## Chapter 31: Kyle Setting The Bar

On a Saturday morning, Gabrielle's eyes fluttered open to the sight of her curtains partly open.

She then noticed a man's strong arms were around her waist, and as soon as she looked back, he pulled her closer to a tighter embrace. She instantly knew who it was.

"Kyle?" She asked in a subdued tone.

"Hm," Kyle's only response. He took a deep breath and further nestled on top of Gabrielle's head.

"When did you arrive?" She asked, turning her entire body to face him and wrapping her arms around his neck.

Kyle still had his eyes close, but he managed to lower his head and gave Gabrielle a peck on the forehead before answering, "Good morning, beautiful."

Another sigh of exhaustion left his lips before telling, "Past two in the morning. You sleep like a baby. You did not even notice me sleeping in."

It had been only been a few days, yet Gabrielle was beginning to get cozy with Kyle's touch and thrilling kisses. Still, the excitement was there; the butterflies in her stomach and the electrifying sensation when their flavors exchanged.

For four straight days, Gabrielle was going to Kyle's office, just lounging or working on her schoolwork. On a Friday, however, they only saw each other in the morning.

Kyle left Braeton for a site inspection outside of town. Kyle told her he wasn't sure if he would return on a Saturday, but he swore to be with her on a Sunday.

Thus, it was a surprise for her to find Kyle lying next to her in bed, still wearing his formal shirt and his trousers.

She realized he must have wrapped up his appointments early and enforced upon the private jet company to immediately return to Braeton.

It was already past seven in the morning, yet the usual Kyle Wright, who was up and eating breakfast at six, was still wanting to get some rest.

Leaning her slender face on her fist, she studied Kyle's athletic frame.

She smiled, tracing the shape of his face, and gently she pecked on his lips. She said, "So handsome."

"I guess, we'll have a late breakfast then," she assumed, whispering under her breath.

However, just when she thought she could lay next to him and continue to rest, Kyle rolled to get on top of her and grace her with kisses all over her face! While Gabrielle giggled at his actions, Kyle essentially covered every inch of her face, pecking and pecking. He opened his eyes and looked straight into her hazel orbs, saying, "You are all the breakfast I need."

He ran his fingers through her soft caramel hair before settling his hand behind her neck. Only then did he cover her lips and gave her a very hot kiss.

Gabrielle moaned as soon as their kisses deepened.

Their eyes closed as their heads shifted from side to side, giving way for them to breathe while maintaining their passionate smoothing.

The two were so into the moment that gasping and the smacking of their lips easily echoed through the bedroom space. Nothing was more deafening that the cries of their desire!

While still in their clothes, their legs intertwined, and alternately, they took turns getting on top of each other.

Gabrielle had never been so engrossed in kissing a man, not even her ex, Warren, but somehow, it was different with Kyle. She recognized how intoxicating he was, and with the way he takes her lips, she was certain he felt the same way about her.

When Kyle traced kisses down her neck, Gabrielle took deep and audible breaths. Her chest raised dramatically with each sigh she took. "Oh, god!" While her hands were pressed against his solid torso, she could also sense Kyle's hands getting restless by the second and his hardness; getting stiffer beneath his pants, pressing against her thigh.

Gabrielle swore, there was a big chance she would give Kyle everything she has, including her very first, but at that point, she wasn't ready.

When she felt Kyle's hand, grabbed onto her clothed breast, she gave it all her might to call out his name, "Kyle." She gasped again and again and said, "I'm... I'm not ready."

To her relief, Kyle was quick to follow. He let go of her bosom and slightly raised his torso, gazing into her flushed face. He gave a light smile and gently gave her swollen lips a peck.

"While you make me so crazy... That was good enough for me," he suggested. "Gaby, you have so much more ahead of you. I would never do anything to keep you from finishing your studies and accomplishing a career."

Gabrielle was still settling the excitement in her chest when he spoke. Hearing him say those words, she understood that the man was willing to wait for her.

She smiled and bit her lip. She reached for his face and caressed his jaws, saying, "You are just amazing... I."

Pausing for a second, she said, "I could get used to your sweetness."

"Don't get used to it." Kyle's words made Gabrielle frown, but then he said, "Because I have only just begun. I'm going to pamper you more every day than the last and you'll always be at the edge of your seat, not knowing how else I'm going to make you happy."

"Gaby," he called her name with complete adoration in his expression. He explained, "I'll set the bar so high, you would never dare look at another man again."

'Gosh, am I that beautiful?' She nearly laughed at his words, but kept it to herself and just smiled from ear to ear. "You are crazy, Kyle. You are becoming more of a sweet talker every day."

Kyle just smiled back and gave one last peck on her lips and said, "I have to go get a shower. I suppose we can have a proper breakfast after all."

He got up, saying, "Order for some heavy meal for me, beautiful." He grabbed his boner and suggested, "
Meanwhile, I'll go take care of this in the shower."

Kyle left Gabrielle, leaving her tomato red at the way he grabbed his manhood.

While she thought it was nice of him to hold back, she could not help but feel strangely aroused at his constraint. "Why did that just... turned me on?" Her eyes narrowed as she clamped her legs together, suppressing the tingling sensation down there, and wondered, "Can I really... hold

