

[7/8, 5:42 AM] +233544142683 OMEANO ISH: Tittle_ ROOMMATES WITH THE CEO

Genre_ ROMANCE, BETRAYAL, LUST SEX

Rated_ PG, +18

MAIN CHARACTERS

CLAIRE

A 22 year old graduate, she's from morfield, a small town. All her life she's always wanted to be a game designer, always looking for opportunity to leave her small town. Finally the opportunity comes and fortunately for her the opportunity lands her in San Francisco. She left morfield even with her mother's disagreement, but getting to San Francisco, she found out she's being scammed. What is she going to do in a place where she knows nobody??

KILLIAN

A 26 years old bachelor, the youngest billionaire in San Francisco. He's a little cold but a great workaholic, he hates women who throws themselves at him.

His three rules are (1) Never speak at work (2) Never enter my room without my permission (3) I never want to find you under my sheets.....

Follow CLAIRE and KILLIAN in their twisted love story.....

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Chapter 1

Knight in shining armour

Claire's POV

"Finally" I exclaimed.

"This is it!. San Francisco! The building are so tall!" I said bouncing in excitement.

The cab driver grunts in reply.

" I'm sorry, I'm just so excited. I'm from morfield, a really, really small town upstate where everyone knows, everyone. I made it my life's mission to got out of there". I explained.

Plus, I landed the internship of my dream! I'm starting at Knight Gaming tomorrow!"I blabbed on.

"Woah, that big Gaming company" the cab driver asked.

"Yes! The biggest. And the best part is I managed to rent a cute apartment just a block away! Everything is perfect" I paused but resume instantly

" Say, is it normal for landlords to ask for a year's worth of rent upfront?".

I was expecting a reply from the cab driver, but instead the cab stopped.

" We're here" he said.

I looked out of the window expectantly but there's nothing outside just an empty plot of land.

" Ermm, are you sure? There's nothing here....." I trail off.

"It's the address you gave me" the driver replied.

Oh my God, what should I do now? I don't know anybody here, I brought out my phone from my back pocket.

" J-just let me call my landlord to check real quick" I told the driver.

I quickly dial the number I was given. But there's no answer.

" I don't have all day miss dreamer" the driver said, anger laced his words.

" Sorry. I'll get out thanks". I got out of the cab and paid the driver, my breathe turns shaky as the cold, harsh truth sink in me.

Was it all just a scam? Was I cheated on my money? I thought to myself.

No, no, no! That was all the savings I had! I poured everything I had into the apartment! And the worst part is.....

My flashback to the conversation I had with my mom before coming to San Francisco.

(Flashback conversation)

" What do you mean you're moving to San Francisco?!?" Mom asked me.

" I applied for an internship at one of the biggest Gaming companies in the world, ayingmom and I got it" I told her, looking at her face was void of any expression.

"Why can't you be happy for me? Do you know how hard it was to get it?"

"You're going all the way to San Francisco to play games?" Mom roared angrily at me.

Not this again.

"I'm not playing games, mom. I'm designing games. You know it's my dream to become a game designer she's getting me angry with all these words she saying to me.

"is that why you got an art degree ?to play with it no, you are not allowed to go there"she said with finality in her voice, but guess what I'm not gonna have any of that ,I must follow my dream

"I'm already 22 !I'm not asking for your permission I'm notifying you, wether I get the job or not , I'm moving to San Francisco and that's final. Even paid for an apartment already. I'm never coming back to this small town"

There's a brief moment of silence as we both stare daggers at each other.

" Fine. Go to San Francisco , just don't come back crying when everything goes wrong. Mom finally said

End of flash back.

Great---- just great ---what I'm I going to do now ?! sign frustrated.

speak of the devil ,my phone beep.

it's mom on video call, I can't let her know what happened to me !calm down,you can do this.i encourage myself.

I answer the video call and put in n my brightest, everything is fine smile. Or so I think-----

"H-hey mom "I tried to be enthusiastic.

"I'm no my way there ---"I lied smoothly.

"Hmmm,is something wrong ?I know when you're lying to me , Claire."

why is she always thinking the worst of me ? she never think I can make it anywhere

"was I right ? Are you already in trouble ? She asked.

"so, I may have been scammed---the address my landlord gave me was a sham . there's nothing here--"I told her the truth

"what ? !" she exclaimed

"it's knew it ! I told you so !you can't trust_tho__ "

"got to go mom "I hang up before she gets a chance to say any thing.

Well that was they what to do new ? Suddenly the weather changed.

Great I now it's raining . I look around for shelter and spot a bar nearby. I drag my luggage and run over to the bar. I enter the bar with my luggage .in tow, it's almost empty----

I took a seat at the bar and the bartender takes one look at me

"you look like you need a drink what can I get you ?"he asked

"cocktail" I replied. he poured me one shot ,I carried it and brought it close to my mouth, I'm too miserable to sip it, I just down it all, thinking about my predicament

KILLIAN POV."

"This scotch isn't so bad . " I said after taking a sip.

"what did I tell you ?and you didn't want to come in here "Lucas,my secretary said

"we have to get back to the the office for a meeting with Shanghai at 8.remind me again ,am I your secretary? I asked

HE CHUCKLED.

"it's after work hours, and as your secretary, it's my job to make sure my CEO is taking his well_deserved breaks.

I raised my brows at his silly excuse.

"A bar on one of the shady streets in town? you sure do make the best decision.which reminds me, did you pick out the new housekeeper?" I asked him.

His facial expression changed from goofy to seriousness.

" Ugh, not yet. It's an absolute chore. You've already fired four of them in the last month. Why did you even fire last one? She was hot" he said with a smile.

I shot him a glare and the smile left his face.

"I'm looking for a leave-in housekeeper, Lucas. They're just there to clean my apartment and run errands nothing more" i paused and frown a little. " Yet I found her naked in my bed one morning. She invited herself under my sheets. Of course, I chased her out". I said frowning more as I recall that day.

Lucas laughed but quickly covered it with a cough.

" Wouldn't blame her for trying to land a shot with the most eligible bachelor of San Francisco" he said.

" Lucas..." I called warningly.

" Sorry boss" he apologized.

I sigh.

" I'm just saying- you've been hiring questionable characters. They all seem to have a hidden motive for moving in" I said in clenched jaw.

"If you're unhappy with the housekeepers I choose, how about you interview one yourself?" He

suggested.

" You know I don't have time for things like that... "

" Here me out, Killian! Take this time to create a questionnaire for potential housekeepers to do before they apply." He cleared his throat and lick his dry lips. " It'll be an indication of their character and personality..... like those character- based quizzes job candidates have to take" he conclude.

I considers Luca's suggestion.

" No more rude wake ups to naked gorgeous ladies. The next housekeeper will be purely of your choosing" he smirked.

" Give me that" I took his phone from him and begin to type on it for a bit. " Here" I give it back to him.

He looked at what I typed and gasped dramatically.

" Why are these questions about classic romantic films? And what's this? Look, Killian, I know you're the CEO of Knight Gaming, but really? What does becoming your housekeeper have to do with their knowledge of games? He asked utterly surprised.

" It's my way of figuring out who they are. If anyone gets every question right, he or she is hired. No questions asked" I explained.

" Even if he or she is a serial killer?" He exclaimed almost too loud. I rolled my eyes before taking a sip of his Scotch.

" And keep my identity a secret this time. I don't want anyone with an ulterior motive" I warned him.

" Now you sound like the serial killer" he said. " Anyway, the job advert is up, I hope you find the one"

I sigh and nod thoughtfully.

CLAIRE POV

I'm already at my third glass. Getting wasted seems like the right step to take in this situation.

" Hic.....I moved here..... Thinking that my whole life....., My whole life.....hic.....was about to change.....but damn itmy mom's right....hic..... I'm starting my internship tomorrow and I don't have a place to go or any money left....." I hiccuped out, the smell of the cocktail fills my nostrils.

The bartender walked up to me.

" Alright, that's your last cup". He told me, trying to take the glass of cocktail from me.

Just at that moment,one creepy guy that had been sitting next, to me turned to us.

" Aw put the lovely lady's drink on my tab. Have some more, sweetheart." The creepy guy said.

" Wha.....who are you?" I asked my eyes almost dazzling.

His eyes shifts to my luggage.

"is that your luggage?do you not have a place to stay,

Sweet lips?she asked with a sickening smile.

"I have plenty of space of space in my apartment--"he added

Even though I'm wasted, I still know not to trust creepy guys like him. I stood up and pick my luggage and try to walk away without giving him any attention . but he reaches out and grabs my arm.

"aw come on, where are you going, sweetheart ? The creepy asked. And pull me closer to him

All of a sudden , I'm shielded by a towering figure.

"What do you think you are doing?" A male voice boomed, the voice full of authority.

"Step aside, wise ass. This is none of your business" the creepy guy said.

"She's clearly not interested" the mysterious guy said in a low growl. Even in my drunken state, I can feel the sudden chill in the air. But with his back turned towards me I can't see his face. Not that it matters, everything looks fuzzy right now.

"W-w-who are you to say that?, Are you her boyfriend or something?" The creepy guy said in shaky voice.

"Step away" the mysterious guy ordered icely.

"You're messing with the wrong guy" the creepy tried to be brave. I heard chairs been dragged. I looked around and realized a group of burly men are slowly surrounding me.

The creepy guy has friends! And they're definitely up to no good. The creepy smirked.

"You're on my turf and nobody gets in my way of nailing a chick when I'm on my turf" the creep said.

"Fuck!" The mysterious guy exclaimed.

The mysterious guy grabs my hand.

"We need to get out of here, don't let go" he told me.

Maybe it's the alcohol or the adrenaline, but there's something electrifying about his touch. His hands feels warm and comforting, I've never felt anything like this..... I got goosebumps in my stomach. I listened to him and we make a run for it.

"Thanks" I told him after we successfully escaped from that creepy guy. I try to take a closer look at my savior but I'm too intoxicated to make out his exact features.

"They went that way" a voice shouted from far behind us.

"Oh no, they found us" I lamented.

I'm pressed up against the wall by the mysterious guy. He's close enough that I can make out the hardness of his body. I feel his hot breath on my face as we both struggle to catch our breath. That and a mix of his earthy cologne were sending my senses into overdrive.

"Sorry, they won't spot us like this" he explained awkwardly.

I'm suddenly very aware of how close our lips were..... And how my whole world seem to be spinning. Darn those drinks. I instinctively leaned against his hard chest to balance myself. I feel his arms wrapped around my waist protectively, but it's a gentle, tentative touch.

"Are you okay?" He asked me.

"Not really..... Everything is spinning....." I stuttered. "I just can't catch a break can I?, Or is this a sign? Should I just move back to morfield....." He placed a finger on my lips.

"Did we lose them? Fuck! They humiliated me" that creepy guy voice shouted. "Ugh. Whatever, it's not like that chick was cute anyway".

I heard the footsteps going away, he removed his finger and take a step away from me. Strangely..... I already miss his warmth.

"I think the coast is clear"

"Sorry I dragged you into this" I apologise. He chuckled softly.

"Are you kidding me? You didn't deserve that, fucking asshole" he fetched his phone from his jacket pocket.

"Let me call Lucas" he said.

"Lucas?" I asked myself confusedly.

"Fuck, I left my phone behind, I'm going to go back to get some help. Do you think you can stay here by yourself?"

"S-sure....." I replied unsure.

He lingers for a bit before he runs off. I sink to the ground and try to wrap my head around what just happened. Suddenly that creeps voice came back again.

"Hey, did we check this alley?"

Oh no, not again!

I dash off in the opposite direction, I arrived at a park bench, the cold breeze helps sober me a little as I slump onto it.

Can this day get any worse?

My thought drift back to the mysterious guy who stood up for me. It's such a pity I didn't catch his name.....or what he looked like. But thanks to him, today wasn't all bad.

Wait..... where's my luggage?. No, no, no, no!. I'm literally left with nothing now. I feel a vibration in my pocket, it's my phone. At least I have a phone. I checked my phone.

A spam email? Great.

I decided to watch some cat videos, cats makes me happy. Wait. What was that spam email about again?

I gasped.

A new job posting in San Francisco area?. I remember I signed up for the job notification in the S.F area back when I was desperate to leave morfield.

They're looking for a live-in housekeeper.....

No way! It's close to Knight Gaming, highpaying, has flexible hours and accommodation is provided!. This is my answer to everything! But there's a questionnaire I have to complete first..... Classic films? Game history, those were the only thing that kept me entertained back in morfield. This is going to be a breeze, I smiled.

Killian POV

"Are you okay Killian? What the fuck did you think you were doing back there?" Lucas said immediately he saw me.

"Saving a defenseless girl, what were you doing?" I asked eyeing him.

"Calling the cops like a normal person" he said "I told you to stay put! Do you know how dangerous that was? It's my job to protect you".

"Then who's going to protect her?" I fired back. "I hope she's alright" I pinched the bridge of my nose and slumps back onto the car seat.

"I'm postponing that meeting with Shanghai...." Lucas takes out his phone. "Woah! You're not going to believe this!"

"What now?" I asked boredly.

"Someone actually scored full marks on your questionnaire. We found you your new housekeeper" he said excited.

Claire's POV

No way! I got it? I got the job?!

YES!

But it seems too good to be true, I didn't even have to be interviewed....

What if he's a criminal? What if this is another scam?

Just then, I heard a bunch of rowdy men heading my way. It's those trouble makers from the bar. One thing's for sure, it's definitely not safe out here. I'll just take a quick look at this apartment I'm supposed to take care of.

KILLIAN POV

"Your new housekeeper is already here!" Lucas told me immediately I stepped foot in my penthouse. I dropped my jacket on one of the couches.

"Whatever. I'm going to take a shower and later I don't want to be disturbed for the rest of the night" I said nonchalantly.

"Got it" he salute. "I'll stay behind to show him or her around" he added.

I leave the room.

Claire POV

I arrived at the penthouse. I ring the doorbell. A man open the door, he's tall and quite handsome.

"Hi....are you the one who posted the ad for a housekeeper?" I asked him with a smile.

I take a closer look at the penthouse, I haven't gotten over the grandeur of the lobby.....or the security. I followed the address here, expecting the worse. But the doubts I had are definitely chipping away.

"Wow" I awed. "This place is amazing! Y- you live here?"

"I wish, but it belongs to my boss. He's the one looking for a housekeeper for this place. Congratulations on getting full marks on that questionnaire! You must have quite an interest in films and games" he said.

"Thanks, they were a huge part of my childhood"

"Wait a second..... Do I know you? You look awfully familiar. Have I seen you from somewhere?" He asked.

"I doubt that, today's my first day in S.F" I answered.

"Really? Huh" he wondered. "My name is Lucas by the way, I'm his secretary" he introduced himself.

"Claire" I told him a small smile.

"Claire.....is that alcohol I smell on you? We're you drinking?" He asked in a disapproving tone.

Way to make first impression.

I chuckled nervously, there's no need to lie about it.

"Y-yeah, but there's a story behind that and I can assure you that I'm very much sober right now" I explained.

"All's cool Claire! I was just teasing, no need to get so uptight" he laughed, I released a breath I didn't know I was holding.

I wanted to join the laughter but first I need to be clear with something.

"By the way, am I really hired? Just like that?"

"Yup, just like that" he said. "I know it all sounds a little fishy but the standard hiring technique we adopted in the past has failed us. Hence, we came up with the questionnaire. I'm surprised someone could even get past first question. I had a look at it and even I was stumped" he looked at me like a proud father praising his son.

He sounds rather genuine.....

"Let's face it we know just as much about you as you know about us. But I'm someone who trusts his instinct a lot and I have a good feeling about you Claire, what about you?" He asked

looking at me expectantly.

"You seem nice" I replied, but you talk a lot I wanted to add.

"Thanks, I can assure you I am" he said

"So who's the owner of this penthouse?" I asked looking around for the owner.

"He asked for his identity to be kept a secret because he doesn't want people approaching him for the wrong reason. He's pretty prominent figure in society....." He paused and observe me as if to read my expression.

"But you're about to live with him, so you'll find out eventually. I can assure you though, he's a nice guy"

That doesn't sound very reassuring.

"Okay, maybe he's a little around the edges and eccentric at times, but overall, he's nice. You? What's your story?"

"It's been my dream to move to S.F and here's I am!" I told him vaguely.

