

Chapter 15: Defeated

Rosalind then grasped Gabriel's hands. Without taking more time to consider it, she said, "I agree."

"Agree?" He raised his eyebrow. "About what?"

She took a deep breath. Her voice was low, as she was desperate. "I want to be your lover, but in a condition."

"Okay, name it."

"Please give me a million." Her eyes gazed at him with a pleading look. "I must transfer the money right away. Please, Gabe!" She sobbed again. "I have never known my parents. When I was five or six, I went to an orphanage, but they separated me from Richard. I even didn't remember him until now"

Gabriel said nothing, as he knew Rosalind was panicked. He wanted to give her time to explain it and supported her.

Shaking her head, Rosalind wiped her tears. "I often have nightmares. In my dreams, I heard someone call me 'Rosa, Rosa,' but I couldn't remember who called me. After reading the note, seeing the picture in the locket, and the video, I was sure it's Richard."

She gulped and wiped her tears. "I might be too little to remember it, but maybe the memory was saved deep down in my head." Rosalind then stood. She knelt and touched Gabriel's feet. "Please, Gabe, I beg you. Help me save my brother."

"Are you sure? You won't regret it?"

"Yes! I'm sure, and I won't regret it. How can I? He's the only family I have left."

Gabriel touched his chin. "Both of you were separated when you were still too young to remember anything."

Rosalind shook her head. "No ... the pictures in the lockets are the proof. He's still alive. Please" She sobbed louder. "I can't live if I let him die. Please, Gabe. I ... I know a million is a lot of money"

But Gabriel raised a hand. "No, it's nothing for me, but I don't want you to regret it later."

Again, Rosalind shook her head and held his feet. "I won't."

"Then I'll give you a million, but you must sign a contract."

She gulped and lifted her head to stare at him. "But you will send the money today, right? If I don't have it today and don't send it before ten p.m., they will kill him! Please, Gabe?" she pleaded with him.

"Sure. I'll send the money right now to your account."

She hugged his feet and kissed both feet. A rush of relief swept through her heart. "Thank you! Thank you!"

"Text me your account number."

Rosalind ran to get her phone. Then she swiftly sent Gabriel her bank account number through a text message. "Done! Please check it."

Gabriel took a minute to send the money to her account. Then he

called his lawyer. "Please prepare the contract and bring it here."

"Sure. Considering she will be shocked to see me, is it okay if I ask my assistant to deliver the contract?" John Beck asked. "I have a new assistant that Miss Miller has never met. So it'll be safe."

Gabriel smiled, as John was a good and cautious man who considered Rosalind's feelings. "Sure. Please add a clause in the contract that if she is pregnant, she will get ten million for each child, and I won't take any of the child from her."

"Got it. Anything else?"

"Wait a minute." He stared at Rosalind. "I want a five-year contract. What do you think?"

Rosalind clenched her hands. "Anything." She was desperate because she wanted to send the money as soon as possible.

So Gabriel continued talking with John, "Add the clause that the contract is for five years, and it can be upgraded to a marriage contract."

John let out a sigh. "Why don't you ask her to marry you right away? The contract to be your lover first isn't beneficial to you. Besides, you want legitimate children from her too. It'll be easier if you ask her to be your wife right away." They had discussed the contracts in John's office. So, the lawyer already had the contract draft to send.

"If only I could, but it's the best I can do for now. Please bring the contract today. I need it right away."

"Sure! I'm working on it. My assistant will bring it to your place in an hour. Two at max."

"Good. I'll be waiting." Then Gabriel ended the call. Rosalind stared at him with a pleading look. "What's wrong?" he asked.

"C-can you send the money before your lawyer comes? Please?"

"I already sent it. Check it."

As Rosalind didn't expect it, she shrieked and checked her phone. When she opened her bank account application, it was true what Gabriel said. In fact, he didn't send a million. He sent two million.

She stared at her phone screen for a few seconds to convince herself it was real. "Gabriel, you sent me two millions. I only need a million."

"Keep it, but I don't want you to use another million to pay for the gangster. Use it to buy anything you want."

"But—"

Gabriel put his thumb on her lips. "No buts." Then he caressed her face. "I want you to be happy and fulfilled. I have promised you I'll give you everything you need, and it starts from now."

Her tears flowed again and dampened her face. "Oh, Gabriel"

"Call me Gabe."

"Yes, Gabe." Rosalind grasped her hands together. "Also, I agreed to be your lover, but not to be your wife. We don't know each other well

enough." She said that because she didn't want him to misunderstand her agreement.

"You won't regret it, darling." He kissed her lips in a lingering and deep kiss. It sparked his desire for more, but he controlled himself not to scare her with his passion. "I'll call my housekeeper to help you pack."

"Pack?"

"Yes, love, you will live with me."

She gaped because she just told him of her agreement. Yet, he already wanted to hurry. What a man!

He smiled as he could read her expression. "I'm not a patient guy, Rose. I want you badly."

Eventually, she would share his bed too, so she finally nodded. It was a matter of time. "Okay."

"Are you sure?"

Rosalind took a deep breath and nodded again. "Yes. It's inevitable anyway, but let me transfer the money first. I don't want to be late to save my brother's life."

"Sure. Go ahead."

She licked her lips and inputted the gangster's bank account to her bank application. Then, in a minute, she transferred a million dollars from her account to the gangster's account. "Done I hope they will release Richard soon and send me the proof."

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Rosalind shook her head and blew her breath because a million was quite a lot of money, but she received it from Gabriel just like that. And just in a blink of an eye, she sent the money to the bad guy. She sighed as she worked so hard to earn some money. Yet, in just a snapping fingers, she could get and give a million.

However, she knew she wouldn't regret her decision. Saving her brother's life was something she would do. It was worth the price because no money in the world could replace a family.

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