

My Baby's Daddy Is Mr CEO by Kelvin Iwuchukwu Chapter 31

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Chapter 31

The next day finally came, the anticipated day for the return of Grandpa Go as he was fondly called, a short form of his last name, Gomez. The house was full of excitement as the servants ran helter-skelter in preparation.

"Everything has to be perfect, there should be no mistakes, I hope you understand?" Oliver said to the butler.

"Yes sir, I will supervise everything myself to make sure that the arrangements are perfect." Zach replied.

"Good, now get to work," he instructed and the butler obeyed.

He brought out his phone and dialed Sammy's number. His PA accepted the call at the first ring.

"Hello Sammy."

"Yes boss, everything alright?" his voice came in from the other end.

"Yes, I hope things are going well in the office, are there any issues that need my attention?" Oliver queried

"No boss, I think I can manage, you just take care of things there."

"Alright, one more thing... Do you have an update on my grandfather's flight?"

"Oh, kind of yes, the plane would be arriving sometime around seven pm tonight," Sammy answered

"Good, stay alert for that. I was thinking of sending the driver and a few bodyguards to go and pick him up at the airport when he arrives but I think it would be better if you do that yourself. Make sure he gets back here safely, is that clear?"

"Sure boss, roger that..." Sammy replied with a bit of hesitance in his voice.

Perhaps he had other plans.

Oliver felt someone hug him from behind, he didn't need a seer to tell him who it was. He turned around and smiled at her, she placed her arm across his neck.

"My husband seems to be busy, and my baby enjoys sleeping, so what do you think I should do Mr. Gomez?" Aria queried with a smile.

Oliver maintained the solemn expression on his face; he gently took her hand off his shoulders.

"Um... I think you should also go to bed then," he said plainly.

"But I don't feel like sleeping," She whined.

"Well, just sit in your room and do whatever it is that women do in their privacy," he said bluntly, with his face devoid of emotions.

Arianna wrinkled her face. "Are you pushing me away, Stark?"

"Well, maybe I am," he replied coldly.

Arianna looked at his face in surprise; she could see that he was being serious right now.

"I... I am sorry," she muttered sadly and turned around.

Oliver went closer and hugged her from behind immediately. "I was pushing you away, so that I could have the opportunity to hug you from behind. Do you think you are the only one who enjoys doing that?" he asked and kissed her on her neck, she moaned softly.

"You really scared me now, don't try that again," she warned and turned to face him with a crumpled face.

"Did you really think I would push you away from me? If I could, then I would be by your side every second Aria, I would never push you away from me okay?" he said and cupped her cheeks.

"Are you sure that you would always be with me? You would never send me away from you, do you promise?" she queried.

"Why are you asking these questions Aria? Is everything alright?"

"Yes, no... I mean, ughh..." she groaned and looked down, "I am scared Oliver, I have this bad feeling that I cannot explain, like something bad is about to happen," she confessed.

"Relax Aria, you are just tired or maybe it is an effect from the child delivery or something. I promise you that I would always be there with you, I would never let you go. Now please go and have some rest, I would send Zach to get you a drink, that would help you sleep."

"So you are really going to make me sleep?" she asked with a crumpled face.

"Yes, so that you can be strong for when my father arrives. Apart from that, you do need rest; it is barely four days since you gave birth, so you should be resting in order to recover quickly." He said.

"Alright Mr. Adviser, I will go to bed right now," she whined and headed for the stairs.

"I love you, and I will be there soon." He said loudly and she smiled, and then shook her head.

Later that evening, Sammy received a call from the airport, it was Grandpa Go, and he had arrived in the city. Sammy informed Oliver and then rushed to the airport as instructed.

It did not take Sammy long to find the old man, he was already heavily guarded by a team of security men that travelled with him. Sammy wondered why he had to come and pick the old man up if he already had six bodyguards and three cars waiting for him.

Sammy had come with his two cars, one driven by the driver with two bodyguards in it. Now Grandpa Go had a fleet of five cars and numerous bodyguards returning with him in a convoy. Of course, the old man loved to show off how rich he was, he loved getting the attention of the people and this was the perfect way to draw their attention.

Sammy chuckled when he understood what the old man had done. Now the entire Las Vegas would know that the famous Grandpa Go had returned to the states. Sammy decided to drive the car carrying the old man while the drivers and bodyguards drove the other cars along.

"So Grandpa, how was your trip?" Sammy asked along the way

"Good, apart that the stupid airline did not have my favorite desert," he grumbled

Sammy chuckled, "Sorry about that, but not to worry... I am sure they have all your favorite deserts waiting for you at home."

Grandpa Go groaned and readjusted his seat belt, the thing was oddly uncomfortable.

"Speaking of home, how is that naughty, silly immature grandson of mine," he asked in a voice that made Sammy chuckle. He had really missed this old man and how often he taunts Oliver

"Grandpa, Oliver is doing well, and he is no longer silly or immature. He is now a responsible adult that cares about his future," Sammy replied

"So you are trying to tell me that he no longer goes clubbing every weekend and comes back with some random slvt who he probably hasn't met before?"

Sammy laughed at the old man`s words, well that was the old Oliver that he had described, but his life had changed after his encounter with Aria. Sammy thought

of announcing Oliver's marriage to him but on a second thought, he decided that it was an announcement Oliver had to make himself.

"Yes Grandpa, I assure you that your grandson is now a changed man, he no longer does any of that, he has turned a new leaf," Sammy replied and laughed. The old man scoffed. "I doubt that is true, the Oliver I know would only change when pigs fly, but not to worry, that is why I am back. I can't let the only heir of the Gomez family go to waste, I would make things right to keep my lineage going."

"Um... Grandpa, what do you mean by that?" Sammy queried

"Well, that is the surprise I emailed you guys about, I am going to do what I should have done two years ago, before Oliver makes the same mistake as his father."

Now Sammy was confused, what was the old man talking about? What mistakes did Oliver's father make in the past?

"Grandpa Go, I don't mean to pry into your family business, but what mistake are you talking about?" He queried.

"What do you mean Sammy Boy, of course you are family. I take you just like I take my son so you are allowed to know what goes on in our family. You see, my son made a terrible mistake in his choice of wife, I turned a blind eye and that destroyed him, but I would not make the same mistakes with Oliver."

Now Sammy was starting to get scared. So this mistake that Grandpa Go had come back to fix has something to do with marriage, but he does not know that Oliver is married yet, nor did he find out somehow.

"Oh man, I have a bad feeling that this won't end well," Sammy said to himself in thoughts.

He looked to the left and noticed one of the cars that had come with Grandpa Go was about to overtake them. What caught his attention was that it was carrying someone at the back, he couldn't see the person clearly because the glass was tinted, he could only see the shadow because the inside light was on.

"Grandpa Go... who is in that car?" Sammy asked curiously

"Oh, that is the surprise Kiddo." Grandpa Go smirked.

Now Sammy was certain that the old man was up to something, and like he said before, this won't end well.

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Chapter 32

Sammy and Grandpa Go arrived at the Gomez mansion, Oliver, Aria and the servants were in the sitting room, waiting to welcome him. Oliver hugged him the moment he walked in through the door.

