



## Chapter 32: The Only Girl

After four hours at The Second Diamond Hotel's Spa, Gabrielle finally came out of the changing room in a stunning ruby red cocktail dress and a black purse in her hand.

With only a strap holding it up behind her neck, Gabrielle's slender shoulders and arms were for everyone to feast on.

The dress hugged her upper body tight, and it flowed freely, three inches above her knee in a circular cut.


Her hair was purposely curled on the edges and her charming face had light make-up on. Her lips were painted with the same color as her dress.

With several hours of skin treatment, she was blooming like a goddess, walking in the direction of Kate, Kyle's sister.

"Oh, my god! You are so beautiful!" Exclaimed Kate. "My brother... will definitely drool!" 2

Gabrielle first looked down at her new red ankle strap heels and marveled at her appealingly painted nails. She looked up at Kate with a delightful smile and announced, "I've never felt so beautiful in my entire life!"

"Gaby, you are very, very beautiful and I am so glad that my brother found you!" Kate complimented. She extended her hand to Gabrielle and said, "Come on! He's waiting for you!" 1



After making their way to the hallway, Kate suddenly remembered to give instructions to the spa manager. She turned to Gabrielle and said, "Oh, Gaby. I forgot to tell them to charge everything to Kyle. Haha! He did say, he'll shoulder everything. Wait here. I'll be quick."

"Sure," Gabrielle answered with a smile.

While waiting, she opted to walk slowly, anyhow, toward the lifts. The spa was on the fifteenth floor of the hotel, located across the property's pool area.

Just as she was about to sit on the sofa in front of the elevators, she heard a familiar voice calling out to her.

"Gaby, is that you?" She turned to find Warren, walking awkwardly with her best friend, Camilla. Behind them were Camilla's parents. <sup>3</sup>

Of course, how could she forget, this was the hotel choice of Warren and Camilla's wedding celebration, which she remembered would happen in two months' time.

She instantly noticed the frown on Camilla's face, and her eyes flashing with envy. <sup>1</sup>

Gabrielle ignored the presence of Warren and Camilla. Instead, she greeted Camilla's parents, "Hello, Aunt Caroline, Uncle Dale. It's nice to see you again."

"Why, you look so stunning, Gaby! You must be here on a date!" Camilla's mother suggested, walking to the front to



greet her, "How are you, dear?"

Gabrielle could see the regretful expression coming from Camilla's mother. She could only assume they had finally understood the betrayal of Camilla and Warren. <sup>1</sup>

With a sigh, Caroline added, "I still... feel so awful for you."

"I'm fine, Aunt Caroline." It was a sincere assurance from Gabrielle. She gently squeezed Caroline's hand and said, "I'm sorry about barging into Camilla's engagement party like that."

She looked up to Warren and Camilla before returning her attention to the lady in front of her and said, "I'm okay. I am... very okay. I suppose it was meant to be. I am with a wonderful man and I guess, that would not have happened if not for Warren and Camilla."

"Gaby, since when do you dress like this? This is not like you at all. And who is this new boyfriend of yours?" Warren interrupted, grabbing Gabrielle's wrist. <sup>3</sup>

Forcing her wrist free, Gabrielle warned, "Leave me alone, Warren and by the way, stop calling me!" She pointed to Camilla and said, "Focus your attention on Camilla!"

"What?! Why are you still calling her?" Camilla questioned, glaring at Warren. The two wound up in a quick argument in front of Gabrielle and her parents, with Warren denying everything.

"Cami, Gaby is still our friend! I was just concerned about

the dress she is wearing - and yes, I called her, but that was before when you asked me to!" Warren explained.

Gabrielle sneered in dislike. She interrupted their quarrel and said, "For your information, this dress suits me well. Not only is it a designer dress, but it also highlights my beautiful features elegantly!" She narrowed her eyes at Warren and added, "There is nothing wrong with me, wearing this!"

"Yes, she looks beautiful, Warren. There is nothing wrong with her dress!" Caroline countered for Gabrielle.

"She looks like a slut!" Remarked Camilla, raising a brow at Gabrielle. "Who is your new boyfriend, Gaby? I heard he's an old man! I feel sorry you had to resort to being a mistress!"

"Cami! Enough!" This time, Camilla's father warned.

"I think we should go," Caroline suggested. "Let's go, Warren. We don't have any business with Gaby, anyway. Especially you!"

While all this was happening, Gabrielle could only roll her eyes. She then recalled how her cousin had acquainted herself with Camilla. Her ex-best friend had most likely received the report from her cousin, Karen Taylor, who assumed that Hank was her lover.

"You can think whatever you want, but all I know is that... I am happy. So please." Gabrielle placed her hands on her waist and said, "Leave me alone!"

"What? You found yourself a good rich man to love you?" A

scoff left Camilla's lips before she added, "You are just a simpleton with no family who has not yet even finished your degree! You are nothing! What kind of rich man would want you? Only a married man would! And you dare question why Warren would leave you? Huh!"

"Enough, Cami! Let's leave Gaby alone!" Those were the last words that came from Camilla's mother before they finally got on the lift.

Only then did Gabrielle take her seat on the couch, with her heart pounding in anger. 1

While Gabrielle knew the truth was far from what they were suspecting, somehow she understood why they would think that of her.

What were the chances of a simple girl capturing the heart of a CEO? It was highly unlikely. Most rich families only wanted to be connected in the same social circle, yet here she was, still a student, nor did she come from a prestigious family.

"No matter, Gaby. Just prove to them that you will be somebody one day. Finish your degree with high honors and get the best projects in the industry!" She sighed, thinking about Kyle, and declared, "Someone deserving of Kyle."

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In the car with Kyle, traveling in the direction of their dinner date, Gabrielle asked Kyle, "I was wondering... How could

someone like me be so lucky to have someone like you?" She somewhat chuckled at her situation and said, "I mean, I am just a nobody." 1

"You are not a nobody, Gaby." Kyle moved closer and whispered to her ears, "You are the only girl that kept my mind restless at night and even while I am at the office."

In his sexy tone, he added, maintaining to keep his voice down, "You are the only girl that gave me... a damn boner. Even with just the thought of you, I get a hard-on... You are the only girl I want. Remember that." 4

With his hot breath against her skin, Gabrielle felt chills down her spine. She raised a shoulder, trying to ease the sudden excitement in between her thighs.

Here she was, slightly emotional at the encounter with her ex-best friend, yet Kyle was teasing her and effectively turning her on! 2

'Gawwd! This man!'



Lilhyz Author

" Sorry, late today. Thanks for being patient with me. "

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