

Chapter 43: Motivation

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"Gaby, what are you doing here?" Kyle asked in surprise, seeing his girlfriend barge into his office.

From what he knew, Gabrielle was supposed to be going straight home to study. She only had less than two weeks before her finals!

"Ummm." Gabrielle flushed before she locked the doors close and said, "I."

While making her way to Kyle, she resumed, "I sort of miss you."

That made Kyle smile, but it was easily replaced with a roguish expression when he reminded, "We slept together in your room last night."

Gabrielle maneuvered her way into Kyle's lap, maintaining to blush. She wrapped her arms around his neck and replied, "I know... It's... It's crazy."

Whispering to his ear, she said, "I... I locked the doors, handsome." 2

She pecked on the side of his face before she pressed her chest against his. Seductively, she suggested, "I wanted to get naughty with you in your office."

Kyle gulped. He hissed, liking the idea.

All the more when Gabrielle suggested, "Kyle... I. I have been thinking a lot. Maybe... Maybe aunt Samantha's suggestion isn't so bad." 1

She bit her lip and resumed, "I think... I am ready."



Kyle's expression instantly turned dark! He had been patiently waiting and was willing to wait longer, but hearing her give the go signal, he immediately reached beneath her skirt! 3

He was ready to dig in and eat her up until she said, "All I could think about is you and the times when we are in bed." Her eyes nearly closed before adding, "Doing... naughty things."

"I... could not stop thinking about it. Screw my exams." She turned bright red, admitting it, breathing heavily as she rested her forehead into his. 1

"Say that again," Kyle asked while further narrowing his eyes at her.

Still in the moment, Gabrielle answered, "I can't stop thinking about us... in bed - you, going down on me - Ahhh! Kyle!" 1

The man gave her a good spank on her behind and said, "I thought you were in it to win it, Gaby! How could you get distracted?" 1

Kyle abruptly carried her weight, forcing her to stand on the floor!

While Gabrielle was bemused, Kyle explained, "You swore to ace your finals! Remember, you are aiming for high honors."

Kyle hurriedly walked Gabrielle back to the door, and it was there where he held his arms tight. He announced, "If you won't get at least a GPA of 3.5." He lowered his gaze, fearlessly focusing on her hazel eyes, and added, "I'm not taking you to Greece!" 1

"Grr - Greece?" She faintly asked, puzzled.

"I already bought tickets for us to go on a week's vacation in Santorini." Kyle pressed his lips against her ear and declared, "There, in Greece, I

will lick you the whole day and since I have your permission, I will pounce on you again and again until your legs get weak!" 1

He swung her over, facing the door, and gave her one last spank in the ass. "Take that for motivation!"

Kyle opened the door and let her out. He only smirked and pecked lightly on her forehead. "See you at home, beautiful." 2

After shutting the door in front of her, Gabrielle stood there, still absorbing everything that happened.

She found herself staring blankly at the wooden door, asking herself, 'Did - did he just... reject me?'

It took seconds later for her to realize that Kyle was just trying to keep her concentrated on her studies, especially since her exams were happening in a few days. 1

Then her mood shifted to euphoria, just imagining about getting pounced in front of the seas of Santorini.

She closed her eyes and took several deep breaths, calming her excitement. "Focus, Gaby! Focus!"

The second she turned around, she noticed how several eyes were staring at her, including Mark and a regular visitor outside Kyle's office, Miss Peterson.

To Gabrielle, nothing was more obvious than Miss Peterson's objectives. Whenever she was around, there was not a day that Gabrielle did not see the chief finance officer come to see Mark! As to why? Gabrielle assumed she wanted to get a glimpse of Kyle. 1

"Is everything okay, Miss Taylor?" Mark, Kyle's assistant, asked, standing by his desk.

Shaking her head, Miss Peterson insinuated, "Oh, dear. I knew this would happen. A lover's quarrel already?"

"Um... I am okay and no... It's not like that at all," Gabrielle replied before she smiled at everyone, silently prompting them to resume their work. "Excuse me."

Deciding to freshen up before leaving, Gabrielle went to the nearest ladies' room and powdered her nose.

She was getting ready to leave when Miss Peterson came in and washed her hands.

Miss Peterson was a fine woman, a lady with poise and glam, well achieved and intelligent from what Gabrielle had gathered.

Gabrielle smiled at her before she acted to leave. It was then when Miss Peterson said, "I heard... you are still a student."

The lady smiled at her playfully and continued, "I've always known that Mister Wright would get tired of you." She shook her head and added, "You should have known better."

When Gabrielle just ignored her, Miss Peterson grabbed her wrist and said, "Can't you see it? You don't belong in the same world as Mister Wright."

"And you do, Miss Peterson?" Gabrielle asked sarcastically.

"Well, now that you have mentioned it, I'm quite close to Mister Wright's

family. In fact, I will be seeing Misses Wright this Saturday morning at their lovely home," Miss Peterson proudly said with a smile.

The weekend came, and Gabrielle just could not resist seeing what Miss Peterson was up to. While Kyle was away on a business trip, she purposely came to visit her aunt Samantha, bringing exotic fruits as gifts!

When Gabrielle was directed to the patio, she found Samantha Wright in a serious conversation with Miss Peterson.

At the sight of Gabrielle, Samantha rose from her seat, her eyes twinkling in excitement. "Gaby! You are here!"

Samantha approached, pecking on Gabrielle's cheek, and asked, "Are these for me? How sweet of you!"

Kyle's mother quickly shifted her attention to Miss Peterson and introduced Gabrielle, "Miss Peterson, I don't know if you have met Gaby. She is my future daughter-in-law. Isn't she beautiful?" 4

"Gaby, this is Miss Peterson. She is our go-to person whenever we want to buy a new property. She is a real estate agent on the side as well," Samantha Wright explained.

"Oh, I thought... she was a family friend or a close friend of yours... Mom," purposely making her voice loud and clear, Gabrielle blushed while intentionally calling Samantha her mother. 1


"Mom! I love it!" Samantha Exclaimed. "It's best to get used to it, anyway! And no, Miss Peterson is a loyal employee of the company and an excellent source to buy commercial and residential lots!"

Turning back to the financial officer, Samantha said, "It's nice of you to come all the way here and show me the new listings, Miss Peterson. I'll call you when I decide which one to buy. If you'll excuse me, Gaby and I will have some mother and daughter chitchat." 8

A triumphant grin became painted on Gabrielle's face as she left with Samantha. She failed not to give Miss Peterson a smirk as the lady paled in her seat. Gabrielle scoffed and inwardly mocked, 'Close my ass!' 5

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The next chapter is after 6 hours.

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