"Well, welcome"

"I actually have a day job as an intern, but I promise to fulfill my housekeeping duties when I'm off work" I quickly explained.

"That won't be a problem. If anything, my boss admires a hard worker. He's quite the workaholic himself, but I digress, follow me I'll show you to your bedroom" he led the way.

When I saw the room where I'll be staying, those doubts I had, all gone out of the window. This is the bedroom I've always wanted! This is the bedroom I thought I paid for! Now I'm being paid to live here. I'll take it, I jumped excited.

"Huh" Lucas said. Wait did I say it out?.

"I mean the job, I'll take the job" I told him.

"Great! When will you start?"

"Tonight" I said almost too quickly.

"What? I mean that's perfectly fine by me. But you're moving in tonight? Don't you have to bring your stuff over?" He asked.

"This is all I have" I said sadly, today had really been a bad day .

"Oh Kay..... I'll draw up the contract and send it over tomorrow. But hey, if you need anything, just let me know. Helping damsels in distress is mine and, from what I've witnessed today, my boss's thing"

"Thank you" I thanked him.

"Do you want me to give you a tour of the house or you can explore around by yourself. That should be fine"

"I'll stay in my room" I'm tired after everything that happened today, I need a long rest.

"Yeah, you should get some rest. You look like you had a long day. Oh right! One final word of caution before I leave.....my boss wouldn't like it if he found you naked in his bed one morning" he warned me with a teasing smile and left.

What is he talking about!

After Lucas leave, I toss and turn on the bed as the events of today play in my head. I can't believe how today turned out. I went from being homeless on the street to staying in one of the most luxurious penthouse ever.

Wow.

My stomach growls, then I remembered I need food. I left my room and managed to locate the kitchen. I picked an apple from the fridge. Then I heard some footsteps shuffling across the living room towards the kitchen.

Could that be the owner?

I turned around.....

To be continued.....

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Chapter 2

The golden Boy

Claire's POV

I turned around.....

But I didn't see any one, so I turned back to the fridge but the sound of a door slammed startled me, almost making the apple fall from my hand.

Is he back in his room?

I pricked my ears but didn't hear anything else. I wanted to look around the penthouse but I decided against, it's better I stay in the kitchen and finish my apple before I call it a day.

The next morning I woke up with a satisfied smile on my lips. I still can't believe I get to wake up in such a beautiful room.

This is it, after everything, today's the first day of my internship at Knight Gaming. I hope I make a great first impression at work.

Wait a second.....I left my luggage at the bar yesterday!

I have nothing to wear!

I look down at the outfit I fell asleep in.

I can't possibly show up at my dream job in clothes from yesterday. I smell like blend of alcohol, sweat, drool and disappointment.

I look around the room and notice the cupboard in the corner.

I sigh, I wonder if there's anything inside.

I open it and just as luck would have it, I found some clothes inside.

"Wow" I bounced in joy and did a little joy dance.

This is more like it! I'm sure to make the perfect first impression in these clothes. But my joy was short lived, as reality struck me, these clothes that I'm happy about I don't who they belong to. I keep the clothes back in the cupboard and my shoulder slumped down in sadness. I better not wear those.... since I don't know who they belong to, also I don't need to depend on my looks to impress them.

I step out of my bedroom and stride down the hallway with this thought playing in my head ' I wonder if I'll meet the owner today'

But I guess I won't, because the penthouse is empty. I guess he left already, oh well, Knight Gaming here I come. I bath and put on my clothes from yesterday.

I finally arrived at the office, my steps falter as I make my way through the lobby, trying to take it all in.

The posters, the figurines, the atmosphere..... I'm actually here, I'm actually about to work for Knight Gaming! It was all worth it.

After registering at the reception, I'm ushered into a room with all the other interns. The lady that ushered me here, stood in front of us, she's professionally dressed in black pencil skirt and pink body fit long sleeves. She cleared her throat to get our attention.

"Welcome to Knight Gaming, interns. I believe our company need no further introduction. My name is Raven and I'm your supervisor. Over the course of the next three months, you'll be given plenty of opportunities to show us what you got, and at the end of your internship only those who have impress us will be offered a highly coveted full-time position" Raven explained looking at our faces as if she can tell who is ready for this job by mere looking at us.

Wow, I have to fight for it.....

"Now if you'll follow me I'll give you a quick tour of the place" Raven said.

I gather my things and follow behind hastily. We got to an office and Raven stop, so we all stopped too.

"This office belongs to our CEO, Mr Killian Knight, he was only twenty when he started Knight Gaming. Fast forward to six years later and we're now one of the world's largest gaming companies" Raven explained.

All the other female interns are swooning over what Raven just said, I on the other hand, I scoffed mentally. Although I haven't seen him in person, but who hasn't heard of him? He's a legend!

"Be warned, Mr Knight expect nothing less than perfection, even from our interns" she said furthermore.

I hope I can meet his expectations. I wondered if I'll ever get to meet him in person. After the tour Raven show me a desk where I'll be sitting with other interns.

"There will be plenty of team projects, so take some time to get to know each other better, I'll come in an hour with your first assignment" she left.

I glanced around nervously.

There are lots of interns, I don't know if I should make the first move and greet them first. After thinking about it for some seconds, I mustered enough courage and take the lead. I turn to the girl on my right, a friendly smile on my lips.

"Hi there, my name's Claire. What's yours?"

"Hey I'm Charlotte. Are you just as nervous as I am?" The girl whom I know just now as Charlotte asked.

"You bet, but I'm sure there's nothing to worry about. We'll do fine" I assured her.

Just then someone tap me on my shoulder.

" Hey" a male voice said.

I turn around and come face to face with one of the brightest smile I've ever seen. He looks every bit like a golden poster boy and I can't help but be charmed by his friendly deposition.

"I'm Derrick and you are....." He trails off waiting for me to complete his sentence. He also extend his hand for a handshake but I don't do handshakes so I high five him instead.

"I'm Claire" Derrick seems little aback when I decide to smack his hand but quickly replaced it with a grin.

"Claire I love your energy" he said.

"Hey Claire right?" Charlotte cut in, I nod. " So the other interns and I were talking, I graduated

from LA school of arts, only one of the most prestigious arts school in the world. No biggie"

She point over to a guy in glasses.

" Glen over there is the son of the head of design at Knight Gaming. And Timothy over there has already design two gaming apps with a million downloads each" she paused. " Everyone seems to have some crazy incredible background and we're curious about you. Where are you from?" She finally asked the question I have long expected her ask me.

" I graduated from a community college in morfield!" I answered.

"Community..... College? Morfield? Where in the world is that?" She asked.

" It's a small town. I just moved here actually"

" What about your parents? Or have you design anything we might have seen?" She asked again.

" My parents own a small grocery store in the town center....." I trail off ", I haven't gotten to designing anything because I barely had any resources but....."

" Wow" Charlotte cut me off. " Knight Gaming actually accepts people like you?" She mocked. I thought she was actually a nice and friendly girl, why is she behaving like this now.

I decided to stay silent and ignore her.

"Lay off Charlotte, we all had to submit a sample of our work. Claire must have been just as impressive as you to get in here" Derrick shunned Charlotte.

" Right. Sorry, I got carried away" she apologized. An embarrass Charlotte turns away and continue talking to the other interns.

"Ignore her, some people are just like that"

"Thanks. What about you? Do have a fancy degree too?" I asked him. He chuckled.

" I'm not one to brag. But....." He leans in closer and my stomach did a little flip. He's an attractive man alright and up close, I'm even more certain of it. Derrick flashes me another one of his poster boy grin. But this time, I detect a hint of cheekiness behind it.

Is he flirting with me?.

"Grab a cup of coffee with me and I'll tell you more about myself. We have some time to kill anyway" he said.

I think about his offer a little.

" I would love to but we just got here, so I'd like to stick around for a bit to learn more about the company" I politely decline his offer.

"Oh, of course. Besides, we'll have plenty of time to get to know each other better" he said.

Right at that moment Raven came back.

" Oh, of course. Besides, we'll have plenty of time to get to know each other better" he said.

Right from that moment Raven came back.

" Claire, is it?" She asked me.

" Y-yes?" I answered, well more like question.

"Here's the list of our games. For your first day, I'd like you to play all of them and submit a report on your likes and dislikes with suggestions for improvement of course" she said.

I collected the list from her.

" I'll get to it right away!"

" Looking forward to your work" she left.

Well, I guess mom was right after all, I'm here to play games. But for the right reasons.

I went through the list and decide to start with puzzle go.

The puzzle is challenging that tease my brain but it is strangely addictive. All of a sudden, I hear murmurs all around me.

" He's here" I heard Charlotte gasped.

I look up from my screen. It was near impossible to take one's eyes off him. His tall figure commended the attention of everyone in the room.

"Killian Knight" Charlotte said in a whisper.

Looking straight ahead, he crosses the room with a confident stride.

"He's just as hot in real life. Rich, intelligent, dashing and single. I know we're technically working under him, but what I'd do to get under him. If you know what I mean....." Charlotte said dreamingly.

Really?

" A little inappropriate, don't you think?" Derrick told her.

"Oops" she fake gasped.

I do know what she means it's undeniable that Killian Knight is a very attractive man. While he's been rather private about his personal life, tabloids still clamour for a piece of him. As he walks further away from me, I can't help but longer on his back.

Why does he kind of looks familiar from the back?

I turned my attention back to the games but I can't shake off the nagging feeling that I've met Killian somewhere. Raven walks back in, don't she ever gets tired of walking to and fro?.

"Also interns, did I forget to mention that Mr Knight will be personally reviewing every single one of your reports today?"

" What?!" Charlotte whispered, can she please learn to keep quiet.

" At Knight Gaming, it's important to be on your toes and handle any curve ball thrown your way. Good luck." With that she left.

" Shit" Derrick cursed.

This is my chance! If I do well, I'll be able to prove myself to the other interns..... and maybe impress Mr Knight.

Hmmm well in reality I know I'll never impress Mr Knight.

After working on my report, giving it my all. I know the report I made won't be enough to impress Mr Knight, so just hand in an ordinary report, but with enough information.

Raven glanced through my report.

"Hmmm, it's okay, I guess. Because today is your first day so I understand. I'd like to see just a bit more effort from our interns"

" Of course" I replied.

After much work, it's finally time to go home, Raven to us again. I swear this woman is a Robot.

" Good job everyone. Have a great rest, you all deserve it. I'll see you back here tomorrow". She left.

Charlotte jumped from her seat.

" It's finally the end of the day!" She turned to Derrick " Derrick, do you have any plans? The other interns and I were thinking of having dinner together, would you like to come along?" She asked him.

" Sure, that sounds awesome" he replied.

" Cool. I'd, I mean, we'd love to have you around" she said blushing.

Can she be more obvious? I can't believe she was drooling over Killian Knight just few hours ago. Now Derrick? Gosh.

"What about you Claire? Would you join us?" Derrick asked me.

"What?" Charlotte yelled and Derrick whipped his head to her direction "I mean, yeah, sure..... would you like to tag along too, Claire?"

I rolled my eyeballs at her.

" No thanks, I have to go down to the bar to pick up my luggage or I'll have to wear this same outfit tomorrow" I told Derrick.

" You left your luggage in a bar?" Derrick asked shocked.

" It's a long story. I basically met a creep who wouldn't take no for an answer, I had no choice but to leave it there".

He frowns.

" And you are going back there alone?"

" Yeah...."

" No, that won't do, please let me accompany you there" he offered.

" What about the dinner" Charlotte whined, I almost forget she is here too.

"Sorry Charlotte, but I cannot let Claire go back there herself"

I really don't wanna quarrel with Charlotte.

"Go have dinner with them. I'm sure the creep is not around anymore"

" How can you be so sure about that? One thing is certain, I'm not taking no for an answer. I'm sorry because I'm escorting you there" he said giving no room for arguments.

" I'll throw in a couple of hooks, if I meet his ass" he added.

"But the dinner....."

" Have fun Charlotte, I'll see you tomorrow" he told her.

Charlotte grumbles and stomps off angrily.

"Lead the way, Claire"

"Derrick....." I tried to argue.

"Shit, am I the creep who wouldn't take no for an answer now?" He chuckled.

" Kinda"

" Sorry about that, but you just moved here from morfield and I hate that you had to experience something like that" he said and put his hands on my shoulder. " Please let me help you"

He's too cute..... and I can't believe he just turned down a dinner to help me.

I step closer and hugged him.

"Thanks a lot Derrick, but I think I'm good myself".

" You're sure, Claire?"

" Yeah, I'll see you tomorrow"

Alright, just save my number, in case you need any help"

" Sounds good"

Derrick and I exchange numbers and I left for the bar.

I pray that creep doesn't attack me today.....

To be Continued.....

[7/8, 5:48 AM] +233544142683 OMEANO ISH: ROOMMATES WITH THE CEO

Chapter 3

The secret room

Claire POV

After I get Derrick's number, I return to the bar and I shuddered at the thought of what happened yesterday I approach the bartender.

"Hi... I left my luggage here yesterday" I told him, I pray they haven't thrown it away.

The bartender does a double take when he sees me, he point it my luggage behind the bar.

"I'm really sorry about what happened yesterday. Rest assured, a police report has been filled and those men have been barred entry from any bars in the vicinity" the bartender explained.

" Thank you" I told him smiling a little, I checked through my luggage to see if anything is missing and as expected my wallet is missing. I raised my head.

"And my wallet?"

"Sorry Miss, I didn't see no wallet around" he told me.

" Damn..... " I cursed "Then do you happen to know who was that man that tried to help me?"

He dig in his apron and brought out a note pad "Here, he left his number behind in case you came back".

He pulls the page where he not down the number and hands it to me. I took it and thanked the bartender and left the bar dragging my luggage behind.

After a twenty or twenty five minutes can ride, I finally arrived at the penthouse. I quickly went to my room and toss my luggage in a corner.

'not bad for a first day at work, if I dare say so myself' I sighed and fall on my bed with a soft thud.

Things are finally looking up now. I take out the piece of paper the bartender handed to me, I typed the number in my phone and decide to send a message.

Me:_ Hi there, it's the girl from the bar.

Me:_ Safe and sound now.

Me:_ Sorry I left abruptly last night, but thanks for helping me. Let me buy a drink sometime:)

Or is that too suggestive?

I scoffed, whatever! I pressed the send button. I wondered if he'll reply.....

I instantly received a notification on my phone.

Stranger:_ Glad to know you're fine now.

Stranger:_ There's no need to buy me anything. I did what anyone would do.

Me:_ Can I at least get your name?.

There's no reply for a while, maybe his phone battery died.

Oh well.... I better get started on my chores before the owner gets back. It's great to have my luggage back, I can change into something more comfortable now.

Before I begin my chores, I plug in my head phones and select a pop music. These headphones are really amazing, I can barely hear anything else. Let me find something to dance to.

The music blast in my ears, I moved to the time as I begin to vacuum the place.

It's not long before I wind up in front of the master bedroom. I entered the room, it's dark inside and I'm fairly certain that it's empty, but I feel my heart palpitating excitedly as I take a step in.

' what's wrong with me? '

It's neat inside, but then again, the entire penthouse is impeccable I'm not too sure if a housekeeper is even necessary. My eyes land on the king size bed in the middle of the room as Lucas's words play back in my head.

"He wouldn't like it if he found you naked in his bed one morning" Lucas had told me.

Hmmm..... As if that is ever gonna happen. The furthest I've ever gone with a boy was hold his hand and that was way back in preschool.

Morfield was a small town and the idea of dating my neighbor or someone my mom knew turned me off.

I'd never..... I can't possibly get naked.....

But I can't shake the image out of my head.

What if.....

I imagine myself naked under his sheets one morning. But in my imagination the mysterious owner doesn't hate it, he loves it.

"Claire" he whispers.

He tries to take a peek under the covers but I playfully wrap it around myself. He cheekily plays along, we both know very well that he can rip them off me easily if he wanted to.

It starts off with a light kiss but it's not long before it turns into a full blown make out session. He simply can't help himself when he is around me. I never knew someone could taste so addictive. Soon I'm clinging into his bedsheets desperately, writhing uncontrollably, as he pleases me. A forbidden Romance between me and my boss.....

I smack myself in the forehead and woke up from my imagination. I need to stop behaving like a hormonal teenager. I begin to vacuum the room. Tucked away in the corner, I saw a door.

