

I Kissed A CEO And He Liked It

Chapter 1: The Hand-Me-Down

Walking into The Second Diamond Hotel, Gabrielle Taylor held her head up high. Her long and beautiful legs strode the property lobby while wearing a striking sapphire dress, flowing down two inches above her knee.

Despite a simple three-fourth casual wear, her gorgeous frame and small face added to her allure.

She walked confidently in black heels, with every intention of crashing into the engagement party of her ex-boyfriend and best friend - now, also an ex-best friend!

On her path, she came across a little girl who seemed to have lost her way. Despite her emotions above the roof, she halted her steps and approached the little girl.

"Hey, what's wrong? Are you okay?" Gabrielle asked, seeing water welled-up in the girl's eyes. "Are you lost?"

Gabrielle had a sweet tooth, and she often carried a lollipop with her in her bag, and after seeing the young girl, she grabbed one from her purse and gave one, "Here, don't be sad now. Tell me, what's wrong."

Something in Gabrielle must have sparked the little girl's interest that she immediately smiled.

Accepting the lollipop, the girl said, "Big sis, do you want to meet my uncle?"

A scoff left Gabrielle's lips before a smile became clear in her expression. She tried to hold back her

laughter and answered, "No, dear. I need to fry some snakes right now, but let me bring you to the front desk so they can help me find your parents – "

"There you are, Kim! Why did you leave suddenly?" A man in a white shirt and black coat came to fetch the girl.

The man saw the girl holding a lollipop, and he took it away with a warning, "Never accept candies from a stranger!"

Gabrielle thought the man was good-looking, but given his actions, he looked more arrogant in her eyes.

Her lips twitched in disagreement before she scolded the man, "Mister, you need to take care of your daughter! How could you lose sight of her? What an irresponsible father you are!"

She gave one last glance at the little girl and after seeing how she extended her hand to the man; she believed that he was indeed the father.

Before the man could say a word, Gabrielle simply said goodbye to the little girl and turned her back, leaving the man astounded.

Setting aside the thought of the irresponsible father, Gabrielle soon found the two-carat conference room. Her eyes darted at the poster, set on a canvas stand. It read, 'Warren Foster and Camilla Clark's Engagement Party.'

Warren was her boyfriend of two years and Camilla Clark was her best friend. It was just a week ago when Warren broke up with her without any reason and had her fired from her part-time job!

Earlier that day, she learned through a common friend that Warren and Camilla were having their engagement party that very night!

The two people she trusted the most betrayed her, and she was completely oblivious!

With this in mind, Gabrielle approached the hotel staff, watching over the door.

"Your invitation, please, miss?" The man asked.

"Sure," said Gabrielle with a smile. She grabbed the invitation and handed it to the hotel staff.

There was a clear doubt coming from the man on guard that he asked, "Thank you for coming, miss..."

Dylan Harper. Let me show you to your table."

The doors opened for her, and Gabrielle took a deep breath, knowing it was going to be a crazy night.

Her heart was beating faster, and she felt herself chickening out, but recalling her pain, she followed through on her plans, walking in with a smile on her face.

She came in just in time. Dinner had already begun, and everyone was busy with their sumptuous meals.

After taking her seat, a hotel server took Gabrielle's preferred set menu and said, "Would you like some wine, miss?"

Pouting her lips, she asked, "Is it included in the package?"

"Yes, miss. The couple booked several bottles for this event," answered the server.

"Okay, then. I'd love to have wine," Gabrielle answered.

She sat in a group, coming from the higher ranks of the media company where she previously worked for, The BNC Media Center. She could hear them whispering, clearly talking about her as she drank from one glass to another.

Gabrielle barely touched her food and focused more on getting the courage to do what she was about to do.

After her 5th glass of wine, her eyes roamed the entire venue and finally found Warren and Camilla.

They were happily chatting with their parents at a table up front. At that point, the engaged couple had not seen Gabrielle just yet, but it did not take long for her to remain unnoticed.

When most of the guests have finished their meals, a hostess took the microphone and announced,

"Now that our stomachs have already been graced, it's finally time to hear from our engaged couple, and share their love story to everyone."

After a round of applause, Warren took over the microphone and smiled confidently at the room of over fifty guests.

In his tall frame, Warren started his tale, "Camilla and I met through a common friend. We-" His green eyes glanced at Camilla adoringly as his fiancé sat at the front-most table.

He resumed, "We started out just friends but the more we saw each other, attraction happened after a year and we hit it off!"

The crowd hooted, wanting to hear more. However, when his eyes shifted to a distant table, he suddenly felt a lump in his throat.

Warren's brows furrowed, and he raked his fingers through his dark blond hair. He recognized the beautiful girl with caramel hair was his ex-girlfriend, Gabrielle. He seemed to have lost his words and his jaws remained opened for seconds. He wound up coughing and swallowing his own spew repeatedly.

