

My Baby's Daddy Is Mr CEO by Kelvin Iwuchukwu Chapter 3

Chapter 3.

"What? You mean Dave did that to you?" Rosie queried with anger etched on her face. Arianna was like a sister to her and she would not tolerate anyone messing with her sister like that.

Arianna sighed softly. "Yes sis, but that was only the beginning of my crazy Valentine night."

Rosie, who had been standing the whole time, went closer and sat beside her on the bed.

"I am really sorry Aria, this is partly my fault. I was always encouraging you with that jerk because I thought he would give you the future you deserve, please forgive me," she pleaded.

"No please don't apologize Rosie, it wasn't your fault, I was the one pushing on things with Dave. Forget about him; let me tell you what else happened last night. You won't believe me," Arianna mumbled as the memories flooded her mind like a wave.

Rosie sat with full attention to know what else her friend had to go through. If that jerk had tried to hurt her in any other way then she would deal with him mercilessly.

Arianna sat up and took a deep breath in; her best friend would certainly get upset after hearing this.

"Well... After what happened with Dave, I decided to go to the usual club and have a few bottles to relieve the pain I was feeling. I met this handsome dude at the counter and he was like a sort of drinking partner for that moment, we had a few bottles then one thing led to another and we ended up getting intimate but I swear I had no idea what I was doing, when I woke up this morning, he was gone," she said, trying to not look guilty.

"What? You had a one night stand with a stranger?" Rosie exclaimed. "Come on Aria, did you have to get so drunk?" she asked and sat up immediately.

Arianna looked down feeling ashamed of what she had done. She would have kept it a secret but Rosie wasn't someone to keep things from, they only had each other in this big city so it would be wrong to break her trust.

"Tell me... did he take any precautions to avoid pregnancy because that's the last thing you need right now?" Rosie asked.

Arianna remained silent; she did not know how to answer that question because she can hardly remember what happened that night. All she knew was that they had sex.

"I can't say for sure sis, I was really drunk so I can't remember if he had any protection with him."

Rosie groaned and covered her face with her palm while staring towards the door, and then she turned back to her friend and exhaled with a look of disappointment.

"I can't believe you would make such a mistake Aria, there are so many Wolves out there looking for innocent girls to prey on, you have fallen victim to one of them. Why were you so careless?" she scolded.

"I am sorry sis, I promise I won't drink again and I will forget about guys and focus on my future now," Arianna assured.

Although Rosie was only a year older than her, she treated her like a big sister.

"It's alright Aria, you have already made the mistake, just be careful in the future," she advised and Arianna nodded.

"So can you recognize the man if you see him again?" Rosie asked.

"Yes I think so. He had a comb over haircut, with grey eyes and he was tall too." She described.

"Hmm... his description doesn't fit anyone I know but keep it in mind in case we run into him in future, and then I would teach him not to treat women with disrespect. How could he just up and leave like that? Like you were some sort of whore." Rosie barked.

"Forget that sis, is there any food here? I am starving," Arianna exclaimed.

"Of course you have had so much to drink last night so you have to be starving. Go to the kitchen, I made Pasta," Rosie informed her.

Arianna jumped up from the bed immediately. "Thanks a million sis, you are a lifesaver." She hugged Rosie then ran towards the kitchen.

Rosie waved her head and sat on the bed. She wondered how her best friend will cope with the new development, and that Dave guy, she would teach him a lesson if she ever sets her eyes on him again. As for now, she would bend over backwards to make sure her friend walked through this.

—Three weeks later—

Arianna and Rosie were seated in the dining room, having dinner. They were doing justice to a large plate of Hamburger. Rosie was trying to keep her happy as she had been down in the dumps lately.

"Did he really do that?" Arianna asked amidst laughter. She couldn't believe what Rosie had just told her.

Rosie chuckled. "Yes, he was a complete fool," she blurted.

She was telling Arianna about a guy that had invited her to join him in his car, just then another man walked out and slapped him for leaving with his car without permission, it turns out that the first guy was not the original owner of the car, he was just a messenger and decided to woo girls by pretending that the car was his.

"The poor man, it must have been so embarrassing!" Arianna said, showing compassion for the fellow.

"If you think that was embarrassing, then perhaps you should hear what I did to him after his boss left with the car." Rosie said with a sly smile on her face.

Arianna didn't even need to hear it, she knew just what her best friend could do. The poor man today must have been so horrible for him. At least he had learnt a lesson, he shouldn't brag about what doesn't belong to him in the future and he should make money before going after women.

"Sis... that was not fair, you could have at least had mercy on him and ignored him, he is someone's future husband you know," Aria replied and then laughed.

"Hahaha, I don't care and take it easy, you eat like a horse these days." Rosie laughed.

Just then Aria felt strange and covered her mouth with her palm, the next minute, she stood up and ran towards the bathroom.

Rosie wondered what could be wrong with her friend. A minute later, aria returned cleaning her mouth with a soured face on.

"Arianna, are you alright?" she queried.

Aria nodded. "Yes, I just felt a bit strange," she replied.

She took her seat again and picked up the remains of her Hamburger, but the moment it's scent hit her nose, she stood up and ran back to the bathroom. Now Rosie was worried, she stood up and followed her, she got to the bathroom and met Aria throwing up in the WC.

"What is wrong Aria?" She asked with a worried expression on her face.

Arianna stood up and hit her chest gently thrice, she was trying to regulate her breath as it was unstable.

"I don't know Rosie, I have been feeling nauseated and experiencing fatigue for two days now, but the actual vomiting started tonight. I feel sick as a dog." She answered.

Rosie glared at her with scrutinizing eyes, searching through her body. She hoped that her fears had not come true.

"Are your boobs swollen by any means?"

Arianna burst into laughter with the little strength she had after hearing that question, she found it hilarious but her best friend did not.

"Why are you laughing? Just answer me or I would see for myself," Rosie said solemnly and folded her hands.

"Relax, sis, it is not what you are thinking."

"Really? And how are you sure about that? Have you seen your period this month?" Rosie asked with a straight face.

"No... But the month hasn't ended yet," she added quickly.

Rosie came closer to her and examined her body, she touched her boobs and her jaws slacked in surprise.

"Oh my god Aria, you are pregnant!" she announced.

Arianna waved her head in the negative, still laughing over her best friend's reaction.

"No! I am not pregnant sis, you are mistaken. It's probably a cold or flu or something close to that, believe me," she argued.

"Alright, how about we go to the hospital for a checkup tomorrow, that way we can know what is really wrong with you rather than guessing," Rosie suggested with her chest puffed out.

"Okay then, I don't have a problem with that," Arianna replied and pinched her nose.

Although she wouldn't admit it, she didn't like the idea of going to a hospital. Every time she went there, she only came back with bad news, and now she was starting to get scared.

What if Rosie's suspicions were correct? No it can't be, it better not be!!