

Chapter 3: Say It, Baby

Rosalind sighed and tried to roll her body. However, something halted her movement. She was exhausted, and a hammer felt like pounding on her head. So she still lay on the bed, trying to figure it out what happened last night.

The pounding didn’t stop until she couldn’t take it anymore. “Oh, stop!” she shrieked. The ache in her head was too much until she promised to herself not to be drunk again.

Somehow, there was a move behind her. She felt a kiss on her left shoulder and that’s when she realized an arm wrapped around her waist.

“You’re awake?” The man’s voice was hoarse.

“Oh!” Rosalind tried to move her body to see who was talking. But the ache in her head was too much. “I promise I won’t get drunk ever again.” She groaned and rubbed her temples.

“It’s good, baby. I’m glad to hear that.”

The man’s words sank into her brain slowly. Then Rosalind gasped, trying to turn her body. It was already hard because the pounding in her head still continued. However, she strived to open her eyes.

It was dark. After a few seconds, her eyes could adjust to the low light, and she realized she was in a bedroom with a stranger.

“W-who are you?” she said, stammering because she could guess the worst had happened.

“Who am I?” the man asked. He raised his eyebrow and then reached out his hand to touch Rosalind’s waist. “I’m your man, baby girl. Don’t you remember anything?” He bent forward and caught Rosalind’s lips in a kiss.

Rosalind didn’t expect the kiss and froze as the man’s voice was familiar. She frowned and tried to stare at the man. “Your voice is so familiar. We must have met somewhere.” She tried to jog her memory about last night, but she didn’t remember the man.

The man chuckled and reached his hand to a desk lamp on the headboard. After turning on the light, he grinned. “Now, do you know me?”

Rosalind blinked for a few seconds, trying to adjust her eyes to a sudden light. Then she gasped and shook her head. She was too shocked to see who the man was with her. “You! It can’t be!”

“Why not?”

She sat on the bed, and that’s when the blanket that wrapped around her body fell. The cold air from the air conditioning blew into her body. Rosalind bent her face a little downward and then she gaped.

“Oh, no! I’m” She didn’t hear her words because she just realized what had happened. With a pale face, she grabbed the blanket to cover her naked body and gasped loudly. “Did we ...?”

“Did we ... what?” the man asked.

“You know what I wanted to ask.” Rosalind covered her mouth with a hand and shook her head. Her face was pale. “Mr. Da Costa, I remember nothing.”

The man, Gabriel Da Costa, who was no other than Jeremy’s uncle, only grinned. He removed the blanket that covered his body, and soon, Rosalind could see that Gabriel was naked too. His six-pack abs with no excess fat, well-shaped, and muscles in his shoulders were built to perfection.

Gabriel didn’t show any shame or shyness with his nakedness. He even approached Rosalind and wrapped his arms around her waist again. “Since you remember nothing, we must repeat what we did last night.”

Then he kissed Rosalind’s lips. Sucking her lower lip and then nipping it, Gabriel rubbed her waist. He pulled her body until they were skin to skin. Later, he kissed her neck and sucked it intentionally to create a hickey there. His hand then touched her breast, and Rosalind moaned.

“Mr. Da Costa, y-you need to stop.”

“Are you sure, baby? I don’t like it when my partner remembers nothing of our satisfying time.” He played with her hardened nipple and grinned like a cat fed with milk when she squirmed. “You like it.”

“Mr. Da Costa—”

“Gabe.”

“Sorry?”

“You need to call me Gabe, baby. We have already passed the formalities after last night.” Then Gabriel swooped Rosalind’s naked body and laid her back to the bed.

While Rosalind was on her back on the bed, Gabriel kissed her lips, and let their bodies touch again from top to bottom. “You can’t avoid fate, darling.”

She couldn’t think straight. However, the sensation Gabriel had awakened in her body somehow was bigger than the ache of a hangover. She moaned when Gabriel moved downward and sucked the top of her breast.

Rosalind grabbed his hair and caressed it. Unexpectedly, his hair was soft. “Gabe”

“Yes, darling?”

“What are you doing to me?” Her heartbeat beat faster. “I feel like” She groaned and shook her head. “Oh, I don’t know how to explain it.”

“You are enjoying it, right?”

She looked away, blushing from her head to toe. Since she could feel Gabriel waiting for her answer, she shyly said, “Well, I do, but”

“No butts, darling. You only need to enjoy it. I only want to pleasure you.”

Gabriel massaged Rosalind’s breast, and his other hand roamed and teased her feminine member below. It was wet already.

“Gabe ... not there!” she protested, and tried to shove his hand away.

He grinned and clasped her hand with another hand to the side of her body so he could stop her from moving his hand. “You will like it, baby. I promise you.”

Then he inserted his finger inside her folds. She moaned, and he moved his finger faster. Her waist went up and down, following the motion. Next, he added another finger and made both fingers move faster inside her sensitive part.

However, that’s when his phone rang. Gabriel ignored it and continued to make love with Rosalind using his fingers. After a while, the phone didn’t ring anymore.

She reached her peak a minute later and lay limply on the bed. Her body was sated though it was exhausted. Then Gabriel removed his finger from her body. Despite she didn’t have energy left, her body hummed with pleasure after the orgasm. The ache in her head was gone too. They lay side by side, and his arms wrapped around her body.

However, she was confused because Gabriel didn’t do anything Why don’t you ...?”

He lifted his eyebrow. “Why don’t I ... what?”

“You know.” Her face blushed because she was too embarrassed to ask, but she was curious too.

Gabriel chuckled. Bending his body and capturing her lips with his, he didn’t rush and enjoyed them entirely until she let out a satisfied sigh. Then he grinned and asked, “Mine?”

“What?”

“Tell me you are mine, and I’ll do it.”

Rosalind shook her head. “Gabe I can’t”

“Why not?”

She tried to rise, but Gabriel blocked her body so she couldn’t move. She pushed his chest a little, but as if she touched a solid wall. “Gabe, I need to move.”

“Not yet. I like our position right now.”

Then, he bit her lower lip and when Rosalind opened her mouth to protest, his tongue probed inside and danced within her mouth. After exploring her mouth and sucked her tongue, he kissed her earlobe. “Say it, baby.”

“Say what?”

“Say you are mine, and I’ll give you everything.”