

I Kissed A CEO And He Liked It

Chapter 3: Kyle Wright

Kyle Wright, the newly appointed CEO of the Wright Diamond Corporation, the biggest company in the city and growing to be one of the best in the country.

At thirty years old, he was finally given the throne to run the family business.

He was walking along the halls of the Second Diamond Hotel, a property belonging to the corporation when he suddenly saw his niece running away from the direction of the first-carat conference room.

“Kimberly!” He called, but the little girl was running too fast and easily went past him.

“Kyle, get her, will you! She got mad that I did not buy her, her sweets!”

He heard his twin sister, Kenzie

said, standing by the door in her pregnant belly. “Please! You know I love you.”

There were only four women in his life that had a way with him; his mother, Samantha Wright, his twin sister, Kenzie Wright-Kentworthy, his youngest sister, Sarah Kate Wright, and his niece, Kimberly. Other than them, he was a snob to the rest of the women population of the world.

Hearing his sister’s plea, he answered, “Fine. Tell your husband, I need a deal with his company.”

He saw Kenzie rolled her eyes and responded, “Like you would accept a no for an answer – go!”

Kyle wasn’t worried at all. Everyone at the hotel knew their family, including their seasonal visitor from

England, the four-year-old, Kimberly Kentworthy.

His sister, Kenzie, often made the long journey to Braeton City whenever her husband was away on a

business trip, or sometimes, they themselves as a family would come to visit.

Reaching the lobby, he scanned the entire place, trying to find his troublesome niece. One of the

security staff then approached him and revealed, “She is at the candy shop, next to the café, Mr. Wright.

Roger has been following her around.”

Kyle shook his head and walked towards the store, only to find his niece talking to a stranger and holding a candy in her hand.

Oh, he already knew about these stories; his helpless niece being saved by a cunning woman, only to use Kimberly as a tool to get to him. He had played to be the target on not one, but two occasions! He immediately grabbed the lollipop and scolded the little girl, “Never accept candies from a stranger!”

To his surprise, however, the woman gave him a disapproving look and accused him, “Mister, you need to take care of your daughter! How could you lose sight of her? What an irresponsible father you are!”

‘An irresponsible father?’ That did not go as he thought he would. He was ready to humiliate the woman

in the sapphire dress, but instead, he was being labeled wrongly.

For the first time in his life, he fell speechless in front of a woman and before he could object, the same girl turned her back and without saying another word.

It shocked him that she did not even try to flirt with him, not for a second.

“Uncle! You pushed big sis away!” His little niece said with a frown. “She was nice...Really nice.”

“I’ll be.” With his forehead creased, he answered weakly, “I’ll be the judge of that.”

He went back to their family gathering with the earlier event, occasionally playing back in his head. The

girl in that sapphire blue dress suddenly became a mystery to him.

After they had a lovely dinner, Kimberly bumped into one of the servers, accidentally pouring a glass of beverage into Kyle’s jacket.

“Oh, I’m sorry, Mr. Wright! I’m.” The food attendant was scared to lose his job that he stuttered while

offering, “Let me – let me take your jacket and have it cleaned, sir.”

“It’s alright.” From his table, Kyle took off his jacket and handed it to the server. “After it has been

cleaned, take it up to my penthouse.”

On the topmost floor was Kyle Wright’s penthouse. He had been living separately from his parents since

he turned twenty-six years old. They often only meet during weekends or at special dinners at any of the Diamond Hotels.

“Are you okay, Kyle?” His mother, Samantha, asked from the other end of the round table.

“I’m fine, mother,” he answered while noticing his phone ring.

He had been waiting for his assistant, Mark Esperanza, to bring some documents for him to sign. He

looked up to his parents and siblings and said, “I need to change and I might as well see Mark at the lobby.”

Walking out to the lobby with only his white shirt on, he could easily pass on as one of the hotel staff. He

found his assistant, and he already had the documents placed on the bar countertop.

“Good evening, Mr. Wright. Sorry, I am late. Here are the documents which have been corrected,” said

his assistant, Mark.

The two men remained standing by the bar. Kyle briefly went through the documents, and after seeing

the corrections were made, he signed it and handed it to his assistant.

“I don’t want the same mistake to happen again, Mark. I rely on you to review these documents again

and again before it lands on my desk,” Kyle reminded with his hands on his waist.

Mark, while still dressed in his office attire, gulped air down his throat.

