

# My Baby's Daddy Is Mr CEO by Kelvin Iwuchukwu Chapter 14

## Chapter 14

Arianna stormed into their little apartment in anger, she could not believe his audacity. He had invited her just to insult and humiliate her more. Now she was even more determined to fight this case, she wished that the test results would be different so that she could take the matter to court.

Her friend Rosie was asleep when she walked in; she had opened the door with her own key when she realized that it was locked. Rosie woke up after the sound of Aria's angry mumbles disrupted her peaceful sleep.

She stood up and rubbed her eyes, "Aria, you are back so soon. What happened? Why do you look angry?" she queried.

"Isn't it that arrogant dumbass of a billionaire who thinks he can do whatever he pleases and go scot-free?" Arianna bantered in anger.

"Oliver? What did he do now?" Rosie queried and walked to her. She took the handbag from her and made her sit on the bed.

"Can you believe that he had called me over, just to ask me to withdraw the case against him? He insulted me and called me a liar too. He went ahead to say that I was only doing this for money, how dare he!" She half-yelled

Rosie sighed and cuddled her. Arianna was trying to hold back the tears but Oliver's words kept resounding in her head.

"I am sorry Aria, don't mind the jerk. I should have accompanied you, so that I can give him a piece of my mind. But no worries, the results would be out in two days time, then we would know who the liar is," Rosie consoled her friend.

She cupped Aria's cheeks and then cleaned her tears with her palms. "Stop crying okay? You would only fall ill and you know that you are entering the last three months of your pregnancy. Falling sick now would be bad for the baby's safety."

"You are right, I shouldn't cry over that spoiled brat, he is just a big fool and he is not worth my tears." Arianna said solemnly.

"That's right, now cheer up sis, I want to see that beautiful smile!" Rosie exclaimed, she really knew how to keep her friend happy, even at difficult times like this

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Two days later \*

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There was silence in the Stark Enterprises' meeting room as both parties sat on the different sides of the table. They were patiently waiting for the different doctors to arrive with the test results.

The silence in the room was awkward. While Sammy and Rosie were stealing glances at each other, Arianna was glaring at Oliver with hatred and he was staring back with disgust. The two lawyers were watching each other through the upper space of their reading glasses; it was indeed a funny scene.

Mr. Danielson had secretly sent Oliver a text, asking him to call the doctor and confirm the results of the tests before he arrived but Oliver refused, he was confident that the results would be negative. There is no way he could be the father of the child, he was certain about that.

Minutes later, Oliver's receptionist called to inform them that one of the doctors had arrived and Oliver instructed her to let him in. moments later, the doctor walked in.

He was the doctor from Oliver's chosen hospital. After exchanging pleasantries, he left the results from the tests he had carried out with them, and then he left.

"I think we should see what the results say while we wait for your doctor," Mr. Danielson suggested with a smirk on his face.

"No, we should wait till the second report comes in, then we can unveil it at once. That would be better," Mr. Damon replied, with his eyes fixed on the reports.

"Why should we wait for your doctor? It makes no difference whether we check it now or later," Mr. Danielson argued.

"Mr. Danielson, let it be. Don't bother yourself over that, they can stall as much time as they want, but it won't change the results." Oliver stated confidently, with a solemn expression on his face.

Arianna shot a glance at him and made a mocking laughter. Judging from how confident he sounded, she believed that he must have played dirty but that did not bother her at all.

If the results did not match, then the matter would be taken to court. Arianna saw nothing she had to lose; the billionaire would have more to lose as his reputation would be put at stake.

Finally, the doctor from Arianna's chosen hospital arrived with the reports. Just like the first, he dropped the test results and left them.

"Alright, now that your reports are here, do you have any other reason why we shouldn't proceed with reading the papers?" Mr. Danielson asked sarcastically

"No, in fact I think we should start with my Client's copy of the results." Mr. Damon suggested.

"Yeah, I think that's a good idea, let's start with hers," Oliver said in support of the decision. He was certain that Arianna had messed with the results, but he had made backup plans for that case.

Mr. Damon picked up the envelope and broke the seal, and then he brought out the papers in it and started to read it silently. Arianna's heart started to beat fast, for the first time since she threw the accusation openly at him, she started to wonder if she was correct. Was the arrogant CEO really her baby's father?

She really had no idea what had happened that night as she was drunk, but she was confident that it was him because she had not been intimate with any other person in that month, the last time she had sex was in December, which was three months earlier than her pregnancy.

Mr. Damon finished reading the reports and a smile crawled up his face, that was when Arianna's mind came down from wherever it had flown to. Mr. Damon stretched his hand and gave the papers to Mr. Danielson

"It's your turn my friend, please read that for yourself," he said with a smile.

Mr. Danielson snatched the papers roughly from his hand. That was really unprofessional but he didn't care a bit, and Mr. Damon did not seem to be offended by it either, he just chuckled.

Mr. Danielson went through the results and crumpled his face. He glared at the opposite team through the upper case of his questionable reading glasses, and then he looked towards Oliver.

"What is wrong Mr. Danielson? What do the results say?" Oliver queried.

"They cheated! This is a fake!" Mr. Danielson yelled and stood up with an angry face. He passed the papers over to Oliver.

"Mr. Danielson, are you insinuating that my client presented fake hospital reports?" Mr. Damon asked calmly.

He was now very confident and ready to take things further after seeing those results. It has always been his desire to beat Mr. Danielson in court and this case might be his chance to do that.

"Yes! Your client manipulated the results, this is a fake result!" he yelled. Mr. Danielson had always had a problem with controlling his temper.

"Mr. Danielson, I would suggest you mind your words, stay within your limits and stay professional or I might file a personal case against you," Mr. Damon warned.

"Are you threatening me?" he fired.

"Mr. Danielson, you don't have to argue with them, let's just see what my own result says, and then we would know what actions to take. It looks like they would be taking a trip to jail for attempted fraud and wrong accusations," Oliver stated, still confident.

His lawyer hissed, then smiled and sat back down. He took the envelope that contained the first report and tore the seal, and then he brought it out to read. Like Arianna's lawyer had done, he also decided to read it silently.

He read through the first page for a few minutes and suddenly, his expression changed. The smile disappeared and was replaced with shock. He flipped through the other pages quickly and could not believe that he saw right.

Now Oliver too was confused, he could not understand why his lawyer was acting that way. What was wrong? The results could not have said the same with the first so what happened.

"Mr. Danielson, please let me see the reports," he requested, trying to stay calm even though his heart was racing.

The reports were handed to him and he accepted them with a face devoid of emotions. He tried to convince himself, there was nothing to fear, nothing could possibly go wrong.