What's this? A closet door,?

I turn the knob, but it's locked. That's strange.....I wonder what's on the other side.....

I try again but it's locked shut. Well whatever that's in there isn't my business. I quickly finish up the rest of the room and leave.

Some time passed and I'm just about done with the rest of my chores when I find a suit jacket lying on the sofa.

What's this doing here? It wasn't here just now. I'm certain this belongs to the owner. I head back to the master bedroom with the jacket. When I got there, the door is open, I remember closing it after I finish cleaning. I step in and search for a hanger for the jacket.

Wait a sec..... The locked closet door is open!!!

Curiosity gets the better of me as I inch towards the door carefully.

I thought the closed door will lead to a secret room and something dirty must be going on there, but as I step in I saw something amazing, it's a home theatre with shelves filled with films.

Not just any films.....

Classic romantic films?

I take a closer look at the titles, I've watched some of these films. I picked two of the films, looking at them. This is the movie that made me cry when the main character died. And the other one is the ultimate go for a break-up.

Why does the owner have a collection of classic films in his bedroom? And not just any films, romantic, cheesy ones! And why does he keeps them locked away?

All of a sudden I find myself trapped against the shelf. I turned and stifle a gasp as I take a closer look at the man responsible. He was wearing nothing but a towel hanging dangerously low around his waist.

"Who are you and what are you doing in here?" He asked, I close my eyes, I'm too scared to face him, cause judging from the sound of his voice, he's pissed as hell.....

To be continued.....

[7/8, 5:49 AM] +233544142683 OMEANO ISH: ROOMMATES WITH THE CEO

Chapter 4

The truth is out

Claire's POV

"Who are you and what are you doing in here?" He asked.

Killian Knight?! What is he doing here?!

I can't believe my eyes. Years ago Killian Knight was simply a name in the headlines, a face in magazines. He was someone I admired but never thought I'd get the chance to meet him. Hours ago he was my intimidating CEO. Granted, I now work in the same office as him, but that was the closest I thought I would get to him.

Now he's standing in front of me, in nothing but a bath towel. His chiseled, toned body in all it's full glory.

"I'm the housekeeper" I told him, he didn't say anything, just stare at me, his lips in a thin line.

"What are you doing here?" I asked him.

"This is my house" he answered.

His..... House?

Killian Knight is the mysterious penthouse owner Lucas was talking about?

"You're the new housekeeper Lucas hired,"

"Y-yeah...." I stuttered, why am I stuttering.

I'm living with my CEO? Does he know I'm an intern at his company? I pray he doesn't.

"How did you get here?" He asked me.

Nice, it seems like he doesn't know about it yet.

"T-the door was open so I stepped in"

Killian cursed under his breath.

" You're fired" he said.

" What?"

"Pack your bags and leave now" he ordered.

Just like that? I didn't do anything wrong and I can't leave too, because I have nowhere to go from here.

"You can't just fire me like that" I said. "I demand to know why".

" For trespassing into my room"

Huh.

" I'm your housekeeper! It's my job to go into rooms and tidy them" I said.

" But not this one, not the one that's locked! " He roared at me and I almost flinch.

" It wasn't locked when I got here".

He glares at me but I'm no pushover.

Why does he keep this room locked? Is that why he wants to fire me? Because I stumbled upon his secret collection of..... Romantic films? It's not even porn, so what's his problem.

An idea crosses my mind, despite the warning bells ringing in my head, I take out my phone and quickly take a photo of the room.

"What do you think you're doing?" He roared again, if he doesn't stop doing that, he's going to have a sore throat and that will be none of my business.

I whip out my phone and shove it in his face.

"I took a photo of the room! I don't know what you're trying to hide, but if you insist on firing me, I'll upload it" .

His dark eyes narrowed.

Way to go Claire, you just had to anger him further.

"Are you threatening me?" He asked darkly.

"Maybe....."

"Do you know who I am?"

I, emmm,....." I can't let him know that I know he's my boss, I best lie to him. "You're some random rich dude"

"Huh?"

I rolled my eyes.

"Fine. Maybe I've seen you in magazines" I told him. And I happened to be an intern in your company, I wanted to add, but now doesn't feel like the right time to mention it.

"Did someone send you here?" He asked.

"N-no, I was duped into spending all my savings on an apartment that doesn't exist..... " I explained.

He scoffed, as if he doesn't believe me.

"Nobody is there dumb"

"Well....."

"Wait a minute" he cuts me off." I recognize you"

Killian takes a step back and cross his arms across his chest. He cocks his head and takes a good look at me.

Oh no! There goes my internship.

"You're the girl from the bar! The one who dragged her suitcase in..... The one who..... "He can't seem to find the right words.

" The bar? We're you there yesterday? Were you the one who saved me? " I asked quickly in one breath.

He ruffles his damp hair in frustration.

" I have nowhere else to go..... You saw me with my suitcase..... I was promised a live-in housekeeper position if I scored full marks on a questionnaire. I already signed the contract, you can't just fire me for no good reason, especially for entering room by mistake" I blackmail him.

He sighed, as if in defeat.

" Three conditions. One, you will not speak of what you see in here. Not even to Lucas. Two, you will never enter this room again. Three, delete that photo now" he seriously.

" But how do I know you're not going to chase me out after I delete it? "

I swallow nervously as Killian takes a step closer. He leans down and I catch a whiff of his minty shampoo and aftershave. His smirk sends chills down my spine.

"Are you challenging me?. Cheeky, aren't we?. And you said you were tricked out of your savings"

" I learned my lesson"

" I hate to lose" he said. " This penthouse belongs to me, I'm the boss, but why does it feel like you have the upper hand? If you need a place to stay, I have other apartments I can spare. If it's cash..... Well, I'm not one for handouts, but I'm not short of money. But you're right, you signed a contract" he said.

" Why does it feel like I'm about to regret my words? He's definitely up to something.

"It wouldn't be right of me to dismiss you unfairly. Stay. Do what you want"

Oh, my God! He's letting me stay!

" Thank you, thank you, thank you" I chant.

I didn't know what happened or how it happened but I found myself thinking wrapping my arms around Killian and giving him a hug.

What did I just do? I got too excited and.....

My eyes widen in horror.

He's so going to fire me now. To my surprise, he push me off gently.

"Don't do that again" he scolded me, he turns around and walked away.

I released a breath I didn't know I was holding.

I did it! I think.....

I take one final look at the mysterious room before I closed the door behind me and return to my room.

I lay on my bed with several thoughts playing in my head. Why does he own shelves of classic films? More importantly, why is he so secretive about it... to the extent of locking the door? I can't believe he's the one who saved me at the bar. I'm flattered.

So that towering figure was Killian Knight. Talk about ' Knight in shining armour'

Is it really over though? Is he really okay with letting me stay? What's going to happen when he finds out I'm an intern at Knight Gaming?!. I'll leave that thought for now, we'll cross that bridge when we get there.

I can't believe I tried to blackmail him..... That's not going to go down well. I roll over and bury my head in the pillow. Just when I thought things were finally looking up.

Killian Knight.... I can't believe I'm actually living with the Killian Knight. Well I have work tomorrow, I better sleep now.

Living with Killian Knight blew my mind last night. But today's a new day, I need a fresh start. I took my bath and select a cute outfit from my luggage, I want to impress my colleagues and Raven, I wanna show them what I've got.

Now all I have to do is avoid Killian at work and it'll all be fine. Besides, he's the CEO and I'm just a lowly intern, so the odds of us crossing paths in the company are very slim. I just hope I don't meet on the way out.

I opened the door as quietly as possible and stick my head out to see if the coast is clear.

"Too morning, housekeeper" I'm startled by Killian's voice. Great, why do I always have the ugliest luck? What sin did I commit?. I step out of my room.

"That reminds me, I haven't gotten your name" he said.

" Lucas didn't tell you? "

" Where's the fun in that?" He asked me back.

Hmmm, thinking about it, if I tell him my name he might recognize it and know I'm an intern at Knight Gaming since I have submitted my informations. he might even fire me from Knight Gaming, no I can't afford that. I'll give him a fake name.

"My name is Hazel"

"Well Hazel, good morning" he said surprisingly cheerful. "Where are you going? "

" W-work..... I told Lucas about this. I have a day job, so I'll complete my chores when I get back"

" Hmmmm, you see, I stayed up all night looking through the contract Lucas drafted and there's nothing about limiting chores to night. I need you to run some errands for me" he paused and look me straight in the eyes " Now! " He ordered.

He handed me a list of chores to be done..... Pick up his suit, pick up his groceries....

Seriously?

I wanted to tell him that these are little things he can do for himself or ask his PA to do for him, but I didn't, my job will be at stake.

"But... but.... I'll be late for work if I do all this now" I tried to reason with him.

" Isn't housekeeping your job too?" He asked raising his brows, a smirk on his lips.

Hmmmm, so it's a trap. He's looking for ways to fire me.

"If you fail to complete these chores.... Then surely that's a good enough reason to fire you" he paused and his eyes move to my phone " unless there's a certain photo you'd like to erase"

If I erase the photo, I will lose the leverage to stay here. And if I'm late for my second day of work, what will Raven think of me? This is really hard.

"What are you going to do now?" He asked a wicked grin on his face.

I grit my teeth in determination, I won't let him win easily.

"Challenge accepted!"

To be Continued

[7/8, 5:58 AM] +233544142683 OMEANO ISH: ROOMMATES WITH THE CEO

Chapter 5

He knows I'm an intern

Claire's POV

I tried my best to complete the chores in time but by the time I got to the office, I'm already an hour late.

I try to sneak to my desk but Raven caught me with her eagle like eyes.

"I see you're finally joining us, Claire" she said.

Darn it.....

" Sorry.. "

" I'll let it slide since this is your second day at work" thank God.

" Thanks" I'm glad she didn't threatened my internship.

She turned to face everyone.

"As I was saying.... For your second assignment, you'll be paired up with another intern to come up with an entirely different characters for our upcoming fantasy RPG game. You'll be given a week at this task and at the end of it, you will present your character to a panel of senior staff who will grade your performance. Your pairing has already been decided" she said with no expression at all, I wonder if this lady ever smile her face is always blank.

I wonder who I'll end up with..... I pray my project partner will be friendly.

"Claire you'll be paired with...." Raven look around as it searching for something, gosh why did she have to call my name first.

I look over my shoulder and realized Derrick is looking in my direction, I caught his gaze, he blushed and look away, embarrassed. Hmmm, I smirked mentally, so guys do blush.

"Charlotte" Raven said and that got my undivided attention instantly.

"Huh?" I looked at Raven in confusion.

"You'll be paired with Charlotte" she repeated.

What?! Why her?.

"Looks like it's you and me, morfield. Don't worry, I'll guide you through it. With my skill we're sure to ace this" she said with a warm smile but I know she means something else, the smile didn't even reach her eyes.

Damn, I know I have the ugliest luck, I'm so not looking forward to this.

Raven announced the rest pair up and left, immediately Charlotte turns to me.

"So it's a fantasy RPG game about a young boy on a quest to find a mystical sword to defeat the evil dragon that has been terrorizing his village. What character do you have in mind?" She asked looking at me expectantly.

Charlotte is going to torture me with this project, she already doesn't like me. Now she wants me to come up with a character, which character can I come up with that woman match her expectation.

I didn't put much thought into it since she wants an instant character, I just open my mouth and say whatever comes out.

"What about a wide dragon he befriend along the way?, It'll help him understand dragons better to prepare him for his final battle" I paused, I hope I'm not blabbing nonsense now " we can even do a twist where the dragon ultimately sides the evil dragon and he's forced to fight against his friend" I concluded.

Charlotte kept quiet for a minute or two, then blinked rapidly.

"It sounds pretty good but I'm thinking about..... A snail"

"A what now?" I asked.

" A snail that he meets along the way. Oh, oh, a magical snail! With mushrooms?" She said.

" What's the snail going to do? "

" Give him mushrooms, trust me Claire I know better. The snail is going to be a smash hit"

So with her fancy degree this is what she comes up with? This is how high her IQ can get? Gosh I can't believe I'm paired with her.

"OMG" Charlotte suddenly exclaimed looking over my shoulder. "Don't look, but Mr Knight is coming this way" she said.

Uh no, what to do?

I duck under the table to hide.

" Claire? What are you doing under the table?" Charlotte asked loudly.

"Er, I dropped something" dummy, can't you see I'm hiding?

She ignores me and faces the direction she saw Mr Knight.

"Mr Knight over here, hi" she said.

No, no, no what is she doing?

I heard footsteps approaching, they stopped right in front of the table.

"My name is Charlotte, I'm an intern here. Can I just say that you're a huge inspiration to me? "

Even under the table I can picture Charlotte batting her eyelashes and throwing an over-the-shoulder coy smile.

"Thanks" Killian respond however, sounded Curt.

"Would you like to come out from under the table...." Charlotte asks referring to me, ugh, that dummy. I smacked her ankles.

"Ow! What was that for?" She cried out. I didn't reply until I heard the footsteps walk away.

"Wait Mr Knight, I....." She paused when she couldn't find the right words to use. "Claire! Did you do that on purpose? You made me look like a fool in front of Mr Knight"

" Is he gone? "

" Yes"

I crawled out from under the table.

" He must think I'm a total weirdo for yelping like that, I have to go apologise" she complained.

" Wait, we should be doing our assignment"

" I don't care about that, I have to go find him" that said, she left in a hurry.

I groaned and slump in my chair.

" Are you okay?" I heard Derrick's voice asked.

"We're about to design a SNAIL for an epic fantasy game and the person who insists on doing it, isn't even here"

He chuckled.

" If it helps, I'm not having a great time with my partner either. Glen thinks that just because his dad was on the design team he knows everything. I have no say. What about you? I'm sure the snail isn't your first choice"

" I wanted to create a wise dragon" I told him.

" No way! That was what I had in mind too" he said with an excited grin " I even drew some sketches while Glen yapped away"

He hands me his sketch book and I was taken aback by his drawings. They're so intricate and detailed. His talent is certainly not to be trifled with.

"We would make a perfect team" he said.

I smiled and nod in agreement.

"No kidding, Glen and Charlotte would be a perfect match" I said

"They would..... You know what, I think Raven wouldn't mind if we team up instead" he suggested.

" Are you sure? "

" Yeah, not even Raven is immune to a charming smile like mine. I'm sure if I ask nicely she'll agree"

" Derrick..... "

" What do you say Claire, let's ditch our partners and form the dream team"

I really want to team up with him, and impress Raven with my project, but then again, Charlotte is a dummy and Glen...

I can't afford to watch Charlotte fail even though she is mean to me, I can't be that selfish to her.

"I think I'll stick with Charlotte"

"Alright then. I'll try to make it work with Glen too" he said. " Good luck to the both of us"

" We're going to need it" I replied.

Just then Charlotte came back, beads of sweat on her forehead.

"I couldn't find Mr Knight. But on my way, I thought of something that would really make our snail character stand out. A talking snail! "

Oh boy..... She still on that, God help me. I just ignore her.

It's nearly the end of the day, when Derrick came to me.

"Are you leaving already, Claire?" He asked.

"Yeah, I have some chores to do back home"

"I hear a TV station is here to interview Mr Knight. The other interns are going over to watch. Want to catch that before you go? " He asked.

Hmmm, I can watch from afar.....

I'd like to get to know him a little better too.

Derrick and I arrived at the scene of the interview, but we didn't get too close, just in a safe distance.

Interviewer:- so Mr Knight, what are some upcoming games for Knight Gaming?

Killian:- Knight Gaming will be launching an epic fantasy RPG game about dragons. It'll be the first of it's kind VR experience where users get to actually slay dragons.

Interviewer:- Every one of your games has been a huge hit, even the more romantic genre-have you considered doing more of those?

Killian:- To be honest I'm not one for romance.

Interviewer:- is that why we hardly hear about dating scandals?

He's not one for romance? Then what's his secret collections about?

"I get it, you know" Derrick cut off my thoughts.

"Huh, what do you get?"

"Why Mr Knight says he's not one for romance"

"What do you mean? " I asked him.

" Just think about it: he's the head of a gaming company, that specializes in battle-style RPG games. Sure, they had some smaller scale romantic games but our target consumers are ultimately boys. What would they think if the CEO claims to be a romantic at heart? A cold, charismatic image is one that he has to maintain" he paused as if to catch some breath, then he continues.

