Chapter 23: Meet The Parents?

Back to the present.

Kyle did not get to return to his penthouse due to an important discussion with his father about business.

Moreover, his mother asked him non-stop about Gabrielle!

Samantha Wright was ready to go home with him at the penthouse, just to meet the girl that had awakened Kyle's manhood!

Thus, Kyle opted to stay overnight at his parent's mansion, resting in his old room. He merely sent Gabrielle a text, telling her he will have breakfast with her.

It was nearly six in the morning that he awoke, sneaking out of the enormous estate while his parents were still asleep.

Arriving at his penthouse and making his way to the kitchen, Kyle could smell the sweet scent of roasted coffee.

He sped his steps, only to find Gabrielle, looking down at his cup, seemingly avoiding his gaze.

"Good morning, Gaby." After taking a seat, he asked, "How was your day at school, Gaby?"

Kyle's eyes fixed on her as she took a sip of her coffee and replied, "Oh, it was fine. How about you? How was your date with your... girlfriend? You must have had a great time.

Stayed overnight at her place?"

A frown easily became painted on his face, bemused by

what she meant. He leaned back and asked, "Girlfriend?"

He saw how Gabrielle was looking around, showing disinterest, but asked, "You know, the girl who came in yesterday, knowing your passcode and all... She looks really pretty."

"Ah!" Reality hit Kyle! Gabrielle was being jealous, and he absolutely liked it! He felt his heart flutter, and he could not help but laugh at the situation.

He rose from his seat and walked towards her, only to pinch her slender nose and adore her delicate face. He inched closer to her and with a teasing grin, he asked, "Are you... Jealous? You look cute when you are jealous."

"Whaaat?" A scoff left Gabrielle's lips before she answered with a voice raised, "I. Haha! I don't know what you mean, Kyle."

Kyle witnessed how her face turned bright red and heard her defense. "It's not like... I have a right!"

Gabrielle looked away from Kyle and started at her breakfast. After eating a bite of her toast, she implied, "I was just curious. She is very pretty."

"Well, she." Kyle maintained to look at her face before he resumed, "She would like to see you again tonight."

Kyle chuckled, seeing Gabrielle roll her eyes. He could only imagine what she was thinking.

"What? Why would I want to go? Three is a crowd, you know.

[&]quot; For a second, Gabrielle glanced at Kyle before telling, "I -

I'd rather not disturb you on your date." 2

"Well." Kyle raked his fingers through his hair and returned to his seat, thinking. "You have to come with me, though."

He was utterly confused, how he would tell her. He was already introducing her to his parents when he had not even told her he was interested in her. The best thing he could do was trap her in the situation.

"Remember, how you owe me three thousand dollars? You could at least repay me by coming with me for dinner," he asserted, leaving Gabrielle with no choice but to oblige.

Kyle saw how Gabrielle looked annoyed, but he dismissed her reaction and started on his food. The two wound up eating silently, both in deep thought.

After their breakfast, Kyle ordered another dress for Gabrielle to wear and a pair of shoes.

The rest of the day, Gabrielle tried to talk to Kyle out of the situation, giving excuses why she could not go, including a project she was working on at school.

Still, Kyle insisted that she come with him, even offering to help with her schoolwork.

At five in the afternoon, Gabrielle was looking at the mirror, wearing a brand new dress, still in the shade of blue. This time, it was a turquoise blue casual dress that went down up to three inches above her knee, like an A-line skirt.

The dress had sleeves up to her elbows that had little ruffles

at the edges and a thin layer of lace that added to the warmth of the night.

She had her hair up, tied behind her back, and formed into a bun. It beautifully highlighted her slender neck and her small face.

"Should I put on makeup?" She asked herself and then said, " I should. I need to look prettier."

Makeup was done, and after putting on her favorite perfume, Gabrielle walked out of the room and found Kyle waiting for her in the living room.

Instantly, Kyle took her breath away.

While she had seen him in his usual suits, she could not get over how handsome he looked each and every time.

That evening, however, he wore a Chinese-collared shirt, beneath his coat and surprisingly, in the same color as her dress.

She flushed, thinking how they were coupling, but after recalling that they were seeing his girlfriend, she cleared her throat, annoyed at herself, and said, "Shall we go?"

"You look perfect," Kyle remarked, and that further added warmth to her face and even tickled her heart.

Gabrielle watched as Kyle walked up to her and stood inches away.

She shifted her eyes, staring at his dark brown orbs, noticing the intensity of his gaze. She wondered what was going through his mind but before she could figure it out; she felt his hand on her wrist.

When she looked down, she saw a bangle, gleaming in blue and white. She coughed, almost choking at the realization they were real gems, and the best part was how they were in her favorite color!

"What - what's this?" She asked with her eyeballs, ready to pop out of her eyes.

"They are for you," Kyle answered while concentrating on her exquisite face. "Only for you."

Gabrielle felt her heart drumming against her ribcage. Her face reflected nothing but complete confusion. She looked up at Kyle and asked, "I don't get it, Kyle? I don't understand you at all?"

Kyle took her hand and gently squeezed it. He answered, "I am not good with words, Gaby... but I suppose when we get to where we should be, you'll know. Shall we?"

At six in the evening, Kyle and Gabrielle arrived at the Wright family mansion with Hank driving them.

As soon as Hank pulled over to the driveway, Gabrielle looked at the surroundings with her mouth hung open. "Woooowwww! This place is awesome!"

She looked at Kyle with twinkling eyes and asked, "Where are we exactly?"

"We are at my parent's house," Kyle answered before he gave a fainted grin. "I brought you here, because... they

