gave up so suddenly because his old man threatened to commit suicide."

"That is exactly my point Aria; he gave up on you so soon. Perhaps he had been interested in Nora all along and finally he decided to use this excuse to get rid of you. I mean, you can't trust this man, there are a million and one other ways he could have saved his father's life but he didn't think twice, he chose to betray you, to kick you out of his life." Rosie said and went closer to her.

"I don't know what to do now sis, where should I go from here?" Aria asked and broke into tears again.

"Are you seriously asking that? I told you on the phone to pack your bags before I got here, why haven't you done that?" Rosie queried in a serious voice while Aria cried.

"Never mind, I will do that for you." She added, and then headed to Aria's wardrobe.

Aria just sat on the bed crying her eyes out. She can't believe how quickly everything had happened. She had made Oliver promise her countless times that he was going to be with her forever but even that was not enough to save their marriage.

She started to imagine Nora's mocking voice, laughing at her and calling her a loser. No! She would not be able to stand the humiliation, it was better she left because if she didn't, there was also a possibility that Oliver would kick her out himself. After making her sign the divorce papers, she doubted that there was nothing he couldn't make her do.

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Chapter 45

Oliver was on his way back to his house from the court. Just like the lawyer had prophesied, he had come to get divorced from Aria. The man had the look, "I told you so"

He had arrived at the house when he bumped into Aria and Rosie at his gate. He stopped the car and got down immediately.

The two women saw him and stopped too. Aria who had finally stopped crying had a face devoid of emotions, but her eyes were still swollen from crying. While Rosie rather had a mean, aggressive and hostile expression on her face, she didn't need to say it out loud, she was damn angry.

Oliver rushed to Aria and blocked her path. "What are you doing Aria, where are you going with the bags and the baby?" he asked with fear in his eyes as he looked around.

"What does it look to you like she is doing? She is leaving your house!" Rosie spoke for her friend.

"Rosie, please let me speak with my wife, this is our personal issue," Oliver replied in a sarcastic tone.

Aria chuckled, "Your wife? Did you go drinking again Mr. Gomez? That relationship ended hours ago when you made me sign those papers, or did you forget?" Aria replied in sarcasm.

"Listen Aria, it is not what you think, I can explain?" Oliver said in an appealing tone. He did not think she would take such a step quickly.

"Explain? What do you have to explain Mr. Gomez? Fine, why don't you explain the envelope in your breast pocket," she replied.

Oliver looked in his breast pocket and noticed the envelope containing the official divorce papers. He sighed and looked towards Aria. He tried to cup her face but she took his hands off.

"Just give me a chance Aria, I had to do this but we can still fix it," he pleaded.

"Fix what exactly Mr. Gomez? Isn't it clear to you? Our relationship is over, your next bride is in there, and just like your grandfather got us divorced, he would also succeed in getting you two married. I don't want to stay here and face such humiliation," she said and sniffed in, holding back the well of tears from pouring again.

"No Aria, listen... you have the wrong impression of what is going on, I have everything under control, I promise." He uttered.

Rosie, who was already getting impatient, scoffed and looked around while tapping her fingers. She was irritated by his voice alone.

"Really?" Aria chuckled again. "No Mr. Gomez, you don't have anything under control, in fact you are the reason why our relationship failed. If you had as much faith in us as I did, then we would not be separated today. Like, did you think about our daughter, I am sure she would be better off not knowing you at all than knowing that her father was someone who would give up on her so easily?"

"What do you mean by so easily? Aria... Do you think this was easy for me? Listen Aria, I love you, I love you with my whole life and I will make everything right."

"I don't think so Oliver, it is over, so let's accept it that way, you wanted us to go our separate ways and that is what we are doing now. I mean, do you expect us to be together even after divorce?" Aria asked and finally let the long suppressed tears out.

Oliver wanted to hug her but he feared she would push him off; moreover she was carrying the baby in front.

"Aria, I am really sorry for breaking my promise but this can't be the end of us, just give me a chance to fix things," he pleaded.

Oliver tried to hold her hand but Rosie grabbed it halfway and pushed it away.

"Listen Mr. Oliver Gomez, you know how much it hurts me when my best friend cries, you have had your chance to prove what a loving, caring and supportive husband you have. She said she doesn't want to be in your house so let her be. I warned you Mr. Oliver Gomez, that if you ever dared to hurt my friend, I wouldn't let it go easily. You better leave our path, or one of us would end up in the hospital tonight," Rosie threatened.