" Besides, who's heard of a CEO who's a romantic? Tabloids would label him a flirt or a softie, both of which are detrimental to his image"

Is that why he doesn't want to let anyone know about his love for romantic films?

Just then Mr Knight glances my way, in a state of confusion, I duck behind Charlotte.

"Claire"? Ugh! What's wrong with you today? "

" Sorry, just let me hide here for a while" I told her.

Shortly after the interview ended and we all went home.

Once I got back to the penthouse, I fall into the routine of tidying up the place.

I wind up in front of Killian's bedroom door.

I should probably avoid his room entirely. But I think back to what Derrick said at the office. So that's why he's so uptight about it? He really has no reason for that, but I guess it's not easy to be Killian Knight after all.....

"Are you thinking of ways to get into the room again?" Killian's voice startled me, I jumped at his voice. Gosh, when did he get back.

"Wow! You need to stop scaring me like that"

"You need to be aware of your surroundings. Well congratulations, it seems you managed to complete your chores this morning" he said.

" I'm sorry" he seems taken aback by my sudden apology.

" For? " He asked.

"Your secret is safe with me, you know?" He raised an eyebrow, then I continue " I get I- The CEO of Knight Gaming is secretly a classic romantic films buff? It probably wouldn't go down well. So, rest assured, I won't tell anyone about what I saw yesterday. In fact..... "

I take out my phone and open the photo I took last night. I wanted to delete it but I couldn't risk getting kicked out, I can just use it to threaten him some more, so I decided to keep it.

"I'll keep it for now, but I promise you no one will ever get their hands on this photo" I assured him.

"I don't see a reason why I should trust you"

" Well you don't have a choice" I keep the phone away.

" So, is that why the questionnaire had those questions about 'The sketchbook? ' I love that film too" I said. " Back in morfield we barely had entertainment, so I would rent those films to watch. That's probably how I scored full marks"

There was a flicker of undecipherable emotion in his eyes.

" Good for you" and that was it. He walks into his room and slams the door on me.

What was that?

All of a sudden the door reopen, Killian has taken off his jacket and undone a couple of buttons on his white dress shirt. His chest is slightly exposed and it just so happens that with our height difference, I'm in direct view of it.

"I do have a question" he said.

"W-what?"

" What is your day job? " He asked.

No way!

" I'm a chef" I blurt out the first word that come in my mouth.

" Really? You weren't dressed like one this morning" he said more like wonder.

" Why do you ask? "

" I saw someone who looked like you at Knight Gaming today. I think it's one of those interns.... I guess you have one of those generic faces" he said.

He shut the door on me once again.

Phew! That was close, I have to be more careful at the office. Wait, what did he mean by generic faces?

Killian!

I bang on the door, little did I expect Killian to open the door right when I raised my fist, and it lands on his hard chest. I'm pretty sure I exerted all my force, but he hardly flinch from it. Killian clears his throat, he wrap his hand around my wrist and moved my hand away.

"That's Mr Knight to you"

He shuts the door, I'm too embarrassed to stand there, so I ran to my room and toss on my bed and force myself to sleep.

The next morning I arrived at the office in time, since there was no Killian, no, scratch that Mr Knight, to delay me with chores.

"Morning Derrick" I greeted Derrick cheerfully immediately I step in the office.

I look around but all the tables are empty.

"Where are all the other interns?" I asked him.

"Everyone is gathered in Mr Knight's office. You should be on your way over too" Derrick said.

" Mr Knight's office? Why is everyone there? "

" He would like to meet all the interns today. Raven says he normally makes it point to meet the interns on their first day but apparently he's been swapped. So I guess today's the day. Come on, let's go"

No, no, no, this can't be happening, I need to find something to cover my face. I spot a few items in front of me. A folder. I took the folder with me.

When we got there, Raven started talking.

"Good morning Mr Knight. This is the new batch of interns who joined us" Raven said to me Knight.

" Good morning" he replied.

Then Raven begin the introduction.

"We have Charlotte"

"Good morning Mr Knight" Charlotte greets him.

"Yeah... I think we met yesterday" he said.

" This is Derrick Yang" Raven gestures to Derrick." And this is..... " I'm holding the folder in front of my face.

"Erm, Claire? What's going on?" Raven asks me.

"I just really want to start on my assignment right now" I said in a low voice, so that Mr Knight wouldn't hear me.

" Well that can wait. Would you like to put the folder down? "

" Erm..... "

I slowly put the folder down to reveal my face.

"Wait a second..... Is that...." Lucas, who didn't notice was in the office, exclaimed shocked.

" Good morning, Claire" Mr Knight greet me with a sly smile.

Is this going to be the end of my internship?

To be continued.....

[7/8, 5:58 AM] +233544142683 OMEANO ISH: ROOMMATES WITH THE CEO

Chapter 6

Unexpected

Claire's POV

"Good morning Claire" Mr Knight greet me with a sly smile. "Or would you prefer I call you Hazel?"

I'm doomed.....

He turned his attention to the other interns.

"It's been a pleasure meeting all of you, I have a feeling I'll be seeing some of you around,.... A lot" he said the last part looking at me.

Uh-oh .

Mr Knight dismiss me us and the rest of the day went by in a blur.

Before I knew it, it's time to go home, I gather my things and left the office. I arrived at the penthouse, I didn't expect Mr Knight to get home before me or sit on the sofa waiting for me to come back.

"So let me get this straight, not only am I your boss under this roof, I'm also your boss at the office" he said immediately he saw me.

I'm screwed,,.....

" You lied to, and not just about your name. When I asked about your day job, 'intern at Knight Gaming' was not your answer".

" There's a perfect explanation..... " I tried to explain but he didn't let me.

" Meeting you at the bar... Hiring you as my housekeeper... Was that all part of your plan? " He asked.

What in God's name is he talking about?

" Plan? " I'm confused.

" I should have known better than to trust Lucas's lousy idea. A questionnaire to discern character? Nonsense! You're just like the housekeepers from before, you're all after something from me, except you are more ambitious than the others. It's not just about the apartment, is it? You're after recognition at work as well" he yelled angrily.

" N-no, of course not"

" The photo you took....." He paused and ran his fingers through his hair in frustration. Then something like realization flashed in his eyes. "It all makes perfect sense now, how were you even hired at my company? Was it through deceitful means as well? "

Mr Knight takes out his phone.

" I have to speak to Raven about this"

This is, I draw the line here, I'm absolutely livid, how dare he suggests something like that. I stand on my tiptoes and snatch his phone.

"What do you think you are doing?" He asked.

"I submitted a portfolio just like the other candidates! I got in fair and square! I have no idea how we met at the bar, but you kept your identity secret for the housekeeper application. There is no way I could have known it's you" I take in a shaky breath to calm myself down. "Call it a crazy twist of fate or something....."

Killian cuts me right off.

" I don't believe in fate"

There was pin-drop silence as his words hang in the air.

"Your collection of films says otherwise"

He clenched his jaw in frustration. I've definitely hit the right nerve this time, his dark eyes are

glaring daggers at me. This time, however, I'm not afraid to stand up to him. But getting emotional has never been my strong suit. It's as if the floodgates have crash right open and tears begin to well up in my eyes.

"I... didn't ask to be cheated out of my savings... I didn't ask to be harassed at the bar... I didn't ask to be someone's housekeeper... I just wanted to prove my mum wrong. I just wanted to get out of morfield and design a game of my own"

Killian seems taken aback by my sudden outburst. His expression soften a little.

"I...." The doorbell rang, cutting him off.

"Who's there?"

Killian walks over to the video intercom and I trail behind him, wiping my tears away. On the intercom is a beautiful brunette that could easily pass as a model with her tall frame, perfect curves and immaculately symmetrical features.

Her luscious lips are pressed into a pout as she glares at the screen.

Killian's POV

Fuck! How did she get up here?.

"Who's that?" Claire asked me.

"Open the door Killian! I Know you're in there!" Chloe yelled into the intercom.

I pinched my nose bridge, my eyes land on Claire, then an idea popped in my head.

"I can't believe I'm saying this, but I need your help. Play along" I told her. Before she have time to react, I wrap an arm around her waist and pulls her close to my side. Then I open the door.

Claire's POV

Killian open the door and I come face to face with the woman.

"About time.... Who's this? The lastest in your string of conquests?" The woman asked.

Really, Killian? The old ' fake girlfriend' trick? Anyway I decided to play along.

"Who's this sweetie?" I called him a sweet name as sign to start playing along.

"Er..." Killian was short of words, he wasn't expecting that. "No one important, my love" he said. I suddenly forget how to breath.

The woman's cheeks flush with anger. If she were a cartoon character, smoke would be billowing from her ears and nose by now.

"I'm sorely disappointed Killian, at least pick someone better to make it look more convincing" she said.

What's wrong with the way I look?.

Well if it's convincing she wants... she'll have it...

I reach for Killian's neck and pull him closer to me, he furrows his brows in confusion but

doesn't resist. I plant my lips on his.

He freezes.

Uh-oh, I shouldn't have done this...if I pull away now....

I gasp in shock when I feel his tongue brush against my lips. The way his mouth move expertly against mine had me curling my toes in response. He cups his other hand around my neck and angles my head to deepen the kiss. Our lips move perfectly in sync as the kiss grows passionate. I have no idea when he took control but I'm not complaining.

Never minding there's a woman gaping at the two of us. I lose myself to my senses. There's something intoxicating about the way he tastes and from the way he's licking..... Sucking..... Bitting.....

I can't help but wonder if he feels the same way about me.

"Okay I get it" the woman interrupt us.

Both of us are breathless by the time we pull apart.

"Can we talk, Killian?" She looks at me, then back to Killian "Alone".

Killian sighs, he turns to me.

"We'll continue this later, love" I nod.

I take one final look at the woman before going back to my room. I pressed my ear up against the door to listen to their conversation.

"What are you doing here?" I heard Killian ask the woman.

" You refuse to answer any of my calls!" She replied.

"I told you we're over"

"You didn't give me a reason!"

"We were hardly together to begin with. I remember telling you clearly that I'm not looking for anything serious and you said you were okay with that" Killian told her.

She scoffs.

"We hardly ever hang out. You're always busy with work and when you're not, you're playing those lame-ass games!"

" That. That is exactly why we didn't and will never work" Killian said sounding angry.

" I agreed to it when you insisted we keep our relationship, or whatever this was, a secret, and this is what I get?" She asked Killian. "I was dating Killian Knight and I didn't even get to tell anyone about it. We don't even have a cute couple post on my feed".

" Why do you have to tell anyone about it?" Killian ask.

" Ugh! You wouldn't understand" she said and mumbled something that I couldn't catch. But even from behind the door, I can hear the sarcasm in her tone.

I guess someone caught yesterday's interview.

"Well, I'm sorry I refused to be your show pony" Killian said to her.

Then I heard glass smashing..... Footsteps stomping out.... A door slamming shut.

What happened?

I step out of the room immediately.

"Kill... I mean, Mr Knight, is everything alright?" I asked him.

I see broken glass fragments all over the floor. Killian is standing in the kitchen with his back towards me. I take a close look at the shards. Is that..... blood?.

"Stay where you are. There's glass everywhere" Killian told me.

He's ransacking the cupboards slamming doors shut when he can't find what he's looking for.

"Where's the god-damned bandage when you need one.." he muttered angrily.

I quickly make my way over, taking extra care to avoid the shards.

"Erm... The first aid kit is here..."

Killian turns to face me and my jaw dropped to the ground. There's a deep gash across his palm. Blood is oozing out, staining his closet.

"A bandage isn't going to stop the bleeding! We need to get you to A&E!"

"There's no need for that.... It's just a small cut" from his tone, I'd think the gaping wound is just a superficial injury, except it's clearly not.

"At least put some pressure on it"

I grab a clean towel and wet it with warm water before carefully pressing it down the cut. Killian winces.

"Sorry" I cooed him. I looked up to meet his gaze, and I'm suddenly aware of how close our faces are. Up closer, his dark brown eyes held a gentle hue I didn't realize was there before. Nobody said a word, but the air felt heavy.

Killian clears his throat, he's the first to look away as he turns to take out a roll of bandage from the first aid kit with his good hand. He fumbles a little as he tries to unravel it. He finally gets the hang of it and wraps the bandage around his cut.

"Hell hath no fury like a woman scorned, huh" I said.

" You must have heard us "

" Sorry I got curious"

" You probably think I deserve this...." He said.

I choose not to say anything.

" Thank you for what you did just now.... Leave the glass. I'll have someone clean it up tomorrow" he said.

" Huh, who? I'm the housekeeper" but he's already headed to his room.

" And what about our conversation from before?" I ask no one in particular as he shuts his bedroom door behind him.....

To Be Continued..

ROOMMATES WITH THE CEO

Chapter 6

Unexpected

Claire's POV

"Good morning Claire" Mr Knight greet me with a sly smile. "Or would you prefer I call you Hazel?"

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" Huh, who? I'm the housekeeper" but he's already headed to his room.

" And what about our conversation from before?" I ask no one in particular as he shuts his bedroom door behind him.....

To Be Continued...

[7/8, 6:01 AM] +233544142683 OMEANO ISH: ROOMMATES WITH THE CEO

Chapter 7

The silent treatment

Claire's POV

The next morning, I woke up to no Killian in the house. Doesn't he want to talk about last night?, Does this mean that I can stay?.

Anyway, I got ready and left for the office.

"Good morning Claire" Derrick greets me, he did a double check. "You don't look like you slept too well last night"

"Is that some backhanded way to say I look terrible?" I teased him.

"What? No of course not! I didn't mean it that way" he tries to explain. I'm amused by how flustered he is.

"You can never look terrible" he muttered under his breath but I heard him, I raised an eyebrow at him.

"I'm going to stop talking no" he raised his hand in surrender.

"Good morning everyone" Raven greets us all as she walks in. Raven's entrance commands the attention of all including me. This morning though, she instills a different kind of fear in me.

Has Killian talked to her about me? Is she going to pull me aside to fire me?

"You'll continue to work on your designs today" without so much as casting a glance in my direction, she leaves.

I guess not. Phew that's a relief.

I push the thought of last night to the back of my mind and I begin to work on my character.

"So about the snail... If we're sticking to it, I happened to have a great idea" I told Charlotte.

" So do !! What do you think of a snail that roller blades? "

" Erm... Let's hear mine first" I told her.

Get in through deceitful means? I'll show Killian cause right now I'm so determined to do a good job today.

My phone beeped..

I looked at it, it's a message from Lucas?

Lucas:- meet me at the cafe around the corner for lunch.

Lucas wants to meet me for lunch? Why?

Time flew by quickly and before I knew it, I'm sitting in front of Lucas in the cafe.

"Is this it? Is this a goodbye lunch? Is Killian firing me?"

"What? Share did you get that idea? "

Oh? Am I overthinking?

" Then why are we having this lunch? "

He chuckled softly.

"Can't I just want to have lunch with you? "

"Well, when you put it that way... " I trail off. "so why are you wearing sunglasses anyway? "

" I thought it'd be weird if an intern have lunch with the CEOs secretary" he said.

"It's weirder for someone to be in sunglasses indoors, you're drawing more attention this way"

" Oh, fine" he took off the sunglasses. " I can't believe I hired one of our interns as his housekeeper. Killian is so going to kill me this time"

"Has he talked to you about it? " I asked him.

" Well to be honest, when we found out you were an intern, I expect Killian to fire you immediately but he hasn't said anything about it yet"

"Oh... "

"But as his secretary it's my duty to make sure you keep your living arrangements confidential. We wouldn't want tongues wagging unnecessarily"

" Of course, I guess there's a reason for this meeting after all".

Lucas smiles "When you put it that way".

" But you have to believe me, I didn't plan for any of this to happen"

"Of course, I believe you. I told you I have a good feeling about you, remember? "

" Thanks" I thanked him, at least he believes me, not everyone is like Killian.

"That, plus I did a thorough background check on you last night" he said.

" Hey! " I bang the table a little.

"I know about the initial agreement with the questionnaire, but you can't fault me for being extra careful with everything that has happened. But... I can just say I love an underdog tale of a small-town girl moving to the big city..... "

So he's actually teasing me.

" Lucas! " I called warningly.

" What? I'm rooting for you" he said.

