

Taming the Billionaire CEO (Daniel Monroe)

Chapter 41

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It was suspicious. The way she had suddenly left and didn't want him to drive her, not that he was bothered by it but his intuition told him that something was up and when had it ever been wrong?

He watched as she hurried down the road, checking her phone for time as though she was headed somewhere to meet someone – that was it. Who was it? Daniel? William? He had to find out.

“...I'm choosing to trust you which is something you probably don't understand...”

Her earlier words flashed through his mind as he contemplated following her. “You can't blame me for doubting you, after all, you haven't given me enough reasons to put my faith in you.”

He headed for his car and drove towards her. “Are you sure you don't need me to drop you off?” he inquired, stopping next to her.

She shook her head. “I already said I don't need your assistance. I can find my way home just fine,” she told him, her nose scrunched up in annoyance.

“You seem to be going somewhere. I can drop you off there and don't get me wrong, Anna. I'm just doing this because you're my wife and it's risky for you to take a taxi alone,” he reminded her.

“I'll be fine. Not many people know me as your wife so it doesn't matter,” she told him and with a final sigh, she said, stressing on each word, “You can leave, Davis. I'll take care of myself.”

He stared at her for a while before nodding. “If you say so,” he gave up and drove out of the estate, parking his car a few distances away from the estate so she wouldn't see him and he wouldn't lose her when he was following her.

He watched as she got into a taxi. “Alright, Anna. Let's see where you're headed,” he muttered as he started his car and followed closely behind the taxi. I hope I don't have to start doubting you again, Anna. Don't let your meeting be with anyone you aren't supposed to meet with.

Lost in thought, the ringtone of his phone nearly caused him to drive into a ditch. “Who the-” he . “What is it, stopped when he saw it, was Paul calling him. He answered the call and put it on s Paul? I’m on the road”

“Okay, sir. I just called to confirm you were on your way over here,” Here? Where’s ‘here’? “No, I’m not. I’m f–heading somewhere. Where am I supposed to be right now? And how important is that place?”

He heard Paul mutter something before he finally said, “Sir, you are supposed to have a meeting with

Mr-

“Move it to another day,” Davis interrupted him when he realized what he was about to say. Although he had forgotten about his meeting with a potential investor, he had no intention of leaving Anna to her meeting with whoever it was she was meeting. He was going to find out who she was meeting even if he had to postpone all of his meetings.

“Postpone? But they’re here already, sir,” Paul said, his tone communicating his displeasure with

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having to deal with the investor.

“I’m sorry, Paul, but I’m really busy now and can’t leave. You’ll have to find a way to make them understand,” Davis apologized.

“Of course, sir. This isn’t the first time after all,” he said with a sigh. “If I may ask, sir, who is it you’re following?”

Davis was taken aback. “I didn’t mention anything about following anyone, so how did you know?”

“You did, except you didn’t say it completely and changed your words,” Paul said in a proud tone, making Davis shake his head. “Could it be Mrs Solorante you’re currently tailing?”

Sometimes Davis wondered if Paul was psychic. Somehow he always knew everything and was able to make accurate deductions.

“How did you know?” he asked,

“Because she’s the only one you’d probably be tailing. You don’t trust her, but you have to because she’s your business partner and someone who’ll be working very closely

with you, even in the same Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

“Paul stated robotically as though reading from a book,

room,

Davis nodded as he made a turn to his left, the taxi not leaving his eyes. “Precisely. I’m tailing her so I can verify she trusts me and won’t stab me in the back.”

“I don’t think it’s a good idea for you to go about it this way, sir. Rather than solve any problem, it could cause even more for you two. You’re a businessman so you should know when there’s no trust between two business partners, it’s only a matter of time till their partnership comes crumbling down

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“—And when that happens, it rarely ever ends on a good note. Please turn back, sir. You have a meeting you have to get to in the next thirty minutes” Paul advised him.

“I don’t know why you’re never on my side, but regardless of what you say, I’ll find out what she’s doing and who she’s meeting with,” the goofy look on his face was now gone and replaced with a serious one that told of the pain and suffering he had been through. “You know how much I’ve been betrayed, Paul, so now I’m going to take precautions rather than wait for it to happen.

He heard Paul sigh at the other end of the phone. “I’ll take care of this myself, Paul. You focus on telling the investor we can’t have the meeting today,” he said and ended the call.

He wasn’t going to be betrayed again.

After driving for a while, the taxi stopped in front of a rickety-looking restaurant. “Where is this?” he muttered as he parked his car on the opposite side of the restaurant and got down from his car.

He waited till she entered the restaurant before he did the same as well. “What in the world is she doing in a place like this?” he muttered, eyeing the restaurant distastefully. “This looks like it could collapse at any moment and yet people still eat here?”

Keeping his eye on the ground to avoid recognition, he entered the restaurant. “I guess I won’t be

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dying tonight,” he muttered when he realized the interior was nothing like the exterior.

On the contrary, it looked quite classy and sturdy, “Why don’t they change the look,” he wondered, looking around as he scrutinized the restaurant, making mental notes on how to improve it even though it wasn’t his.

He spotted Anna settling at a table at the far end of the restaurant and took a seat at the table near the entrance so he could see whoever she was meeting, when they entered. He picked up the menu and **his** stomach sang for joy as he looked through it.