"Baby, what's the hold-up!" Camilla Clark asked.

"Tell us, how long have you been together?" One more invitee raised the question.

"We've been together for eight months now!" It was Camilla who answered for Warren, turning to the guest, who inquired.

Warren practically saw his ex narrow her eyes at him, hearing how she had been deceived that long.

"Man, Warren. People at the media company honestly thought that other girl was your girlfriend. So she was just the link between you and Camilla," one man asked. "She sure is hot. Maybe I can get your friend's number!"

Warren tried to brush it off with a laugh. His voice finally came through and he answered, "Ah – "

"And here comes my cue!" A loud voice came from behind the tables, cutting off Warren's words.

Everyone saw Gabrielle coming forward with a flushed face. She had nine glasses of wine, enough for her to build the courage that she required. She wasn't much of a drinker and thus, only a few were enough to erase any inhibitions.

Gabrielle smiled at all the guests and she especially directed her gaze at Camilla and her parents.

Warren's parents had only seen her once since they lived in another city, but most definitely, Camilla's parents knew her.

"Let me answer that question!" She announced as she carelessly made her way to the front.

At the back of her head, she rejoiced at seeing Camilla's face turn white. Knowing her best friend,

Gabrielle knew, she had caused her to panic at that point.

Gabrielle first greeted Camilla's parents, "Aunt Caroline. Uncle Dale. It's nice to see you."

“Oh, Camilla said you won’t be making it to the party. I’m glad you finally decided to show up, Gaby,”

said Caroline Clark before offering Gabrielle a kiss on the cheek.

“Gaby, what are you doing here?” Warren voiced out, realizing the danger that his ex-girlfriend had

brought in. “Are you drunk? Maybe you - “

“Yes! I am slightly drunk, but I am still sane enough to talk!” Gabriel pushed Warren away as he tried to hold her arm.

She turned to Warren’s parents and said, “Hi, my name is Gabby. I am your son’s girlfriend of two years

and we broke up a week ago. Surely, you remember me, right? We met a little over last year.”

Warren’s parents looked at each other with a puzzled face before turning to Camilla and to both

Caroline and Dale Clark.

“Gaby, this is insane. Haha!” Finally, Camilla stood up to block Gabrielle from saying more. However,

while she tried her best to hide the truth, her voice was trembling as she spoke, “Your obviously drunk

and don’t know what you are talking about.”

“Gaby, I’m warning you – “ Despite Warren’s efforts to warn her ex, she persisted to talk, glaring, and

pushing him away.

“I just wanted to make a few things clear to everyone here.” Taking a full turn, Gabrielle looked at the

crowd and announced, “I was the common friend between Camilla and Warren.” She laughed and

resumed, “Because I was Warren’s girlfriend until last week! And Cami is my best friend since my first

year of college!”

“Warren, do something!” Camilla glared at her fiancé, and Gabrielle saw the anger in her eyes after she

had announced the truth to everyone in the venue!

“But, it’s okay,” Gabrielle smiled and said to Camilla’s parents, seeing how they were flustered about the

situation. “I love Cami as my sister. I certainly don’t mind, giving her my hand-me-down.”

Camilla, “...”

“And I can’t blame Warren.” Gabrielle shifted her gaze to her ex and revealed, “I never gave him my virginity. Somehow, I always knew, he wasn’t worthy of my purity!” Warren, “...”

Looking at the guests, she added, “I’m glad that Camilla was there for Warren, taking care of all his desires.” She winked at Camilla and added, “She was always good at that!”

“Gaby! That’s enough!” Warren approached her again and held on to her arm tightly. “It’s time to go!”

“Oh, don’t worry, I’m leaving. My new boyfriend is waiting outside, so I do need to leave,” she revealed, while gently letting go of her arm.

She took a few seconds to glance at everyone and said, “It’s like they say, an old relationship closes and a new one, much better opens.”

“Cami, Warren, I wish you all the best.” She took a glass, still full of wine, coming from the near table and offered a toast. “To my best friend and ex-boyfriend; May the heavens treat you well as a married couple.” Her eyes turned hooded as she added, “The same way you treated me.”

Chapter 2: The Kiss

As Gabrielle acted to leave the venue, Camilla started telling everyone how her friend was just too drunk.

“Sorry about this. Gaby just lost it tonight. Please don’t misunderstand her.”

She then grabbed Warren’s arm and suggested, softly whispering in his ear, “Talk to her! Get her to correct things when she is sober. My parents will hate me!”

“She still... is probably hurt.” With glaring eyes, Camilla repeated herself, “Talk to her. This was your idea to get married soon in the first place!”

Warren could only hiss. He forced a smile at his friends and family, saying, “Excuse me, I need to make sure that Gaby is safe.”