"Do you think he'll eventually fire me though? "

Why does this thought lingers in my head even when I try to take my mind from it.?

Lucas ponders on those words.

"I've been working for Killian for almost five years now, and I like to think of myself as his older brother of sorts. Though he hates that a lot, even then.... I find him difficult to figure out sometimes" I gulped nervously.

Why Killian so damn hard to deal with.

After my lunch with Lucas, I rushed back to the office, there's no much work for me to do, so it didn't take long for my closing time to come.

Right now, I'm back in the penthouse. There's still so much to do on the character design, I'll just finish my chores quickly, before I start working on it again.

I heard the door open behind me.

"Oh, you're back" I said.

But Killian didn't acknowledge me, he marches into his room without a word. That's strange..... Little did I expect that his silent treatment will continue for days.

Two days later

I'm in the office working on my character, Killian is still giving me the silent treatment.

"Mr Knight is coming our way" Charlotte told me, but I didn't pay attention to her cause I know Killian won't look our way.

"Good morning Mr Knight" she averted her attention to Killian.

Without paying attention to me or Charlotte... He simply walks by.

That bastard....

"So cool" Charlotte said, somewhat embarrassed.

Killian and I never acknowledges each other at the office so his behavior hardly fazes me.

But even at the penthouse he ignores me, whenever I tried to start a conversation he just walks by without saying a word, as if I'm talking to a ghost.

Every night when he gets home, he grabs a glass of water and enters his room. And in the mornings he wakes up and leave the house before I do. But I don't have time to let it get to me, silence means I get to keep both of my jobs. Besides, I have enough on my plate with my first major project.

His silent treatment continue until one night. I told myself that the silence is now unbearable. I'm sure he'll respond if I ask the right questions.

He's reading a magazine in the living room, so I walk up to him. I just pray he doesn't walk pass me as I speak.

"How's your wound?" I asked him.

For the first time in weeks, Killian stop what he's doing and look at me. For a strange reason, my heart skips a bit when our eyes meet. He clenched then unclench his fist.

"It's better" he answered, without giving it much thought, I grab his hand gently and pull it down to examine his wound.

"Hmmm, you could use a new dressing" I quickly grab the first aid kit and begin to work on the bandage.

" Claire.... It's fine"

"Hold still" I sound sterner than I expected, but it seems to work. Killian stay perfectly still as I replace the bandage.

Once I'm done, I take a step back to admired the dressing.

"Are you pleased with it?" Killian asked.

"Very" I smiled triumphantly.

" Thank you" he didn't say anything else after that, but I know I've definitely eased the tension between us. I went back to my room and stretch lazily.

Time really pass quickly, I can't believe we have to present our characters tomorrow. There's still so much to do.

Another thought lingers in my head.

Today also marks the fourteen day Killian stopped talking to me. Not that I'm keeping track or anything. I'm not too sure why, but that weigh a little heavy in my chest.

Ugh! Focus Claire.

I try to get myself to focus on the work laid out on my desk, but it doesn't help that the bed just look so inviting.

I just can't seem to concentrate tonight, maybe a change of scenery is what I need. Last I checked, Killian isn't home yet, since left for wherever he went.

So I pack my stuff and decide to work in the dining room.

I seat myself comfortably on the dining chair, and lay my laptop, notes and sketchbook on the dining table in front of me. To others it may seem like a complete mess, but I believe in the term 'organised mess'

Now let's do this!

I add the final touches to my character.

I woke up to the blaring of my alarm clock the next morning.

Hmmm? I'm in my bed? What happened last night?

The last thing I remember was completing my work, then deciding to catch some shut eye by laying my head in the dinning table.

Silly me! I guess I crawled into bed on my own.

I yawned sleepily.

I'd better get ready wouldn't want to be late for work today. But what should I wear, after racking through my closet, I decide to wear something simple but cute. You can hi ome on+233544142683 to be added to storybaze, storyline, unlimited story platform to get more stories from there. After all I'm not dressing to impress nobody.

I looked around my room and noticed that my notes have been stacked neatly on my desk. I grab the notes and head to work.

"Today's the day you present your character to us, my team and I will be selecting the best character design and it'll be featured in our upcoming games" Raven told us.

" A great honor for an intern really, without further ado, let's have Timothy and Kai present their character" she said.

Timothy and Kai strut confidently tithe front to set up their presentation. I looked over to Derrick, who's seated next to me. He's been fidgeting on his seat all morning.

I should help take his mind off the presentation a little.

"Hey Derrick want to hear a joke?" I asked him.

" Huh?... I mean, sure"

" Knock knock" I said.

" Who's there? " He replied...

" Boo"

" Boo who? "

" There, there. There's no need to cry"

" That's..... Really bad Claire" he said with a small smile. At least I made him smile.

" But it helped take your mind off the presentation"

"It did, thanks" he thanked me.

I turn my attention back to Timothy who's about to present, my eyes widen in shock. On the screen is a character that bears uncanny resemblance to mine, granted, there are a few minor modifications, but it's clearly a copy of my work.

I turn to my left and Charlotte is just as much as shocked as I am.

"That's..... That's our work isn't it? How.... " Charlotte sucks in her breath to calm herself down.

She turns to me with an apologetic look on her face.

"Timothy asked to see our work a couple of days ago, but I thought he was just curious about our progress. I didn't think he'd actually copy it! And I can't believe he's presenting before us, Raven will think we're the ones who copied him. What do we do now?" Charlotte lamented.

A round of applause turned my attention back to Timothy and Kai. They have just completed their presentation.

"Excellent job boys, these are the kind of talents we want in Knight Gaming, if you boys continue like this, there will surely be a place for you at Knight Gaming" Raven praised them.

That's our character, he's stealing all our credits! I wanted to scream.

Timothy's Brady eyes shifts to me, the corner of his lips curled into a sinister smile. I have to come up with something really quick.

My train of thought is broken by the sudden murmurs all around me. I whip my head around to find the source of it, and my eyes land on those familiar dark ones. Leaning on the wall, at the back of the room is Killian Knight.

When did he get here? Now I understand why it's weird living under the same roof with your boss.

"Mr Knight! I didn't notice you were there! How lovely of you to join us, I sent you an invite but Lucas said you had an important meeting to attend" Raven blabbed somehow nervously, hmm this is a first.

"I did" Killian strides to the front of the room.

To Be Continued

[7/8, 6:05 AM] +233544142683 OMEANO ISH: ROOMMATES WITH THE CEO

Chapter 8

Wild and uninhibited

Claire's POV

"Integrity is something I hold in high regard. I don't care if your app have a billion downloads, what use are you to my company if you had to resort to plagiarism? Do you take us for fools? "

Killian said looking at Timothy in disappointment.

I sneak a glance at Timothy, who has his head hung low. Just awhile ago Killian summoned him, Raven, and I into his office.

"You're fired!" Killian roared.

Wow, that's so.... Hot! Wait, what am I thinking?

"Mr Knight, please. I can explain....." Timothy tries to explain but Killian is not getting any of it.

Killian has glowered at me before, but not like this. This is different. Even the usually composed Raven seems shaken. I thank my lucky stars that I'm not at the receiving end of his wrath.

"Security" Killian said as he push button, two burly men enter the office and escort Timothy out in a flash.

"I'm sorry such an incident happened under my supervision" Raven apologized.

" The project shall be terminated. I want a detailed investigation into this matter and I expect a contingency report on my desk first thing tomorrow morning" Killian said.

" Of course. I'll get to it right away" Raven replies and leaves the office, I shift uncomfortably, contemplating the right words to say.

"Why are you still here?"

It evident in his voice that the storm within him was still brewing.

"T-thank you, Mr Knight" I quickly exit his office.

I sat on my desk, immediately Charlotte rushed to me, guilt clearly written all over her face.

"I'm sorry, Claire. This is all my fault"

"It's okay. You didn't mean for it to happen" I told her, after all nobody is above mistakes.

Charlotte throws her arms around me and pulls me in for a hug.

What the....

"Thanks" she said and pulls back shyly.

"What do you think happened back there? Why were they summoned into Mr Knight's office?" Charlotte asked. So didn't she knew I was also summoned into the office too?

"I'm not sure" I replied, she wants to hear everything from my mouth, I won't let her.

"Did they do such a good job with our character that Mr Knight didn't need to hear the rest?"

"it didn't sound that way..."

Just then, Raven exits the office, she walks over to the interns' seating area, her footsteps heavier than normal.

"Timothy has been fired, effective immediately. That is all" Raven announced, but I already knew about it so I'm not shocked.

"Oh my.... Why?!" Charlotte asked.

"It's confidential. Get back to work" Raven ordered and left. Thank God I didn't tell Charlotte what went down there.

"Did you hear that, Claire?" Charlotte asked excited.

"I'm right beside you".

"There's justice in the world after all"

"Yeah....I guess"

Back at the penthouse I speed through my chores before taking a seat on the couch. What time is Killian coming home today? I have so many questions...

One.... Two.... Three hours have passed, Killian still hasn't come back, I waited for him until my eyes became heavier and heavier.

Killian's POV

I entered the penthouse and saw Claire sleeping on the couch.

Why is she asleep outside again?

I remembered yesterday when I came back from work, she was also sleeping on the couch, I had to carry her to her room and keep her notes and sketchbook.

That was how I know Timothy copied her work.

Taking a good look at her now she doesn't look bad, in fact I can call her beautiful. I didn't know I was staring at her until she opened her eyes. I coughed and clear my throat, I can feel my face warming up.

Claire's POV

I don't know for how long I slept, but my eyes suddenly snap open and I'm greeted by familiar brown ones. It was only for a split second, but Killian seems a little flustered, as if he was caught doing something he should not have done.

"You have a perfectly comfortable bed in there, you know?"

"I was waiting for you" I replied.

"Wait for me?, What for?" He asked.

"About today at the office....." Killian cuts me off.

"Think nothing of it" he said.

"But I want to know more" I argued.

"I fired an incompetent intern that's all there is to it. Nothing more".

"Um..... Then are we back on talking terms now?" I asked him.

"What is that supposed to mean?" He asked me back.

"Well, it's been a while since we actually talked..... Things got heated back then, and I suppose we both needed time to cool down. I was hoping the first project would prove that I'm not after anything"

I look up at him nervously, expecting a reply. But Killian simply cocks his head to the side as if it's he's waiting to hear more.

"You haven't made your decision about me and I've been living every day like it's my last night here. I haven't gotten to unpacking my suitcase in case you do decide to fire me....."

"There's still a second and third project, you know?" He cut off my blabbing.

"What?"

"Sure, you didn't ask for my help for the first project, but who's to say you're not going to ask for it for the second or third" he said.

So he is belittling me.

With a smirk, Killian turns around and walks to his bedroom.

What? That's it? He's going to leave me hanging like that? He still doesn't trust me.

That bastard.....

"Unpack" Killian said, I didn't even know when he came back to the living room.

"Huh?" He stops in his tracks and look over his shoulder.

"Stop living out of a suitcase. Unpack your stuff, use the fucking drawers"

"Is that a yes? You're finally okay with me staying here?" I asked happily.

" Three rules. One, never speak of this at work. Two, never enter my room without my permission. Three, I never want to find you under my sheets, naked". He said.

" And if I agree to all that, you'll let me stay?" I asked.

There's no reply. He enters his room and shuts the door behind him.

"I'm taking the silence as a yes!" I called after him, not a peep is heard.

He's okay with it! Killian Knight is actually okay with it! Lucas wasn't kidding about the sheets though.

I looked around the penthouse and smiled, I can finally call this place home.

"You're in a good mood today" Derrick said.

"What can I say? Things are finally looking up" I told him.

" That's great Claire, I was worried about you"

" You were?" I asked.

" Yeah, I mean, aside from the project, you looked like you had a lot in your mind" Derrick reaches out to me...

He cups my face in his warm, gentle hands like it's the most natural thing to do. With his thumb, he brushes the skin under my eye.

"You had an eyelash on your cheek and I hated that I couldn't do anything about it" he said.

He noticed? I guess that's Derrick for you. He may pass off as someone cheeky and playful, but he's sensitive to little details like this.

"That's sweet of you to say" I told him.

I feel my cheeks heating up.

" Ahem" Charlotte cleared her throat. Derrick pulls his hands away.

"Are you guys excited for the celebratory dinner tonight? Sure, we were supposed to celebrate the completion of our first project which is on hold indefinitely, and if you ask me, a complete disaster. But the snake is gone and the party's still on. I heard everyone from Knight Gaming is invited! I hope Mr Knight is there too" she said.

" Really Charlotte? Am I not enough for you?" Derrick teased her.

" D-derrick, I.....well, I mean, you're cute. But let's face it, you obviously have your eye on someone else"

He does? Maybe I should tease him about it.

"Who?" I asked him, wagging my brows.

"Uh...um....I"

"Leave the poor boy alone Claire" Charlotte rescued him.

" I think someone is looking for me, see you ladies around" he said, he's obviously lying to escape from me.

Charlotte doubles in laughter.

"So...what are you wearing, Claire?"

It still feels awkward between the two of us, but I appreciate Charlotte is trying to move on from everything.

"I'm going to swing by my apartment to change before I head there"

"Your apartment? Will you make it on time? And where do you live by the way?" She asked.

Killian's warning sounds in my head once again, I can't let her know I live with Killian Knight under the same roof.

"Just..... downtown" I told her.

Time skips

I'm in my room thinking of what to wear.i heard we're having dinner at a classy restaurant, before grabbing drinks at a club. But what should I wear? I've never been to a club before, I

guess what I need is something sexy, at least that's what I see most club girls wear.

I picked out a sexy gown and head to the restaurant.

The restaurant is ready packed full of employees from Knight Gaming. I look around and spot the interns seated at the far corner of a long table. As expected, Killian is seated at the head of the table. Everyone seems to be clamouring for his attention.

Just as Derrick waves me over, the person seated next to Killian leaves, but I didn't sit in that vacant chair, I decided to sit next to Derrick.

"I'm so glad you could make it" Derrick whispered in my ear.

The waiter comes over and asked what I'd like to drink.

"Red wine, please" I told him.

"And some orange juice for me" Derrick chips in.

"Orange juice, really?" I asked, he just give me a little wink. And for a while, it felt like there was more than what he's letting on. Before I know it, dinner is served and I tuck in, I'm so darn hungry, thankfully the food served to us is more than delicious.

We didn't spend too much time at the restaurant. Soon we're in the club.

The blaring of loud music welcome me in.

"The music is too loud" I said to Derrick and Charlotte.

" You're in a club babe, what else do you expect" Charlotte said and did an eye roll.

" I can't hear what you guys are saying" Derrick said over the music, his voice really loud so that we can hear him clearly.

"I SAID THE MUSIC IS TOO LOUD" I said more louder.

"I still can't hear you" Derrick said.

Ugh! I guess my voice is too tiny, I give up. The three of us stare at each other in confusion as everyone around us gyrates to the throbbing music that's close to bursting my eardrums.

"It's amazing how wild these prudes can get. When they party, that party hard" Charlotte said.

" Is that Raven grinding?" I points at Raven.

" They look so prim and proper in their suits and ties, but look at them go on the dance floor. I'll go get us something to drink" with that Charlotte disappears into the crowd.

" What do you want to do?" Derrick asked me.

I don't know if it's the wine working, but the word that left my mouth shocked me, yet I couldn't control my actions.

"Let's dance" I grab Derrick's hand and push my way through the crowd and onto the dance floor.

"Claire?" I let go of his hand and give him a wink. Now I'm sure it's the wine working.

I started off slowly, swaying my hips as I try to find the rhythm. But when the bass drops, I find myself dancing in ways I never thought I would. Derrick's glazed expression only encourage me to push those limits.

"Wow" Derrick awed.

It's dark in the club, but I can feel of eyes watching me from a corner. Those eyes were unmistakable. Killian is seated at the VIP booth, surrounded by people, but his eyes are focused on me. I decided to stop right abruptly.

"What's wrong" Derrick asked.

"Nothing, I just need a little break"

"Of course, do you want to go rest for a bit?"

" Sure"

Derrick escort me back to our seats.

" I'm back with more booze" Charlotte returns, she hands Derrick and I a shot each. I accepted it and down it all in one gulp.

If feels just like yesterday when I was drowning my sorrows in alcohol because I was cheated of my savings, but see how far I've gone.

I look up and saw Derrick looking at his shot glass absentmindedly.