He signalled for a waiter who was at the next table. “I’ll have a plate of salad and weenies, thank you,” he said before adding, “I’ll also have a bottle of red wine,” he told him.

The waiter nodded as he wrote down his order and left to get it ready.

Davis adjusted his tie as he impatiently waited for whoever it was Anna was meeting. “Thank you,” he said when the waiter brought his meal. Hungry, he immediately dug in, his eyes not leaving Anna’s

table.

“Mr. Giovanni?” he heard a voice ask and froze in his seat.

It can’t be. There’s no way it’s him.

He looked to his side and just a few feet away stood Giovanni. His eyes darkened dangerously and he looked away, clenching the fork in his hand tightly. She was meeting Giovanni.

le and challenge

He exhaled loudly as he calmed himself. Although he wanted to go over to Anna: her, he had something more important to do. He picked up his fork and hurriedly stuffed his mouth

with the salad.

I’m not about to waste my meal.

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Chapter 42

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"Davis," Anna said with a nervous chuckle. "What are you doing here?" she asked,

How did he find me here? Did he follow me from home? But why?

"Is there a reason why I can't be here?" he asked with a sweet smile before looking at Giovanni who had an amused smile on his face. "The one who shouldn't be here, with my wife, is you,"

"Your wife?" Giovanni chuckled.

The waiter arrived at their table. "You called for me, sir."

"I don't think I'll be needing anything yet," Giovanni informed him before dismissing him. He then turned to Davis who had his cold eyes that were filled with anger and hatred, "I already know you *two* aren't truly married so you might want to drop the act," he told him.

"Why don't you take a seat?" Anna asked, the tension in the room making her uncomfortable, "I don't know what's going on between you two but you two can talk it out."

Davis turned to her with a piercing glare. "I thought I told you to stay away from him so why are you meeting him at night?" he asked.

Technically, it's still evening. She kept mute, not knowing what to say.

"If she won't answer you then I will," Giovanni sat up straight. "Your darling wife invited me to dinner. At first, I thought she wanted to spend some time with me, but it turns out it was so she could ask questions about you."

"Of all the people you could ask, you asked him?" Davis scoffed.

Anna's lips curled downwards into a frown. "Who else am I supposed to ask? Paul, who'll never tell me anything or you who has repeatedly refused to tell me about yourself? You know everything about you, but I know absolutely nothing, yet you're complaining I'm sourcing information about you from others-

1. ni. I can't

She stood up from her seat. "Just so you know, this won't be the last time I meet leave and pretend to love a total stranger. I'm not asking you to tell me everything about your life, I just want you to tell me what I need to know as your wife."

Davis looked away from her. "It's just a fake marriage, why do you want to know so much about me?"

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She shook her head and turned to Giovanni. "I'm sorry our dinner was interrupted. Next time, treat you to dinner at a place of your choice. I'll be taking my leave now," she told him and turned to Davis, "If you won't tell me, I'll find out myself."

"You got yourself a feisty one," Giovanni chuckled as he watched Anna leave. "I like her."

Davis sat in Anna's seat and started directly at Giovanni. "What do you want with Anna?" he questioned dangerously.

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Giovanni leaned back in his seat, a dreamy look on his face. "Oh, I want so many things with her. I could tell you in detail if you want to know. First, I want to slowly take-"

"Don't even think about it!" Davis snapped.

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Giovanni raised a brow. "Oh? Do you care about her or am I mistaken?" he chuckled loudly, amused by the anger on Davis's face.

Since when did he start to care for women? I thought he didn't care about her, but seeing his reaction

This is going to be interesting.

"Think whatever you want to, but steer clear of Anna. She's currently Mrs Solorante and I won't let you tarnish my reputation through her," Davis threatened him.

"I don't buy your crap but don't worry about it. You see, women like her who have been starved of love all their lives are easy to get. Care for them a bit and show they can rely on you, and bam!" he exclaimed in a low tone so as not to attract attention, "you've won them over. But don't worry about it, I won't let it get out when I finally get her in my bed."

"Shut. Up," Davis told Giovanni and stood up from the chair with a smile. "Why don't we take this elsewhere so we can discuss it properly?"

Giovanni nodded. "If you say so."

They both exited the restaurant. "Follow my car or you can be the coward you are and run, Davis

told Giovanni as he entered his car.

Giovanni scoffed, a frown on his face. "What is there to run from?" he said as he got into his car as

well, following behind Davis as he led them away from the city till they arrived at the outskirts that was deserted.

Davis stopped his car and got down from it and Giovanni did the same. "And why exactly are we here?" Giovanni asked. "You're not planning to kill me, are you?"

Davis brought out a gun from his back pocket and pointed it at Giovanni whose face darkened. "You're not seriously planning to kill me, are you?"

"I don't see a problem with that," Davis said, "After all, I'll just be cleaning up trash led to clean up properly in the past." Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

"Trash?" Giovanni asked, his voice falling to a low baritone. "You're much more than I am, Davis, so don't go playing Angel now."

Davis chuckled unhumorous, "Oh, I know I'm no Angel, but you're a total devil, Giovanni. You made my life miserable all those years ago and now you're back to do the same thing?" he questioned.

"Miserable? You-"

"I'm not done speaking," Davis snapped and when Giovanni kept quiet, he continued. "You took away my source of joy and made those around me suffer, and now you're here to do the same again. Anna is innocent, yet you're dragging her into our feud because of your amusement? You've become

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