"Welcome Grandpa, I have missed you so much," he exclaimed.

"Oh really? Says the guy who never cares to call me, all you do is send me thousands every month but you don't care to know how I am doing," Grandpa Go grumbled.

"Come on Grandpa, you know that is not true, of course I care about you, I always call the servants to check up on you," Oliver replied with a smile.

"You are just as much of a terrible liar as your father, of course like father like son," Grandpa Go said and they laughed.

"So how have you been son? How are you holding up with the business? Sammy here tells me that you have become more responsible, I hope that is true?" the old man bantered.

Oliver shot a mean glance at Sammy who shrugged and mouthed, "what?" "Well, Grandpa, the company has been moving just fine, I have everything under control." Oliver replied.

"Good, at least that is one thing you are better than your dad in," Grandpa Go said.

Oliver sighed; he could not understand why his grandfather hated his father so much. Was there something that he did not know?

"Grandpa, can we just let the dead rest in peace, by the way you just arrived now, and you have not even had a seat or a cup of water if not wine. Please come and have a seat, and I would introduce you to someone," Oliver said in excitement.

"Oh, speaking of introduction, that reminds me... Let me introduce you to someone first," the old man said and Oliver furrowed his eyebrows, wondering what the old man was up to now.

Grandpa Go walked back to the door and looked out. "Please come in dear," he said, and then walked back in.

Everyone present in the room stood curiously, with their eyes fixed on the entrance, waiting for whoever it was that would come in. Meanwhile, Arianna had put Princess to bed and was coming down the stairs to join the welcome party.

She was also anxious to meet Grandpa Go.

A minute later, a young Chinese woman walked majestically into the sitting room, with her deep blue eyes, long eyelashes and painted lips. She looked rich and sophisticated too, her blue polished fingernails were so long that it got Oliver's attention the moment she stepped in.

"Welcome to America and to the Gomez mansion my dear," Grandpa Go said and hugged her.

Oliver was confused and a lot of thoughts were already running through his mind, first he wondered if his grandfather had adopted a daughter as he did not have one, but why this late? Or could it be that his grandfather decided to get married again at his age, well for someone as crazy as Grandpa Go, it was not impossible.

"Nora, meet my grandson Oliver, Oliver meet the daughter of my childhood friend and a fellow politician back in the days, her name is Nora Tan, daughter of Marshall Tan," he introduced.

"Nice to meet you, Nora," Oliver said and extended his hand for a handshake.

She accepted his hand with a smile and held on tight to it for a minute or two after the handshake, Oliver found her behavior strange and after he successfully pulled off his hand from hers, he wondered if it was their tradition in china to hold on to a person's hand for minutes.

Sammy noticed what had happened and couldn't help but chuckle, the scene was hilarious for him. Oliver shot him another mean glance and he almost choked on his own saliva. Arianna had now arrived and stood behind Oliver, waiting to be introduced.

"Dad, you could have told me that we would be having a guest so that I could make arrangements for her on time," Oliver said.

"Oh, I just wanted to surprise you, and anyway, I don't think that is a big deal, you could make the arrangements in less than an hour, is that not so?" Grandpa Gomez replied.

"Well yes that is true, I will do that right away, but how long would she be staying so I know how to make the arrangements," Oliver queried.

Grandpa Go smiled. "Oh, she will be staying for a very long time..."

Oliver found something suspicious about the way the old man said that, he wrinkled his eyebrows in scrutiny.

"Okay, Grandpa... why do I feel like you have something up your sleeve? What are you not telling me old man," Oliver asked and laughed.

Grandpa Go joined in the laughter, "you have become a smart boy, well there is no need of keeping it a secret anymore, you are still going to find out sooner or

later, but before I tell you the surprise, why is the maid behind you not in uniform?" Grandpa Go queried.

Oliver turned behind and the only female standing behind him was Arianna. The maids were at a distance from him, he realized that his father had mistaken Arianna for a maid.

Arianna felt bad with his comment, but Oliver gave her a reassuring look to lighten her mood. He could see the sadness in her eyes and he wanted to let her know that he was firmly behind her.

"Grandpa, um... you are mistaken, she is not a maid, the lady in question is ..."
"Never mind about that, it is your house and your rules anyway," Grandpa Go said, cutting his words short. "So back to my surprise, Nora here has come with me to Las Vegas because I am getting you two married!" Grandpa Go announced with excitement all over his face.

The smile on Oliver's face turned into shock immediately, his face went sour and his jaws dropped. Arianna went bug-eyed on hearing that, she could not believe what she had just heard; his grandfather had brought him a new wife?

The whole room was in silence as awe fell on them, the surprise and tension of the moment. Even Grandpa Go was confused with their expression; he had expected them to be surprised not to be left standing as ghosts. Sammy scratched his head and wished he was not here to see this awkward scene, while the servants looked down; avoiding the old man's questioning eyes.

"Grandpa, this is a joke right?" Oliver queried and forced a chuckle.

"No son, I mean what I have just said; Nora is here to be your wife, why do you look so surprised? Is it not high time you get married? Or are you gay?" The old man queried and the butler tried hard not to laugh.

"No Grandpa, I am not gay and if you had given me a minute to complete my statement, then you would have known that the woman standing beside me is my wife," Oliver announced.

"What?" Grandpa Go half-screamed, now it was his turn to be shocked, he stared from Oliver to Aria, then over to Sammy who bowed his face. Once again his gaze fell on Oliver.

"Stark, tell me that you are playing your old man, that this is a joke," He laughed and rubbed his palm on Oliver's hair like he was talking to a kid.

"Grandpa, I am damn serious, this is my wife Arianna and we have a daughter!" he fired in a stern voice.

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Mr. Noah Gomez could not believe what he heard, his grandson was married with a kid and he had no idea about it. He never thought something like that could happen in his absence, the Oliver he knew before travelling was a playboy with no interest in settling down and it was barely seven months since he left, so how come a wife and a child?

"Come with me," Grandpa Go instructed Oliver and walked off towards the guest room.

Oliver looked at Aria and gave her an assuring smile, and then he followed his grandfather who had already given him a distance. It was a surprise how fast the old man could walk even at his age.

They arrived at a part of the hallway, not too far from the guest room and Grandpa Go stopped. Oliver could clearly see that his grandfather was upset, well

he had the right to be upset, he had gotten married without his Grandfather's notice.

"What is this Oliver? What have you done?" he queried angrily

"Grandpa, I know I should have told you, but it all happened so suddenly, I am really sorry," Oliver apologized.

"That is not an excuse Oliver, how could you do such a thing? Do you know the consequences of your actions?"

"Consequences? Grandpa, you are making it sound like I have committed a crime, I only got married to the woman I love, and if you are upset that you missed the wedding, then you don't need to worry, we will have a grand wedding in a few months time," Oliver replied with a smile.

"That is not the problem you silly boy, you have made a big mistake, I had brought Nora home to be your wife," Grandpa Go said.

"But as you can see Dad, I am already married with a kid, so I cannot marry her, and why did you even think it was necessary to find a wife for me and a foreigner? Did you even care to check with me first? That was not your decision to make Dad," He argued.

