

Read Novel A Night With Gideon Chapter 1 By Pariahrei

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Chapter 1

Wearing a short skirt and crop top that didn't reach her navel, Lyzza went out of the dressing room that Danielle had used her. He was trying to pull down his shirt because his pants were almost too short.

He just stopped what he was doing with a slap in the face.

"Don't touch it, it's going to ruin it," Danielle's face was full of regret when she said that. He even chewed a bubble gum as he passed her a look from head to foot. The smile on his face was reflected as he looked at her. "That's it. I told you I didn't really make a mistake in looking at you."

He even managed to get her to the place. "You're gorgeous! Definitely going to get ripped off later." It then hit her chest. "Is that true?"

He was shocked by what he did. "Yes." This woman seemed to be a fool. He didn't even have money to pay for his mother's treatment and then she thought she had a breast implant?

But on the other hand, he could not blame her. At the age of nineteen, his chest was already large compared to his peers. He also had a sense of humor.

Half-British and half-Filipino because his dad is a. Her mother was a Filipino. His father died when Caius, the younger brother, was just three years old. Since then, her mother has been supporting them.

Her father is a businessman. They had small businesses. But when he died, his business collapsed. They also didn't expect anything from their relatives because they were away from them when his father's company went bankrupt and suffered.

They choose to stay away and live in peace and harmony. Now that her mother is in the hospital for heart surgery, she has no one to ask for help but herself.

Danielle nodded and straightened her hair. "Just later, you know what you're going to do. Remember that your mother is in the hospital and you need money. If you want to go back, tell us now so we don't hang up."

He swallowed and quickly shook his head. "H-No... I will not back down."

"Are you sure?"

He nodded and bit his lower lip.

That's all it waited for and she was finally pulled to the back of the make-stage of the area.

Danielle took her to a hotel when she said she was accepting her offer. It seems like a woman's auction is going on and she's one of the sellers. Danielle introduced her earlier to the event's apparent organizer—*Mama Lovie*. The guy who looks like a wrestler than a beautician and organizer.

He explained that he and his wife had only one night to talk. She wondered why she was still a virgin. She didn't answer because Danielle was ahead of her. It was a lie that he had experience.

He didn't want to do that because he thought that one of the requirements might have sexual experience. He needs money, that's all he has to put *****k on his nail.

Danielle lined her up with the women who were dressed the same way as her. Those girls were beautiful. It looks like supermodels lost in that area. He was the youngest of those present.

He was stunned when he heard the voice of the event organizer giving a preface to the people in front of the make-stage.

The woman behind him even had to push him—when they were called, up the stage.

He literally couldn't move as the people who were going to bid on them for one night popped up in his eyes.

His friends smiled and smiled as he couldn't even get up. He wanted to do what his teammates did, but he didn't have the courage. The organizers even discussed the issue.

How can these people bid on him if he doesn't even smile?

The auction began. He was fifth in line. He was almost overwhelmed by the amounts the men released for just one night. There are still a million. It was too much for her mother's surgery.

“And for our next woman, the Aphrodite and face of an angel herself, Rona.” Siya ang tinawag.

He walked to the middle.

“Thirty thousand!”

She shut her eyes. Thirty thousand? That was not enough.

“Sixty thousand. “She looks young,” said a man with white hair and a large stomach.

“I bid a hundred thousand.” A man of Arabic descent spoke.

The bids go on and on until it reaches almost a million. The man of Arab descent has the latest bid which is nine-hundred thousand.

The old man’s eyes were right and he almost fell to his knees when he gave him a smile and a look of regret on his whole body. And he’s not stupid enough to get what kind of look that is.

It was a perverted stare. It’s as if he’s not going to hurt her and that he’s not going to hurt her. She was crying and almost lost her breath. What the hell did he get into?

But when everything is almost settled, a man from the far side of the seats stands up and raised his number.

“Three million for that lady,” she said.

Tears raised his eyes. A man in his late twenties was raising his number so he confirmed that he was the one who spoke. He looked at her as if she were suddenly lost.

“Number fifty-seven offers three million. Going once, going twice? Sold!”

The old man’s eyes lit up as if he didn’t like what had happened.

He couldn’t move where he was. He literally nodded when the man’s eyes met. He has these dangerous brown eyes and his face has beards. It looks like a beggar in its form but screams power how it stands.

Especially the way it stares like it’s saying *you’re mine!* That’s because he bought it. He belongs to this guy tonight. This is the man who can get her first.