"There will be no need for that sis, please come with me, let us leave this place. Go ahead Oliver, marry Nora and be happy with her, I wish you two the best of luck," Aria said and walked past Oliver's left side.

Rosie scoffed at him and followed her best friend with the luggage

"Aria! Aria please don't go," Oliver pleaded, but her mind was made up, there was no turning back now.

Oliver stood at the spot and watched her leave, slowly tears started to trickle down his eyes. He was never this emotional until he met Aria, his first true love and everything had just ended.

He wondered if this was really it, the end of their love story. It was barely one year since they met each other in that club.

He convinced himself that this would not be the end, he was going to find his wife, he was going to get her forgiveness, he was going to marry her again.

Whatever he must do, as long as he has the love of his life back in his life, then he will do it.

But as for right now, he needed to let her go. She needed some time alone to think things through, to clear her mind, to get over the pain and the grief. He was going to give her some space, maybe a few days to recover.

He walked sluggishly into his car and wept like a baby. From the car, he could see Nora looking out in his direction from the window, she was smiling. He cursed the day she walked into the house, but most of the fault was to be pinned to him. After cleaning his eyes of tears, he drove the car into the building. He had lost his wife, and his sacrifice would be useless if something happened to his father. Grandpa Go had finally succeeded in his plan of getting rid of Aria and her baby, just to fulfill a childhood promise. But what happens next?

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Chapter 46

Aria sat on their old bed, sobbing. She could not believe that all that had really happened, she was now a divorcee. Well, at least it was better than being a single mother, or was it?

Rosie walked into the room with a tray of pancakes, she came and sat beside Aria. "Come on girl, I can't believe you are still crying over that rich brat, there is no need to do that," she consoled.

"If anyone told me that he would do this to me, I would have never believed. How could he?" she said amidst tears.

Rosie pulled her closer to her chest and patted her on the back. "It is fine gal, he doesn't matter at all. You still have your life and your baby, he would regret doing this to you and he would come to realize that he has lost a treasure. But tell me Aria, did you read the divorce papers?" she queried.

"Um... line by line, no! But I just glanced through it, why asking?"

"Well, we both know how divorce works, he has to transfer a certain percentage of his wealth and properties to you," Rosie informed her.

Aria sighed, "I don't care about his wealth or properties sis, all I wanted was him, and since I can't have him, I can at least keep our baby," she replied.

Rosie let go of her suddenly and wrinkled her eyebrows, "You don't want what rightfully belongs to you? How do you intend to give your child a good life then? You need to claim what the constitution says is yours, and what if Oliver tries to claim custody of the child?"

"Yes, he might try to do that, but I won't let another woman train my child, especially that Asian witch, that is why I am leaving this city." She announced.

"What? You want to run away?" Rosie asked with wide eyes.

Aria sighed and stood up, she walked from one end of the room to the other, then she wiped the tears off her eyes. "Yes sis, that is the best thing to do, I need to leave this city for good, I don't have a life here anymore."

"What are you saying Aria? You want to leave me here? You want to leave all the memories you have and flee. Why not fight Aria, fight for the custody of your child, fight for the things that you rightfully own. You fought against Oliver before in the legal way and you won, you can always do it again," Rosie urged.

Aria shook her head and walked to the window, she opened the curtains and looked out. "No sis, sometimes you don't have to fight, you just run, because it is the best option. I know that bit doesn't sound logical, but running away from your problems can be the solution at times."

Rosie knew her friend very well, once she spoke like this, her mind had been made up. There was little she could say or do to change it.

"Okay, since you have decided to leave me, it's fine... but where do you plan to go?" she asked.

Aria turned around and walked back to the bed. "It's not like that sis, believe me this is very difficult for me as well, I don't know how I would survive without you because you have been a part of my life for as long as I can remember. I love you more than you can imagine and I am really going to miss you a lot."

"Okay, enough of that, if you make me emotional, then you are never going to leave this city because I won't let you go. Just tell me where you plan to go," Rosie requested

Aria smiled softly, and then cleaned the tears off her eyes again. "I am still thinking about it, I need to see my grandmother first, the only possible place I could think of right now is London, I have a distant relative there, I could lap with them till I am able to stand on my feet."