"Really? You thought I would sit back and watch you make the same mistake your father made? Well no, I can't let that happen. Now if you must know, your marriage with Nora is something that had been arranged even before you were born." Grandpa Go announced.

Oliver was confused with his grandfather's words, what did the old man mean by his marriage had been arranged even before his birth?

"I don't understand, what do you mean Dad? I thought you said Nora was your friend's child?"

"Yes, Mr. Marshall Tan and I were friends since childhood, we grew up with the same goals in mind and we were both successful as politicians, to keep our relationship alive, we took a vow to get our children merged in future, that way even after we were gone, the relationship we built would live on." Mr. Noah Gomez explained.

"What? You mean you took a vow on behalf of children that were not even conceived yet, let alone been born, that is ridiculous dad," Oliver retorted. He could not believe what he had just heard.

"Maybe to you it is ridiculous, but not to me. Marshall was like a brother to me, even though he is dead, I still intend to keep my vow with him, I am going to make it happen one way or the other. Your father would have been the one to fulfill the vow but he went and made the mistake of falling in love with an emotional fool."

"Grandpa, please do not badmouth my mother, what did she ever do wrong?" Oliver queried.

"A lot of things son, your father made a mistake by marrying that woman, he ruined things for me then and here you are now, following in his footsteps. Listen, I don't care if you are married with ten children or fifty, but I would fulfill my promise to my late friend, which means you have to get married to Nora." The old man stated in finality.

"What? Come on Grandpa, can you even hear yourself?" Oliver fired.

"Yes Oliver, my decision is final, you would have to divorce that lady you married and get married to Nora." Grandpa Go replied.

"No Grandpa, I will never do that so you better get the idea out of your head, Aria is my wife and I love her, what makes you think I would send my wife and daughter away for someone who I don't even know, it is never going to happen!" Oliver yelled.

"So you are raising your voice for your grandfather because of some random woman, just looking at her, I can tell that she is one of those gold diggers from wretched families, I can't believe you fell for one of them."

“Grandpa, don’t try to use blackmail on me here, and as for Aria, she is not that kind of girl, she is good.” Oliver retorted.

“Well that doesn’t even matter, this is not about your Aria or Nora, this is about me and Marshall, so it changes nothing, you will have to divorce her and that is final.”

“Look Grandpa, I love and respect you, but what you are asking of me is impossible, you can say that your decision is final a million times but would not change my mind Aria is my wife, we would be having a grand wedding soon and I would be glad to have you there. Until then, please feel at home, excuse me.” Oliver concluded and walked away.

Grandpa Go clenched his fist in anger, and then he took a deep breath in and smiled. “Oh Oliver, I made the mistake of letting your father off so easily, but I would not make the same mistake with you. I don’t care what you think or what you want, but you would have to get married to Nora, one way or the other, that is final.”

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Oliver walks back to the sitting room and finds out that Aria was no longer there, so he runs up to their room, ignoring Nora and the rest downstairs, all he cared about at the moment was his wife, he knew she would be hurt with what had just happened.

He pushed the door open and walked in, like he had expected, Aria was standing by the window side, crying. He walked to her slowly and hugged her from behind, then placed his jaw on her right shoulder.

“You know it hurts me to see you like this, please don’t cry Aria, I can’t stand your tears and I might do something terrible in anger.” He pleaded.

“I knew this would happen Stark, I told you I had a bad feeling about this, that your father would not accept me, and look now, he has found a wife for you,” she said in tears.

Oliver turned her around to face him; he brought out a handkerchief from his pocket and dried her tears with it.

“Listen Aria, this is just a misunderstanding and I would take care of it. My grandfather did not find me a wife because he doesn’t approve of you, in fact he never knew about you till now, he believed I was still single.”

“Well, I know that, but even after finding out, he still insists that you would marry her right? That means that he doesn’t like me, he doesn’t approve of me as your wife,” Aria replied and sniffed in, trying to hold back her tears.

“No Aria, the problem is not you, yes my grandfather is insisting that I marry the foreigner, but not because he doesn’t like you.” Oliver said.

“Really? If that is not the case, then why does he still want to get you married to her even after knowing that we are married with a child?” Aria queried.

“Because of a vow he made to his friend Marshall, my Grandfather and his longtime friend promised each other that they will keep their relationship alive by getting their children matched, but he failed with my father and now he thinks he has to use me to fulfill his vow.” Oliver explained.

“What? So that is what all this is about, for how long have you known?” Aria asked and wrinkled her eyebrows, she wondered if Oliver had known this all along and yet he got married to her.

"I swear Aria, I did not know about all this until minutes ago, even I was surprised. I can't believe my Grandfather would do such a thing, reaching an agreement on behalf of his unborn children, that is ridiculous," Oliver replied.

Aria sighed and walked to the Cradle where the baby was sleeping, she squatted down and covered her baby properly with a little duvet.

"So what are you gonna do? In order to marry her, you would need to divorce me first, you won't do that, will you?" Aria asked in a scared tone.

Oliver walked to her and helped her stand up, he cupped her cheeks and looked into my eyes.

"How could you even think that? You are my world Aria, how do you think I can ever leave you. My Grandfather wants me to divorce you and get married to Nora, but I made it clear to him that I love you and I am never leaving you, no matter what happens. I know he is going to be upset with me, but with time, when he gets to know you better, I am sure he would consent to our relationship and he would give up on his idea."

"Are you sure Stark, that you won't leave me and get married to that Chinese?" She asked, just to be sure.

Oliver laughed softly and she crumpled her face, "hey mister, this is not funny at all," she muttered with wrinkled eyebrows and turned away from him.

Oliver turned her back to face him, then he kissed her softly on the lips, making her heartbeat pause for a minute.

"Listen Honey Bunny, I would never leave you for anyone, especially a Chinese person. Did I ever tell you that I don't like Asia women?" he asked and smirked.

"Huh? But why?" she queried.

"Oh, I thought you would be glad to hear that, do you think I should like them? I mean I could marry Nora if you want"

"Huh? What are you saying? That is not what I meant, and if you even think about it, I will report you to Rosie," she threatened and waved a finger at him.

"Oh, now I am scared," Oliver replied and chuckled. "Don't worry honey Bunny, I can assure you that no one would be able to take your place in my life, no one at all, you are the only one with the keys to my heart."

Arianna blushed and looked down. "It is good that you won't dare to leave me, because if you send me away, then you would have to answer to my best friend, and I am sure you wouldn't want that." She joked and put her hand on his shoulders.

They remained quiet staring into each other's eyes, then Oliver's gaze fell on her tender lips, he brought his face closer to hers in preparation to kiss her, but just then they were interrupted by a knock on the door.

Oliver sighed and looked towards the door, then back at Aria. "Wait, I will check who is there," he said and headed to the door.

He got to the door and opened it, just to meet Nora standing on the outside, with a smirk on her face.

"Hi dear, since you didn't care to properly welcome me, I thought I should come up here and greet you two. Also, you might have forgotten about your plan to make preparations for my stay here," she said in a sputter of words, a smile on her face.

