



## Chapter 34: Seduced!

"Are you really hungry? Because we could skip the rest of our dinner," Kyle suggested, leaning forward on the table and resting his chin on his fists.

Gabrielle widened her eyes and simply continued, eating her favorite baked scallops before she answered casually, "Patience, handsome."

Kyle hissed. He leaned back, turning from side to side, struggling to hold his urges.

Against his will, he decided to concentrate on his meal, eating faster than his usual pace.

"Are you done with that?" Kyle pointed at her plate, seeing she had only one scallop left. Without waiting for an answer, he raised a hand, calling the food attendant, and ordered, "Next dish, please." 8

Poor Gabrielle had to finish the entire white meat, shoving it into her mouth. 2

When the hotel staff arrived to pick up the plates, Kyle added, "You know what? Why don't you bring all the dishes here, including the desserts. That will... save you from all the walking back and forth." 7

"Ah yes, Mister Wright," the server reluctantly agreed.



Seeing Gabrielle coughing and nearly choking. Kyle expressed concern. "Gaby, drink some water? Are you okay? You did not have to eat that fast."

Realizing his mistake, he took back his words and suggested, "Just eat... moderately fast."

Gabrielle finished an entire glass of water. Kyle could see how she calmed herself down, patting against her chest.

Soon, she said, "Really now? Moderately fast?" She chuckled and suggested, "Calm down, will you? We still have the main dish to cover and don't forget, tomorrow is a Sunday... You'll have me to yourself the entire day." 1

Kyle nodded, thinking about all the things they could do together. Still, he could not shake it off, imagining how Gabrielle could conceivably help him out. 3

At that point, Kyle could not help his thirst. He unconsciously looked at Gabrielle, thinking her every move was an invitation!

As Gabrielle carefully placed a slice of meat into her mouth, Kyle fixated on her luscious lips; how her lips slowly pushed inside the steak, how her tongue licked the side of her mouth, cleaning off the excess juice, and how her jaws moved while chewing it all down!

He suddenly could not resist looking at her bare and slender neck, the sexiness of her shoulder blades, and he found it extremely provocative, just watching her push back her hair



from time to time.

Kyle Wright barely touched his own steak. All he focused on were Gabrielle's actions! Strangely, everything was unveiling before him in slow motion!

When dessert went down, Kyle felt sweat drip down his forehead. He gulped as Gabrielle took a spoonful of Crème Brûlée and placed it inside her mouth! It was the way she closed her eyes and how part of the custard fell down from her rims that made it extremely appealing!

As Gabrielle licked back the cream inside her mouth, he assumed she was doing it on purpose!

He could essentially see himself, claiming her lips and licking off the dessert from her cherry lips!

Kyle's eyes tightened, repeatedly hissing in secret. Even as Gabrielle drank water, all he could think of was how he would pin her to the wall and ravage her!

'Fuck,' he cursed silently, realizing the height of his arousal!

When Gabrielle finished the last of her dessert, he wasted no time! He called Hank over the phone and asked him to prepare the car! 1

"Let's go, beautiful. Your man can't wait any longer," Kyle said, offering his hand to her. "You've seduced me enough."

He fixed his coat and said, "Truth be told, I did not think you had it in you, Gaby." 1

Gabrielle, "..."

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Fanning herself with her hand, Gabrielle could feel the heat, even from inside Kyle's luxury car.

She sensed her heart pounding rigorously against her chest, somewhat nervous for what may happen in the next hour.

Gabrielle understood a man's needs, but more than just the obligation, she had long been curious about how it would feel like, taking a step further into their relationship.

Still, she wasn't ready to go all the way. She definitely planned on helping Kyle and maybe help herself in the process!

She clamped her legs tighter together, feeling a strange and tickling sensation down there just thinking about how far they would go, touching each other.

When they arrived at the penthouse building, Kyle rushed her to the lift while she flushed like a red tomato next to him.

In the elevator, she could tell that Kyle was struggling to contain himself.

He had his arms around her, and he frequently pecked on the side of her face. Nearly reaching the top floor, he whispered in her ear, "Gaby, you make me feel so crazy."

The sound of the elevator doors opening briefly distracted

their lustful thoughts. They sped in the penthouse's direction, arriving at the door in no time.

The moment they entered Kyle's home, his lips crashed into hers! 1

Kyle pinned her against the wall and hungrily claimed her lips!

While taken aback at first, Gabrielle easily melted away her hesitations. This was Kyle, after all!

His taste was so intoxicating!

His scent was manly and incredibly enticing.

The feel of his well-built frame; his solid chest and his muscular arms were equally stimulating!

Gabrielle was quickly drowned in the passionate smooching that she failed to notice Kyle's restless hands. She also had her hands all over him, even unconsciously feeling the hardness of his chest!

When Kyle grabbed her ass, she gasped but before she knew it; she was back to kissing him again.

However, when Kyle cupped her bare breast, she let out an audible moan, "Aaahhh!" 2

Gabrielle let go of their kiss, panting as she lazily looked down at her chest. She did not even notice how her bra came off!



Kyle's hand remained to knead her breast, her nipple trapped in between his fingers.

She could feel his hot breath against her face when he asked in his sensual voice, "Should I... keep my hands off?"

Catching her breath, her eyes fluttered, trying to think things through.

While feeling more of his touch, she felt excitement in between her leg thighs! An electrifying sensation spread through her body!

She swore her panties were damn soaked! Never had she felt so hot, so freaking aroused, all her life!

She grabbed Kyle's coat and pulled him back closer to her lips.

As their rims brushed together, she faintly answered, "Keep your hands... there."

And just like that, Kyle went back to devouring her lips, kissing her fervently while his hands impatiently caressed her soft bosoms!