Rosie sighed heavily, "alright Aria, if this is really what you want, then I won't stop you. Just make sure you are happy, because if you are not then I would come there myself and drag you back, I don't care the distance," she warned.

Aria chuckled, "Of course, I know you would do that and even more." She came closer and hugged Rosie.

They remained in each other's embrace for a while, then Rosie let go.

"So, what do you plan to do there? Start a business or something?" Rosie asked.

"Well, I want to pursue my dreams. Once Princess is up to age, I will enroll for modeling, I will work towards achieving my childhood dreams."

"Alright Aria, I believe in you and I know you will make it big, you will certainly make me proud," Rosie replied and smiled.

"Thank you sis, what would I ever do without you?"

"Come on, I am sure you can survive without me, unlike me who can't do without you. Bear it in mind that I would call you every day, I can't do without hearing your voice." She uttered.

"Same here sis, but I am still here so don't get so emotional yet," she laughed.

"True, now come here, let's feed on these pancakes, I am starving!" Rosie yelled.

"Oh, me too," Aria replied and jumped on the bed. "Wait, where is my daughter?" she suddenly asked and furrowed her eyebrows.

"oh, I sold her to get these pancakes," Rosie replied nonchalantly.

"What??" Aria screamed and Rosie burst into laughter.

"Relax sis, she is sleeping in the sitting room. You didn't think I would do that, did you?"

"Well, my best friend is a psycho, there is nothing literally impossible for her to do," Aria replied and they laughed.

"One more thing girl, please don't let what happened between Oliver and I affect your relationship with Sammy, I think you two would make a good couple."

"Huh? And how would I know that he won't behave like his best friend, I mean they are close friends and they say that birds of the same feathers flock together," Rosie argued.

"Well, not exactly... for example, we flock together but I am not as crazy as you," Aria replied and giggled.

"You keep calling me crazy," Rosie grumbled.

"Hahaha... isn't that what you are? Don't be sad, I love you crazy," Aria replied and they laughed.

"Alright, I won't break up with him. What am I even saying, it is not like we are even dating, I mean we haven't even kissed, forget kissing, he hasn't confessed his feelings to me even though I know that they are there." Rosie complained.

"Then just do what I said the last time, take the first step... I am sure it would be no big deal for a crazy girl like you," Aria teased.

"You are right, I should probably grab him the next time I see him and ride him to death," she said with an evil smile plastered on her face.

"Um... wait, I didn't say that," Aria gasped.

"Too late, I already have a plan." Rosie smirked.

The two of them kept chattering as they stuffed their mouths with pancakes.

That was the kind of best friend everyone deserved, because when there is a Rosie, there are absolutely no problems.

She was not just a best friend, she was a sister, a guardian, always there to shield Aria like an angel. Someone who would never give up on her.

Aria has chosen a new path in life? But was she making the right choice? Where would this new path lead her? What happens to her marriage, her love life? The man of her dreams.

Would she be able to forget him so easily and move on? That is a question only the future can answer!

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Chapter 47

Grandma Margareta was dusting her old couch when the doorbell rang. She was surprised because she hardly had visitors and her maid was at home, so who could it be?

She carried her old self to the door and unhooked the bolt. It was an old fashioned door from the late 1990's. She looked up and her eyes widened. She could not believe who she was seeing.

"Grandma!!" the young beautiful lady standing outside her door exclaimed and hugged her.

"Oh my God, Arianna?" she said in her old, fading voice.

"Yes Grandma, how have you been?" Arianna asked and unlocked her from the hug.

"Surviving, you decided to come visit me today. Wait, where is your child?" the old woman queried.

"Right here with me," Rosie replied from behind Aria and smiled.

"Oh my God, is that you Rosie? I didn't see you there," she uttered. "Come in girls, please come in," she ushered the two ladies in.

They walked in and she closed the door.

"Wow Grandma, this place has not changed at all, even the furniture looks like they have not been moved the slightest from their original position," Arianna commented and the old woman laughed.

"Well, it is not like you expected it to change, your grandfather thought this arrangement was best, even though I did not agree with him, I left it the same way to honor him even after his death," she replied.

Aria smiled. "Yeah, you two were the perfect example of a lovely couple, did you two ever have any arguments?" she queried.

"You can try to sit down first, the couch won't bite you silly girl," Grandma Margareta teased and she laughed.