Arianna scoffed from the inside and looked away, she knew it would be best to stay away because she already developed hatred for the foreigner and she might not be able to hide it.

"Yeah, I am sorry about that, I got caught up in the drama. The servants would show you to the guest room and tomorrow, we can make better arrangements," Oliver replied plainly, with his face devoid of emotions.

For him, it was not her fault so he had no reason to hate her or be upset with her. He believed that with time she would come to terms with the fact that their

intended marriage would not work out, if she is not comfortable here in America after that, then she can go back to Asia.

"Actually, the servants already showed me the guest room but I don't like the room, I mean the view from the window is not okay for me, I need somewhere I can have a nice view from so I can make my short videos."

Oliver did not understand what she meant but he just nodded. "Alright, you can use the room beside ours, I will take you there," he said and walked out with her. Aria crumpled her face and jealousy scorched her heart, she grumbled to herself after they left, saying that Oliver should have sent the servants to do that rather than go by himself.

She didn't like the fact that this woman would be staying next door. She walked back to the bed and threw herself under the blanket, this was a really sad night.

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Oliver led Nora to the room right after their own, he showed her where to find whatever she needed. He called the servants to carry her bag in and put them in place.

"Alright, I guess everything is set, if you need anything, just hit the red button by your bedside and one of the servants will be here to attend to you."

"Alright darling," she replied and Oliver coughed softly, he pretended like he had not heard the word darling.

He turned around to leave but then paused and turned back to her.

"Um, can I speak to you about something?" he asked.

"Sure dear," she said with a flirtatious smile on her face. Oliver wondered if that was how she related with every other person or if it was just him.

"Okay, it is about what had happened down there earlier. Look, I understand that this was none of our fault, but you need to understand my situation. I am already married with a child and so I can't marry you." Oliver said

"Oh," she muttered with a sad face.

Oliver thought that he must have hurt her with his words, he sighed and placed his hands on her shoulders.

"Sorry if I hurt you with my blunt words, but it is the painful truth, you need to talk to my Grandfather, tell him that this marriage can't work out. You wouldn't want me to divorce my wife, would you? I mean, put yourself in her place?" Oliver added.

From the look on her face, he believed that she was sympathizing with him, then she suddenly smiled.

"You know, I was actually considering that option, but now I don't think I can anymore," she said.

"Wait, what do you mean?" Oliver queried.

"Seeing how much you fight for your wife, I realized that you are just the kind of man I want in my life, now I even want you the most." She replied.

Oliver was stunned, "Wait a minute, you gotta be kidding right?"

"No, I am serious about that, when my grandfather first told me about you, I didn't take him seriously, I thought it was just something he would give up anytime soon, but then at his point of death, he strictly instructed that I should get married to you. After his death, I became very curious to know why my Grandfather was so adamant on me getting married to you.

Then your grandfather came to me after his funeral, he reminded me of the vow he took with my Grandfather and his desire to keep the vow. That was why I came here with him. I got attracted to you at first sight, but then when you mentioned that you were married, my interest dropped. I actually wanted to let go of my Grandfather's dying wish.

Now after hearing how much you will love, care and protect your wife, I think I deserve the same too, I have been in several relationships since I was sixteen but I have never been with someone as caring as you, so now that I found you, forgive me, but I do not want to let go, I want to marry you," she stated in finality.

Oliver was left dumbstruck, her logic made no sense to him at all; it was like she had been spilling garbage for the past five minutes.

"I... I... wait, what are you saying? So you want to get married to me even after knowing that I have a wife and a child?" Oliver asked and scratched his head in confusion. He wondered if this was an Asian way of thinking or if it was just her. "That is right Mr. Oliver Gomez, you are the kind of man I have been looking for my whole life, you are the one I want."

"Um, I think you need to have a good sleep, you must have had a rough day, please rest, I would leave you know." He said and headed for the door.

"Alright, good night sweetheart," she replied and giggled.

Oliver ignored her and walked out of the room. He was now certain that this would be a difficult journey, he had thought he could reason with Nora but that proved futile. So now, he had to do it on his own.

He walked back to his room and was surprised to see Aria standing at the door, it seemed like she was waiting for him.

"Hey Honey Bunny, why are you still awake?" he queried.

"Well, my husband left to show some foreign lady to her room but he never came back for the next twenty minutes, do you care to explain?" she asked sarcastically.

Oliver chuckled. "Relax sweetheart, I know it is difficult not to get jealous," he said with a smile.

Aria scoffed, "you wish! Just tell me what went down there, why did you spend half of the night there."

"Oh, I thought I could talk some sense into Nora, I tried to reason with her but it turns out that she is a crazy woman," he replied and clenched his fist.

Aria burst into laughter immediately, "Crazy woman, tell me more," she giggled.

"Keep it low Honey Bunny, you don't want to stay up all night, do you? Because if my princess wakes up, I will leave you two and flee to the guest room." Oliver joked.

"Really?" she queried and crumpled her face. "You promised you would always stand by us, now you want to run?"

"Hey, don't try to make me look like the bad guy. I promised I would stand by you, but not when the baby is crying, I do need my night sleep in order to be active at work." He laughed.

"Fine, then you should relocate, there is no need to share this room at all, if you are gonna leave when the baby cries, so please leave us now." Aria instructed.

The smile on Oliver's face disappeared, "wait, you are not serious right? You realize I was joking?"

She was quiet for a while then she laughed. "Yes of course you dummy, I was just messing with you." She replied.

"I am starting to wonder, between dummy and papa bee, which one is my nickname?"

She chuckled and hung her arm around his neck. "You can keep both; now tell me what went down there with you and Nora."

Oliver sighed, "Well, she is on this with Grandpa, and she backs up her decision with a crazy logic that I don't even understand, it makes no sense."

Aria now had a serious face, she was still scared that things would not end well. Oliver noticed the look on her face, he cupped her cheeks immediately.

"Listen Aria, I know things don't look good right now, but I promise you that we would walk through this, I would always stand by your side and I would never leave you," Oliver promised.

"I don't know about that Stark, I really have a bad feeling about this, but I will pray my fears don't come true," Aria replied.

"And they won't, I will see to that. Now let's have some sleep, I have a feeling that tomorrow would be a very stressful day."

"That makes us even," she smiled and kissed him on the lips, and then they headed to the bed.

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Chapter 36

Oliver was seated in his office going through some files that needed his attention, he was still worried with the turn out of things back at home. He had managed to leave the house without setting his eyes on either his grandfather or his so-called Asian bride.

He had also instructed the servants to look after his wife and daughter, they were to report to him if anything was to go wrong. He feared that his Grandpa might be rude to Aria, if it was possible, then he would have stayed back with her, but his presence in the office was very much important.

With his eyes still locked on the monitor screen, he noticed the door open and someone stepped in. He raised his face and was about to yell at whoever had walked in without knocking, but he discovered that it was his Grandfather.

"Speak of the Devil," he muttered and moved his gaze back to the monitor.

"Hey Hey boy," Grandpa Go called and came to sit opposite him.