“Don’t worry everyone, we will clear this issue when she is no longer drunk. This is all just a

misunderstanding,” he added before finally taking the leave.

Outside the halls, Gabrielle was striding fast.

Her chest was utterly aching, realizing the degree of her best friend’s betrayal. She muttered, “Eight months. Eight fucking months!”

That was how long she had been blind. She felt a tear fell down her cheek, and she wiped it with her hand immediately. Scolding herself, she asked, “How could I not have seen it?!”

She was about to breakdown when she heard a voice calling out to her.

“Gaby! Gaby! Wait!” It was Warren, rushing her way.

She hurriedly cleared her face with any tear stain and put up a confident act. Without looking at him, she answered, “I need to leave, Warren. My boyfriend is waiting for me!”

Grabbing her arm, Warren said, “Oh, come on! I know you don’t have a boyfriend and I.” He looked

around, making sure no one who knew him was there to witness his words, “Look Gaby, I know we hurt you.”

“We did not mean for any of this to happen. It just happened!” He explained.

“Really?” Gabrielle’s eyes widened before she said, “How about telling me eight months ago? Why cling on to our relationship if it had already been stained?!”

She pointed a finger at him and repeatedly pushed it against his chest as she told, “You – you and Cami lied to me! Never cared about how I would feel in all this! You even wanted to get married without me knowing?!”

“But never mind you - Cami? She - she is probably the worst person right now for having betrayed

me.” A sneer became apparent on her face before she shook her head.

“Forget it. I’ve moved on.”

Turning away, she said, “My boyfriend is waiting. Excuse me – “

A scoff left Warren’s lips, hearing her say she was already in a relationship. He sped his steps, catching

up with her and he suggested confidently, “I know you don’t have a boyfriend, Gaby! I know you too

well! And I know exactly how much you are so in love with me that's why -"

He stood in front of Gabrielle to reason out with her. He then resumed his thoughts, "That's why we could not tell you the truth." Raising his hand, he added, "Cami and I just could not tell you that we fell in love with each other because we... we somehow knew you would react this way!"

"I am done with your bullshit, Warren!" She ran her fingers through her hair before she squinted at him.

"There is absolutely no excuse for what you did – for what you both did!"

"Please, Gabrielle." Placing both his hands on her shoulders, Warren pleaded, "Listen to me. Let's talk this out tomorrow. Me and Cami – we are going to speak to you about this and help you... We will help you get out of the situation."

His brows knitted before he continued, "Just help us clear this misunderstanding with our parents when you have sobered up, okay?"

Seeing the look of irritation coming from Gabrielle, Warren said again, "Please... At least do this for Cami.

She is like a sister to you after all."

"I'll do anything you want. I'll give you a slow transition to letting go of our relationship." The added words that Warren said just left Gabrielle in disbelief.

She laughed out of nowhere, still trying to move forward with her steps.

She thought, 'Now he wanted

to offer a slow transition! Not before deciding to cheat on me and propose to my best friend a week after dumping me!'

Already reaching the lobby, she shook her head and said, "I won't do such and I don't need a slow

transition." Like a tiger, she breathed out onto his face and insisted, "I already have a boyfriend!"

"Oh, look!" Her face suddenly turned delicate, looking past Warren and she claimed, "There is my boyfriend. He must be looking for me."

Gabrielle briskly walked, approaching a man in a white shirt, standing by the lobby bar. He was the

perfect cover; tall and handsome.

By the looks of it, he seemed to be a bartender, judging by where he stood. Either that or her senses have been clouded.

For a second, her eyes fluttered thinking, 'This guy looks familiar though.'

Nonetheless, she had no time to think thoroughly. She needed to make Warren believe she was already over him and the handsome man was the answer.

She saw the tall man speaking to another man in a business suit, but she did not care. She interrupted

their conversation and waved at him, "Hey, handsome!"

When she caught his attention, she stood in front of him and said while plastering a fake smile on her

cute face, "I need your help. Help me out will you."

Without waiting for the man to answer, she closed her eyes and kissed him outright!

Of course, to make it a little more convincing, she did not just taste him for a second, but kept it lasting for another three seconds.

Letting go of the kiss, Gabrielle saw from a marginal view how Warren was standing meters away, completely shocked.

She acted to ignore seeing her ex and just focused on her newfound boyfriend, who was just standing there, frozen in his stance.

Giving flirtatious smile at the man, she said, "I know how much of a shock it is to kiss a beauty like me."

She bit her lip and added, "But consider it as a bonus. You must have been working so hard tonight."

When she looked back in the direction of Warren, he was already heading back to the hallway where the conference rooms were located.

Gabrielle then took a deep breath and said to the handsome man, "Thanks again, handsome. " She

hurriedly took five dollars from her purse and stuffed it inside the man's shirt pocket and offered, "Your service fee."

Before turning around, she said, "Bye! Have a great shift!"