

### Chapter 10: I Want Her

"Not a chance!" Gabriel shook his head. "She ended her relationship with him just now."

"Oh!" Pietro said. "I wonder ... Uh ...." He scratched his head because he was unsure to ask Gabriel.

"Man, you can ask anything. You have followed me for twenty years. I don't think of you as an outsider."

"Gee, thanks, boss." Pietro grinned to hear it. After working with Gabriel for twenty years, he felt his boss wasn't only a superior, but more like a family and a friend. Yet, he didn't want to cross the line with Gabriel's personal matter. After scratching his head again, he finally asked, "Will she be your new woman?"

"Yes."

"Oh! It's about time."

"Why did you say that?"

Pietro shrugged and tilted his head. "Well, boss, you have been without a woman for too long. When I heard you brought a woman to your apartment last night, I thought it was just a fling."

"From who did you hear about it? Luca?" Gabriel asked. He clicked his tongue. "Pietro, you must know me better than that. I wouldn't bring a fling to my apartment."

Pietro shrugged. Either his guess was wrong, or the woman was an

exceptional person until she could get his boss's attention easily. "Yeah, you're right. When can I meet your new woman?"

"Why?"

"I'm curious to see what kind of woman that can melt your heart."

Gabriel grinned as he already imagined Rosalind in his place. "You will meet her soon. Maybe next week."

"Next week?" Pietro groaned. "It's unlike you at all! You usually close a deal quickly."

Laughing out loud, Gabriel said, "I know. But I want to have her all by myself first before showing her off elsewhere. You must wait."

Pietro groaned again and shook his head. "You are mean, boss. I'm dying with curiosity here."

Gabriel chuckled to hear that. "Sorry, pal. You must wait longer."

Waiting wasn't what Pietro liked, but it was her boss's decision. He should respect it. "But I'm happy for you. I hope she is the right woman for you."

"For sure. I wouldn't pursue her if I didn't think so."

"Okay, then. All the best, boss."

They ended the call. Luca glanced at Gabriel again. He opened his mouth to say something, but then he stopped.

"What?" Gabriel asked.

"Don't get mad at me, boss." He grinned and showed his pleading look. "You know, we always exchange news between us when unusual things happen. So we'll always be on the same page."

"Who are 'we'?"

Luca shrugged again. "Well, Pietro, Miss Kathy, and me."

"I see. I'm not mad at you. Three of you are the closest people to me, for now."

The driver nodded, too relieved Gabriel wasn't mad at him for sharing his personal matter with Pietro. He was curious about Gabriel's woman too, but unsure how to ask his boss.

Until Gabriel asked, "What? Your eyes seemed to want to ask me something."

Luca touched his nape as his boss could read him well. "Uh, nothing, but I'm amazed."

"About what?" His boss raised his eyebrow.

"You have shown no interest in any woman. But then, boom! Suddenly, you brought a woman to your place and intended to have her. It was rare."

"She is rare indeed. That's why I want her."

"She is lucky, then. But from what I saw, I don't think she was happy to be with you."

Gabriel moved his pointer finger to the right and left. "Don't say that. She doesn't know me well enough. After being with me, she won't want any other man."

The driver touched his nape again. "Uh ... but boss, if she won't want any other man, how can she deal with her life after you dump her?"

"Who said I would dump her?" Gabriel said calmly. "I have no intention of dumping her."

"But ...." Luca's eyes widened. "Do you mean ...?" He halted his words when a thought filled his mind. "Oh! Don't tell me you will marry her?!"

"Yes, you are right. I planned to marry her."

"Wow!" He was speechless for a while. "Wow!" He whistled. "You want to marry her. Wow! She is an exceptional woman, then."

Gabriel only smiled. While Luca drove to Gabriel's apartment, Gabriel already made a call. A server answered the call. "Please connect me to the Premium Steak's owner."

"With whom I'm speaking of?"

"Gabriel Da Costa."

The server gasped as he recognized the name of one of the wealthiest people in the country, even to some other countries. "Yes, Mr. Da Costa. Right away, sir!"

In less than two minutes, Gabriel already talked with the restaurant owner. "Mr. Da Costa, it's a surprise! What can we do for you? It'd be

a pleasure to serve you."

"I believe you have a server named Rosalind Miller here."

The restaurant owner tilted his head. It was unusual since he thought Gabriel might want to invest or get a special treatment in his restaurant. "I wonder if you want to talk to our manager, sir. He handles all the recruitment and the operation of our restaurant."

"No need. I believe you can decide. I need you to ask your manager to fire Rosalind Miller immediately."

The restaurant owner creased his forehead. "Did she offend you? If she did, I apologize on her behalf."

"No, on the contrary. I want to offer her a good job, but she will find it hard to accept if she is still working in your place. That's why I'll need your help in this situation."

"Ah, I see. I'll be glad to help you then."

"Thank you. I hope you will make it a private matter. I don't want anyone to know about this."

"Sure, Mr. Da Costa. It's only between us."

"Wonderful. I'll visit your restaurant next week to thank you for the help. Enjoy your day." Gabriel grinned because of how easy it was to get what he wanted. He knew well how much his name had a power to influence others, and the Premium Steak restaurant's owner was no different.

He made another call to Beck and Partners. A receptionist accepted

his call. "Beck and Partners, what can we do for you?"

"It's Gabriel Da Costa. Can you connect me with the owner of the firm?"

"The owner? Mr. John Beck?"

"Yes, please."

"Wait for a moment, sir."

After waiting for a while, Gabriel talked with John. "Mr. Da Costa, what a pleasure! How can I help you?"

"Mr. Beck, it's a personal matter, but I wonder if you can help me with this."

"Yes? What is it?"

"I believe you have a clerk named Rosalind Miller. It will be a good favor if you can help me fire her."

"Fire her? But Ms. Miller is a good worker. I can't fire her just like that," John said. "Besides, we need a clerk badly. It will be hard to find a replacement in such a short time."

"I will give you a good compensation. What do you think if I hire your firm for all of my legal matters?"

John's mind worked swiftly. Since Gabriel Da Costa was a transportation mogul, he had been a legend in their country as a successful businessman. Handling all of his legal cases would be a good profit for his firm, not to mention the prestige to have such a

huge name as a client. It would attract some other big fish to join his firm too.

"Can I ask why you want me to fire Ms. Miller, sir? She is a good person and a hard worker too. I will feel guilty for letting her out of her job without knowing the reason."

"It's a personal matter. I want her for a good job, but unless you fire her, she won't accept the job."

John frowned. "What job, if I may ask?"

"Being my wife."

John gaped, but then he smiled. "Ah, I see. I have no idea you have a personal interest in Ms. Miller. In that case, I'll be glad to help, but please promise me you will treat her well. She is truly a good person and worker."

"Don't worry. It's my intention to take care of her for the rest of my life." 1

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