He felt lucky that his boss gave

him a second chance. He nodded repeatedly and assured, “It won’t

happen again, Mr. Wright. Thank

you for your consideration.”

Kyle was about to head up to his penthouse and dismiss his assistant when he heard a woman’s voice

from a distance, “Hey, handsome!”

He turned around and saw the same girl that labeled him as an

irresponsible father, but not like earlier,

the girl seemed to be pleased by the sight of him.

Kyle immediately noticed how different she looked from earlier. Her face was flushed and she had that

inviting smile, twinkling eyes, all clearly for him.

The woman in sapphire dress easily found her way in front of him and pleaded, "I need your help. Help me out will you."

His mind told him to object - push her away! But his eyes were glued to her small face and luscious lips.

Without waiting for his response, the girl held his face with one hand and kissed him outright!

After feeling the tenderness of the woman's rim, he felt his heart raced! Except for the drumming sensation in his chest, he felt everything around him turned mute.

He took a deep breath and savored that blossoming scent, coming from the girl.

His eyes unwittingly closed as he found himself relishing into the brief but stirring kiss!

When the kiss ended, Kyle's eyes struggled to open. When he did, he saw his surroundings blurred, and the only thing lucid was the woman's beautiful face.

Kyle found himself in complete shock. He felt an unforeseen swelling beneath his pants, one he had not experienced since his teens!

He saw her smile at him and heard her say, "I know how much of a shock it is to kiss a beauty like me..."

But consider it as a bonus. You must have been working so hard tonight."

"Thanks again, handsome." The girl hurriedly took five dollars from her purse and stuffed it inside his

shirt pocket and said, "Your service fee. Bye! Have a great shift!"

Despite seeing the girl walk away, Kyle remained still, unable to fathom the strange and overwhelming desire he just met.

Meanwhile, the entire time, his assistant, Mark, had a hand over his mouth. After the woman left, he looked at Kyle in shock.

After working for Kyle for over four years, Mark Esperanza had finally witnessed his boss, falling weak in the presence of a woman. His eyes were wide open as he slowly revealed, "Mr. Wright... you... you... you kissed a g-i-r-l."

Kyle simply ignored his words. He looked down to his lower body and clearly saw for himself. It dawned

on him that for the first time since he could remember; he experienced what it felt like... getting a boner.

Chapter 4: Kyle's Dilemma

Kyle Wright was in a dilemma. He was in his office at eight in the evening, resting his chin against his fist.

Three days passed, and the image of the girl that kissed him, still kept popping into his head. He cursed at his predicament. "Fuck!"

Just when there was more work to be done, someone he knew nothing about frequently distracted him!

He wondered, 'How could a girl suddenly affect him now? What made the girl special?'

After pondering about this, he shifted his pose, leaning to his other fist and trying to get himself settled down.

It was in his college years that he was officially diagnosed with selective erectile dysfunction. After his mother found out that he never dated anyone and that he never had the desire to be with a girl, specifically, never had an erection, his parents had him sent through a medical evaluation.

Yes, the great Kyle Wright had not had a boner, not as long as he could remember. His parents swore as a child, he has had an erection, but as far as Kyle was concerned, he never had such an experience... not until three nights ago when a certain lady in a sapphire blue dress kissed him out of nowhere.

Kyle guessed maybe there wasn't anything wrong with him from the start. Maybe the doctors were wrong to conclude that he had an erection problem!

The truth was, the doctors never found anything wrong with him. Kyle was as healthy as a horse! The reason for his inability to get a boner equally was baffling to the doctors. Of course, the doctors gave him several medications, including Sildenafil, but prior to being interested in getting aroused himself, he had to be attracted to a girl. But that! That never happened either.

The other night, his sister took him to a lingerie show. They say one is bound to get aroused by the sight of sexy women in their underwear, but no. Nothing happened at all. Despite being presented with beautiful women, almost wearing nothing, it did not affect him in any way. Nothing. Kyle Wright absolutely felt nothing. Nor did he find himself attracted to any of the models, especially since they were all eyeing him from the very start. Instead, he felt disgusted by their flirtatious smiles.

It would seem as though he was still faced with the same problem as before. He could not get a boner, but as to why and how he just recently had one with the mysterious girl? He supposed it would remain to be a mystery.

While Kyle was drowned with all these thoughts, he heard a knock on the door.

He sat up at the sight of his assistant, Mark. He checked the time and suggested, "It's already late, Mark." Clearing his throat, he added, "You can go, I can finish here on my own."

