

## Chapter 6: Say It Now

Rosalind took a seat on the couch. After taking a deep breath, she stared at Gabriel. “Gabe, I told you. I didn’t want to be your mistress.”

“Why not?”

“We know nothing about each other.”

Gabriel shook his head. “Wrong! I know enough to want you. Be mine, baby. You know, I don’t ask this to many women.” He creased his forehead while thinking. “You are the second woman I asked. So it’s a compliment.”

“So I need to say thanks?” she said sarcastically since she didn’t like what he implied.

Gabriel shrugged, not be offended at all with what she said. “I don’t expect your gratitude. I want you to be mine.”

“Gabe, you can’t have everything you want.”

“Really?” He raised his eyebrow. “I’ll make you mine in three days.”

She shook her head and let out a long sigh. “The more you insist, the more I will refuse.”

Gabriel laughed out loud until his head bent backward. “You only make things more interesting, darling. Are you playing hard to get? Is this a challenge?”

“No! I don’t play any games and it’s not a challenge!”

“Then why?” He stared at her for a few seconds. “Do you prefer younger men?”

“I have never thought I have any preference about age.” She shrugged. “Also, I don’t think you are old.”

He grinned, satisfied with what she said. “Okay. So why don’t you want to be mine?”

“I’m not a toy. I’m not your plaything or anyone’s.”

“Rose, I have never thought of you as a toy or plaything. I always think of you as a sexy and beautiful woman that I want to cherish and pamper.”

“By making me your mistress?” Her voice rose higher. “Isn’t it the opposite of what you said?”

“Mistress? No. I don’t need a mistress.” Then he raised his eyebrow. “The opposite? How so? If you are my lover, it’s nothing wrong if I want to give you anything you want. You need money, don’t you?”

“Gabriel, I warn you!” Rosalind shook her head swiftly. “Don’t talk to me like that!”

“Like what?”

“Like ...” Her fist clenched because she was furious. She couldn’t say anything for a few seconds because of her emotion. “Like you treat me as a whore! I’m not a whore!”

“Oh, damn it! Should we repeat this again? I’m not treating you as a whore!” Gabriel emphasized the last sentence. “Giving you anything you want isn’t treating you as a whore, baby.”

“Stop calling me baby! I hate it!” She grunted, so upset to say anything else.

He clicked his tongue. “Fine! I won’t call you baby. What must I do so you will say yes?”

“Stop it! I won’t say yes!” She couldn’t believe it. Gabriel could be as stubborn as a mule. How she wished he would accept her decision and leave her alone.

“There’s where you’re wrong, darling. You will be mine. Mark my words.”

“What will you do?” She glared at him. “I’ll leave now. Let’s forget this conversation.” Then Rosalind picked up her handbag from the table next to the bed and walked to the door.

Gabriel didn’t move to stop her. Part of her felt a disappointment because for a moment, Gabriel’s offer made her feel he wanted her badly. But then, seeing how he did nothing to stop her made her think he wasn’t serious about his offer.

When she held the door and pulled it, the door didn’t move, even a bit. Rosalind frowned and tried to check the handle. She was shocked when she heard Gabriel’s voice behind her. He already walked at her without her noticing. Maybe because she was too busy with her thought until she didn’t pay attention to his steps.

“No need to pull anymore. You can’t leave the apartment.”

“What?! But—”

“It’s locked, and no matter how hard you try to pull it, the door won’t open.”

Rosalind turned her body, only to find Gabriel stood an inch from her. She tried to push his chest, but again, it was a useless attempt. He didn’t budge, even a bit. He even blocked her body with both of his arms and body to the door, caging her on the spot.

“Say yes first to my offer, and I’ll let you have access to my apartment.”

“No! I said no! Can’t you respect my wishes?”

He lifted his hand to rub her cheek. “Mostly, I always get what I want. So name your price, darling, and it’ll be yours.”

“I—”

Before Rosalind could say something, Gabriel already kissed her lips and touched her body. She couldn’t think straight when he did that. So he touched her more, and she moaned and panted.

“Gabe ....”

“Yes, darling?”

“You don’t play fair.”

“It’s all fair in love and war.” He grinned, inserted his hand into her clothes, and removed the hook of her bra.

“But we are not in love.” Her breath was faster because he touched the side of her breast. “Gabe ....”

“Don’t say no. I know you like it.” Then he unfastened three of her top buttons and bent his head to kiss her cleavage. Licking her breast, he massaged it until she squirmed.

“Gabe!”

Gabriel grinned. “Yes, darling. I will give you what you want, but you must say yes first.”

“No ....”

“I know you didn’t mean it.”

“I ....”

That’s when Gabriel opened all Rosalind’s buttons, yanked the black shirt, and pushed it from her body until she didn’t wear it anymore. He removed her bra too, and without wasting more time, he licked the bud of her breast.

She squeezed his hair while moaning. “Gabe ... oh ....”

He brought her back to his bedroom and tossed her onto the bed. Later, he didn’t stop torturing her body until she pleaded with him.

“Please, Gabe ....”

“Say it, darling.”

“I can’t ....”

“Yes, you can. Just say it.”

This time, he unzipped the zipper of her black trousers and removed the trousers. It was only her tiny panties that covered her body. In a few seconds, Gabriel removed it too, and she was naked.

Later, she pulled his T-shirt over his head. He gladly helped her. Then her hand moved to his trousers, but she didn’t dare to remove it.

Gabriel whispered, “Do you want to remove it, darling?”

Her face was crimson. She looked elsewhere because she was too embarrassed to ask. However, Gabriel couldn’t hold himself anymore, so he stripped his trousers and boxers too. Both of them were naked as when they were born.

He touched the apex of her thighs and inserted his thumb a little to check it. Grinning wider because he found it wet, he removed the thumb and inserted his pointer finger instead. Her moan was louder, and she widened her thighs aside to give access to Gabriel’s fingers.

But then he stopped. “Say it, darling. Say it now!”