

I Kissed A CEO And He Liked It

Chapter 18: The Necklace

On a gloomy Friday afternoon, Gabrielle was standing in front of her home, the same one that was taken away by her aunt.

It was a three-story house with four bedrooms, standing in a three-hundred square-foot lot. It had a mini garden, and the entire property was surrounded by gridded fences. Gabrielle sighed, seeing how her aunt had not maintained the house well. The paints have already faded and the beautiful tiled roof had a few cracks on one side.

It hurt her seeing how the same house her father worked so hard to build was clearly unpreserved.

"Well, I would not have the money to keep it renovated," she convinced herself that nothing would have changed if she still lived in the same place.

That day, after her morning schedule at school, Gabrielle went to the cemetery and visited her father and mother's grave. That day was her father's death anniversary.

Chapter 19: Take Care Of You

Hank: [Kyle, this is to inform you that Miss Taylor was in need of withdrawal. She needed to get her mother's necklace from her aunt and so I offered to pay for it for three thousand dollars.]

Kyle read the text coming from Hank.

Learning that he had dropped off Gabrielle at the lobby, he was anticipating her arrival. What he did not expect to see was a drenched Gabrielle Taylor, lost in her thoughts. The second she opened the door, her face clearly reflected sorrow. Her eyes were sore and beautiful face lacked its normal radiance.

Kyle had never felt pain in all his life, but seeing her in such a state, he was equally plagued. Knitting his brows together, he asked, "Why are you wet? What happened?"

While he expected an answer from Gabrielle, the next thing she did was cry helplessly in his presence.

He noticed how she was trembling, holding a piece of jewelry in her hand.

Without another word, she

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Chapter 20: The Picture

'Oh, no. What did I do wrong?' Gabrielle asked herself in silence, watching as Kyle often avoided her gaze as they ate.

Earlier, Kyle was being so comforting, hugging her and caressing her back. Yet, now, he seemed to be giving her the cold shoulders.

Still, despite his sudden change in temperament, he kept reminding her, "Gaby, you need to eat more.

Drink a lot of water since you got soaked in the rain."

After gulping down her food, she answered, "I - I wasn't under the rain that long - Achoo!"

Her own words were cut by a loud sneeze, and Gabrielle wound up, excusing herself to get a tissue.

"Well, seems like that isn't so true," Kyle answered with a frown.

After they both finished their meals, Kyle took it upon himself to call the hotel staff and have their plates

taken. He let Gabrielle go to her room and take a good night's sleep.

While utterly bothered by how Kyle was acting, Gabri