

Chapter 37: Magic Words

"Do you want me to go with you, today?" Kyle asked, walking into Gabrielle's room as she dressed accordingly for her appointment that morning.

Smiling at him, she answered, "No need. You are busy... plus! You are my secret weapon, remember?"


"Hmmm." Kyle pecked the side of her face, standing behind her as Gabrielle stood in front of the mirror, and said, "My lawyers will take care of you."

On a Thursday morning, that day was the settlement meeting between her and her aunt, three days after Kyle's attorney had sent Cassandra Taylor a demand letter.

Naturally, in the entire three days, her aunt bothered her with calls and text messages, calling her whatever she wanted, just to degrade Gabrielle for suddenly having the power and means to hire an attorney. 1

"Shall we go?" Kyle asked. "Hank will drop me off first at the office before taking you to the law firm."

Heartbeats later, Gabrielle was sitting in front of a long table, across from her aunt, Cassandra Taylor, and her cousin, Karen Taylor. On each side of the table were the lawyers representing each party. To the left were Gabrielle and Kyle's lawyers. 1

"What is this Gaby, huh? How come you never responded to my calls or texts?" Her aunt scanned the faces of Gabrielle's representation and said, "See this kind of ungrateful brat you are representing?" 

"I was the only one who provided for her for two years and this is how she repays me! You snake! And a slut!" Added Cassandra Taylor, raising her voice and pointing a finger at Gabrielle.

"Careful now, Miss Cassandra, or we will add slander to the lawsuit against you," Gabrielle's lead attorney, Mr. Scott, warned.

Seeing how her own lawyers had forced her down to her seat, Cassandra held her tongue in the next few minutes.

When everyone was ready, Gabrielle's attorneys covered the reason for their meeting.

"We are here today to negotiate Gabrielle Taylor's inheritance," said Mr. Scott. "Remember that in Braeton, forced inheritance is in place. And our client, Gabrielle Taylor, is the daughter of both Genevieve and Oliver Taylor. Yet, she has been denied out of her own house by her aunt, Cassandra Taylor."

Cassandra Taylor's lead attorney then presented a signed document, showing the agreement between Gabrielle's mother and her. "It perfectly states here that to cover Gabrielle Taylor's expenses, our client, Miss Cassandra

Taylor, can claim the properties that belong to them, such as the house, the car, and everything inside the home."

The lawyers on Gabrielle's side accepted the supposed signed agreement and studied it carefully.

Mr. Scott then grinned and took out another document. He then suggested, "Exactly as we suspected."

"We managed to secure several signed documents of Genevieve Taylor from bank transactions and from those that she signed during her previous job." Mr. Scott presented the documents and compared them to the one Gabrielle's aunt gave. He said, "Clearly you can see the difference in the signature."

"We can continue arguing about this or not. That's up to you, but if you wish to bring this in court, we can hire a specialist to determine the truth." Raising his voice, Mr. Scott suggested, "There is forgery involved in this document!"

"I did not forge the signature!" Cassandra stood up, glaring at Mr. Scott, her body trembling after the accusation.

While she wanted to say more, her lawyers calmed her back down, reminding her of her place.

"Mind you." Mr. Scott continued, "Should Miss Cassandra be proven guilty of forging Genevieve Taylor's signature, not only will we claim back the house and all the properties, she will face other legal charges and will have to pay back all the expenses Miss Gabrielle Taylor would incur to fight for

her rights as the lawful heir."

Narrowing his eyes, Mr. Scott highlighted, "As of now, our current professional fees have reached twenty thousand dollars, just to set up this meeting, collect pieces of evidence and prepare the legal documents... How much more... a court appearance."

Hearing this, Gabrielle's eyes widened. She pursed her lips, thinking, 'Twenty thousand dollars?!'

There was no way she could have afforded it!

Looking at her aunt, she could see the fear in Cassandra's eyes. She looked guilty all the way!

"I can't believe you, Gaby! You are so ungrateful just because you've become a mistress!" Gabrielle's cousin, Karen, blurted out in rage.

"Just you -just you wait and see, you slut! You will never win against me!" Added Cassandra. While she acted confident, her voice was noticeably trembling.

"Shall we pursue a lawsuit for slander, Miss Taylor?" Mr. Scott asked, looking at Gabrielle.

Yet again, Karen and Cassandra were forced to zip their mouths after the indirect threat. They could easily tell, Mr. Scott meant business. 3

A commotion stirred up in that party of Cassandra! Her lawyers were discussing the best option at that point,

considering the presented evidence.

In the end, even her lawyers saw through Cassandra's reluctance of having to prove the legitimacy of Genevieve's signature. ¹

Instead, they came back with a counter, negotiating base on the expenses she had incurred, raising Gabrielle for two years.

"Our client should at least be paid for Gabrielle Taylor's school, food and transportation expenses," said Cassandra's lead lawyer. ²

"We thought you might say that." Mr. Scott ordered one of his advocates to show another document and he said, "This is an overestimated calculation of Miss Cassandra in the care of Gabrielle. Again! OVER estimate. It merely totals to one hundred thousand dollars."

Taking out another document, Mr. Scott then announced, "We would be happy to compensate Miss Cassandra out of her presumed one hundred thousand dollar expenses. However, we would like to collect rent from her as well!"

Confusion came from the party of Cassandra as they looked down at the newly presented document. ²

"For seven years, Cassandra Taylor and her daughter have lived in the home and used the car, lawfully owned by our client, Gabrielle Taylor. Thus she has the right to claim rent, estimating to at least one hundred thousand dollars!"

Declared Mr. Scott before resuming, "And should there be any other missing items or properties in the house, Miss Cassandra Taylor is obligated to pay back our client!"

"Again, you can disagree, but let me remind you... My team and I are the best lawyers in the city! Our law firm has never lost a battle!" Announced Mr. Scott.

His statement was loud and clear. Defeat was inevitable!

Just like that, Gabrielle won the settlement meeting against her aunt. If Cassandra continued her claims, she would end up paying more to Gabrielle.

The worse part was how Cassandra and Karen Taylor only had two days to pack up their things and leave the property they have considered home for seven years!

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Another weekend came.

Kyle was personally driving Gabrielle in the direction of her old home. That was the day, she would finally take back her father's house, one that her father had worked so hard for.

In the front seat of Kyle's sports car, she was incredibly emotional. Turning to her man that she said, "Have I told you that I love you?"

Kyle Wright hissed, hearing her say the magic words! He shook his head while keeping his eyes on the road. He said, "You just had to say it when I am driving."