

Chapter 41: Go Down

Taking deep breaths, Gabrielle placed a hand on her chest. She closed her eyes, trying to calm her nerves while riding at the back of the car, sitting next to Kyle.

"Relax, will you?" Kyle scolded. He placed a hand on her back and stroked it. "They will love you. Anything I love, they will love."

Just a month since Gabrielle met his parents and his paternal grandparents, they were heading to visit Kyle's maternal grandparents, who had arrived from a long vacation.

"Kyle, why did you fail to mention your grandfather was the former general of this country? I have seen these in movies, such a stern grandfather who will most probably investigate me and my background... Just like Ben Stiller in Meet The Parents."

A grimace formed on Kyle's face before he chuckled. He shook his head and revealed, "Grandpa said, your father was a good man and your mother was known to be humble."

Gabrielle's jaws dropped. She turned to Kyle with eyes widening, understanding how her suspicions were true! "Oh, my god!"

"It's normal for him to do this, but it doesn't mean he will judge you based on his findings. Besides, your parents were good people," Kyle clarified. "And you don't have to worry, grandpa Winfield has loosened up since grandma came back into his life."

Gabrielle looked outside the window, recalling the separation of Kyle's maternal grandparents.

His other grandmother, Sarah Davis, was taken away from her family and presumed dead. It was much later when they all found out she was still alive.

Gabrielle thought it was such a tragedy and finally; she understood why Kyle's mother, Samantha, understood her longing for her parents. At some point, like her, Samantha Wright had also lost her mother at an early age.

Turning to Kyle, Gabrielle asked, "Is your grandma nice?"

"Of course, she is." Kyle reached for Gabrielle's hand and said, "She is like my mother."

Kyle's maternal grandparents were the former general, Winfield Davis, and his wife, a baker, Sarah Davis. They lived a few blocks away from the Wright mansion, which made it convenient for Kyle's family to be present.

When they entered the home, Samantha Wright was already there - eyes gleaming at the sight of Gabrielle.

"There she is! My daughter-in-law!" Samantha greeted Gabrielle, giving pecks on her cheeks.

Gabrielle felt her face burned. She just could not get over this "daughter-in-law" labeling.

After greeting Kyle's father and his siblings, Samantha brought Gabrielle to where Winfield and Sarah were sitting and introduced, "Dad, Mom. This is Kyle's girlfriend, Gaby." She gently placed a hand

on Gabrielle's chin and declared, "Isn't she beautiful?"

Gabrielle could see the smile on Sarah Davis' face.

Kyle's grandmother had wound marks on her face, but Gabrielle dared not to ask why. She simply assumed this was part of the tragic accident she underwent, having been missing from her family for so long.

Yet, despite the obvious scars, Gabrielle thought, Sarah Davis had this charming aura. Like Samantha Wright, she had glistening blue eyes, a beautiful smile, and fair skin.

Already in her eighties, Sarah Davis reached for Gabrielle's hand and was teary-eyed. She said, "Finally. I thought I would leave this earth without seeing Kyle with a woman."

When Gabrielle was introduced to Winfield Davis, he smiled at her and said, "It's nice to meet you, Gaby. Maybe there is hope to have a great-grandchild living in the city."

Gabrielle paled at the suggestion. She never expected that to come from the former general himself. What further added to her blush was Samantha's suggestion.

"Oh. Haha!" Samantha turned to Kyle and her, winking as she said, "They are probably working on it!"

"Mother! Please! No, we are not!" From behind them, Kyle objected before he resumed, "Please do not embarrass Gaby."

While Gabrielle was completely tomato red, an obvious silence surrounded the living room space at Kyle's announcement.

What Gabrielle did not know was how Kyle's mother had been eager to further prove that her son no longer has an erection problem. Married or not, she would not mind having another grandchild, especially on she could outright cradle, living in the city.

Since Kenzie, Kyle's twin, lived a continent away, Kyle's mother and even his grandparents longed for little baby Wrights for them to spoil, ones that are within their reach.

Following Kyle's revelation, Samantha grabbed Gabrielle's wrist and took her away from Kyle. They easily found themselves on the patio, where they had a one-on-one talk.

They stood close to each other, with Samantha whispering, "So." Kyle's mother raised a brow, having her hands up. She asked, "So you - you have not... done it?"

Never in a million years would Gabrielle imagine hearing this kind of questioning from a future mother-in-law. Her lips practically trembled as she answered, "Ummm... N - no, aunt." She looked down, trying to hide her blush before saying, "We - we didn't."

"Wwwwhhhy?!" It was a big and audible inquiry from Samantha before she toned her voice down again. "But... you are living together? Please don't tell me... my son can't get it up?" 10

There were no words to describe how Gabrielle's face turned dramatically red. She stuttered and her hands were making involuntary movements before she replied, "Umm - ummm."

"Tell, me, Gaby? Because if he is not getting an erection, I will have all the doctors in the world check my son - "

"No! He d-" Her eyes became hooded as Gabrielle resumed, "He does get it... hard. So hard."

Gabrielle saw the relief in Samantha's expression, nearly teary-eyed at her revelation. She heard her say, "Thank Gawwwd!" 5

Before she could say anything, however, Samantha's gazed turned serious as she asked, "Then... why haven't you... done it?"

"I'm sorry. It's just that... we really are... excited to have more grandchildren," Samantha reasoned.

"Well, aunt you see... I still have a career to think about. I have yet to finish school and I really want to make a name for myself." Her mouth remained open, finding the words to say. "I - I am not ready to be tied down to marriage and... and have kids." 1

Gabrielle looked down before saying, "I'm sorry if that disappoints you... but I do love Kyle and I want to be with him."


"Ah." Samantha pursed her lips, putting both her hands on her waist. She said, "I understand. I had Kyle and Kenzie when I was much younger than you and I can't deny it was tough."

There was silence between them for seconds before Samantha spoke again, forcing a smile. "It's fine then. Grandkids can wait."


Samantha's expression then turned into a teasing grin before she suggested, "But you... you don't have to wait... and... test my son's performance." 4


Gabrielle, "... " 4


At the back of Samantha's head, she still doubted if her son could really get it up. She added, "If you are worried about getting pregnant, there are condoms, contraceptives, and other methods for you to consider."

Gabrielle, "...*  4

"Well, what's the hesitation?" Samantha asked, seeing Gabrielle was lost for words.

"Wait... I know why?" Samantha shook her head before she asked, "I bet he did not... go down on you. Has he?"  7

"Oh, boy... You don't know what you've been missing, Gaby!" Without waiting for an answer, Samantha abruptly shifted her gaze, walking back into the living room. "Kyle! I need to talk to you! Rather, you need to talk to your father and learn a thing or two!"  39

Gabrielle, "...*  4

 LiLhyz  Author

*The next chapter is after 6 hours. Thank you.
Warning. The next chapter is R-18.*

 176