

A Baby for The CEO Novel

Chapter 3

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Dean:

"You seem distracted, my love." My wife, Mariana, said, breaking my train of thoughts.

The amount of work that I had was overwhelming, and despite her knowing about it, she didn't seem to really care. If anything, all she cared about was what she gained and what she was going to benefit, something that I found both selfish and annoying, but now was not the time to argue about it.

I looked at her over my shoulder, choosing not to want to respond. I had to work to tend to and the last thing I needed was for her and I to be arguing. And considering the fact that I knew that our conversation was going to end up turning into an argument to begin with, spoke a lot about how our marriage has been going over the past few years.

It has been five years since our marriage, and in this marriage, I came to believe that the two of us were indeed not fit for one another. The anger that I felt toward myself for letting go of a person who I knew was perfect for me was something that I could not deny; however, it was also something that I could not admit. I made my choice despite being warned and given the option not to go through with it, it was me who fought all the odds to simply be with a woman who saw me as nothing but a bank account for her to use.

It said more than a little that the two of us, despite being

married for a long while and being together before it, didn't bother starting a family. She did open up about it once, wanting to stabilize herself with me as a wife when everyone turned their backs on her or ended up showing her that she didn't fit. However, I had to admit, it was me who resented it and didn't want it with her.

"Dean, you have been off for months now and this is really getting out of hand." Mariana said, breaking my train of thoughts. I took a deep breath, controlling my anger before turning around to face her. There was no point in upsetting her now, the woman that I wanted to get back to, my flower, was nowhere to be seen. I have fought for years to find her, but I wasn't stupid, she was not in the city and did not want to be found; I would have found a trace of her otherwise.

Her father and I still worked together, and though I knew that he was disappointed and angry with me for breaking his daughter's heart, the man chose to keep a professional distance between us. The man and I didn't bring up the old issues, nor did he lash out on me once; however, he didn't allow me to say his daughter's name. It was something that I couldn't blame him for. The woman did fight for me, it wasn't something that I could deny. It was me who chose to resent and kick her out. It wasn't her fault at all.

"I have a lot to deal with, Mariana." I said, cupping her cheeks, gently running my finger over them. I knew that she would end up causing an issue, and could even come to the company with that issue, and that was not something that I wanted. I didn't need to see her in the building today, I knew

that I would end up acting badly and that wasn't something that I didn't want. "You know the stress of work tends to get to me at times, and with the number of things that I have to deal with right now, I really need a break. Please don't ask me too many questions that I don't want to answer. I know that you want to help but, Mariana, my love, I need to be able to solve them on my own."

"I am here to support you, my love, but if you don't open up to me to allow me to do so..."

"Mariana, the two of us are already aware that the two of us have our own worlds. And I for one do not like sharing my world of work nor do I like mixing it with my house." I said, stopping her. The fact that she was initially my secretary meant many rumors had spread when I got a divorce and married her a month later. It was something that cost me a lot when it came to employees who have been fired for not respecting her, and to investors who chose to withdraw their stocks as they feared losing them considering that Iris's father is my partner. Thankfully, the man was kind enough not to ruin my business for me as he kept going with the partnership, and though he didn't mention it, I knew that it was Iris who might have spoken to him about it.

Some, if not most, said that she was the reason behind our divorce. Iris never answered them, and that came as a surprise. The woman simply claimed that it was a mutual divorce agreement, and though that wasn't the case, she chose not to ruin my name.

It was something that I knew that Mariana wouldn't do. Mariana would do her best to ruin me, my reputation, and family. But Iris proved to me that she wouldn't harm me if it cost her everything, and I knew that our divorce has cost her a lot. If anything, it initially cost her the pain that she has put me through. It was something that I hated about myself, but I never tried changing it.

"It seems to me like you forgot that I was initially your secretary. If anyone would know how your work goes, Dean, it is me." She said, crossing her arms over her chest. I rolled my eyes and walked to the bathroom, ignoring her attitude. The last thing I needed was to argue with her right now. It was bad enough that she was starting to ask me about the two of us conceiving. At first, it was me who wanted this. I wanted the two of us to build a family and I wanted to have an heir.

But the closer we get together, the more I resent the idea of building a family. And I couldn't understand the reason behind it. Maybe my attraction toward her was just the fact that it was forbidden. But when we made it real, things just went crazy. The two of us just lost the fling between us, and that was not something that I could easily admit.

"That was in the past, Mariana. It is something that the two of us know." I said, not bothering to look at her. I could tell that she was shaking her head at me behind me, but that was not something I cared about. I had work to tend to, and that was something that I knew; therefore, this marriage drama was not one that I was looking into.

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I frowned as my phone rang, and I raised an eyebrow at the fact that it was my secretary. The woman never dared to call me when I was at home. It was due to Mariana scaring her not to do so. The threats that the woman got prevented her from thinking of looking at me rather than speaking to me.

If anything, the woman didn't dare speak to me unless it was strictly work behavior, and I couldn't blame Mariana for it. The woman was afraid that she would repeat the same past that she made Iris live through and that was something that I knew very well. It was something that I chose to excuse her for and for that, I walked out of the bedroom to take the call.

"Tell me, Sienna?" I asked, not bothering to greet the woman. I never did greet her anyway, so she wasn't surprised by my response.

"Boss, the men found her." She said, and I frowned in confusion. Her next words took me off guard, making my heart drop to the stomach before I felt my breath getting caught in my throat. "They found your ex, Ms. Iris..."



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