Kyle felt quite guilty. Here he was, spending more than an hour, thinking about this mysterious girl when his assistant was waiting for him to finish.

"Ah, Mr. Wright." Mark walked closer to Kyle's desk and placed a folder on the surface of his table. He explained, "I took the liberty of finding out about the girl who kissed you three nights ago. Her name is Gabrielle Taylor."

Mark tapped on the folder and explained, "Everything you need to know about her is in this file."

When Mark saw the puzzled expression of his boss, he further elaborated, "I figured, you were clearly distracted about the girl so knowing your busy self, you might not have the time to check her out."

He smiled confidently before proudly continuing, "She is currently unemployed and I've been thinking, sir. We have been having problems with the attendant at your penthouse... Why not hire her to do the job? Sure, she may not have experience in this field but - "

“What makes you think. I want to know about her?” Kyle’s voice said coldly. He made a face and said,
“Distracted? Whatever gave you that idea, Mark? I simply had many things to deal with, including my family’s affairs.”

Mark suddenly felt regretful about what he had done. He wondered if his assessment of things was wrong, but knowing his boss for years, he was most certain that he was... troubled by the girl in the sapphire blue dress.

Feeling his heart beating faster, Mark bowed his head and asked,
“Forgive me, Mr. Wright. I – I assumed wrong. I won’t do it again.”

“You damn right, you should never!” Kyle rose from his seat and implied,
“I am not interested in that girl, nor will I be interested in any other! Do you understand that? I have a company to run, thousands of employees rely on me for their daily needs! I do not have the time to deal with women!”

Thrusting the side of his fist against his table, he closed his statement.
“You better keep that in your head, Mark!”

“Yes, sir! Yes, sir!” Mark’s head was practically down to his knees, pleading desperately for Kyle’s forgiveness. “I won’t do it again, I promise.”

“Now leave, before I end up firing you. Be here at seven in the morning tomorrow.” Kyle commanded.

“Thank you, sir. I will take my leave now.” Mark first reached for the file on Kyle’s desk, but as soon as he touched it, he received another scolding.

“What - do - you - think you are doing?” Kyle asked with his eyes piercing against Mark’s torso.

“Uh... I – I was going to throw the file, sir,” Mark answered.

Mark swallowed air down his throat, seeing Kyle’s face formed into a deeper frown. He heard his boss ask in a domineering tone, “Do you think, I am incapable of throwing it myself? You are making assumptions again about what I can and cannot do?”

“No, sir! Definitely not!” Mark instantly retreated, raising his hands up.
“I’m sorry, again Mr. Wright. I’ll

leave now.”

In seconds, Mark was out the door!

Kyle then took a seat and, for moments longer, his eyes were glued to the file on his desk.

Concluding that his assistant was already gone, he reached for the folder and started reviewing the contents.

Name: Gabrielle Taylor

Age: 24 years old

“Taking media studies at Braeton University where she is being granted a full academic scholarship,” he softly read. He then realized that despite her age, she has yet to finish a semester at school.

Looking further through the file, he found out how she was juggling work and school at the same time.

Kyle then understood how Gabrielle must have purposely taken lesser units to earn money.

Flipping to the second page, however, the door suddenly opened!

“Ah, Mr. Wright. Your college professor called and said – “ Mark froze, seeing his boss toss Gabrielle

Taylor’s file to the floor. His eyes shifted from the scattered papers, then back to Kyle.

While Kyle’s actions puzzled him, he heard the boss say, “I was... throwing it away!”

There was no questioning the boss. Mark just said, “Um... Right. Of course, Mr. Wright. As I was saying, your college professor called and asked for a favor. He wondered if you could give him a callback.”

“I see. I will call him. Thank you, Mark. You can leave now,” Kyle answered, pretending not to care.

“Thank you, Mr. Wright.” Looking back at the floor, Mark asked, “Do you want me to throw it for you, sir?”

When he received an icy and piercing stare, Mark immediately took back his words, “Or not.” He acted

to leave but then he thought of reminding his boss, “Sir... Um... Just in case you forgot... Your trash bin?

It’s right under your desk.”

Suddenly, Mark felt the chilling air engulf him. He saw Kyle's eyes make holes against his body that he

gulped.

“Do you want to get fired?! Leave!” Those were the last words Kyle gave his assistant before Mark finally left the building that evening.