

Chapter 10: Favour

Damon's POV

I walked into my building and today I felt like greeting no one, even if I greeted it would be a cold morning or just wave a little. Usually my employees would be the one's that forced to somehow greet me and today I wasn't interested. I wasn't in the mood to talk or see people.

"Cancel all my meetings for today", I ordered as I walked to my receptionists desk and her eyes widened at my demand before she took out her diary and started paging through it

"But sir, that's what you said yesterday and all the meetings were postponed to today. I can't keep cancelling them", she put her diary down and placed her hands on her hips.

"Carla please for once, just do as you're told", I deadpanned as I slowly past her desk and walked towards my office, and she let out a long exaggerated heavy sigh

As I continued walking, a pair of high heel sounds started following me and whoever it was, she definitely couldn't walk in heels. The clicking of the heels didn't make that rhythm Layla usually made when she walked in heels, that motion of confidence. Music to my ears kind of clicks. She walked as if she was taking her time, walking on fragile glass, careful not to walk too hard because the floor might crack.

Hold on.....back up a second

Was I just comparing Layla to other women now? I mean what's wrong with me?

I seriously must be coming down with something

Whoever was behind me was pissing me off completely. I could imagine her walking like a penguin in heels. The stumbling and the sighs of silently not wanting to fall on the floor.

I turned to see this person who was violently disturbing my peace and a tiny body came crashing onto my chest before she stumbled backwards, losing her balance. I quickly grabbed her by her arms to prevent her from falling. The floor was kind of slippery, and it wasn't much of an advantage that she was wearing heels she can't walk in.

As I helped her back to her balance, I couldn't help but give her the look of pity as she was fixing her appearance by straightening her black pencil skirt

"Try pumps next time", I suggested and her mouth formed the 'o' shape in surprise before I turned to walk away from her

"No. Mr Kingsley", she called to my attention and I turned again to look at her. She smiled nervously as she pushed her glasses up using her index finger.

Layla always makes that seem so attractive, when she pushes her reading glasses up then her gaze would fix back on me. How her hazel sparking eyes would darken as she tilts her head to the side, giving me a deadly look. That was a clear indication that she wasn't going to argue with me....yet.

"I'm here for you", she smiled innocently, and I raised my eyebrow

"Do we have a meeting?", I asked, wondering which company would send a such an unorganized, clumsy person to represent them

"No. No", she laughed so ly. "I'm Maya. Maya Welman. I'm your P.A", she extended her arm for a handshake.

Really?

"Y... You?", I asked amused as a laugh threatened to leave my lips because all my CEO, professional life, I had the honor of having hot, emphasis on Hot attractive women working for me as my P.A's, which I had the pleasure of firing every two days just because I felt like it. This Maya woman wasn't really my ideal P.A

She nodded her head as she pushed back her glasses again. Another pissing me off moment.

"Wait here", I said to her as I walked back to Carla's desk. She's the one that made the final decision about who became my P.A

"Who the fuck is that?", I whisper shouted as I pointed to Maya, who was looking around

"Your new assistant sir", she continued typing on her laptop not bothering to look up

"I know that. Why her?", I was still whisper shouting, but my voice sounded like a whine as I referred to clumsy Maya.

"I thought there must be a change in scenery because now you're married and all, so Maya is perfect", she finally looked up and smiled.

"We wouldn't want half-naked P.A's walking in and out of your office now that you're married now, would we?", she rose her eyebrows while having that, I-got-you-nowlook.

I narrowed my eyes at her before inhaling deeply and exhaled a long exaggerated sigh. I slowly walked to where Miya was standing.

"Listen Miya...", I trailed off as I stroked my chin while looking down looking for ways to tell her that she is not suitable for the P.A position.

"Maya"

"What?"

"You said Miya, and it's Maya sir"

Miya.... Maya...same thing

"Listen, you can't be my P.A", I said and she frowned.

"But why?", a sob threatened to leave her lips

You aren't really imagine when I say P.A and you are too clumsy, can't walk in heels-

"Because, I already have a P.A".

You do?

"Oh...", she mumbled sadly

"Yeah but be in despair. Just go to the lady right there, I'm sure she can find something for you to do besides the P.A position", I reassured, and she nodded her head eagerly as she turned on her heels and walked to Carla's desk.

Well that went well

Layla's POV

I saw Damon's car come through the driveway and I still wasn't eager to see him again and to think that I thought he was turning into a human, he went straight back to being a demon....again

He walked through the door loosening his tie and his eyes met mine as I quickly tore my gaze from him and continued reading my book. I was so damn bored these days, Quinton was visiting a friend for a few days, and I was literally counting down the hours until he came back. I had nothing to do as one of the housekeepers lost her job because I was helping her with cleaning around the house.

《Flashback》

"What the fuck is going on here?"; Demon's voice boomed out of nowhere as Violet and I were giggling from the jokes I was making as we cleaned around the house

"We are cleaning, duh", I deadpanned and his stony grey eyes darkened as he walked to us

"I can see that. Why isn't she doing what she's getting paid for? ", he looked at Violet with murderous eyes

"She is, I'm just helping her", I said defensively while folding my arms

"Well if she was smart enough, she would have turned down the offer because now it cost her job", he said monotonously and Violet and I frowned

"You can't do that", I screamed at him and he smirked

"I just did", he turned to look at Violet. "You. Out", he spat bitterly at her, and she made her way out of the house.

《End of Flashback》

Ever since that day, no one in the house wants my help, they are afraid of losing their jobs. I placed down my book on the coffee table and walked to the kitchen to get myself a cupful of ice-cream. I loved eating it from a cup or a mug because there were no limitations.

As I walked back to the lounge, my book was in Demon's hands

"Don't tell me you actually read this romance crap", he smirked down on the book as he paged through it. I walked to him and snatched the book from him, earning a laugh from him.

"Jerk!", I mumbled under my breath loud enough for him to hear

"You are still mad about me firing, what's her name again?", he said while posing to think. "Violetta or something?"

I scooped.

"I can hire her back you know?", he rose a brow, gaining my undivided attention at once as he sat next to me."Under one condition"

"Please do tell, I'm dying in anticipation", I faked enthusiasm and his lips turned up in a sly smile

"It's actually a favor I need from you", he trailed, a smile played on his lips and I rose a brow at him

"What is it?", I closed my book and took a spoonful of my Tin roof ice cream

"I want you"

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