The three women settled down on the couch. Rosie was carrying Princess in a baby carrier hung on her shoulders. She had to untie it and bring the baby down.

"Shouldn't I call Jane to get you two water?" Grandma Margareta asked.

"Oh no, we are fine," they rejected simultaneously and the old lady frowned her face.

"We are fine Grandma, you should not bother about us. I thought I should come and see my favorite grandma," Aria said and smiled.

"It is not like you have any other Grandma," she replied and they laughed.

"So, you haven't answered my question grandma. Did you and Grandpa ever fight?" Aria queried.

"Of course, we did fight a lot but we always settled. I mean, our relationship would never have been perfect without those fights. Fighting with our loved ones sometimes brings us even closer, the time we are apart from them makes us realize how much we love them and need them in our life, so that is the thing about those fights."

Aria felt emotional after hearing that. She wondered if she was doing the right thing by running from the man she loved, by giving up on him so soon.

"Anyway, how is your husband? You promised you would be here with him when next you visited. I mean, the last time I saw you two together was when you were still pregnant," the old lady asked.

Aria remained quiet, not knowing how to break the news to her grandmother.

"Grandma, Oliver divorced her," Rosie announced, with hatred in her voice.

"What?" Grandma Margareta queried and a frown settled on her eyebrows.

"What happened?"

"It is simple, he chose another woman over her," Rosie replied.

Aria rolled her eyes at her and she threw her hands in the air. "What? Isn't that what happened?" she scoffed.

"Don't mind her Granny, that is not exactly what happened. You see, Oliver's grandfather came back with this foreign lady and blackmailed him into divorcing me and marrying her," she said.

Grandma Margareta sighed. "I see, so sorry about that, what do you two plan to do now? From the way you are defending him, I can tell that you still love and want him, and I am sure he wants you too. I know how much he loved you even though I only met him twice."

"It does not matter Grandma, I have decided to move on, I want to leave this city and that is actually why I am here," Aria announced.

"Huh? You want to leave the city?" Grandma Margareta asked to be sure she heard right.

"Yes Grandma, I want to go to London and start my life afresh, I want to have a new beginning."

Grandma Margareta seemed like she did not like the idea, but she wanted her grandchild to be happy so she had to agree.

"Alright Aria, I guess you want to stay with my step sister's daughter?"

"Yes Grandma, that is why I came here. I would like to get her contact information so I can find her when I get there," Aria replied.

"Alright, I think I can find it somewhere in my books, but before that Aria, I want you to know that relationships like the one you share with Oliver do not end so easily. Even if you run away from him now, he is always going to come after you, and if he is not able to find you, at some point in time, mother nature would bring you two together. You can't run away from your fate, it always finds a way of bringing two people meant to be together."

"I don't know about that Grandma, but there is no hope left for Oliver and I, it is over between us and there will be nothing between us in future. Even if we would meet again, it would be for the sake of his daughter and nothing more."

"Really? So do you plan to get married to some other man while in custody of his child?" Grandma asked.

"Oliver is the one who chose to move on first, he is going to get married to that Asian woman so there is no need for me to think of the possibility of us being together again. As for me, I can't say if I will get married again, I already have a child so I have no need for a man anyway. I want to be a strong independent woman and mother."

"Exactly what I am talking about, isn't she a gem grandma?" Rosie asked with a smirk and Aria shot her a mean glance.

"Alright Aria, if that is what you really want, then I won't stop you. I wish you goodluck and a happy future, I hope we get to meet again before I move on to the other life."

Aria frowned. "Don't say that Grandma, you are not dying anytime soon, not even in the next twenty years, I am warning you," she said solemnly and Grandma Margareta chuckled.

"Death and life is not in our hands dear, but we can only look up to the almighty." She said in a weak voice.

Aria nodded and hugged the old lady. "I have really missed you grandma, I hope you still keep those bear gums by your bedside?" she asked.

"You can bet on that," the old woman muttered and they chuckled.

Rosie was lost. "Um... what is a bear gum?" she queried.

"Oh, it is something that you would really want to taste, something that you can never find somewhere else because only my Grandma makes it, it tastes better than honey and brings along this sensation that leaves you craving for more," Aria said while expressing her emotions with body movements and change of facial look.

"Hmm... now I am even more curious, what are you waiting for? Get those bear gums now!" Rosie ordered in a deep voice and they laughed.