"Is something wrong?" I asked him.

"Huh? No, nothing"

"Then what are you waiting for? Drink!" Charlotte urges him.

Derrick hesitate for a bit, before he slams his eyes shut and lifts the shot to his mouth. He sputters it out almost immediately.

"It burns!"

"Oh my gosh, are you okay?" I asked him.

"Of course it burns, haven't you had a shot before" Charlotte mocked him.

Derrick wipes his mouth with the back of his hand.

"Please don't tell me this is your first time taking alcohol" Charlotte said.

" It's...."

I gasp as Derrick falls backwards towards the ground.

"Derrick!" I called.

"He's passed out, quick! Let's take him somewhere less stuffy" Charlotte suggest.

We managed to carry Derrick to the back of the club, he slumps against the wall. He groans.

"Well, that's as far as I am going to help. I'm leaving the chaperone duties to you"

"Wait what do you mean by that?" I asked Charlotte but she's already gone.

"Charlotte!" I called but I know she won't hear me.

"Ugh, I'm so sorry for ruining the fun, Claire" Derrick groaned tiredly.

"Don't say that, we shouldn't have made you drink"

"No, it's my fault. I didn't want to look like a loser in front of you..... You don't deserve this especially when you look so pretty tonight"

"Right"

"Shit, my head is spinning" he complained.

"Let me see if I can find an aspirin somewhere. Stay here" I told him.

" I'll be right here waiting for you"

I head to the front desk to get an aspirin. As I walk along the hallway back to Derrick, I spot one of the senior staffs chatting Derrick up. I connect my inner antenna to hear their conversation.

"You're a cutie. I've had eyes for you since you joined our company" the senior told him.

" Thanks?"

" Want to come over to my place?" She asked.

" Not really.... I'm waiting for my friend" Derrick replied.

" Friend? you mean that just left?" Really?

" Claire wouldn't leave me here alone....."

" I saw her leaving with another guy. Come on you can rest in my bed" she told him.

This girl is really desperate, I've heard enough of her nonsense. I stomp up angrily to the woman.

"What do you think you are doing? He's obviously uncomfortable with your advances" I told her.

" And who are you?" She asked me.

" The friend you saw leaving with another guy" I answered.

"Ugh!!" She walks off hastily.

" Thanks" Derrick said.

"No problem. It's not the first time I've had to deal with creeps like that. But we really need to get you home, Derrick"

" I don't want to ruin your night any longer. I'll get a cab myself" he said.

" What? No! At least let me stay with you until the driver gets here"

" I'll be fine"

Derrick struggles to stand up on his own. He stumbled forward and I catch him just in time.

"Derrick be careful" I warned him.

"Actually, Claire, I have something to tell you....."

Tbc

[7/8, 6:07 AM] +233544142683 OMEANO ISH: ROOMMATES WITH THE CEO

Chapter 9

Drunk Claire

Claire's POV

"Actually, Claire, I have something to tell you...."

Oh no! He's not in his right senses, whatever he says isn't going to make sense, I need to get him home before he says something he's going to regret later.

Just then, I spot the woman from before walking towards our direction again. She shouldn't come and bother us again.

"Claire, I..."

"Alright, I'll get someone we know who's going home to share a cab with you, I'm really not comfortable letting you go home alone" I cut him off.

He sighs.

" Sounds like a fair plan" he said.

I saw one of our interns who's going home, I beg him to help Derrick get home and thankfully he agreed. I went back into the club.

"You're back, I see you managed to ditch Derrick" Charlotte said immediately she sees me.

" What you did back there wasn't cool" I told her.

"Oh, come on, we both know he'd prefer to have you around instead of me. Here" she hands me another shot. "The night's still young"

I roll my eyes, but accepted it anyway. One after the other... Soon I lost count of the number of shots I've had.

The floor begins to spin uncontrollably.

"Okay I'm going to be the responsible adult now" Charlotte said. " Where do you live Claire? We need to get you home"

I giggled.

"You're not going to believe where I live! No, no, you're not going to believe who I live with..... "

" That's enough drinks for you, young lady" I heard Lucas's voice cut me off. I frown.

" Lucas?! You are Mr Knight's secretary" Charlotte exclaimed.

"Nice to meet you. Rest assured, she's in good hands, I'll bring your friend home, safe and sound. I'm the designated driver" he told her.

"you know where she lives? "

"Yup"

Charlotte hesitates for a while.

"Okayyy" then she walked away.

I did a double take at Lucas, he looks kinda cute this evening, ugh, this alcohol is really getting to me.

I pinched his cheeks.

"Ow! Ow!" He winches.

I give him the most innocent smile I can conjure up. Lucas sighs.

"The things I do..." He trails off. "Come now, Claire" he led me out of the club. "That was a damn close call" he whispered under his breath.

"You nearly told her about your special living arrangements"

"You're right! I didn't get to tell her, I have to go back and tell her that I'm living with...." Lucas covers my mouth with his hand as he continues to drag me out of the club.

I grunt as I'm flung into the back seat of the fanciest limo I've seen in my life.

"Wow" I awed. "It's as big as my bedroom back in Morfield"

"Drive" I heard Killian's voice ordered. His cold voice sends shivers down my spine. But by now,

I'm too intoxicated to filter my thoughts.

He sounds angry.

"Sounds like someone is angry" I blurt out.

" You were about to blurt out our secret. Of course I'm mad! "

" Oops. Sorry" I muttered. " I've been thinking..... "

" I don't care what you've been thinking, Claire".

" You must have known about Timothy, that bastard copied my design and you knew. But how..... "

" I don't know what your are talking about" he interrupt me.

" That night.... We're you the one who tidied my notes? Did you carry me back to my bedroom? "

Killian stares out of the window wordlessly.

"Let me make it up to you" I slides myself across the seat..... And onto Killian's lap, straddling him. Even through my fuzzy vision, I see him swallow nervously.

"What are you doing?" He asked.

From this distance, I can smell a mix of wine and whisky on his breath.

He's just as drunk as I am.

I wrap my arms around his neck.

"Has anyone ever told you, you're hot? Like really, really hot? " I asked him.

He chuckled. He grabs my arm and tries to pull me away, but it only prompts me to lean even closer to him.

"Why don't you wanna find me in your bed naked? Why is that even a rule?"

"Claire, Claire. You've certainly had too much to drink" he said, but I'm not getting any of that. Being drunk made me bolder than before.

"Do you not find me attractive enough?"

In that moment, I feel a pang of desire hit me. Have I always wanted to know the answer to this? I guess I have. I thought I was content with the idea of working as both his intern and his housekeeper, content with the idea of living in the same space as him..... But could it be that I wanted more?

"Claire, what's wrong?" Killian asks me.

"Sorry. You're right. I've had too much to drink". I try to slide off his lap except..... He wraps his arm around my waist, locking me in his embrace.

"Is that how you think I see you?" He asked, I gasped when I meet his gaze, for all I see is desire. Pure desire.

"Fucking hell!" He muttered.

He crashes his lips against mine without warning and pulls me impossibly close to him. Without hesitating, I open my mouth and he eagerly delves in, nipping and sucking. I'm lost in his taste, lost in his scent. The kiss was wild.

"Mr Knight....." I called.

"Fuck. It drives me crazy whenever you call me that" he breakers the kiss and leans his forehead against mine, both of us panting.

His eyes are still hooded with desire.

"Are you sure you want this?" He asked me.

"N-no..... "

" That's okay" he plants a soft kiss on my lips this time.

A wave of exhaustion hits me and I feel my eyelids getting heavier.....

The next morning....

Ugh! Why is it so bright?

Ow, my head!

Wait... I'm back in my own bed? How?

Flashbacks of my kiss with Killian play back in my head.

WHAT HAVE I DONE?

No, no, no, no!

I quickly change out of my dress from last night and dash out of my room.

"K-killian? I mean, Mr Knight?" I'd better go back to last name basis even though I was all up on him last night. I look around, but didn't see him anywhere.

He's not around... Could he be in his room? I walk to his bedroom and knock, but there's no answer. I turn his door knob, it's unlocked.

I peer inside the dark room and sure enough, there was Killian, sprawled under his covers, topless.

"Mr Knight?" I called, he shifts in his bed, groaning lightly.

Guess I'm not the only one with a bad hangover. I shut the door behind me and slumps onto the floor. I touch my lips as I think back to how Killian ravaged them last night. I feel a blush creeping over my cheeks. The throbbing headache return.

Ugh, I need my hangover cure to think straight.

I head to the kitchen and ransacked the cupboards and fridge to concoct my very own hangover elixir. The secret is to add plenty of orange juice, I feel surprisingly healthier after drinking it. Killian didn't sound too rosy either. He probably had just as much to drink as I did last night... That's how it led to....

My passionate tryst resurfaces in my head.

Argh! But I really should bring him a glass of my hangover cure. I could take this opportunity to talk to him too..... But I don't think I have the courage to face him now. No I can't, not after last night.

I haul myself into my room and try to do some work to take my mind off everything.

A while later, I heard a knock on the door.

Uh-oh

I shuffle unwillingly to open the door. Sure enough, there was Killian standing at the door.

"About last night....."

Oh my God! What is he going to say now? Please don't fire me because of last night, I prayed in my head.

To be continued

[7/8, 6:08 AM] +233544142683 OMEANO ISH: ROOMMATES WITH THE CEO

A mistake

I haul myself into my room and try to do some work to take my mind off everything. A while later I heard a knock on the door.

Uh oh

I shuffle unwillingly to open the door, sure enough, Killian is standing by the door.

"About last night....." He started, no I'm too embarrassed to talk about it, I'd best pretend I don't remember a thing.

"What happened last night? I don't remember a thing" I feign memory loss.

"Last night was a mistake" he said. I feel myself freeze up.

Mistake?

"I crossed a line.... I'm sorry. Rest assured that it'll never happen again" he said.

" Okay" that good, right? I was worried last night would complicate things, but it seems Killian isn't too bothered by it.

One thing led to another.... We simply got carried away last night. It meant nothing. So why does my heart feel so heavy?.

"I'll be staying in today, so I'll keep my room unlocked. It's been a while since we're changed" he

said.

Yeah, that's right, I'm just his housekeeper.

"What about that room? Should I tidy up in there too?"

"That's still out of bounds to you" he left.

A housekeeper that he still doesn't trust completely.... What was I expecting?.

"A mistake.... That's all I am to him, huh?"

Just then I received a message on my phone, it's from Derrick.

Derrick:- Morning Claire, I hope you got home fine last night:) also thanks for taking care of me.

Me:- Anytime, drunk Derrick is a cutie.

Derrick:- Damn. I was hoping you would see that side of me.

Me:- Oops

Derrick:- Last night was fun, we should do it some other time again.

At least last night wasn't a mistake to Derrick... I keep my phone in my back pocket.

"Alright Claire, snap out of it. What is wrong with you, chores. Let's get started on those chores! I should probably start with my laundry" I said to myself out loud.

By the time I'm done picking out all my dirty clothes, I'm left with nothing but an oversized tee-shirt. It barely covers my butt..... But if watching romantic movies have taught me anything, it's that this is the perfect outfit to drive men crazy.

I doubt Killian would be immune to this. It's too much.

I decided to put on my cleanest dirty outfit.

Tidying Killian's room is literally no chores for me, but there's a glaring distraction that seems to call to me like a siren.... That locked door. I wonder if I'll ever get in there again.....

Killian is seated on the couch with a controller in his hand. He seems absorbed in whatever is playing on his flat screen TV. I'm used to seeing Killian in business suits, but today, he's wearing a hoodie and a pair of sweat pants. Even his hair seems more tousled than normal.

Why does he look cuter than normal.

A loud bang capture my attention and I turned to look at the screen.

"Is that 'enchantress of the night?' that game is only slated to be released next summer! How...." I trail off.

" Oh?, You've heard of it?" Killian asked, he hits paused and turn to face me.

"Of course, I was a huge fan of 'echantress of the Day' I've only been waiting for the sequel since Forever" he eyes me curiously.

" It's one of the rarer RPG games that features a strong female lead whose armour isn't, well, a bra. The developers actually nailed it for this one! I've watched every teaser and read every discussion on the forum! Did you hear how they turned a glitch in the game into an actual quest feature?" I gushed.

" No I did not. I had Lucas get his hands on an early pre-release. I am the CEO of a gaming company after all. It's fundamental that I know what the latest gaming trends are" Killian said.

" Of course"

" You weren't lying when you said you love video games on your resume"

" You read my resume?" I asked, surprised.

" Well, I don't normally meddle in the selection of interns, but I got... Curious. I requested a copy when I learned of our unexpected arrangement. The way you portrayed video games and your passion for them.... It's admirable. I see why Raven hired you"

Wait a sec..... Is Killian praising me?

" But talk is cheap, I'd like to see just how good you are at them. 'Enchantress of the Night' does boast a two-player campaign... One of the other reasons why I admire the hard work put in it by the developer. No one has ever beaten me at a video game before" he said.

" What do you know? No one has ever beaten me either" I told him.

" Shall we change that today?"

" Are you challenging me?, I'll pass for now. Enjoy the game"

I decided to spend some time studying other games trends. I'm so absorbed in it that I don't realize how many hours have passed....

Someone knocks on my door. I opened the door and come face to face with Killian.

"Um.... Have you had dinner? I ordered some takeouts". As if on cue, my stomach growls.

He ordered for me? That's unexpectedly thoughtful of him.

"Don't mind if I do" I replied.

At the dinning room.

" Did you enjoy 'echantress of the Night?' I asked him.

" It was remarkable. I definitely see the potential in the game. I'll have to be on my toes if I hope to keep Knight Gaming at the top"

"Is that why you choose to spend your Saturday cooped up at your home playing video games? "

There's an awkward silence as Killian seems to ponder my words.

Crap! Now that I think about it, I sound just like my mother.

"S-sorry, I don't mean that to come of wrong..... I....."

"No, you're right" he cuts me off. "I'd much rather spend my time playing video games actually. I guess that's why I got dumped"

"It's her loss" I said.

Killian smirked.

" You, on the other hand, just spent an entire day in your room"

"I spent the entire day researching the latest gaming trends" I defended myself.

"Right"

"I guess we're just similar in some ways"

" That's a first..... I've never met anyone quite like me" Killian mused.

" Well, I don't have a secret room full of classic romantic films" I joked. Killian furrows his brows.

Uh oh.

Me and my big mouth! Must I always take it one step too far?

"So, which one is your favorite?" I asked to ease the tension.

Killian seems hesitate to reply. Oh, great Claire. You've done it this time.

"I... I love classic films too. When I'm not playing video games, I'm watching one of them with a popcorn bowl in one hand" I said. "I get it.... CEO of a big Gaming company... Must keep up a cool image... Hence the films are kept hidden away. But you done have to feel ashamed of it. You shouldn't have to"

"Thank you. And thank you for holding up to your end of the deal" he said.

"Your secret is safe with me" I assured him.

To think we're having an actual conversation now when we were all up at on each other last night.... Then it all comes crushing down.... Except.... Last night was nothing more than a mistake to him.

"Is something wrong?" Killian asked.

"No...."

I shouldn't get carried away, Killian Knight is nothing more than my boss. Yet I couldn't control my actions, my hands reach out for his hands, but he pulls away.

"Good night, Claire" he said. He makes his way to his room.

"Good night" I replied.

What's gotten into me these days? What is this I'm feeling?

To be continued

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Chapter 11

The Tour

Claire's POV

The next morning.....

It's a good thing Killian isn't around today. Things have been weird between us. It might be a good idea to head out and clear my thoughts today. It's been a while since I moved here and I haven't had the chance to explore the city.

My phone beeped, it's a text from Derrick. I open the conversation.

Derrick:- Hey, I heard of this new cafe and I wanted to try it out. Who better to ask than my coffee buddy from work?

Me:- Coffee buddy?

Derrick:- Okay that was bad. I'm bar at this, I guess what I'm trying to say is.... Do you want to grab a brunch with me today?

Me:- I actually wanted to explore the city today.

Derrick:- Explore the city? Like ride the cable car and stuff? Cause I'd love to show you around.

Me:- Maybe another time, I'd like to explore on my own.

Derrick:- Sure.

Time skips

I can't believe I get to ride on a cable car! This, this is what I came to San Francisco for! Is that the golden gate bridge? I wonder why it's called that if it's not made of gold.