"Hey Grandpa, nice of you to check up on me here." He replied, with his eyes still fixed on his work.

"Well of course, I had to know if things were running smoothly here, and honestly I am impressed with how effective and productive your company has become."

He complimented.

"Thank you Grandpa," Oliver said plainly and then forced a little smile. He really did not want to smile right now, he was still angry with his Grandfather's actions, but he tried not to show it.

"It's fine my boy, now let's discuss what I had told you last night," he replied and pulled his chair closer to the desk.

Oliver pretended like he had not heard what the old man had said, his eyes locked on the screen and his fingers typing away on the keyboard.

"Did you hear me son? Have you thought about what we had discussed?" he asked again.

Oliver paused this time around and looked up to him, then he sighed. "Grandpa, I don't know what you are talking about," he said bluntly and looked down.

"Don't try to play dumb Stark, you know exactly what I am talking about, but if you need a reminder, then I am talking about your marriage with Nora, how are you preparing for it?"

"What marriage Grandpa? I am already married to Aria and she has a daughter for me, I don't need another wife." Oliver stated.

"Don't tell me that Stark, based on my calculations, I can tell that you married that girl while she was already pregnant, which means that you were compelled to marry her," Grandpa Go reasoned.

Oliver frowned and looked up again. "That is not true Grandpa, if you were just making assumptions, then you are wrong. I got married to Aria because I was in love with her," Oliver defended his wife immediately.

"I don't think so son, but let's say that is true, then do you know if she feels the same way for you? It's obvious she is another one of those gold diggers you have been avoiding for years. You don't need to tell me that she is from a poor family because I can see it for myself, which means she is only after your money."

"Grandpa, you are right about one thing, yes... she is from a poor family, but she is nothing like the kind of girl you had described." Oliver retorted again.

Grandpa Go looked at him with disappointment; he couldn't understand why his grandson was so obsessed and obstinate about this girl.

"Fine if you say so, but that is not enough reason for her to stay; I mean, she is not even your class, she is of lower status and can't stand out in our society with you as a pair." The old man argued.

"Well, you should leave me to bother about that Grandpa," Oliver replied, waving the old man's opinions away like they didn't even matter. He was barely concentrated on the discussion as his mind was already made up, there was nothing that could make him divorce Aria or get married to Nora.

"Why won't you listen to me, Stark? You are just as stubborn as your father!" he yelled, now getting frustrated.

"I will take that as a compliment, at least I got something from my dad," Oliver replied and chuckled.

"You think this is funny huh? Well let me make this clear, you would have to divorce Aria or whatever strange name you call her and get married to Nora, that is my decision and it is final."

Oliver stood up from the office chair and walked to his window, from there he could see half of the city. The weather was strangely hot today which was unusual.

"Grandfather, you know very well that I do not like to disobey you, but what you are asking is impractical. How can you ask me to break up with my own wife who has a daughter for me, just to get married to some arranged bride because of a silly promise?"

Grandpa Go also stood up and hit his hand on the office desk. "It is not a silly promise, it means a lot to me and if you don't get married to Nora, then I am going to kill myself, that is right, I would commit suicide!" he announced.

Oliver froze and turned back to his Grandfather. "You are joking right? Come on Grandpa, don't say things like that to scare me, I know for a fact that you won't do it, you love your life a lot." He laughed.

Grandpa Go walked to him by the window and looked straight into his eyes, "I see that I do not matter to you, of course you never cared about me or my feelings as you claimed, I was just another random family member to you."

Oliver sighed, he knew that the old man was now trying to emotionally blackmail him, after finding out that his trick to scare him failed. Of course his grandfather would never kill himself, he cared about the Gomez family reputation and he knew what damage it would face if he did such.

"Please stop doing this Grandpa, we have argued over this for almost an hour now. Just give up on this idea already. I am in love with Ari, she is my wife and I would spend the rest of my life with her." Oliver announced.

"We will see about that," Grandpa Go sneered and stormed out of the office.

Oliver shook his head and went back to his seat, he was a bit bothered by his grandfather's threats of suicide, but he still doubted that the old man would do it.

He brought out his phone to call Aria and make sure she was fine, the two females in his life were his priorities at the moment. Of course, he also cared about his grandfather, he was his only close family after all and he wanted the old man to enjoy his last days with his grandchildren and great grandchildren, but that was not enough reason to lose his source of happiness.

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Chapter 37

Arianna sat in her room in thoughts, she was heartbroken after everything that had happened. Even though Oliver had tried to cheer her up before leaving for work, she was still sad.

She had been worried from the instant that she heard Grandpa Gomez was coming back, she had a bad feeling about it but no one took her seriously, now her fear was starting to come true.

She was only at peace that her husband stood by her but at the same time, she felt bad that she would be responsible for causing problems between the Grandpa and Grandson. Grandpa Gomez was the only close family member that Oliver had, so it hurt Aria that she had to make Oliver go against him.

* * * * *

From her window, she could see a limousine ride into the compound and she knew it was Grandpa Go, the old man had gone to visit the Stark Enterprises. Arianna quickly came up with an idea, she waited till he was in, then headed to him with a chessboard.

Grandpa Go was seated in the sitting room when she walked downstairs. She hoped not to meet Nora down there and fortunately for her, Nora had left the mansion to tour around the city.

"Good afternoon sir," Arianna said, after contemplating for minutes if to call him sir or Grandpa.

"Afternoon, Aria right?" he asked, with a questioning glare.

"Yes Sir," she replied and smiled nervously.

Grandpa Go coughed slightly and sat upright, "I think Mr. Noah or Mr. Gomez would do."

"Um... okay sir, I mean Mr. Noah," she replied and looked down. "I was thinking if I could keep you company with a game of chess," she added.

Grandpa Gomez wrinkled his eyebrows in scrutiny, then he chuckled. "Do you see yourself as a worthy player against me?" He asked.

"Not exactly sir, I recently learnt from Oliver so now I want to experience playing against the best," she said and walked closer to him.

"I see, have you won a game against Oliver before?" Grandpa Go asked.

"Well, not exactly... but"

"I like your spirit," Grandpa Go said and laughed, "You couldn't even beat my grandson and you think you stand a chance against me?"

Aria chuckled and finally sat down opposite him, she dropped the chessboard on the table in their middle.

"You see sir; I have been taught to have hope, even when there seems to be no possibility of winning. I believe I can stand a chance against you," Aria replied.

"Wow, your confidence is amazing, now I would love to shatter it completely," he said and laughed evilly.

Aria smiled as usual, revealing those beautiful teeth, her emerald green eyes reflecting with the light. "Alright, I will take that as a yes."

Aria chose to play with the white players, which means she had to go first. She started with one of the Pawns taking two squares forward, while Grandpa Go made a similar move with one of his pawns.

Before long, Grandpa Go had captured one of her pawns with his by moving diagonally.

He looked at her and chuckled, Aria just smiled with a confident face. "Nice one, didn't see that coming."

"Well no one does, until I capture their king," Grandpa Go replied and laughed.

"Really? Well I don't know about you, but I would never let anyone capture my king, he matters a lot to me and I would protect him, just as much as he protects his queen too." Aria replied with her eyes fixed on the chessboard as she moved the pieces of chess.

