Chapter 33: Secret Weapon

Over the years, the Wright Diamond Corporation has established several restaurants all over the city.

This time around, Kyle Brought Gabrielle to the rooftop of the First Diamond Hotel, the company's very first hotel, built around the time when he was only three years old.

The rooftop has been made into a garden where part of it had two hundred acres of space converted into an outdoor restaurant.

Aside from the view of the city, the place was surrounded by light vegetation and a few pergolas stood at most available tables, adding to that garden feel.

Above the rooftop, the stars gleamed brightly that night, a perfect time to have a romantic date.

In a secluded area where no other guests surrounded them, Kyle was caressing his chin, busily checking his phone.

Kate: [She said, she had an encounter with her ex, including her best friend]

Kyle read Kate's reply on his phone after he inquired if anything odd had happened to Gabrielle.

It especially surprised him how his girlfriend had raised the reality of their relationship when to him, he had made it

clear he never cared about her status.

Kate: [Aren't you going to take care of them? Hate what they did to Gaby. I wish I was there when it happened.]

Kyle: [I plan to. First, I want them married, so her ex would be tied down to that cunning woman. Don't worry. I'll take care of it.]

Kate: [You know better.]

Seeing Gabrielle come back from the restroom, he returned his mobile in his pocket and simply adored her in her new dress.

Since earlier, he had been so turned on the second she came out of the hotel lobby, looking so radiant and showing more skin than usual.

These were emotions he had never once had, even seeing women in their underwear and swimwear. Yet, Gabrielle consistently stirred passions within him in the simplest way!

Kyle inwardly hissed at the excitement beneath his pants. He cleared his throat and called for her, urging her to sit on his lap, "Come here, beautiful."

Gabrielle laughed, but reluctantly did as he requested. She warned, "People will see us... handsome."

Kyle looked around before explaining, "I made sure to clear all ten tables surrounding us so we can have our privacy. The rest of the guests are more than a hundred meters away. "Gaby, can I ask you something," he inquired. "Do you still have feelings for Warren Foster?"

He immediately noticed how Gabrielle leaned back with a frown at his probing. She raised a brow and answered, "I admit that what he did was painful and it broke me at some point, but all that is gone now."

She slowly turned shy before confessing, "Since you showed up in my life, I feel a whole new level of excitement, security, comfort, and." Turning red, she added, "and love."

"Not a single bone in my body wants anything to do with Warren, Kyle." She wrapped her arms around him and said, " Why do you ask?"

"Because you suddenly asked me about our relationship after meeting your ex," he replied before caressing her arm. " Gaby, I know that I may have pursued you prematurely, considering you still came from a newly ended relationship, but I - "

"Oh, Kyle. It isn't that... I swear it isn't," Gabrielle cut him off, embracing him tightly. She rested her face against the side of his neck and told, "Camilla was mocking me for being an undergrad, with poor family background, and without a career, and that in no way was it possible for a good and well-achieved man to be involved with me for the same reasons.

"I don't mean to feel insecure, Kyle, and I'm sorry I even thought about questioning your sincerity..." She sighed and pulled back, looking at his brown eyes, and declared, "But I wasn't born a quitter so I know I have to prove her wrong and everyone else who would think the same of me!"

"I want to prove to the world that I deserve this - that I deserve you," she proclaimed.

While gently tracing her slender frame down to her small waist, Kyle lazily revealed, "I want to assure you that you do not have to prove anything to anyone. I want you, either way, but I understand your yearning. After all, aspirations and dreams are what makes a person and builds character."

He reached for the back of her neck and promised, "I want you to know that I... I will be your number one supporter, your strength, and your secret weapon as you reach for your dreams. And when you arrive at the peak of your career, I will happily be standing beside you, proud that you are... mine."

Kyle saw how Gabrielle turned teary-eyed. Her nose turned red, and he could tell she was about to let it all out. He heard her say, "Thank - thank you, Kyle."

A tear fell down her cheek, and he wiped it with his other hand.

Slowly, he gestured for her to lean over.

Under the stars, Kyle sweetly kissed Gabrielle as she sat on

his lap.

He savored on her rich flavor, easily intruding her mouth.

As they made out, Kyle could feel more water run down her face, but that did not stop him from asking more of her.

After seconds into the smooch, they pulled away, completely out of breath.

This time around, Gabrielle took the initiative, giving Kyle light pecks on his lips. After which, she said, "You - you better stick around until I reach my success."

Kyle smirked. While he cleared the stain on her cheek, he said, "Gaby, I don't know how many times I have to say this... but you are mine and that will never change."

Chuckling and slightly moving around, Gabrielle stole another kiss on his lips and said, "I'm... I'm counting on that, handsome."

A hiss left Kyle's lips! Gabrielle had unknowingly ground her ass against his manhood and seeing her look away, adjusting her post, he knew she sensed it too.

He rubbed both her arms and said, "I guess... it's time to get off now."

Despite the darkness of night, Kyle saw how Gabrielle's color turned a shade darker, but what he did not expect was her willing offer. She faintly said, "I can... help you... a little." She got up and added, "Later, when we get home. I mean, I