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Chapter 48

Sammy walked into Oliver's office, the CEO was putting on a sad face and his best friend did not need to ask why.

"Hey," he muttered and took a seat on the other side of the table.

Oliver sighed without moving from the position, he had his eyes glued on the monitor screen but his attention was not there.

"Have you spoken to her since then?" Sammy queried.

"No man, I think I should give her some time, she is really upset," he replied.

Sammy wrinkled his eyebrows, "Some time? It has been two days already man, you got to talk to her," he advised.

"Alright, I will do that tomorrow," he said sadly.

"So how is your grandfather?"

"The old man is better now, he got what he wanted so he is fine. Although he had threatened to quit his medication if I don't go ahead and marry Nora, I don't know why he is doing this to me," Oliver grumbled.

"It is fine, I am sure that love will conquer in the end. Anyway, I came here to report an issue to you, I don't know if the complaint has already reached you," Sammy said.

Oliver didn't look too worried, there was no issue bigger than the one he was facing right now.

"What is it Sam? I told you to take care of things here at the office. I might be present here but I am not in a good state of mind now."

"I know that Oliver, but this needs your attention.... It is about one of our company's major accounts. I tried to move funds from there for payment of goods but I was denied access."

Sammy had expected Oliver to get upset or worried about the information since that was the company's main account used for business transactions, but the CEO remained silent.

"Yes Sam, I had forgotten to inform you, we no longer have access to that very account because it was part of the things I willed to Aria and our child," Oliver announced.

"Wait, what?" Sammy queried.

"Yes, the papers I made her sign were not just divorce papers, I transferred seventy percent of my assets to her name and that company account happens to be one of those things, as it stands right now, apart from my personal account, I only own the estate, the cars and fifty percent shares of this company." He explained

Sammy was surprised; he had not expected Oliver to take such a huge step.

"But why? I know that the constitution doesn't require you to give her that much, and Aria would never request for any of that, so why did you do it?" he queried.

"Hmm... it is actually simple, first I married Nora in order to fulfill the promise my grandfather made. Now the promise does not state that I would have to remain married to her forever, he only said that I have to get married to her so whatever happens after that doesn't matter.

Now, I know for a fact that Nora has a mission in that house, she is only there for the money and if she discovers that there is no more money, then she would ask for a divorce.

So when I get divorced from her, I will bring my wife and daughter back, get married to Aria again and have my properties back or even let her keep them forever. After all, what belongs to her belongs to me as well." Oliver announced with a small smile.

"Wow man, that is a brilliant plan, but does Aria know about these?" Sammy asked.

"Oh, no... I have not told her yet."

"What? You have not told her that she has assets worth a billion dollars willed to her name? dude, you should do that before it is late, you don't know what could happen tomorrow that might lead to misunderstandings," Sammy advised.

"You are right, I will tell her tomorrow when I go to check on her and the baby."

"Alright... so, how do I make the payments for the goods since we don't have access to the main account?" he asked.

"Oh, from the second account, we would just have to manage for now, we don't need all that money to keep this company running. You can also see it as an opportunity to rebuild from scratch." Oliver chuckled.

"Okay boss, I trust whatever you say," Sammy replied and smiled, then he stood up. "I am sure things would be fine again between you two, just try not to mess things up in the short period of time you would be married to Nora."

Sammy turned around to leave but Oliver stopped him. "Wait, what do you mean by that?" he queried.

Sammy chuckled. "Well, we both know your days as a playboy, you can't resist any beauty in skirts. Nora is a beautiful woman but don't let her lure you to do something wrong or your chances of getting back with Aria might drop to a zero."

Oliver scoffed and relaxed his back on the chair. "You must be kidding if you think I would touch Nora or any other woman while my Aria still lives, even if she was dead, I would not even look in the direction of another woman, let alone take her to my bed, and apart from that, did you forget that I am not into Asian women?" he mumbled.

"Well, that was just a reminder," he said and chuckled. "I will leave you now Boss."

He opened the door and walked off smiling. Oliver shook his head and groaned. He began to remember his happy moments with Aria and he smiled. She was not the last woman he had sex with because he had been intimate with other women after the incident with her at the club, but she was the only one in his mind and

she would be the next and last. Perhaps he should have tried getting intimate with her during her pregnancy period.

But sex was the least of his problems right now, he just wanted to get rid of this Nora girl real quick and have the love of his life back, his honey bunny and the mother of his baby girl.