Grandpa Go knew that she was making reference to her married life with the game, he was a smart old man after all and he got the unsaid words in her comment.

"Sometimes Aria, we can't stop things which are meant to be and some things are not just for us," he replied and moved the chess. He had made use of his knight and captured yet another of the opponent player

"That is very true sir, but I don't take what does not belong to me, so everything I go after is mine," Aria replied, a smile still plastered on her face.

"Sometimes, your concept about something might be wrong, and what you think belongs to you might actually not be really yours." Grandpa Go smiled.

Aria made a move with her king and Grandpa Go chuckled. "Is everything fine Grandpa?" she asked with a giggle

"Yes, it is just that you made a wrong move and this game would end sooner than I thought." He laughed.

"No Grandpa, of course humans all make mistakes, but only a fool makes the same mistake twice, I know just what I am doing," she laughed.

"oh, so you think it is a good idea to bring out your king in harm's way, rather than protect him? You know the whole game depends on his safety." Grandpa Go said.

"I know that Mr. Noah, but sometimes, we need to make risky decisions in order to achieve our goals, that is the fun of living, taking risks," she replied.

"In the case you don't know dear, some risks are not worth taking." Grandpa Go responded and moved his Rook forward, capturing yet another player. Out of sixteen pieces, Aria had just six left and two were pawns, while Grandpa Go had about eleven left.

At this point, Grandpa Go was certain that the game would end soon; he didn't even need to try hard.

"You are right about that Grandpa, some risks are not worth taking, but if you have a goal you desperately need to achieve and your loved ones standing behind you, then no risk is not worth taking," she grinned.

"Hmm... you debate quite well, but you can't beat a politician in one, I was trained for this kind of stuff," Grandpa Go said and laughed.

"Maybe you are right, but you should really not underestimate anyone or come to conclusions about them, especially when you don't know anything much about them," Aria replied softly.

"I don't need to spend a lifetime studying people, I just have to glance at them once and I can tell the kind of people they are," he replied.

"Really? So what kind of person do you think I am?" Aria asked, avoiding the old man's eyes. Even at his age, they still held fire in them.

Grandpa Go was quiet after her question, he looked up to her while moving his Rookies, "I will tell you that after the game ends," he replied and smiled.

"I guess that would be right now, checkmate!" Aria announced and took her final step to capture his king.

"What?" Grandpa Go said with wide eyes, he looked down on the chessboard and was shocked with what he saw, he couldn't believe it.

"No, this can't be true, you won? But how did you even do it?" he queried with wrinkled eyebrows.

Aria chuckled, trying not to upset the old man. "Well Grandpa, you were busy watching the movement of my king and trying to capture him, that you forgot the most powerful piece in chess, I captured your king with my Queen." She replied and laughed.

"Hmm, that is a smart technique, did Oliver teach you that?"

"No grandpa, I figured it out myself." She smiled.

"Well, I am impressed, you have set a record for winning against me, especially as a newbie but that changes nothing. You asked what I think about you, alright... Here is what I think; you are a really nice person with humor and good values, but you are not someone worthy to be my son's wife and even if you were, I am sorry but the promise I made to my best friend stops you two from being together." He announced.

Aria tried to keep the smile on her face, at least he had said she was nice, so it was not her personality that he disliked. She just had to find a way to convince him that she and Oliver belonged together, that they were meant to be.

"Alright Grandpa, thank you for being honest, I would leave you to rest now so that I can also check on my Baby. It was fun playing with you, I hope to do that some other time," She replied and stood up.

"Sure, and when there is a next time, I am definitely going to win," he laughed softly.

"Looking forward to that," she replied and walked away. She climbed up the stairs and back to her room.

Grandpa Go watched her as she left, he couldn't believe he had lost a game of chess to a female and a newbie at that; no one must know about this, no one at all!!

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Chapter 38

Aria walks back to her room feeling excited, she believes that she must have impressed the old man by winning a game of chess against him. Perhaps now his opinion of her would change, only if she knew how wrong she was.

She checks on her baby who is still sleeping. Just then there was a knock on the door, she guessed it would be Rosie because she had invited her over. Her guess was correct, the person at the door was her best friend Rosie.

"Hey girl, you are late," she said and crumpled her face.

"Well, in my defense, the traffic was terrible." Rosie replied.

"You always blame it on the traffic, but we both know the truth," Aria said and laughed.

"Glad I don't have to lie," Rosie replied and hugged her as they laughed, then she walked into the room.

"So, I heard that your husband's grandfather is back, but you didn't sound so happy about it over the phone. I tried to find out what was wrong from Sammy but even he won't tell me."

Aria sighed, "That is because I asked him not to tell you, sorry about that," she replied and closed the door.

They both walked to the balcony by her window side. "It is fine, just tell me what is wrong," Rosie said.

"Well my fears had come true Rosie, I told you I had a bad feeling about Oliver's Grandpa coming back."

"So what exactly went wrong? He doesn't like you?" Rosie asked and placed her hand on the pillar in the middle of the balcony.

"I wish it was just that, but it is way more complicated than that. I mean, it is very terrible."

"Stop making me anxious, just tell me already," Rosie half-yelled

"Well, the bad news is that Grandpa Go came back from Asia with a Chinese woman. He wants Oliver to get married to her." Aria announced.

"What? That is insane!! I mean, Oliver is already married to you so he can't get married to another woman, she would have to go back to wherever she had come from," Rosie fired.

"It is not that easy, according to Grandpa Go, she is the daughter of his childhood friend and they had both taken a vow to get their children married, so that is the problem." Aria explained and groaned.

"I don't see any problem there, this is the twenty-first century, you can't arrange a marriage for the youths of these days especially when they are not yet born, he can't force that on you," Rosie retorted.

"I don't really know sis, the old man is really persistent and to make matters worse, the Asian woman also wants to get married to Oliver."

Rosie groaned and clenched her fist, "Is she home? Let me give her a piece of my mind!"

"She is not home, and I don't think we should do that either, I just want to settle this matter peacefully." Aria whined and turned back to the room. She thought she had heard the Princess crying.

"Ugh!! You always want to do things the peaceful way, if it were me, I would have thrown her Asian a\$\$ out of here by now." Rosie spat and followed her.

"Relax sis, I will try my best to take care of things here. Tell me, how are things going between you and Sammy?" Aria asked and sat on the bedside. Her daughter was still asleep, well that is what she does when she is not crying.

"Sammy? Ugh!" she scoffed

"Huh? What is that look all about?" Aria queried.

"Well, that guy is always busy and the little opportunity we get to spend together, he just says everything other than what he is supposed to say," Rosie replied and Aria chuckled.

"Hey, this is not funny," Rosie whined.

"I am sorry, it sounded ridiculous to me. But seriously, you two are the perfect match, he is quiet and has no idea how to express his feelings while you are one crazy girl who does things without thinking twice. You just have to make the first move if he is shy to do so," Aria advised and laughed.

"What exactly am I supposed to do, drag him to my bed and jump on him?" Rosie sneered.

