

My Baby's Daddy Is Mr CEO by Kelvin Iwuchukwu Chapter 6

Chapter 6

"So what are you going to do now?" The excited Rosie queried. She was tickled pink by the news and wished she was in her best friend's position right now, she was the kind of girl that always wanted attention from these rich men but was not fortunate enough.

It's quite strange how fate plays the game of life. Arianna never wanted anything to do with these rich snobs, she felt they were all heartless and selfish but here now she is carrying a child for one.

Even though he smelled nice that day with very strong cologne, he did not look like someone as popular and rich as the man she saw in this magazine right now. Perhaps he dressed that way in order not to get attention, or to be discovered. "I don't know Rosie, but I think I should go and find him, he needs to know that I have a baby for him."

"Yes you are right, you are so lucky. I am happy for you!!" Rosie exclaimed.

Arianna sighed and hit her palm on her face. "Happy for me? He doesn't even know I am pregnant with his child, we don't even know what his reaction would be, so why would you be happy for me?" She queried

"C`Mon you are pregnant for the most eligible bachelor in Las Vegas, the CEO of one of the biggest industries in this city. Look girl, many ladies would kill to be in your position, you should be very happy." Rosie advised.

"Huh? Well I wished I wasn't this unfortunate girl, I always disliked those rich men, they are part of the reason why I am an Orphan today, if my father's boss had agreed to pay him his money, then he wouldn't have died and my mom would not have followed."

Remembering that painful memory really made Arianna want to hate rich men the more, but now her Baby's daddy was MR. CEO, one of the city's Billionaires, fate had played a silly game with her.

"Please forget about the past Aria, focus on your future. You are going to be a mother soon and you need a lot of support. I mean look at the present situation, you have to work hard all day just to earn a few bucks, how long would you do this? How would you be able to take care of the baby alone? You need his father."

"First, it is a female, how many times do I need to tell you? Secondly, I could do just fine without her father, but I just want him to know about the existence of his child. So tomorrow I would go and let him know. By the way, is there an address on that magazine?" Arianna asked while rubbing her tummy. Princess was kicking again.

"I don't think so, but the company name is here, you could just look it up on the internet." Rosie replied. "So what are you going to say when you get there?" she smiled mischievously. It was no secret that she was excited about the whole thing.

"Oh, that's simple, Mr. Oliver... How dare you up and leave like that! What do you take me for? Is that the way a responsible man should behave? Anyway, I just want to let you know that I am carrying your baby so what are we going to do about it?" Arianna yelled in an angry tone.

Rosie swallowed hard and moved back a bit in fear that her best friend had gone bananas. "Calm down there miss, I wouldn't speak to him like that if I were you. He is a billionaire girl, he would have you thrown out of his company and even jailed if you try that."

"Ha! He won't dare," Arianna retorted in a husky voice.

"Yes he can, you are just feeling fearless right now because you are pregnant. Pregnant women are really violent," Rosie replied and laughed, her friend laughed along with her.

"But on a serious note, I am not going there to smile with him. I would show him the bitter me so that he knows that it's wrong to do what he did to me to any other girl, his actions were so inhuman and mean."

"I understand, but please take it easy, speak to him nicely and who knows? This could be our chance to get rich." Rosie giggled.

"Oh my God, you are so greedy Rosie. I am sure you don't mind marrying a burglar as long as he is rich," Arianna teased and laughed.

"Really? So you think I will stoop as low as being with a burglar just for the sake of money?" Rosie asked with a stern face.

Arianna thought she was angry, she was going to apologize but her friend spoke faster.

"A burglar is no big deal girl, I could even be the devil's mistress as long he gives me money" she screamed and Arianna fell on the bed rolling with laughter Her best friend was really a psycho, in fact she had to be a direct twin sister to Mr. Crab from SpongeBob Squarepants cartoon, they had the same goal in life; money!

"Alright girl, but don't forget that money is the root of all evil," Arianna laughed.

"Then I would even climb to the top, you don't know me at all," Rosie giggled.

Arianna gave up, there was no need convincing her friend, she was far gone to be saved, and salvation was only for those who wanted it, no one can be forced to receive salvation.

Quickly Arianna searched for the company address on the internet, she was surprised to find out that it was not too far from their house. She could take a cab to the place tomorrow and meet that so-called CEO.

If she sees him tomorrow, then she intends to give him a piece of her mind for treating her the way he did, but what would this CEO's reaction be? Would this billionaire bachelor welcome her with open arms?