

Chapter 30: My Girlfriend

"You look good, Miss Taylor," Hank complimented her before she got out of the car.

She smiled at him, knowing he was trying to calm her nerves.

Coming to the Wright Diamond Corporation was totally different than the last. This time, she was walking in as Kyle's girlfriend.

While taking her steps, she looked down to study her new attire, the same clothes that Kate had given her. Not only that, she had a new perfume that day, one Samantha Wright had gifted her.

She had a copper-colored trouser on, a white lace-material top, and a mustard three-fourth jacket covering her torso. Her silky caramel hair flowed down freely below her shoulders. 1

With just a light make-up covering her face, Gabrielle already looked divine.

Making her way to the front desk, she said to the concierge, "Ummm.. excuse me. I'm here to see... Mister Wright."

"Do you have an appointment, Miss? What's your name?" The lady asked.

"Gabrielle Taylor. Not an appointment, but he is expecting me," she answered.

The front desk was surprised to see that Gabrielle was indeed penciled in. The lady immediately called a security personnel to assist her.

When she made her way to the lift, she could hear the women at the concierge whispering to each other.

"Who is she? She looks young?"

"I don't know. I'm surprised a girl can see our president personally."

There weren't entirely discreet, nor were their whispers toned down enough.

"Over here, Miss Taylor," said the security, standing in a different elevator. "You are to take Mister Wright's private lift." 1

"Oh." Gabrielle sped her steps, thinking, 'Right, CEOs have private lifts.'

Right after getting off the elevator, Mark Esperanza, Kyle's assistant, was already waiting for her, like she was royalty! Mark said, "Miss Taylor, it's a lovely day to see you, and what a lovely day it is today thanks to you." 1

The grin on Mark's face reached from ear to ear. She could tell he was teasing by the gleam in his eyes. 2

"Ummm... Good afternoon, Mister Esperanza. Is Kyle busy?" She asked. 1

While gesturing for her to follow him, Mark answered, "He is wrapping up a meeting right now. I came out from the conference room as soon as I heard you arrived."

Mark went back to his beaming smile, telling Gabrielle how different his day turned out to be.

"Mister Wright is in a good mood today." He leaned closer to Gabrielle and revealed, "He greeted me first in the morning! "And! He said... I could go home early today."

"I can easily tell; my boss is happy," he added before winking at Gabrielle.

Gabrielle flushed at the suggestion.

As they made their way to the CEO's office, Kyle happened to end his meeting at the conference room nearby. He came out with two executives, following behind him.

Even from a distance, their eyes immediately locked and while one female executive was still trying to raise a concern with Kyle, he seemed to have ignored her, just walking in Gabrielle's direction.

Noticing that Kyle came up to Gabrielle, all eyes were on her! She could feel laser beams going through her back, especially right after Kyle took her hand.

In front of Mark and the executives who exited the meeting with Kyle, the man asked, "Have you had lunch?"

After she nodded, Kyle suggested, "Let's go to my office."

Hand in hand, she followed Kyle's lead, leaving every employee on the same floor gawking at the sight of their CEO holding a woman!

As soon as they entered the room, Kyle locked the doors behind them, and outright, he grabbed Gabrielle by the neck and kissed her. 4

Gabrielle was taken aback! She was out of breath in no time with Kyle's advances!

Pinned against the door, Gabrielle accepted his kisses. She kissed back, quickly parting her mouth at his charge.

The smacking of their lips quickly became deafening and only after feeling their lips numb, the two let go, taking heavy breaths.

Kyle caressed her cheek and said, "You look extra." His eyes narrowed before resuming his words, "Extra fine today and you smell great too."

"Thanks," she mealy answered. "These are Kate's gifts."

"I'm glad you came," Kyle said after giving her one last peck.

"I - I." She swore her face turned a shade darker before admitting, "I sort of miss you already."

A mischievous grin easily reflected on Kyle's face. He said, "If only I could keep you next to me all the time, I would." 2

Kyle let Gabrielle settle on his office sofa, working on her project.

It was a good decision for her to work on her media presentation at Kyle's office. With Kyle being so computer savvy, he aided her in the polishing of her project.

Later that afternoon, while Kyle had asked Mark to buy some pastries and coffee for both Gabrielle and him, he received a knock on his door.

Gabrielle shifted her gaze from her laptop to the door, and then saw the frown on Kyle's face. She just resumed working on her project when a lady, the same executive from Kyle's earlier meeting, came in, carrying some documents in her hand.

It was Miss Peterson, the chief finance officer at the Wright Diamond Corporation.

"Miss Peterson, what are you doing here? Any documents needed to be signed should be left at Mark's desk. Moreover, how many times have I told you to have, Kent, your assistant, bring over the documents," Kyle said while maintaining to squint at the female executive. 2

It was the first time Gabrielle heard Kyle sound so stern, addressing another individual, that she eyed Miss Peterson, interested in what might have flared up such a tone from him.

She quickly noticed how the female executive was also

eyeing her intensely that her brows knitted in response.

"Mister Wright, I am sorry, but I made a mistake on the earlier document that I had left with Mark and since tomorrow is the deadline, I decided to give this to you personally," reasoned the lady while maintaining to steal glances at Gabrielle.

"Miss Peterson! Are you here to see me? Or my girlfriend?!" Kyle asked, further raising his voice.

Gabrielle instantly turned crimson red at being called his girlfriend, and while her head was floating around the official title, Miss Peterson's face paled. 1

Quickly, she understood the lady was probably one of Kyle's many admirers.

She could hear Miss Peterson's voice break in and out as she clarified, "You - your girlfriend, Mister Wright?"

"Yes, my girlfriend! And I expect that you show her the same respect that you give me since she will be coming here every day. Address her as Miss Taylor," instructed Kyle.

Gabrielle saw how the lady fought against her will to turn to her and greeted, "Good Afternoon, Miss Taylor. It's nice to meet Mister Wright's... girlfriend."