

Chapter 16: Moving Out

"Rose, let's go to my apartment." He kissed her forehead. "I want you to stay with me. Besides, my lawyer may send the contract in a few hours."

Rosalind stared at Gabriel for a few seconds, but then she nodded. With a million dollars, she already sold her freedom. She couldn't refuse what Gabriel asked. "I need to pack my clothes first." 1

"Just bring a few. I'll ask Kathy, my personal assistant, and some maids to help you pack the rest of your belongings." He whispered, "I can't wait to make you mine."

Blushing, Rosalind went to her bedroom and packed some casual clothes, sleeping dresses, underwear, and a few makeup and skincare in her luggage. She also packed Richard's necklace inside her luggage, as it was a precious thing for her and his brother.

When she pulled the travel bag, Gabriel took it over and wrapped an arm around her waist. "You are quick. I love it."

He placed Rosalind's belongings on the car baggage and then drove to his apartment at the WLS (West Luxury Side) Apartment. After passing the gate and parking the car, Gabriel took the travel bag and brought it to the lift. Rosalind took a deep breath, as she was nervous. It was the first time she would stay with a man she didn't know well.

However, Gabriel kissed her shoulder. "Relax, darling. You seem so uptight."

Rosalind said nothing and followed Gabriel to the lift. It was the first time in her adult life she surrendered her life to someone else. It was a frightening experience, but she felt comfortable with Gabriel. It was one of the reasons she finally agreed to be his lover.

When the lift stopped at level 45, he led her to his apartment. He showed her a room. It was a beautiful room with a cream wall decorated with light brown furniture.

"It's your room," he said. "My room is next to this one."

"What should I do?"

Gabriel raised his eyebrow. "What do you mean?"

"I don't know what I must do. Usually I'll do something." She shrugged. "Work, I mean. But now, I'm confused about what I should do."

Chuckling, he rubbed her waist. "Oh, my Rose. It's time for you to enjoy life. Stop thinking about work and let me pamper you."

"But—"

He interrupted her by kissing her lips. Licking, nibbling, and sucking her lips, Gabriel whispered, "From now on, what you need to think is enjoying yourself. Be happy. I will take care of you." He kissed her neck. "I'll protect you. All you need to do is relax and enjoy everything."

She took a deep breath and clung to him as if he were her anchor in a fierce sea. "I don't know if I can. It's the first time someone will take

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care of me."

Gabriel stared at Rosalind. "You said you are an orphan. How long did you live in the orphanage?"

She nodded. "I was in the orphanage until I was fourteen. I had lived there from five or six. So it was eight or nine years."

"Oh? Why did you leave?"

"There were some new boys, and two of them often bothered me." Rosalind hugged herself. "Then, when they started doing more than just a tease, I reported them to the staff, but they were understaffed and couldn't do anything. Since I was terrified, I ran away."

"Poor, Rose. What did you do to live, then?"

"I worked for anyone who would feed me. Maybe they were pitying me because I was skinny and looked pathetic." She grimaced a little. "But I was grateful I was still alive until now."

"My lovely Rose, you are so brave."

She shook her head. "I'm not always brave. Sometimes I was afraid too. But since I knew I was alone in this world, I only had myself to depend on. So I had to do anything to survive."

Gabriel hugged Rosalind and rocked her body. "Now, you have me. You don't need to be afraid anymore. I'll be your everything." Then he released her. "You need rest, darling. If you need anything, I'll be in the next room." Gabriel's eyes shone as he smiled. "I'll wake you up before the lawyer comes. Ensure you have a good nap because

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tonight you won't sleep at all." He winked and later, then he left the room.

Rosalind took a deep breath. It was like a dream. She touched the bed cover and let out a long sigh. It was made from the softest material. Suddenly, she felt sleepy. So she walked to the door and locked it. Then, Rosalind laid herself on the bed, closed her eyes, and soon, she was asleep.

Gabriel smiled to see Rosalind sleep. There was a one-way glass to separate their room. From Rosalind's room, it was like a wall, but from his room, it was a glass. He could see her clearly from his room. 1

Without rushing, he removed his clothes and went to the bathroom. After taking a shower, Gabriel dried his body and went to sleep too. Tonight would be their night together. He wanted to give her enormous pleasures though he suspected he would face her thorny side too.

After a half hour of sleeping, Gabriel woke up. Rosalind was still asleep. So, he called Kathy Bianchi, his personal assistant.

"Yes, boss?" Kathy replied right away.

"Kathy, I will send you an address. Go to the address and pack anything there. Bring it to the WLS."

"Yes, sir. Anything else?"

"Go to a florist and buy a bouquet of roses. Pick the red, pink, and white only." He rubbed his chin. "Then go to the Jewelry Palace. Ask Mrs. Hoffner if she has a set of jewelry with rose as the design. If she

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has one, buy it." Gabriel laid his head on the headboard. "For now, it's what you can do. I'll give you more instructions later."

"Yes, boss." Kathy scratched her head. "Flowers and jewelry I wonder if it's for a new celebrity you met last week."

Gabriel laughed. His deep voice filled the room. "No, it's not for the celebrity, but it's for my woman."

"Oh! You intrigued me, boss! I'm dying to know who your new woman is. It is the first time you ordered me to buy these things."

"I'm sure it won't be the last time. You will be quite busy making my woman satisfied with any items she needs."

Kathy lifted her eyebrow to hear it. "Ah, I see. Can I meet her?"

"Later. I want you to accompany her to go shopping tomorrow. Now, go to have the flowers and the jewelry first."

"On my way, sir! I'll be there soon." Then Kathy ended the call.

Gabriel grinned. He couldn't wait to introduce Rosalind to his people, but he would have her first for himself.



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