

## Chapter 44: The Wrong Size

It was because Gabrielle did not want any unnecessary attention towards her that she insisted for Kyle to be in the shadows as she was being awarded during her graduation.

Kyle also understood this. Considering the name that he bore, his public exposure with Gabrielle meant media attention. If not the media, then for sure, his face would be all over the social media the next day.

Sitting behind rows of seats, Kyle wore a sweatshirt and regular jeans. He had sunglasses covering his eyes and a hat over his head. He looked like an average guy, only clearly handsome and tall.

Beside him was Kate, cheering Gabrielle on as she received her diploma.

With high honors, Gabrielle finished with an average GPA of 3.65. It was her proudest moment, being able to finish school as an academic scholar.

As she received her diploma and awards, she smiled, waving at the man who stood by her for the past three months. Her heart fluttered, seeing him there, supporting her despite his busy schedule. All the more, acting as an everyday guy, wearing a sweatshirt! 2

Yes, time went by so fast. Kyle and Gabrielle were now more than two months together, officially as a couple. They were stronger together, yet they had only just begun.

After the graduation rights, Gabrielle found herself embracing Kyle, kissing him despite being surrounded by the crowd. At least no one knew that a powerful man had just attended their ceremony! 1

Hugging her slender frame back, Kyle relished Gabrielle's lips for a

second before he pulled away, pecking at her forehead. He said, "I'm proud of you, beautiful." 1

"Thank you. I would not have done it without your support," Gabrielle replied, tipping her toes to return his kiss. "And I'm so over the moon that you came."

"I would not miss it for the world," he replied.

"And I!" Kate joined their embrace and announced, "I am proud of you because you turned my brother into a hopeless romantic! Haha!" 1

Behind his dark glasses, Kyle was quick to shoot an angry stare at his sister and it left Kate laughing all the way until they descended from the auditorium.

To celebrate Gabrielle's graduation, Kyle hosted dinner at the hotel, inviting his family members, as well as Mark, his assistant. Sadly, Gabrielle did not have friends to invite or family members. 1

She used to only have Camilla as a close friend. As for the others, she was unsure of what they might think of her being connected to Kyle. She played it safe, simply enjoying the company of Kyle's family.

That night, she received several gifts, ranging from pieces of jewelry, shoes, and bags.

From Kyle, Gabrielle was introduced to her new and official manager named Denise Jones. A talent manager whom Kyle had commissioned to jumpstart Gabrielle's career.

Kyle ascertained that upon their return, she could start her goals in the entertainment industry.

From Samantha Wright, on the other hand, Gabrielle received sexy lingeries! 8

While Gabrielle felt ashamed at the indirect suggestion by Kyle's mother, she determined she will definitely use them on their trip to Greece!

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Two days following Gabrielle's graduation.

Gabrielle was packing her things when she received a text message from her ex-best friend, showing her Camilla Clark's new IG page.

Since Camilla had started a career in the entertainment industry, she had initiated several personal pages, promoting herself in public.

It was there where Gabrielle saw Camilla's wedding photos, which had taken place a few days back, and the recent ones were her honeymoon photos!

She pouted her lips and muttered, "Not bad. The Virgin Islands."

"Well, I am going to Greece!" She proudly said. "And that's not even a honeymoon yet!" 1

She purposely followed Camilla's page, liked her photos, and congratulated her on her wedding. She remarked, "You guys deserve each other! Follow me on my page too!"

Since Gabrielle already had a talent manager, like Camilla, she already had her personal pages up, but even better and well customized. 1

Forgetting about Camilla and Warren quickly, Gabrielle continued to

pack her things, making sure to keep her new lingeries in a secure area of her luggage.

Just as she was doing so, she heard the man's footsteps coming towards her.

"I'm done. How about you?" Kyle asked while studying her progress. "Our flight leaves early morning tomorrow."

"I'm almost done." She smiled before realizing she had another box sitting visibly on top of her clothes! Her hands moved to reach for it before Kyle could see, but she was too late.

The man went at it first, grabbing the small box as he sat on the bed next to her luggage.

With a smirk on his face, he inquired, "What's this? My naughty, Gaby?"

Gabrielle felt her face burned at his probing. She pouted her lips and averted his gaze. Only then did she reply, "What else do you think, Kyle! It's condoms!"

"Well, we know what's going to happen in Greece, and I have already prepared for it," she added. <sup>1</sup>

Grabbing another box from an inside pocket she humbly confessed, "I've already started on contraceptives two days ago."

She could feel her heart racing as she explained, "And to be on the safe side, I brought condoms. What's wrong with that?" <sup>2</sup>

Kyle wound up chuckling. He answered, "Well, isn't that my job?"

"I." She frowned before saying, "I just want to be prepared."

Kyle leaned forward and pecked on her cheek. He teased, "Well... There is only one problem with this."

The man pointed out the box's size label and asked, "What's this?"

Gabrielle could feel her ears turn warm. She gasped before answering, "It's... It's large... I figured you were large."

"Hmmm." Kyle placed down the box and urged Gabrielle to sit up. He let her settle on his lap and revealed while whispering to her ear, "You see, beautiful... Large... is the wrong size." 1

At his words, her mouth fell open in surprise!

Gabrielle was certain Kyle was definitely not a medium! 'Damn! He's an extra-large???!'

Of course, how would she know? She had no point of comparison!

"Oh." Her face turned brighter red, as she clarified, "Is it?" 1

Meekly, she suggested, "Should I... go down and get the right size?"


"No need." Kyle pinched her cheek and reported, "I bought a few boxes already and packed them in my luggage."



"A few?" She sought before gulping down her own spew.

"Five boxes, to be exact," Kyle replied before teasing her, purposely whispering into the side of her neck. "Get ready, beautiful. I'm going to use them all."


Feeling goosebumps all over, Gabrielle's eyes became hooded as she

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mentally calculated the number of condoms in a box. 'Fifty condoms in seven days! Can I... handle this?' 

 Lilhyz  Author

*The next chapters are tomorrow. Warning, they are R-18.*

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