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Chapter 49

There was a knock on the door and Rosie went to answer it, she was expecting it to be the delivery man. She opened the door and was disappointed when she saw Oliver, she scoffed and tried to close the door but he intercepted it with his hand. Oliver had come alone in his car, he was not in the company of his driver, his best friend or his bodyguards. He thought it was best to come alone.

"Please hear me out Rosie, I know that you are upset with me but I really need to speak to Aria, please let me see her," he pleaded.

"Why? So that you can hurt her again? I warned you Oliver, if you hurt my friend, you will lose her forever. Go back to your grandfather and your Asian wife, you can't see Aria," she replied and rolled her eyes at him.

"I am really sorry Rosie, I am sorry for what I did, but what else could I have done? Watching my Grandfather die? I couldn't take that risk, please try to understand."

"I don't want to, but anyway... that is your problem with Aria, so you should explain to her and not me," she blurted.

"I know, that is what I am trying to do, just let me see her please." Oliver pleaded with an appealing face.

Rosie sighed. "I am not the one stopping you from seeing her, you are too late because she is gone already."

Oliver crumpled his face feeling puzzled. "What do you mean by she is gone? Where is she?"

"Somewhere you would never find her again, she left and she is never coming back," Rosie stated.

Oliver thought she meant that Aria had left his life, he had no idea that she meant Aria was out of town.

"Leave that for her to decide, just tell me where my wife is," he stated in a stern voice.

"Your Ex wife, and did you not hear me the first time, she no longer stays here, she left!" Rosie yelled, emphasizing on the word 'left'

"No, you can't be serious, you have to be kidding!" Oliver said with shock written all over his face.

He made his way past her into the house calling Aria's name. Rosie did not bother to follow him, she just stood at the door waiting for him to complete his useless search.

Oliver walked from the sitting room to the bedroom and further to the kitchen and toilet but he could not find Aria, he also noticed that her things were missing. That was when it dawned on him, his wife and child were not there, they were gone!!

He hurried back to the door where Rosie was waiting for him, a wicked smile on her face.

"Where is she, Rosie? Where have you sent her?" He queried.

"I don't understand, I had nothing to do with this, Aria is not a child and she can decide what she wants to do and how she wants to do it. She decided to leave and I could not stop her, so that is it." She scoffed.

"Then where did she go? Please tell me where I can find her, I need my wife back!!"

"Then you should not have sent her away in the first place!" Rosie retorted, "And don't raise your voice on me Mr. Gomez, I am not your submissive wife who tolerates your rubbish!"

Oliver sighed and lowered his voice, yelling was not going to help him at all. Now he understood why Aria always referred to Rosie as a Psycho.

"Alright, I am sorry... please tell me where she is, I beg of you. I can't lose her or my child, they are my life Rosie, they are all I have."

"Actually, you should have thought about that before you made her sign those papers, but since you asked nicely... I can only let you know that Aria is not in Las Vegas, she left the city but I have no idea exactly where she had gone or who she had gone to stay with, that is all the information that I have," she said solemnly. Oliver refused to believe her words, he knew that Aria would never keep anything a secret from her, they were closer than twin sisters.

"Whatever I have done to you Rosie, please forgive me but don't do this to me, if I don't find Aria now, I might lose her forever and if I lose her, I would lose my whole life, please Rosie," he pleaded.

"I am sorry Oliver, but even if you go down on your knees, I still don't know where Aria is right now." She said adamantly.

Well it was no secret that Rosie had a strong heart. After everything she had gone through in life, it was no surprise for her to be this way.

Oliver thought about it and the only place he knew she could go struck his mind; her grandmother's house!!

He turned around immediately and ran out of the door, leaving Rosie puzzled. She wondered if he might have figured out where Aria would be but that was impossible.

Even Rosie had no idea of this distant relative in London, so how can Oliver know about it?

Oliver hurried into his car and drove off to Grandma Margareta's house. He prayed to find Aria there because if she was not there, then he had no idea where else he could find her.

Oliver drove through the dusty roads of the underdeveloped village and before long, he arrived at the old woman's doorstep.

He got down from the car immediately and rushed to the door. He was about to knock when the door opened and he almost hit her with his knuckle.

Grandma Margareta widened her eyes in surprise, "Hey young man, do you want to injure me?" she grumbled.