I take a second to take it all in. Wow, I finally got out of morfield, I'm finally here. I don't know for how long I toured, but alas, it's night fall and I find myself back in my room at the penthouse.

Today was nice, I wonder where Killian went today. He was already home by the time I got back. Not that it should bother me...

Knock! Knock! Knock!

I heard a knock on my door. It's in the middle of the night, why would Killian come to my door?.

I open the door and come face to face with a flustered Killian.

"Claire"

"What's wrong?" I've never seen him so nervous. His eyes are shaking. I place my hands on his shoulder. "It's okay Killian.... What's wrong?"

He takes in a shaky breath.

" You haven't been doing your job well, housekeeper"

What's wrong with him?

" I'm sorry. What is it? " I asked.

" There's a..... There's something in the theatre"

" The theatre? You mean your secret room? I'm not allowed in there without your permission" I told him

" Fair enough. But there's something in there right now and I need your fucking help"

Is this a free pass to enter the room? Wow!

I followed him to the room and right smack in the middle of the room is a..... Spider.

"A spider?" I asked.

"A fucking spider" he replied.

"You were freaking out over a spider?"

"The spider wouldn't be there had you kept the cleanliness of the penthouse. This is your fault!"
He blamed me.

I roll my eyes.

" Right. Is the mighty Mr Knight afraid of an itty-bitty spider?" I tease him.

" I am not..... "

" Wait, where did it go? "

Killian quickly hides behind me. I laughed.

" I was just kidding, it's right there, it hasn't moved an inch"

"Claire. I'll have you know that it's unwise to play with fire"

" Playing with fire is good, spiders are afraid of fire"

" Claire! " He called warningly.

" Mr Knight! " I mocked.

"Just help me get rid of it. Please"

Aw, he's like a child right now, I want to help him so badly..... But the spider is innocent, it didn't bit anyone so why should I kill it.

"Just leave it alone, I'm sure it means no harm"

"Leave it alone?!" He asks alarmed.

" I mean, it's already gone"

" What?"

He inspects the room frantically, the spider is nowhere in sight. Killian clears his throat.

"I'll be leaving the room unlocked from now" he said.

"What?"

"You can come in whenever and make sure the room is tidied. I can't have another spider in here".

"But... Rule number two..... "

" Fuck those rules" he said. His gaze lingers on me.

Why is he looking at me this way? I should stop before it gets too far. I don't want to hear that it's just a mistake. I points at his shoulder.

"What's that?"

"Fuck! Is it another one of them?" He jumped.

" No. I was just kidding"

" Claire! "

" I'm sorry... It's just... "

He grabs my wrist and pulls me to him quickly.

"You're enjoying this aren't you? Seeing me on the edge like that? You know two can play this game right? And I really hate to lose"

I gulped nervously as Killian dips his head towards my neck. He placed a tender kiss on my neck.

"Why is it that I just can't control myself around you?"

"Don't. Don't make the same mistake you did the other night" I told him, he pulls back and look at me.

I pushed him away and dash into my room. Once the door is shut, I sink to the ground and hug my knees close to my chest.

Fuck those rules? But those rules remind me of the line between us and if we break them.... If I

cross that line... I'm afraid I'll want more from him.

The next morning

I stir my cup of coffee absentmindedly as I lean against the cupboard in the pantry. Right now I'm at the office.

"Careful. Your coffee is about to spill" Derrick warned me.

"What.... Oh! I didn't see you there"

"You looked like you were deep in thought" he said.

I smiled weakly as I take a seat at the table. And Derrick joins me.

"It's about time for them to reveal the next project. Are you nervous?" Derrick asked sipping from his coffee.

"What project? "

"Claire. Wait, seriously?" He asked.

"Just kidding"

"Well, I just hope all goes well this time. Wouldn't want our efforts to go down the drain again" he said

" Uh-huh"

" Claire... " I jumped at Derrick's touch, causing me to spill my cup of coffee all over his pants.

"Ah!"

"Oh my God! Derrick! I'm so sorry!" I apologized worriedly.

" N-no, it's okay... It's my fault for startling you....."

"No. It's mine! I was so out of it" I said.

" Thankfully it's iced! My crown jewels are spared" he said.

His crown what now?

" Your crown... Did you really just refer to your... There... As your crown jewels? " I laughed at his lame joke.

" Yeah. I'm going to let you in on a secret. Every guy names their junk" he lowered his voice at the last part.

" I'm sure they do" I smiled.

"There's that smile"

I groaned.

" Really Derrick? Please, don't tell me you went this far to cheer me up"

"Well, having a huge coffee stain on my crotch was definitely not part of the plan, but we ended up at the desired results, so I'm not complaining" he continues to dab at the stain, but it doesn't seem to help much.

"Oh, you missed a spot!" I said.

"Where?" He asked. I took the handkerchief from him and begin to wipe the spot.

Suddenly, a loud bang draws my attention.

"Just what are the two of you doing in here?"

Killian?!

To be continued.....

[7/8, 7:34 AM] +233544142683 OMEANO ISH: ROOMMATES WITH THE CEO

Chapter 12

Answers

Claire's POV

Suddenly, a loud bang draws my attention.

"Just what are the two of you doing in here?"

Killian?

"Good m-morning, Mr Knight" Derrick stands up from his chair.

I wonder what got Killian so riled up this morning?

"Is something wrong, Mr Knight?" I asked.

"Yes! Something is very wrong" he replied harshly.

"What brings you to the pantry this morning?" Derrick asked.

"This is my company. I don't believe I need to give you a reason to be here"

" I didn't mean it that way sir... " Derrick tries to explain.

" What are you doing?" Killian emphasis on each word as his eyes dart between Derrick and I accusingly.

What's wrong with him? Why does it feel like I got caught doing something wrong?

And then I see it. The hurt in Killian's eyes as he looks at me. Wait a second.... Is Killian.... Jealous?

"It's not what it looks like Mr Knight" Derrick explained.

"Get back to work and stop flirting" with that Killian marches out of the pantry.

"Crap. Did he think we were fooling around? Don't worry, Claire. I'll catch up to him and explain everything" Derrick said, I just nod my head.

Killian's POV

That bastard! How dare he flirt with Claire? I March to my office and slams the door shut.

"You're back, where's the coffee you wanted to get?" Lucas asked me.

"Right. I forgot about it" I replied.

"Huh? You walked all the way to the pantry, but you forgot about the coffee?"

I slumps myself into my chair and slams my empty coffee mug on my desk.

"I mean, I offered to get it for you, but you strangely insisted on getting it yourself"

" I needed a break" I said.

" From what? " He asked me.

" From think.... "

" About? "

About my feelings for Claire, I wanted to yell. I groaned and loosen my neck tie in frustration.

"Don't mind me for saying this, but you haven't been yourself lately"

"I know" Claire is always on my mind, she's driving me crazy. "What the fuck is wrong with me? "

" Well, it's a first.... But are you nervous about the upcoming launch? " Lucas asked.

" I wish it was about the launch, Lucas? "

" Yeah"

" Do you know if Claire is dating anyone? " I asked him, he looked at me shocked, even I, am shocked too.

Claire's POV

After Killian marches from the pantry, I too decide to go back to my desk to complete the

assignment Raven gave to me.

"Good morning Claire" Lucas greet me. This is rare, what is he doing here?

"Lucas, there something you need?"

"I need answers, what happened between you and Killian the other night? After I left you in his limo"

Oh no, not this again, I'm so embarrassed thinking about it.

"Nothing happened" I lied.

"Really? Then how do you explain what happened in his office just now?"

" What happened? Is he hurt?" I asked.

He shook his head, then tell me what transpired in Killian's office after he returns from the pantry.

"Then he asked if you have a boyfriend" Lucas concluded.

"He asked that?"

" Yes. He asked that" he replied.

But why would Killian asked that?

" Why did he ask you that?" I asked.

" That's why I marched over here right away, I thought you'd have the answer" he said.

" Well, I don't know...." I trail off thoughtfully.

Lucas look over to Derrick's table.

"You know, he also asked if there's anything going on between you and Derrick" he said.

" There's nothing between us" I replied.

" I see" he smiles, " I think I got my answer, I'll be on my way to report my findings to my boss now" he said and runs off.

" Wait" I wanted to chase after him but Charlotte got in my way.

" Claire, Raven is asking all the interns to gather in the meeting room now!" She said.

Shucks but Lucas.....

" It's about our next project" she added.

"Coming!" I'll have to ask Lucas more about it another time.

I make my way to the meeting room.

"Thank you for gathering here today, interns. It's unfortunate how the first project turned out, but it's time to move on. This time, you'll each be assigned to different departments to prepare for the launch of our upcoming RPG, A Knight's Honor. Claire, Derrick and Charlotte, you three will be joining the publicity team" Raven announced.

The publicity team? Awesome!.

" Looks like it's just us again" I said to Charlotte.

" Ah, I was really hoping it would just be me and Derrick....." Charlotte mumbled but I heard her.

" Say what now?" I asked.

"I mean, it's awesome to have you around too Claire" she feign happiness.

"Right"

The three of us walk to the publicity office and a man from the team join us. From the ID card hanging around his neck, I know that his name is Jake.

"Welcome to the publicity team, our objective is to create as much hype for the game as possible. In fact, we have a photoshoot schedule for a promotional piece today. Follow me" Jake said " we have models coming in today to dress up as the characters from the game"

Jake's phone rings " Excuse me for a sec..." He picks up the call.

" What do you mean she can't make it? Who's going to model for us then? The photographers are here! Everything is already set up!" Jake barks into the phone angrily, he hangs up the phone.

" Did we hear that correctly? The model can't make it?" Charlotte asked.

"Yes. And she's supposed to model for the lead female character" Jake said.

" The princess? After all, a knight Honor takes a spin on the classic Knight setting out on quest to rescue the princess.." Derrick chips in.

" That's right.....what should we do now?" Jake grumbles.

" What if we try..... searching a replacement?" I suggested.

" That's a great idea, I have to make some calls.." Jake busies himself on his phone.

A moment later he turns to us.

" None of the agencies have a model that's suitable for the role" he announced.

" Hmmm, what if we had someone who's here to replace her?" Derrick asked.

" Me?" Charlotte jumped forward.

"No, I was thinking Claire" he replied with a smile then wink at me.

" Claire? That's a great idea!" Jake cuts in.

"M-me?"

"Yeah! You definitely have the girl next door look that the princess has. Please help us out with this, the costume is in the back" Jake explain to me giving me a puppy eyes and that melts my heart.

"Oh...Kay"

I went to the back and change into one of the costumes.

"What about this?" I asked when I came back in the studio.

" Wow" Derrick awed.

" Oh..." Jake said. Suddenly very aware of how everyone has their eyes on me.

"It's like the dress was made for you!" Charlotte exclaimed.

" Really?"

I couldn't believe how good I look in itthe first time I saw myself in the mirror either. The dress is hugging in places where it brings out my curves. It shows enough skin, but it's not overly sexy at the same time.

I'm feeling rather confident in this. I flipped my hair.

"You have to wear this and model for us, you'll be doing the whole department a favor. Plus I hear Mr Knight is coming later to check on the photoshoot as well"

What? Killian is coming? No, I can't do this. But... This is part of my job.

" S-sure, I'd love to"

"Thank you" Jake said.

I start off awkwardly in front of the camera, but I'm soon comfortable to do a couple poses.

This is easier than I thought.

Just then, Killian strides into the studio, carrying his usual confident Aura. But his steps falters when his eyes met mine.

"What's wrong? Why are we stopping?" I heard Lucas ask Killian.

Lucas follows his gaze and spots me in the dress, I wave awkwardly at him.

"Oh, wow. She's beautiful" Lucas said out loud and I saw Killian elbows him in the ribs.

" What.... did I say something wrong?" Lucas whined. I sniffles a laugh.

" N-no...but...." Killian couldn't find the right words.

" Mr Knight! How nice of you to join us! I can assure you that today's shoot is going smoothly" Jake told him.

" Really? Why is our intern modelling, then" Lucas asked.

"Oh, that's because one of our models cancelled on us. But it's for the better. She looks amazing!"

" What do you think Mr Knight?" Lucas asked Killian.

" She's perfect" he said instantly.

My stomach does a little flip. At that moment, it feel as if there's just the two of us.

"But..." Killian takes off his jacket as he walks over to me. Hi kwaku on+233544142683 to be added to story headquarters room for more intriguing story. He wrap his jacket around me. "I think that's enough for today"

He leans in close enough so only I can hear.

" I don't like how everyone is staring at you" he said into my ear.

Time skips

It's the end of the day..... I'm ready to go home when Derrick came to me.

"Hey Claire, do you have plans for tonight?" He asked me.

"Nope. Just heading home to do some chores" I replied. "It's going to be pretty chill night"

"Oh, I was wondering...if you would like to have dinner with me?"

" Are the other interns coming along, too?"

"No. It'll just be the two of us...like a date" he said.

" A date?" Derrick nods his head shyly.

" Wow, I just....." Derrick's phone ringing interrupts me.

"Just give me a second, I have to take this call" he excused himself to receive the call.

" Sure"

Derrick is asking me out on a date? Just then Killian came.

"Claire"

"Mr Knight? Is something the matter?"

"Are you heading home already?" He asked.

I can't help but feel tickled at the mention of 'home'. It's a secret between us.

It'll be fun to tease him about it.

"Are you heading home too Mr Knight? I think I've seen you around my neighborhood"

" Actually, I was wondering if you'd like to have dinner with me tonight?"

" What?"

" There's something I have to tell you"

" Um, just to be clear...are we having dinner as Mr Knight and his intern, or the house owner and the housekeeper?" I asked.

" Neither. We're having dinner as Killian and Claire" he answered.

Right on cue, Derrick comes back.

"Oh, hey, Mr Knight you are here too" the Derrick turned to me.

"Sorry, Claire, but going to have to take a rain check. Something cropped up, we'll have dinner another time, alright? I promise".

What happened? I hope all is well.

" Is everything okay?" I asked him.

"Yup! Don't worry about it. I'll see you tomorrow" he dashes off.

I really hope everything is alright with him, he looked a little tensed.

Just then I hear someone clear his throat behind me.

"Oh, Killian, I forgot you were there...."

"Seriously? Am I that forgettable?" He asks.

"Well.."

"So the other intern asked you out for dinner too, huh"

He seems a little annoyed by that, how should I respond to him?.

"Yeah, he asked me out on a date. If you haven't noticed, I'm kinda popular!" I wink at him.

He clenched his jaw.

"Yes, I learned about it the hard way this morning. Well, I can assure that where I'm about to take you would be leaps and bounds better than wherever he had planned. Do dinner?" He asked.

Hmmm, Killian Knight is asking me out for dinner. Should I go with him?.

To be Continued...

[7/8, 7:36 AM] +233544142683 OMEANO ISH: ROOMMATES WITH THE CEO

Chapter 13

The dinner

Claire's POV

"So dinner?"

Killian Knight is asking me out for dinner. Should I go with him? After all, I need answers, I need to know what he feels for me, I need to know if I'm too forward.

"Okay" I replied.

Killian breaks out a triumphant grin. As if he had just won the world.

"You're not going to regret this"

I quickly pack my notes and we both left for the dinner.

Killian leads me into the fanciest restaurant I've ever seen. But the ornate decor and delicious scent hardly draw my attention away from the fact that Killian has his hand placed on the small of my back

I will myself to focus on something else... The dinner! That's when I realized that everyone dinning here is dressed in a gown or a suit. I feel severely under dressed. I attempted to hide behind Killian.

"What are you doing?" He asked.

"I don't belong here....".

"Nonsense. You look perfect" he assured me.

A waiter promptly appears to greet Killian before showing the two of us to a private area. It seems like Killian is a familiar figure here. Killian pulls out the chair for me.

"Do you come here often?" I asked him as I sit down.

"It's been a while" Killian takes his seat across from me.

"It certainly has!" A woman piped in.

"Emily! It's been too long" Killian called. Oh, so he knows her.

"I was starting to think I'll never see you in this lifetime again" Emily squints and takes a closer look at me. "You brought a lady here? Penelope would be jealous"

I feel my heart sink a little.

" Penelope? " I asked.

Who's that? Is that the name of his ex? Does he bring his conquests to this place? I can't believe this.

Killian seems to be reading my expression.