"Hmm... that would work too," Aria said and laughed

Just then, there was a little chaos downstairs and that got the ladies attention. They decided to go and check it out. They climbed down the stairs to find out that Nora was back and for some reason, she was yelling at the servants.

"I asked you to make something so simple and you couldn't!" she yelled.

"I am sorry ma'am; we don't have Asian cooks here so it's difficult to make your order." Zach replied.

"What sort of a lame excuse is that? You all deserve to be fired!" Nora cursed fiercely.

"Zach, what is wrong?" Aria asked as they got to the scene.

"Madam, she requested that we make her Asian delicacies and refused to eat American meals. We tried to explain that our cooks don't have such experience but she insisted that we prepare her choice of meal. So we made something following recipes from the internet but she doesn't like it" Zach explained.

"Well she should just go to a restaurant if she won't eat American food, it's as simple as the English alphabet," Rosie retorted.

"Excuse me? Who are you and what makes you think you can tell me what to do?" Nora fired.

Rosie was about to give her a fitting reply when Aria stopped her, she gave her an appealing look, pleading that she stays put.

"It's alright Nora, I understand that you are not familiar with the food here so I will help you out, I will prepare something Asian for you." Aria said.

"Wait what? You can't be serious girl, don't tell me you want to cook for this arrogant alien. She can speak English fluently but she doesn't want to eat American food, how pathetic!" Rosie spat.

"It is alright Rosie, please let me handle this." Aria replied.

"You sure you can make it right?" Nora asked Aria in a rude tone.

"Yes, I did learn how to make Asian meal, what do you think of an Asian fried rice?"

Nora hummed in thought and Rosie scoffed. If it was left to her, she would teach this Asian a lesson to never forget, but her best friend was just too compassionate and nice.

"Alright, if you can make that right, then I will have that but you better don't mess it up." Nora stated.

"Hey, you can't speak to the boss's wife like that, do you have manners at all?" Rosie fired.

"Rosie, please..." Aria pleaded. "Okay, you can go back to your room, I will make your food right away and send it to your room when it is ready."

"You don't tell me what to do," Nora scoffed and walked towards the stairs.

"Arrrrgh!! I feel like tearing that woman apart!" Rosie spat.

"I know, but we have to be nice to her, and who knows, she might change her mind and decide to let Oliver be." Aria replied and sighed.

"Whatever you say, she just better watch her tongue, if she ever tries to treat you like a servant again, then I would deal with her my own way." Rosie stated in finality.

Aria chuckled and headed towards the kitchen on the down floor. "Come on Veronica and Zach, I would need your assistance in the kitchen. Mary, please go stay with my baby," Arianna instructed.

"Alright ma," the servants replied simultaneously.

"What about me Miss Gomez, what am I supposed to do?" Rosie asked with a smile.

"Don't be silly, just come with me and keep me company with your steamy stories," Aria replied and they laughed.

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Chapter 39

Arianna was through with cooking and the maids helped her dish the meal. Rosie, who had already gotten irritated by what was happening, decided to go home. She could not stand the sight of her best friend being treated as a servant, especially by a foreigner who was not even part of the family.

Aria headed to Nora's room with two maids following behind, one had the tray of food while the other had a variety of drinks for Nora to choose from. That was a VIP treatment for someone who Rosie considered unworthy.

They got to Nora's room and Aria knocked, it took about five minutes before Nora decided to open the door and let them in.

"Hey, your lunch is ready," Aria announced and gave the servants signal to take it in. Nora said nothing but stare at her phone, laughing over some silly meme.

They put the food for her on the table and then walked off, while Aria stayed behind. After a while, Nora finally looked up and her gaze fell on Aria.

"Um... what are you still doing here? Don't tell me you want to eat with me," she bantered in a sarcastic tone.

"Oh, not really," Aria smiled. "I just want to talk to you."

"Talk to me about what?" Nora scoffed and rolled her eyes rudely.

Aria pretended like she did not see that, it was not like she couldn't bring up the psycho side of her too but she just wanted to settle the issue amicably, she wanted things to end with dialogue and not confrontation.

"Well you see, I know that we have not really had time to talk since you arrived, but I just thought it would be good if we discuss and settle this one time."

"I will ask for the final time, talk to me about what?" Nora queried, making a disgusted face.

"You know what I want us to talk about, it is the very reason why you are here in the first place." Aria replied.

"Okay, so what about it?" Nora retorted.

Aria sighed and closed the door, then came closer. "Look Nora, I understand that you came here for Grandpa Go, but things are different from what you both expected and so it wont work, I know you might be upset because your time had been wasted over nothing and you were unintentionally made to have false expectations, but you have to understand that this is the ways things are now. Your mission for coming here cannot work out, I am sorry."

Nora chuckled, "I don't need your fake sympathy, keep it to yourself. Who told you that I came here for Grandpa Go, I actually came here to fulfil my late Grandfather's dying wish, I am only here to get married to Mr. Stark Oliver Gomez as it was the agreement your husband's Grandfather had with mine."

"I know that, but as you can see now, Oliver is married to me and we have a daughter, do you expect him to divorce me?" Aria asked.

"I have no interest in you or your baby, I care little or less about you two, all that matters to me is the reason why I am here. I am getting married to Oliver and I don't care to know how he does it, whether he divorces you or not, that is his business... as long as he gets married to me, I am fine," Nora replied and took a seat, then she crossed one of her legs above her other thighs.

"I don't know if you get it, but Oliver cannot get married to you without divorcing me first, put yourself in my place, would you accept to leave your husband for such a reason?"

"Yes, because someone like you does not deserve a man as rich and classy as Mr. Stark Oliver Gomez, I mean look at yourself, you are just a simple girl with little or no class, you don't match me in taste of outfit or how you carry yourself. You think marriage is about having children and taking care of the house?"

Aria was now losing her cool but she tried to practice what she had been teaching; always stay cool. If this was happening while she was still pregnant, then this Asian won't be opportune to run her mouth the way she pleased.

"I agree, marriage is not only about having children and taking care of the house, there are so many other things involved and the most important is love. That is something that Oliver and I have, but you don't. He is madly in love with me but he doesn't feel anything for you, so how do you think that this would work out? I

am advising you to give up on this idea now that it is still early so that you don't get hurt in the future."

Nora laughed, "Oh darling, you are foolish if you think that a marriage cannot survive without love, I will see how that love saves you when you are thrown out of this house. But let's say that your words are true, do you think it would be difficult for me to make your husband fall head over heels in love with me? Just look at me very well and answer that question," Nora said and stood up.

She started to turn around slowly, showing off her hips and curves to Aria.

"Seriously girl, just one night in bed and your husband would forget that such a cheap classless girl like you ever existed. Just so you know, I don't care much about his feelings anyway, all I want is his money. I want to go back to the life of riches I grew up with as a kid" She mocked. Her father had languished the money her grandfather made as a politician and that made them go bankrupt.

That was the limit. Aria had enough of her badmouth, she could not imagine Oliver in bed with another woman, that would tear her apart.