Just then she realized it was Oliver, she wrinkled her eyebrows. "You?"

"Hi Grandma, sorry about that, I didn't know you were about to open the door," he said while fidgeting around.

"Well, you could have just used the doorbell," she whined.

Oliver looked to the right end of the wooden door and noticed the rusty doorbell.

"Oh," he muttered. "I had no idea that it was there."

"Don't make fun of my house, it is way older than you," Grandma Margareta scolded.

Oliver groaned in frustration, he was losing his patience with the old woman's nagging; this is not what he came here for.

"I am sorry for that Grandma, please can I see Aria?" he asked.

"Aria? Who is Aria?" she queried, with her eyebrows wrinkled and arms on her crooked waist.

"Huh? Aria, your granddaughter, my wife?" he half-yelled and spread his palms. "Oh, you mean Arianna? You should have said that sooner, anyway... she is not here and don't ask me where she went because I won't tell you." She stated in finality.

"Wait, what? Aria is not here? Where then could she have gone? She has no other relatives or friends here in Nevada, so where did she go?" he queried.

"I don't know, you are her husband so I guess you should know. Oops! I forgot, you sent her away, didn't you?" Grandma Margareta uttered with a frown.

"It is not what you think Grandma, I promise you that I did not intend to hurt Aria, I love her with my whole heart, I swear."

"I know that son, you don't need to tell me because I can see it in your eyes, but I cannot help you. Aria has left Las Vegas, she has left Nevada and the entire United states, she left very early this morning," she announced.

Oliver felt his heart sink into his stomach on hearing that. His wife was out of the states, she had run away from him, she had left him for good.

"What do you mean Grandma? No, she couldn't have left me behind, she can't do this to me," he muttered.

"Well she already did, you should never have hurt her given that you have hurt her in the past. Sometimes, the wounds might heal but the scars never go away, and any little injury on the same spot would remind you of the previous one."

"No, I won't let her go, I will go after her and I will stop her, I will bring her back because she is mine!" Oliver yelled.

"That is the spirit boy, but it won't be as easy as you think, I can assure you that it would be really difficult. Aria really loves you and you two are meant to be together. I will tell you what I told her, fate would bring you two together later in life, but that time is not now, it might take months, it may take years or probably a lifetime," the old lady stated.

"No, I cant survive without her, please tell me where she has gone Grandma, please tell me," he pleaded and went on his knees. He was crying already.

Grandma Margareta sighed, "Alright I will tell you, please get up," she instructed. Oliver stood up and cleaned the tears off his eyes.

"Your ex wife is on her way to London right now, I am sorry but there is nothing you can do to stop her, she is gone son."

"London?" Oliver muttered. "No, she can't get into the city, only then would it be difficult to find her, I need to stop her before she gets in." he mumbled.

"And how do you intend to do that? She has been gone for hours now." Grandma Margareta asked.

"The flight to London takes no less than ten hours, she would still be on the way, I just have to send a message to all airports in London, they should not let her go till I get there," he muttered to himself.

"Do whatever you want kid, I wish you the best of luck," Grandma Margareta blessed him.

"Thank you Grandma, take care of yourself," he nodded and ran off.

He got into his car and drove off while making calls; he needed to go to London immediately.

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Chapter 50

Oliver paced around in his office while Sammy stood watching him. He was restless and uncomfortable.

"Calm down Oliver, I don't think it is a good idea for you to go over there, think about it... the next flight would be at night and you won't make it there on time," Sammy warned him.

"Then just book me a private Aircraft!" he yelled.

"How am I supposed to do that, have you checked your account balance? Booking a private aircraft would cost a lot and you can't afford losing so much money at a time like this, believe me Oliver, it won't end well."

"Then what the fvck am I supposed to do?!" he yelled in frustration.

"You have sent her name to all the airports in London right? Well just relax and hope they find her when she alights, then they will simply put her on a return flight and bring her back to you."

"What if she doesn't agree to come back, you know they can't force her right?" Oliver queried.

"Well, let's hope that such a thing doesn't happen, but in the case it does, you can arrange for someone to keep an eye on her till you get there," Sammy advised.

"You are right, I will make some calls to London so that someone can keep an eye on her the moment she is found in any airport."

Oliver hated the fact that he was treating her like a prisoner, but he did not want to lose her, he wanted her back by all means possible.