"Penelope is my grandmother" Killian said.

"What!" I can't believe I'm feeling jealous over his grandmother. Ugh, Claire keep it a little down.

"This silly boy has only ever brought his grandmother to his favorite restaurant. You must be a special lady. I'll bring you your usual, Killian. I'm sure the lady will enjoy it as well" Emily said.

" Thanks" I thanked her and she leaves.

" Were you jealous of my grandmother? " Killian ask me after Emily left.

" What? Of course not! I just thought she was your ex or something"

Wait a sec... But that sounds like I'm really jealous.

Killian bites his lips as he tries to stop himself from grinning.

"If it makes you feel any better, I acted out of character when I saw you with Derrick this morning"

" Huh, and why is that? " I asked. Yes this is one of the questions I want him to answer.

He takes a deep breath.

"I'm sorry.... For calling what happened between us a mistake" he said.

" Killian.... "

" No, please. Let me speak. This has been on my mind since that night. I didn't know what to think of it.... And I especially didn't know what you thought of it. Calling it a mistake was the easiest excuse, but fuck me. It felt so wrong. Claire... I haven't forgotten about that night. That kiss we shared... I've never felt this way about anyone before. You make me feel things I thought were only possible in movies"

He reaches out for my hand on the table... His thumb brushes my skin gently.

" Killian..."

"I look forward to going home to you and your smiles" he said.

I feel my heart swell.

" But it's not so easy.... You're an intern at my company.... Not to mention there's the upcoming launch.... There's just so much work.... " Killian walks over and leans in to give me a kiss on my forehead.

"Just give me some time to figure us out. Please" he said, I just stare at him, speechless.

Time skips

After dinner.....

I'm back in my room thinking. I can't believe what just happened...

I fling myself onto my bed and bury my head in the pillow. Was that Killian's way of confessing?

I.... Loved it!

I can't believe the Killian Knight just confessed to me... Well, one thing is for sure: Killian has feelings for me.

A message notification ping in my phone. It's Derrick.

D:- Hey, I know it's kind of late... But are you still awake?

Me:- Yeah, I'm still awake. What's up?.

D:- We didn't get to enjoy dinner just not.... But how about some late-night food?

Me:- Soooo, is this a date?

D:- Only one way to find out:)

Hmmm I'd really like to see what Derrick is up to....

Me:- okay.

Derrick texts me a location and I rushed down there.

"A dinner?" I'm surprised he actually brought me to a restaurant, I thought he wanted late night food.

"It makes for a memorable first date"

"So, this is a date then?" I asked him.

He breaks into his signature grin.

"Is everything okay? Did you solve what you had to solve?" I asked.

" Not exactly.... But your smile makes everything better" he answered.

"Funny how I can say that about yours too"

Derrick reaches for the milkshake in front of him.

" Cheers to that" he said.

" Are we seriously toasting with our milkshakes?" Derrick looks at me expectantly." Cheers!" We clink our milkshakes.

"I'm really glad I got to meet you Claire. I.. really like you."

"Derrick... "I wanted to speak but he cut me off.

" But I get it. We're just interns, and I'm pretty sure Raven made it clear that work relationships aren't exactly encouraged... Your dream is to become a game designer and I have no intentions of getting in your way. So, for now, I'd just like you to know that.... That I really like you, Claire. I'm not going to act on it for now. But once this internship is over... I'm going all out to win your heart".

What? Derrick has feelings for me too? Someone wake me up, I'm having a dream, I need to wake up.

Derrick and I had fun for some time. Then we called it a night.

The next morning..... At work.

Unfortunately.. or fortunately for me, with the upcoming launch of A Knight's Honor, I'm so swapped with work that the affairs of my heart are pushed to the back of my mind.

Now that I'm in publicity team, I want to work diligently.

"Great job, Claire" Jake's voice broke my chain of thought." Your appraisal is looking really good" with that he left. I smiled, this is what I want, my seniors to praise my work.

Time flies quickly and now I'm back at the penthouse.

I'm already a well-oiled machine when it comes to the chores Killian has assigned to me. But these days, I hardly see Killian around as he spends most nights working at the office. He doesn't even return to the penthouse sometimes.

Until one night.....

"Killian, you're home"

"Yeah..." But he doesn't look up from the phone in his hand. He's so engrossed in the phone that he didn't even see that he's heading right to the wall.

"Killian, the wall!" I warned him.

"Huh?"

He looks up, but there's a glazed look in his eyes.

"Oh, thanks" he enters his home office within another word.

Killian truly is the workaholic everyone makes him out to be. I'm about to head to bed when I hear the door to Killian's home office slam open.

"Killian? Where are you going so late at night?"

"Something cropped up. Don't wait up" he said.

" Let me come with you"

" No" he hesitate and looks at me, then he steps out of the house.

Huh? What's going on..?

I try to go to sleep, but I can't seem to shake off a bad feeling. Just at that moment, I hear the main door slammed open. I rush out of my room.

"You're back!" I said.

But what I saw broke my heart. I see Killian..... And a woman in his arms.

Just few days ago, he confessed to me, now he's already bringing another woman home.....

To Be Continued

[7/8, 7:38 AM] +233544142683 OMEANO ISH: ROOMMATES WITH THE CEO

Chapter 14

An unexpected Guests

Claire's POV

I see Killian,.... and a woman in his arms.

The woman who's all pressed up against Killian's body is undoubtedly intoxicated as he practically drags her across the floor. My gaze shift to his arm wrap tightly around her slender waist, then her hand wrap around his neck....then his shocked expression when his eyes meet mine.

Who is she?

"Claire I can explain" he said.

"You've got another girl in your house? Why didn't you tell me that before you begged me to come home with you? You naughty boy" the woman said.

He begged her?

I clutch my chest, hoping to take the pain and tightness away. That's right. I'm just another girl to Killian Knight. A housekeeper no less. What was I even thinking?.

"It's not what you think, Claire" he tries to explain.

I turned on my heels and walk away. I head straight to my room without looking back, then, I heard a loud slam.

I'm back in my room...

I make a beeline for my bed and fling myself onto it, burying my head in the pillow. A muffled sob echo throughout the room.

Stupid Killian...

There's a knock on my door..

'Claire, please. It's not what you think. Open the door and let me explain' I heard Killian's voice from the other side of the door.

"I don't want to hear anything!"

'please Claire, open the door'

" I don't want to hear anything, just leave!" I told him.

' Claire...'

" LEAVE!!" I yelled at him.

I hear his footsteps shuffling away, I wrap myself up in my blanket and cried myself to sleep.

The next morning, I head to the kitchen to get a glass of water.

"Morning Claire, right?" The woman from last night greeted me.

I nearly drop the glass from my hand. Why is she still here?

"I had the best night of my life" she said.

This woman!

"It's been a while since I saw my brother"

"Your what?" I asked.

"My brother" she answered. "So drop that accusing glare, Claire. My brother did not bring a random woman home to fuck. He brought his drunk sister home"

His sister? Oh no, I wronged Killian.

" You're his sister? But I've never seen you anywhere....."

"Estranged. I hate being associated with the knights" she said.

" I...I have to go apologise to Killian..."

" It's too late. It's Saturday, but my workaholic brother has already left for his office. Something about preparing for his new game launch"

I was mistaken about him, how can I be so foolish.

"So... about you and my brother....I heard you are his housekeeper. We're running low on toilet paper. Do, be a dear and go get some more"

Excuse me? Who's she to order me around? She's your boss's sister, a voice in my head said.

"Okay, I will" I said.

"Aw, you are too nice. I like you already. I was just pulling your legs by the way. There's still loads of toilet paper in there. I can see why my brother likes you, though" she said.

" He told you he likes me?" I asked.

" You were literally the first thing he talked about when he picked me up last night"

" What did he say? " I asked quickly, maybe a little too quick. "I'll tell you all about it... And more... Only if you buy me breakfast" she bargain.

I would really like to know what Killian told her, but I don't have time to buy her breakfast now.

"Sorry, I can't buy you breakfast, I have tons of work to do" I told her.

" Guess I'll have to grab it myself then, but don't worry, you'll be seeing me around for a while. By the way, my name's Keira" then she left.

After Keira left, I decided to kick back for a while.... With some video games of course.

* A few hours later*

"I'm home" Killian announced.

"Killian?" I opened my mouth to apologise but he beat me to it.

"Before you say anything, I want you to know Keira is my sister. Now you're free to slam the door on me again, but I just wanted you to know" he said.

" I'm sorry"

" No, don't be. But don't ever do that again"

" Do what?" I asked.

" Look at me with that broken expression. That scared the fuck out of me"

" I'm really sorry I refused to hear you out last night, but I'm not ready to talk" I closed the door on him.

I'm back in my bedroom later that night. Keira and Killian invited me to dinner with them, but I respectfully decline. The events of last night are still fresh in my head and I feel just a tad awkward hanging out with the Knight siblings.

It's been a while since they saw each other, I'm sure they'd appreciate the time alone too.

I'm about to go to sleep when I heard a loud thud outside the room.

What was that?

I opened my door and peek out into the darkness.

' T-there's nothing out here' I said to myself.

I heard the loud thud again. Oh no, did someone break in?

I quickly remember the bat I saw in Killian's storage room when I was cleaning it. I creep silently

to the storeroom and reach out for the bat. I grip the bat tightly in my hand.

"W-w-who is there?" I asked.

Suddenly I feel a tap on my shoulder.

"Ahhhhh" I screamed.

I whirl around and fling the bat wildly at the shadow behind me.

"Ow! Claire!" I heard Killian wince.

"Killian? What the hell!"

"Will you please put that bat away" he said.

" Why are you sneaking around in the dark? " I asked.

I reach for the light switch and turn on the lights on. That's when I noticed the blankets and pillows on the couch.

"Is that your blanket on the couch?"

"I gave my room to Keira. That brat insists on sleeping on the master's bedroom"

" But what about the other guest bedrooms? " I asked.

Killian's penthouse has three luxuriously spacious bedrooms, after all.

"That brat dumped all her shopping from today in that room. I'm going to have a talk with her tomorrow morning about boundaries..... But I just don't have the energy to deal with her nonsense right now".

He says that but it's obvious he must really dote on his sister.

"I'm sorry I scared you, but it's just me"

He shuffles back to the couch and fluffs his pillow.

He's been working hard on the launch of our new game, he really shouldn't be sleeping on the couch like that. But I guess we don't have a choice....

I dash into my room and bring out all the pillows I can find.

"Huh?, What's with all the pillows?" Killian asked.

" It's for you.. "

I arranged the pillows neatly on the couch in attempt to come up with the most comfortable arrangement as possible.

"Thanks"

"It's the least I can do, as your housekeeper".

" Right"

" Good night, Killian"

" Good night, Claire"

To be Continued

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Chapter 15

Stubborn Keira

The next day.....

"I can't believe my brother is working even on Sundays. That's why he's the rich one" Keira said.

I'm vacuuming the floor as Keira lounges on the couch and surfs through the channels on the television.

It seems Keira is staying here for a few more days....I wonder what she's doing here anyway.

"What are you doing in town?" I asks her.

"Well, I have a tendency to hop around towns and cities for a while. Unfortunately for me, I ran out of cash. So here I am, in the comfort of my rich brother"

Hm, not only is she willful, she's kinda spoiled too...

"Are you good at video games, Claire?"

"Of course"

"Right. You're an intern at my brother's gaming company after all. Scandalous much. But can you teach me how to play them?" She asked me.

" Maybe another time" I replied her. I can't say for sure if I'm comfortable with her around, to me she smells like trouble.

"Sure! Hey! Do you want to catch a movie together?" She asked.

Gosh, can't she get a hint.

" Erm...I don't think there are any good movies out lately..."

"Actually, I meant from my brother's secret stash of Romantic films" she said.

" You know about that?"

" He's my brother, what do you think?"

Keira stands up from the couch and marches over to Killian's room.

" Wait!" I called out and follow her.

Keira saunters towards the door to the secret room as if she owns the place.

"I really don't think you should be entering that place" I told her.

" Nonsense. It'll be fine".

Keira turns the knob to the secret room and it opened.

"Huh.... it's unlocked for you?" She muttered under her breath.

"What's that?" I asked.

"It's nothing" she replied.

"I don't think he'll like it if we touch anything"

She steps into the room and disappears behind the shelves of films. I hesitate outside.

I've been in the room a couple of times since Killian give me the all clear, but even then, I'm out of there once I'm done cleaning what I have to. It always felt wrong to stay inside for some

reason.

"What are you waiting for? Come in!" Keira reaches out and pulls me in.

"Don't you think it's kinda lame for a grown-ass man to have a collection like this?" She asked.

I draw a line there.

Keira is definitely coming out as a bratty, immature sister right now. And that's inspire of Killian's love for her...he gave up his bloody bed for her. How can she talk about her brother like that?

"How dare you talk about your brother like that? After all he's done for you? And as his sister, shouldn't you know him more than anyone?" I scolded her.

" I do know why actually. I'm surprised you don't" she said.

And just for that split second, I thought I detected a hint of smugness in her tone.

"What should we watch?" She asked.

I stifle a gasp as she pull a DVD from the shelf.

" The engagement? Oh, oh, When Hobby met Sammy!" She said

" I really think you should put that back..." I told her.

I reach for the DVD.

" Give that to me" but the stubborn Keira doesn't let go of it.

"No!" She said.

Both of us tug at the DVD, neither willing to let go of it.

"Ugh! Fine! You can have it"Keira shoved the DVD towards me.

I lose my balance and the DVD slips out of my hand. With both my jaw agape, everything happens in slow motion as the DVD falls to the ground and breaks into two.

"No, no, no, no. what have we done?" Keira gasp.

"You mean, what have you done?"

"Shit! Killian is going to kill me. What do we do now? Killian can't find out about this. He's still helping me pay my debts.." Keira lamented, she is just too much.

" This is all on you" I told her.

" Please don't tell Killian that I did this, he's going to hate me forever. He's the only family I have left....".

If there is anything I learned about Keira, it's that she wears her heart on her sleeves. Though it's for the wrong reason, but she's genuinely upset.

As wilful as she maybe, she reminds me a little of myself When I first moved to the city without my family's approval a good no one to depend on. I shudder to think how my life would have turned out had I not met Killian.

He does love his sister... and he's already so stressed about the launch. I have to help her.

"You're going to owe me one. And we're going to do something about this." I told her.

I picked up the broken DVD and flip it around to examine it.

"We'll have to replace it with another one"

"Let's split up and search the DVD stores in the area" Keira suggest.

I take out my phone to search but I received a call instead.

Great, Derrick is calling.

Call conversation

D:- hey Claire, are you free today?

Me:- N-no.

D:- Are you okay? You sound off.

Me:- Sorry Derrick, but it's an emergency...I'm looking for a 'When Hobby met Sammy' DVD. It's a life and death matter. Almost.

D:- 'When Hobby met Sammy' DVD huh, my uncle happened to own an vintage DVD store, I can take you there. I'm sure he has one in his store.

Me:- It's okay, I'll search for one myself.

I hang up and begin my quest to track down 'when Hobby met Sammy' DVD. Unfortunately, I found nothing.

I decided to head back to the apartment, I hold my breath as I step into the room, praying hard that Killian isn't home yet.

The lights are still off.... Which means the coast is clear.

"Keira, I'm back" I called out for Keira, but there's no reply. I guess she isn't home yet.. is she still looking for it?

My last few calls and texts to her went unanswered.

That's strange.

I decided to text her again and waited for a few minutes, still no reply. All it a sudden, there's a string of texts from Keira.

Keira:- Hey Claire, by the time you see these texts, I'm already probably out of town.

I tried looking for the DVD but I couldn't find it anywhere.

I'm sorry but I just can't risk it.

I have to leave before Killian finds out. I've already thrown the broken DVD out, hopefully, he won't realize it...

Even if he does, I hope he'll simmer down the next time we meet. But I beg you to cover this up for me. Make it an accident, pretend you have no knowledge of it, anything, but please, please don't tell him it was me.

Ugh, that girl will be the death of me!.

I head to Killian's secret room. There's a glaring empty space among the DVDs on the shelf. It's impossible for Killian to miss it.

Maybe I should try to arrange it in a way he won't notice that something is missing from there. I try to shuffle the DVDs around.

"Claire? What are you doing?!"

That's Killian, I'm dead....!!

To be Continued