

Chapter 18: It's Too Much

Rosalind's eyes were still closed when Gabriel kissed her lips. His kiss didn't wake her. He smiled a little and kissed her neck too. She sighed and shifted a little, but didn't open her eyes yet.

Then he rubbed her cheek with his thumb. "Wake up, Sleeping Princess. The lawyer will come soon."

Rosalind's eyes blinked a few times before she opened them reluctantly. She yawned, gazed at Gabriel, and then gasped when his words sank in her mind. As Rosalind sat on the bed later, she touched her face and tidied her hair.

"What time is it? When will your lawyer come?" she asked, while combing her hair with her fingers.

"It's 3.24 p.m. My lawyer will send his assistant to bring our contracts in a half hour, but they can arrive sooner than that."

She yelped, then jumped and ran to the bathroom. Rosalind could hear Gabriel's laughter to see how she rushed to the bathroom.

"We will sign the contract in the living room," he shouted. "I'll wait for you there." Then he left her room.

After taking a quick shower, Rosalind immediately chose a casual white V-neck dress with short sleeves. The dress was knee-length from cotton and complemented with a belt to tie around her waist. After tying the belt, it showed off her slim waist and shaped her body better.

When Rosalind walked to the living room, Gabriel was already there. He wore a simple black T-shirt and matching trousers. Despite his clothes being simple, he looked elegant and powerful.

Gabriel smiled as he patted the couch next to him. "Come. Sit here."

She followed what he said. Her eyes looked at him, admiring his handsome face and calm aura.

"Before you sign the contract, basically it will help us in our relationship, but let's clear this first. You will live with me, be my lover, and give me access to your body and heart."

She blushed and her pink cheeks made her prettier than ever. "Yes, though I can't give my heart to you. Feelings are not like a switch that you can turn on and off just like that."

"I know." He chuckled and nodded. "I'm glad you finally chose the right decision though it's a surprise for me. I don't know if it's a good thing that the blackmail package came just on time." Seeing how cloudy her eyes were, Gabriel cleared his throat and changed the subject immediately. "Anyway, about your heart, I'm confident you will also give me that." Then he wrapped his arms around her waist. "I love calling you baby. Can I?"

"Well" She licked her lips and gazed into his eyes. "As long as you only call me, not other women."

"There is no other woman than you, baby. It won't be anyone else but you." He grinned, and it made him look younger and even more handsome, if it was possible, as he was already quite dashing. "Since

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"I'm not young anymore, we need to be quick. I want children. Are you okay with that?"

Rosalind said nothing. "I don't know. For sure, I don't want to have them outside of marriage." Her eyes glistened with tears. "I don't want anyone to experience life like me, let alone my children."

He patted her hand. "If you are pregnant with my child, you can marry me."

"I guess Maybe ..." But her voice was unsure.

Gabriel nodded. He knew it was too early to push her to be his wife. At least he already got what he wanted: her as his lover. For now, it was enough.

The front doorbell rang. He chuckled and shook his head. "Saved by the bell. It must be my lawyer's assistant."

He walked through the door and checked who came through the peephole. "Who is it?"

"It's Katerina Ioannides, your lawyer's assistant."

Gabriel smiled because John was quite cautious, and he had to give instruction to Katerina not to mention his name before Rosalind. He opened the door.

Katerina bowed her head. "Mr. Da Costa, it's great to see you. I often see the news about your achievement everywhere, but it's the first time to meet you directly." She smiled and nodded. "What an honor!"

"Thank you, Ms. Ioannides. Please have a seat!"

"Please call me Katerina, sir. You may find my last name is hard to pronounce."

"Not at all, but as I hope we will work together in the long run, I agree with you. Calling you with your first name is easier." Later, he smiled at Rosalind. "Darling, please meet my lawyer's assistant, Ms. Katerina Ioannides." He introduced Katerina to Rosalind too. "Ms. Katerina, please meet my lover and my future wife, Rosalind Miller."

Katerina offered her hand to Rosalind, and Rosalind shook it gladly. "Miss Miller, it's a pleasure to meet you. I'm sure many women will be jealous to know what I heard." She grinned until her dimples appeared on her cheeks. "You are so stunning. No wonder Mr. Da Costa wants to marry you right away."

Rosalind blushed and shook her head. "You are too kind."

"Please have a seat, Ms. Katerina." Gabriel gestured at the couch before him.

Katerina took a seat and opened a folder she brought. "Mr. Da Costa, Miss Miller, this is a contract prepared by my boss. He said both of you already agreed to have a loving relationship for five years. In the contract, it's written that anything stipulates the nature of the relationship."

She gave a bundle each to Gabriel and Rosalind. "These are the exact copies of the contract. Please read it well. If you have questions, you can ask me. I'll ask my superior if I don't know the answer. If everything has been clear, you can sign the contract."

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Gabriel skim-read the contract. After a few minutes, he nodded. "It's good. I'll sign it." He signed it and set the contract on the table.

Rosalind, on the contrary, took over five minutes more than Gabriel to read the whole contract. She gasped when she almost reached the end.

"Is there anything you want to ask, Miss Miller?" Katerina asked.

Rosalind touched her nape and tilted her head to the side. "I may be wrong, but I read Gabriel will give me a few sets of jewelry in the beginning and anything I need. Then he will give me ten million for each baby I give birth to, and if I agree to marry him, I'll get five million for each year I stay married to him."

"It is correct, Miss Miller."

Taking a deep breath, Rosalind licked her lips and stared at Gabriel. "It's too much, Gabe. I don't need millions."

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