He brought out his phone and made a few calls related to the Aria disappearance issue, then he went back to pacing front and back in the office.

"Aria, where are you honey bunny, please come back to me," he muttered to himself.

The plane finally landed and Aria sighed in relief. That was her first time on an aircraft, she had been awake throughout the flight as she was unable to fall asleep, unlike her baby who slept for most of the journey.

She came down from the plane with the other people on board and headed to the counter to clear her luggage. She got there only to find out that a search was going on, the airport officials were checking all the passengers ID cards.

Aria wondered if this was the way they did things or perhaps there was a problem. It got to her turn and she handed over her ID card, the female staff checked the ID card with scrutinizing eyes and Aria's heart started to beat loudly.

After a few minutes of suspicion, the lady gave her back the ID card. She walked to where she had to pick up her luggage and did so, then she went to the lounge to wait for the cab that was coming to pick her up.

She was glad that the security personnel had not discovered her. She had made use of her old ID card before she got married to Oliver, so her last name there was McQueen, instead of Gomez.

Only if she knew that it was what had saved her. Oliver had sent the name Arianna Joanna Gomez to the airport but Arianna's ID card bears Arianna Jane McQueen, due to some complications when she requested for the ID card and she never cared to go and fix it.

Few minutes later, her phone rang and it was the driver calling. The driver that had been sent to pick her up, she answered the call and he informed her that he was waiting outside the airport, he could not drive in due to the crowd caused by the search team.

Arianna had to walk out with her luggage and not long after, she saw him.

Actually, he saw her first then called out to her.

"Hello Madam, welcome to the United Kingdom," he said with a smile and opened the car back door.

"Thank you," Aria replied and smiled.

She walked into the car with her baby and he closed the door, then he helped them put their things in the booth and drove off.

"Madam, if you need me to do anything like adjust the AC or something, you can let me know, I will be happy to help," he said.

"No dear, that won't be necessary, I am fine like this," she refused politely.

"Alright then madam."

Aria sat in silence, staring out of the window in admiration. London was really a beautiful place with shiny lights, it was not too better than Las Vegas but it had taller buildings, fewer casinos and more snow.

She stared out to the beautiful sky and inhaled deeply. The scent of fresh air, the feeling that accompanied migration; it engulfed her and made her lose all the pain, hate and anger she had been harboring in her heart.

She felt lightheaded as the fresh air flew into her nostrils, bringing along a sensation that she loved.

The cab driver did not need to ask her the location, he had already been informed by the couple whom Aria was planning to stay with.

Aria thought about home and the people she had left behind, this was a new beginning for her. She wondered if she would achieve her goals of coming here, and if she did, would she ever go back home?

She thought about Oliver and the time they spent together; both the happy moments and the sad ones. She felt like crying, she hoped she would be able to forget him and move on but how was that possible when Princess was there with her.

With her eyes as gray as her father's, her sweet smile and black hair. She was probably never going to forget Oliver, not with this child around her all the time.

Arianna checked the time, it was evening already. She had arrived at the airport by five am for the early morning flight and it was now past five pm, she had been on air for roughly eleven hours and who knows how long she would have to spend on the road.

She was already weak and tired but she tried to keep her eyes open, she did not like falling asleep on journeys especially when she had no family or friends accompanying her.

Finally, she arrived at her step aunt's house. She felt like crying the moment she stepped down from the car, she glared at the house and wished she would walk in to see Rosie or even Oliver.

But that was not likely to happen, because those people were kilometers away. The driver brought out her stuff and kept them on the doorstep, then he bade her farewell and drove off.

Aria guessed that he must have already received his payment, he had left her behind without even waiting for her to confirm that she was at the right place.

She stared at the building, it was a moderate one, not too old and not too new. The type made of red bricks, it certainly was not one of the best houses in London, but she would give it an average.

She took a deep breath before knocking on the door. Just then her baby began to cry, she turned around to find her bottle in one of the bags, it was almost empty but she inserted it in the baby's mouth anyway. That should stop her from crying.

"You should come in and breastfeed her instead, she must be hungry," a voice took her by surprise.

She turned back to the door immediately and came to face a middle aged woman, with brown curly hair. Her eyes were like the sky and her wrinkled face was still worth staring at.

"Aunt!" Arianna called out and she smiled.

"Welcome to London Aria!" she replied and hugged her with the baby.