

My Baby's Daddy Is Mr CEO by Kelvin Iwuchukwu Chapter 9

Chapter nine

Oliver sat on his office chair fuming in anger. He could not believe her audacity to walk into his office and insult him; no one had dared to try that with him in the past. Things like this were not new to him, girls were always looking for an opportunity to come into his life but he never gave them a chance, he thought of them as worthless and would only settle down when he found someone in his class.

Few minutes later, the receptionist walked in. He had summoned her to his office for questioning.

"Sir" She bowed slightly, "you sent for ... for me," she stuttered in fear. She knew she was in deep trouble, she had started to regret letting Arianna in after she did so, if the almighty would save her job today, then she certainly won't try to make such a mistake again.

"Lucy, in the past one year, how many women have come here with the same claims as the one who just left?" Oliver asked in a cold voice, the look on his face was expressionless but the receptionist knew very well that it was his angry face.

"Eight, sir." She replied, looking downwards.

"Good, those eight ladies, what did they really want from me?" he asked further, and placed his legs on the table.

"Your... your ... your money sir, they were after your money," she answered softly.

"Then why did you let that woman in!?" Oliver barked and she shuddered in fear. She unconsciously took a step back.

"I am sorry sir; please forgive me, it won't happen again." She pleaded in fear.

The receptionist knew her life would be ruined if she lost this job. Her monthly pay was more than what a PA in another company would earn. She realized that sometimes, you have to think about yourself before others, even if it's the wrong thing to do.

Oliver sighed and took his leg down from the office table. "Listen Lucy, I will pardon you this one time because of how hardworking you have been, but if you make such a mistake one more time, then you will lose your job. Have I made myself clear?"

"Ye... yes sir," she stuttered.

"That's good, now get back to your work immediately!" he ordered. It was damn good being Oliver Gomez.

The receptionist nodded and turned to leave, she got to the door and bumped into Sammy. She managed to mutter an apology before running out and Sammy was left in bewilderment. He turned around and watched her as she walked quickly into the elevator then he shook his head.

Since the door was already open, he did not find it necessary to knock. He walked into the office to meet his boss and best friend fuming like an angry dragon.

"Oliver, is everything alright?" Sammy asked as he took a seat in the office. He looked around to see if he could find out what was wrong but the room told no story.

"It's just some random girl, trying to accuse me of being responsible for her pregnancy, but forget that. Why are you late to work? It's already afternoon," Oliver queried.

Obviously, he was angry. And now he was taking it out on his best friend. Sammy was already used to his best friend's behavior; he did not take his words to heart whenever the CEO was angry.

"I am sorry boss, I had to visit my parents in the morning and I got caught up in the traffic on my way back. Please forgive me,"

"Well it better not happen again, go and get me the file on the Malcolm's, let's see if we can do business with them," Oliver instructed.

"Alright boss, I will do that." Sammy replied and stood up; he turned around and headed to his office.

Sammy and Oliver had been friends since high school. Oliver came from a rich family; he was born with a golden spoon unlike his best friend so growing an empire of his own wasn't much of a hard work. Having him as a best friend was the best thing that had happened to Sammy, even though he was not super rich, he could boast of living a moderate life unlike eighty percent of the city's inhabitants.

Even if he decided not to start a company, his family wealth could take care of him and the next two generations. That was how rich the Gomez's were. They were no two richest in the state, with a net worth that could buy the entire city.

Arianna walked into the bedroom crying, her best friend who was in the bathroom when she had walked in, came out and wrinkled her eyebrows at the sight.

Rosie wondered what could be bothering her best friend. She went to her quickly and sat by her side on the bed.

"Arianna, what happened? Why are you crying?" she queried, and raised Arianna's chin up. She helped wipe off her tears.

"He... he denied it Rosie, he called me a seductress and cheap woman, he said the child does not belong to him," she replied amidst tears.

"What? That scumbag! How dare he do that to you?" Rosie cursed and side hugged her best friend. "I am so sorry sweetheart, please stop crying, he doesn't deserve your tears." She advised amidst consolation.

After a while, she succeeded in stopping Arianna from shedding tears. Seeing her best friend crying like that really hurt her, if she could then she would have gone to kill that ba\$tdard billionaire.

"It's alright Aria, you should just forget about him and focus on your future. He doesn't matter and karma is certainly going to pay him a visit one of these days, so cheer up sis."

"No sis, that man insulted my parents by questioning my character, he called me names only because I had told him that I was carrying his baby, now I am not going to keep quiet. I would fight back and strike him harder than he can imagine." She spoke with gritted teeth.

Rosie sighed. "Arianna, I understand your pain but there is nothing much you can do about it, that's the sad truth. He is a billionaire and we are nobodies, fifty of us put together can't do a thing against him."

"That is wrong sis," Arianna said and cleaned her eyes. She stood up and took a deep breath in. "I would have to fight him with the law; he has to accept his child and fulfill his responsibilities or face the wrath of the law. No matter what he says, I would dig in my heels/ stick to my guns and fight him to the last, I would go the whole nine yards to achieve my goals."

Rosie was surprised with the boldness of her best friend; she had not seen this side of Arianna before.

"Are you sure you want to do this Aria? What if he beats you in court, he probably has renowned lawyers working for him, and it's a big risk reporting him."

"I understand that Rosie, but a clear conscience has nothing to fear. I will win this case and prove him wrong, and then he will be punished by the law. He dared to

call me characterless, well now he would pay for that, and I need your support to achieve that.”

Rosie hesitated for a while. She knew her best friend was about to play with fire, but it won't be fun if she does not join, so yes she would support her friend.

“Alright Arianna, if this is what you want to do, then you have my full support. I will help you put that billionaire in his place. Just tell me what I need to do.”

“Good... that was all I needed, now watch and see what I do next.” She spoke and an evil smile crept up her face.