"Listen Nora, you can't talk to me with disrespect, I am still the wife here and you are not even yet the other woman so be careful what you say. I have tried to reason with you but Oliver was right, you are just sick in the head, you are gone beyond rescue and I won't try to show you the way since you don't want to. Try to stay within your limits for as long as you are here."

"hahahaha, I think that should be for you, because if there is anyone of us who is leaving here, it is you sweetheart, don't worry, I will help you carry your bags on the way out."

"You are just hopeless, you are a guest and I was trained to treat my guests right, so I will let this slide past like it never happened." Aria replied in a calm tone, she was trying to suppress the million and one idea that was storming in her mind on how to teach the fool a lesson, Rosie really had a bad influence on her.

"Oh, so the young madam is angry," Nora said in a mocking tone, "what are you going to do? Yell at me? Or will you fight me?" she scorned.

"No, I will just leave you to rot away in your own bad mind," Aria replied with a smile and turned away.

"Good, you will walk out of this building and Oliver's life just the way you are walking out of this room, don't forget to send the servants over, they should come get rid of this poison you prepared and order something for me from a five star restaurant," Nora half-yelled.

Aria just scoffed and walked out, feeling infuriated. This Asian lady was really sick in the head, how could Grandpa Go even choose this lady for his Grandson? Was he blind or something? This woman would ruin Oliver.

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Chapter 40

Oliver returns to the house a little earlier than supposed, he had just received information of what happened between Nora and Arianna, like he had instructed the servants, they had updated him on what was going on in his absence.

He storms in and heads for Nora's room in anger. Who did she think she was to talk to his wife like that or turn her into a servant, he was not going to let her off so easily, guest or no guest, she was going to get a harsh piece of his mind.

He first walked into their bedroom to make sure that Aria was fine, she was in the bathroom when he walked in so he left her and went ahead to Nora's room. He

knocked on the door three times and when she did not respond, he pushed the door open and walked in.

Nora jumped up from the bed when she saw it was him, she had thought it was Aria or one of the servants and she snubbed them on purpose.

"Hey, Oliver!" she smiled.

"What exactly is wrong with you?" He queried.

"I don't understand, what happened?" she answered with a question.

"So you are acting like you don't know, why did you speak to my wife the way you did earlier?"

"Oh," she muttered and smiled. "Is that why you are flaming? Relax stark, I didn't say anything bad to her," She replied

"First, don't ever call me Stark again, secondly... the servants reported to me that you made her cook your meals and spoke rudely to her."

"Ugh! Your servants are terrible liars, I did not force her to cook for me, she chose to do that herself, and I did not say anything wrong to her either." Nora replied in her defense.

"Listen Nora, I have already told you that I would not get married to you, but the fact that I let you stay here does not mean that you can talk to my wife the way you please, if you should ever do that again, you won't like me at all." Oliver warned.

Just then, Grandpa Go walked in. "What is going on here?" he asked in his old yet firm voice.

Nora started crying immediately and ran behind Grandpa Go, "Grandpa, take me back, I don't want to stay here anymore," she said, with fake tears rolling down her eyes.

"What is happening here? Oliver, what did you do to her?" He queried.

"Grandpa, I did..."

"He was so mean to me Grandpa, he raised his voice on me and threatened to throw me out of the house, please take me away Grandpa, I don't want to stay here anymore."

"what? Oliver is that true?" Grandpa Go yelled

Oliver crumpled his face in surprise, he could not believe the drama taking place right in front of him.

"Wow! What a drama queen you got there, Grandpa, I did not do any of those, I just asked her not to speak rudely to my wife or treat her like a servant again, that was all but she is exaggerating and faking those tears to get your sympathy."

"That is not true Grandpa, he was so harsh to me that I feared he would hit me, you should have seen how he humiliated me, I don't want to stay here anymore," she cried in pretense.

"You naughty boy, you are never going to change your ways, would you?"

Grandpa Go scolded.

"What do you mean Grandpa, don't tell me you believe her?"

"Well I know Nora is a nice girl, she would never lie," Grandpa Go replied.

"Oh, so your Grandson is a liar, you believe a stranger over your grandson, how could you Grandfather?"

"She is no stranger, she is my best friend's grandchild and your future wife, have some respect for her."

"Enough of all this Grandfather, I have only kept quiet this long because I respect you but I won't let you ruin my life. I have had enough of all this shit and this insane lady you brought home, I am not getting married to her because I am already married but even if I wasn't, I would never marry such a liar."

"Yes you would marry her Oliver, that is a must do." Grandpa Go persisted.

"We would see about that, you better warn her, she can leave here as a guest for as much as she wants, but if she dares to wrong my wife again, then she is gone. I

would throw her out of this house and I don't care what happens after that!" Oliver fired and stormed out.

"We would see about that son, there is only one person that is leaving here and it is your wife, you hear that Oliver?" Grandpa Go yelled.

Oliver ignored his Grandfather's last words and headed to his room. He walked in just in time to see Aria oiling her head in front of a mirror. She smiled at him through the mirror and he felt his anger melt like ice that very moment.

"Hey handsome, why does it look like you are about to puff smoke from your nose," she laughed.

Oliver wondered if she had not overheard the chaos in the next room or if she was only acting. Perhaps she did not want to talk about it.

"Hey, sweetheart," he mumbled and walked towards her.

She stood up and turned to him, when he got close, she put her hand on his collar, then helped him loosen his neck tie.

"You are a bit early today," she smiled.

That smile! He could never get enough of it. He moved his hand to her hair and tucked a few stray strands behind her ears.

"Well, someone spoke rudely to my wife, I had to come back and put them in their place. I hope you are fine?" he asked.

She smiled, "you didn't have to do that Papa bee, I can take care of myself, I am totally fine," she replied.

Oliver sighed and caressed her face, "Look Aria, I am really sorry that you had to go through all this, I promised you a life without troubles but its barely three months we got married and you have to face all this, I ..."

Aria interrupted his apology by drawing closer to him and locking their lips in a fierce kiss. Oliver felt all his nerves calm down and his mind relaxed, but his heartbeat tripled speed at the taste of those mushy lips. He could go on all day but Aria pulled out sooner than he expected. He groaned and she giggled, she really knew how to torture him.

"Miss honey bunny, you are the most beautiful woman that I know, but you are evil!" Oliver cried out and she laughed.

"Well, that was just to shut you up, you will get a proper kiss after you take your bath, change your clothes and eat good food. By the way, I made a special meal for you today."

"Really? I thought I had told you to let the servants do the cooking?" he queried and frowned.

"Come on, I just wanted to make something for my baby's daddy, isn't it my duty as your wife?" she replied

"No, you just have to relax and have fun, let the servants do the chores, I am the one who should take care of you, not the other way round."

"Well, I feel happy cooking for you, so please let me do that," she whined.

Oliver knew very well that he would not win this argument, so he decided to let her have her way.

"Alright, but only with about four servants assisting you in the kitchen, I don't want you to stress yourself in any way." He said.

"Okay, whatever you say boss, come let's get you cleaned up," she replied and dragged him towards the bathroom.

"You are not going to bath me like a baby, will you?" Oliver laughed.

"Ha! You bet I will," she chuckled and drew him in.