Chapter 38: Sugar Daddy

Gabrielle could not believe it.

For years of just watching their home from outside, that day, she was finally getting inside. Her father's home was hers again.

As Kyle drove her to the old neighborhood, Gabrielle could not help but reminisce on the days her parents were still alive.

Water welled up in her eyes, acknowledging that this would not have been possible if not for the man next to her.

She turned to Kyle adoringly and said, "Have I told you that I love you?"

A tear fell down her cheek as she added, "I love you, Kyle. I really do."

Gabrielle was unsure what was going through the man's mind, but she noticed him hiss. Shaking his head, he said, "You just had to say that when I'm driving."

Without warning, Kyle pulled the car over on the side of the road, abruptly hitting the breaks!

Holding firmly in her seat, Gabrielle yelled, "Kyle! What are you doing - "

Kyle's lips cut her words off!

He grabbed her behind the neck and smothered his rims against hers.

They quickly indulged in a hot make-out session with Kyle promptly invading the insides of her mouth!

In no time they were out of breath, merely facing each other, with not a single distance between them.

Caressing her cheek, Kyle demanded, "Say that again, Gaby."

Understanding where the urge suddenly came from, Gabrielle flushed. She held on to Kyle's wrist and said, "Kyle, I love you."

The man gave her a gentle peck and suggested, "Gaby, even if you do not feel that way yet, I would have gotten the house back for you. You know that, right?"

She nodded repeatedly and said, "I really do love you, Kyle.

Everything about you just... makes me weak in the knees."

Feeling her ears burn, she added, "I - I have never felt this way - so strongly connected towards anyone, but you. My relationship with Warren was nothing like this at all."

Gabrielle saw the smile on Kyle's face. He kissed her again and after seconds of just holding her close, he said, "That means a lot to me, Gaby. Because I - I am crazy about you."

She noticed how he struggled to say it, but she understood how hard it must have been for him to admit. However, it did not take long for Kyle to say, "I so fucking love you and if it were only up to me, I'd marry you tomorrow and build a family with you."

Gabrielle did not expect the "married" part, and that made her turn brighter red.

Kyle and Gabrielle agreed that she needed to achieve her dreams before taking any further risks. Part of it was doing the deed. She thought she at least needed to finish her degree, but she never anticipated that marriage was already in Kyle's mind.

While the thought of being Misses Wright flattered her, at twenty-four years old, she had so much to do with her life.

"I love you, Kyle, and... thank you for supporting me with my plans," she said before initiating a kiss between them.

From inside Kyle's sports car, the couple kissed for seconds longer. Only after settling their emotions did they continue the drive.

"You tell Gaby I am not done with her yet! I will find out who you are married to and I'll tell your wife! How could you be manipulated by my niece?" Cassandra Taylor was yelling, pointing a finger at Hank as she stood outside the gate of Gabrielle's old home.

For the past five minutes, she had nothing to say but unkind words against Gabrielle.

Still, she and her daughter, Karen, firmly believed that Gabrielle was Hank's mistress.

Hank had been patient for far too long. Now, with Karen Taylor smacking on his chest, he just had to say, "You are mistaken. I am not in a relationship with Miss Gabrielle Taylor. You have.... the wrong man. I am... a mere driver."

Cassandra and Karen looked at each other in shock. All the while, they were arguing with the wrong rich old man!

"Who is Gaby's sugar daddy? Tell me!" Karen demanded, fiercely glaring at Hank.

"Must be a man older than you!" Suggested Cassandra Taylor. "The nerve! How shameful!"

"Tell us! Who is Gaby's sugar daddy!" Karen repeated after throwing a weak fist on Hank's chest.

After surrendering the keys to Mr. Scott, the mother and daughter pair purposely came to the house to confront Gabrielle. They just could not accept that they no longer had a home!

Seeing Kyle's sports car pull over, Hank said, "Well, you can see for yourself. Miss Gabrielle Taylor has already arrived."

Cassandra and Karen immediately approached the luxury vehicle, noticing Gabrielle get off the car from the passenger seat.

"Gaby, we would like to have a word with your sugar daddy!" Karen strode confidently and angrily in the direction of Gabrielle.

"We will make sure your boyfriend's wife will find out about you and you will be put back on the streets again!"

Cassandra suggested. "You are a slut! A whore!"

They saw Gabrielle roll her eyes, ignoring their threats.

Just as they resumed to menace her, they heard a man's voice coming from the other side of the car, "Who are you calling a whore?!"

Kyle shut the door forcefully and walked around the car, standing next to Gabrielle. In his elegant stance and tall frame, he pointed a finger at the mother and daughter, saying, "This is the last straw! If you ever come near my girlfriend and call her names again, I will make sure that there will be no place for you in the city!"

The two women had their mouths open, just looking at Kyle. More than feeling frightened, they were over the moon seeing such a handsome man before them!

Karen, in particular, was looking back and forth at Kyle and Gabrielle. In silence, she screamed, 'How could Gaby be so lucky!!!!'

The man took two steps forward, threatening them with his domineering stance, and suggested, "Gaby, my girlfriend, is not a mistress, nor a slut! She is my future wife - a future



member of the Wright family!"

"Wri - Wright family?" Cassandra's words were breaking in and out as she reaffirmed what she heard.

"You heard me, right! Going against Gabrielle means going against the Wright family! Know your place! Now... shut your mouths and leave!" Kyle was nearly growling at both Cassandra and Karen.

The two could not believe their ears. Apparently, Gabrielle had established a connection with the richest family in the city! It was no wonder the house was taken from them in a blink of an eye.

Still shocked by their discovery, the mother and daughter remained frozen in their posture for seconds longer.

"Leave!" Another roar from Kyle, however, and they were left with no choice but to flee, weakened by the man's frightening tone!



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