He knew it was wrong. But can his principle save his mother who is taking her life in the hospital? If this was the only way he could add to the life of the woman who gave birth to him, he would not regret what he did.

He was the first to look away when the staff urged them to leave. But that man’s gaze remained in line as they stepped off the stage one by one to return to the dressing room.

He knew the envy in his companions' eyes as they returned to the dressing room. Who wouldn't envy her? A night with her was sold in three million. And more than that it's not too old or stretchy to buy him.

"Sh*t!" Danielle greeted him with a big smile. "Three million, my commission is the size of you!" It even punched it in the air as if it was jackpot.

It was probably because it was not part of the auction.

"I didn't really make a mistake," Danielle moaned. He didn't smile or react.

They were called "*the pay*" one by one. He was the last one called by the fake manager. He saw the man sitting in front of *Lovie*.

Katulad ng mga tingin nito kanina, tagusan pa rin siya nitong tinitigan. Hindi niya alam kung bakit ganon ito kung tumingin sa kanya. Kinakabahan tuloy siya. He is on his leather jacket and rugged jeans. Naka-man bun ang buhok nitong sa tantiya niya ay hanggang balikang haba.

"Nandito na siya!" tili ni *Mama Lovie* nang makita siya.

Tumayo ang lalaki at nahiya siya sa tangkad nito. He was literally towering her. Nagmistula siyang batang paslit sa tabi nito. Hanggang dibdib lang siya ng lalaki at hindi na siya magtataka kung kayang-kaya siya nitong buhatin gamit lamang ang isang kamay.

Those intimidating veiny arms and rugged appearance just increased the power that surrounds him. Yumuko ito sa kanya upang magpantay ang kanilang mga mukha. Nakita niya sa malapitan ang kulay brown na mata nito. It was a pair of beautiful brown eyes but there was a danger behind it. Napagdisisyonan niyang ayaw niyang malaman kung ano ang nakatago sa likod ng mga mata nito.

Inilapat nito ang tungki ng ilong sa kanyang pisngi. She felt the electrifying touch but she hides it. Ngunit sabay silang napasinghap ni Danielle nang suminghot ito, inaamoy siya.

"Strawberry," he murmured that only she could hear. Even his voice was deep and dangerous. Lalaking-lalaki.

"I like strawberry now," he continued. Pumapaypay ang mainit nitong hininga sa kanyang pisngi.

Perfume niya yata ang tinutukoy nito. Nabili niya lang iyon sa supermarket na malapit sa bahay nila. Mumurahin lang iyon. Bakit gusto na nito?

Tumuwid ito sa pagkakatayo at seryosong binalingan si *Mama Lovie*. Tinanguan nito iyon at nakapamulsang naunang naglakad palabas sa opisina.

Pumaalinlangan ang tili nina Danielle at *Mama Lovie* sa buong opisina nang mawala sa opisina ang lalaki.

“Go na, Girl!” Halos ipagtulakan pa siya ng dalawa.

Napalunok siya at atubiling sumunod palabas. Nakita niya ang lalaki na nakasandal sa kotse nitong itim na alam niyang hindi biro ang presyo. Nakita na niya iyon minsan sa magazine na binabasa ng kapit-bahay niya.

Umayos ito ng tayo at nilapitan siya. Pumulupot ang kamay nito sa kanyang baywang at hinapit ang maliit niyang katawan.

Her petite body bumped on his broad physique.

“You’re nervous!” he stated.

“No,” he lied, even though the truth was that he had been sweating and his chest was pounding because of the—no, because of the cold. She was really nervous with the thought of finally doing ‘it’, with him. She’s going to lose her virginity tonight,

His hand lifted and it sat on his jaw. His hands were calloused like he was doing a hard job with that hand.

His thumb trace her lower lips and he stared into her eyes. Reading her mind and watching her soul.

“You don’t know how to lie, Strawberry.” His voice was deep and husky.

Another drop of caress on his lower lip, it let go and opened the door for him.

He entered the car and saw a driver on the driver’s wheel. A short time later the man entered the car.

“What’s your name?” he asked as the driver began to start the car.

“Ly... Rona. My name is Rona.” There is no reason to say his real name here because they are just together tonight.

He stared at her for a few seconds. He was even more worried because he knew he was lying. But in a few moments he nodded.

“I’m Gideon,” he looked straight into her eyes, “and tonight, you are mine.”

