

I Kissed A CEO And He Liked It

Chapter 7: The Bartender Is A CEO?

“Last, if he needs anything, you attend to it. You will act as his assistant while you live under his roof,”
told Mark.

Seeing Gabrielle bite her lip, he assured her, “Don’t worry. You are in good hands. The person you will be working for is Mister Kyle Wright, the CEO of the Wright Diamond Corporation. He is a very reputable and honorable man.”

Gabrielle pursed her lips for a second before asking, “Will... will I be living alone with him?”

“Yes, but as I said, you will have your own private space,” Mark assured her.

She was naturally reluctant. When she and Warren were together, he offered for them to live on the same roof, but she never agreed. She was always afraid of what would happen when a man and a woman would live together.

Just as she was thinking this, however, she inwardly scoffed at the idea. She scolded herself, ‘Why in the world would the CEO of the Wright Diamond Corporation be interested in me? Dream on, Gaby.’

Considering her circumstance, this was her best option after all. She was in no position to be picky.

What she liked most about the offer was how the times when she was needed at the penthouse were outside of her school hours! It was clearly the perfect job for her - a miracle that not one schedule conflicted with her classes!

“So, let me get this straight,” she asked while going over the contract. “I get free food, free accommodation, the schedule seems to fit well with my studies so it’s also excellent... then I get paid five thousand dollars a month?”

“Yes, plus a personal driver to bring you to school and back as necessary, just so you won’t be late in

attending to Mr. Wright's home," Mark added with a smile. Gabrielle's mouth fell open. She could not believe her ears! 'I will have a driver? Pfft! Is this really a job?' When her senses returned to her, she announced, "I'm in! Where do I sign – I mean, if I am accepted?" Mark chuckled briefly before he nodded. He declared, "Congratulations, Miss Taylor. We accept you for the job. Your work starts this Friday!" 'Wow, that was easy!' She cheered herself on. Without further delay, Mark immediately flipped to the last page of the contract and said, "You can sign here."

As soon as Gabrielle signed the documents, Mark took the papers and handed her a personal copy. He then cautioned, "Just to remind you, under 4.3 in this contract, you are not allowed to terminate the agreement. Should you do, there is a fee of 50,000 dollars." Her face paled at the termination fee. She realized she did not go through the termination part of the contract, but thinking again about her current state, she weakly answered, "I – I am committed to working for Mr. Wright for a year."

"Good," said Mark. "Now, are you ready to meet Mr. Wright?" "Right now?" Gabrielle asked. "Yes! Right now. He is very much eager to see you," Mark answered, but after seeing the puzzled expression of Gabrielle, he corrected himself, "Because we have not had a reliable person to look after his penthouse for a while. He looks forward to your help in keeping things in order at his residence."

"Of course, he has to know you before you officially... move in this Friday," added Mark. Gabrielle agreed, understanding how this was bound to happen, anyhow.

As she made the walk to the CEO's office, she noticed how everyone was staring at her. She looked down, averting their gaze, and just followed Mark Esperanza's lead. Following a knock on the door, Mark entered the office and announced, "Mr. Wright, Miss Gabrielle Taylor is here. She accepted the job to manage your penthouse."

“Let her in,” From the side of the door, Gabrielle heard a man’s voice. Finally, she was let inside the luxurious and well-kept office of Mister Kyle Wright. The second she entered, her jaws dropped again. She thought the place was beaming! Everything seemed to be spot clean! She could practically see her reflection on the tiled floors! The furnishing was luxurious and modern in design. To her left, she saw the view from the glass windows was spectacular.

‘Wow,’ she remarked in silence.

“Please take a seat, Miss Taylor,” Mark said, pointing to the seat in front of the CEO’s desk.

Kyle Wright had his chair turned around as she sat. When Mark left, she waited patiently to see the man’s face who led the biggest company in the city.

She had heard about this CEO. He was said to be a well-achieved and handsome man. A few of her co-workers at the media company said he had a face that was to die for. ‘Well, to see is to believe’, she concluded. Since the man rarely showed himself in front of the media, this would be the first for Gabrielle to see the face behind the biggest corporation in the city.

It did not take long for the chair to turn and for her to finally meet... Kyle Wright.

At the sight of him, she found herself pursing her lips, thinking, ‘Wow... an eye candy... Though, he sort of... looks familiar.’

For a second, she found herself staring at his intense brown eyes, his chiseled jaws, and his well-shaped brows. After acknowledging that the man before him was one of the best creations of God, she immediately stood up and extended her hand. “Mr. Wright. It’s nice to meet you! Thank you very much for the job opportunity.”

Kyle accepted her hand and shook it.

“Miss Taylor, I have expectations in the maintenance of my home, but as long as you have an eye for cleanliness, you can do a good job,” Kyle answered, showing nothing but professionalism while he sat back on his seat.

Kyle continued to further expound on his expectations, and as he did, Gabrielle kept staring at his gorgeous face, trying to figure out where she had seen him before. 'Maybe on TV or at the media company? A magazine? Grrr... Where have I seen him before? Why does he look so familiar?' She asked herself in silence. For more than a minute, Gabrielle kept digging through her mind, searching for the answer she sought. Soon, however, she realized where she had seen the godly face before. She tilted her head to the left, putting two and two together. 'This was...' She gulped and saw the exact exquisite face with a tall frame standing by the lobby bar of the Second Diamond Hotel. While Kyle was still talking, Gabrielle's mouth fell open. She immediately covered her rim, realizing who this man was! 'Fuck! This was the bartender I kissed at the hotel! I am so... dead!' She looked down at her dress in horror and said to herself, 'Shit! I'm wearing the same dress! I - AM - SO-DEAD!' 'Did I just... kiss a CEO?' LiLhyz
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Chapter 8: Taking The Job!

"Is everything okay, Miss Taylor?" Kyle asked as he leaned back in his chair. "You seemed pretty tense?" Kyle could not help it! At the back of his head, he was rejoicing, seeing the expression coming from Gabrielle. How could he not? The moment her eyes widened in horror and the second he saw how she was clearly swallowing air down her throat, he understood how Gabrielle had recalled him from the night where they had shared a brief kiss. Seeing her face turned a shade darker, her cheeks especially burning, Kyle thought, Gabrielle looked absolutely adorable!

Kyle saw how Gabrielle was arranging her hair, slightly trying to cover her lovely face before she answered, "Ummm... No, Mr. Wright. I am just feeling nervous. I'm sorry... Have – have we met somewhere? You seem kind of... familiar." Kyle's eyes narrowed. Along with it, his brows drew together. His dark brown eyes gazed into Gabrielle's hazel ones, and answered, "I don't beli