

Read Novel A Night With Gideon Chapter 11 By Pariahrei

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Chapter 11 (Part 3)

Lyzza was amazed at the paper she was holding where her new schedule was written. It was only five in the morning when Ms. Helen told her that she has a new schedule and that she needs to be at Vesarius Airlines by six o'clock because the plane she was on to Davao will leave early. And now he was fooling around with the paper he was holding because it was a private plane and not a public one. Above all, the person on board the plane is a super VIP so his service must be really good. He wants to scratch his eyebrows because he doesn't understand Ms.'s trip. Helen why did he put her there? He doesn't even have a single experience in the actual field because he is just a beginner and training. Where are the Vesarius Airlines senior flight attendants?

It was only six-fifteen in the morning according to his wristwatch. He just h*****k Summer's head and leave the child to her mother. His original flight was at eight o'clock, so he wasn't able to say goodbye to his son properly. Maybe her baby will find her. "Good morning, Ms. Pacammara," said a friendly voice behind him. He turned around and saw a man who he thought was only a few years older than him. "Good morning,"

he also greeted and slightly bowed to where he was sitting. The man was standing between rows of soft chairs in the staff waiting area. He extended his hand to her. "I am Lan Moscoso, one of the seniors' flight attendants. Nice to meet you." He accepted his handshake and smiled at the man. "Hello. How did you know my name?" "From Ms. Helen. He said that you will be my companion on the flight to Davao. You are Ms. Pacammara, right?" "Yes, Sir!" he answered and stood up. He blinked and thought about where he had seen the man. "It's almost six thirty, We better be in plane," he said after glancing at his wristwatch and winking at her. "Don't worry, I got you." He nodded and ignored her look. He held his suitcase when Lan took it from him and blinked again as if he had an eye defect. I think he is a type of man. It is handsome and mestizo, there is a local artist who looks like mestizo, with bright eyes and – aha! He already knew who the man looked like. Ian Veneracion whom mom loves

because he watched the teleserye 'Pangako Sa 'yo'. The artist is not just a boy's name, he also looks like him.

But he's not the type or 'crush' at all. At that time he was not attracted to the clean, kind at first glance and refined demeanor. He doesn't like the boy next door type!

What he likes is brusque, long hair in a man bun, arrogant and something to brag about. Just like.. 'Nyak!' Why did he suddenly think of the face of the man who drove

him to the jeep terminal yesterday? Why is it that in her descriptions of her boyfriend, it seems like this is what she is describing? He blinked and secretly pinched himself. He was stunned again for the second time that morning when he finally came face to face with the gigantic plane. It wasn't the first time he'd been on board, but it was the first time he'd come face to face with a large aircraft.

Excitement and adrenaline rush ran through the tiny fibers of his body. It was like going back to his childhood where he first thought he wanted to be a flight attendant because he loved to ride planes and travel to different countries. He also likes the uniform and how clean the flight attendants look.

Now, she's not that nine-year-old little girl anymore. Here he was, dressed in a flight attendant's uniform and in front of him was the gigantic airship.

Ian put his suitcase in the compartment for the plane's staff.

"We are in Davao for three days. Mr. Vesarius has an important business meeting."

He automatically turned to Ian at what he heard. He was about to ask if she was referring to Gideon when he spoke again. "Mrs. can't be with her. Vesarius. Sir always takes his wife with him, eh. They are now in their middle age but they are still inseparable."

Absent-mindedly, he nodded when he said 'middle age'. It probably wasn't Gideon because that man wasn't even halfway through his life. It's coming soon! She secretly laughed as she remembered his pouty face when he was petting her. In the next few moments, Ian gave him instructions. He said what he was going to do that was not difficult for him to follow and understand because they had already studied it at the university. Even though it's obvious that if you try to make him cute, he just lets it go and laughs at it from time to time.

It is up to her to understand that she has no interest in this man. That is if he will still be interested in her when he finds out that she has a child?

It's likely that her egg will also shrink when she finds out that she's hooked. Why not? What man would want a woman with a pendant? A big NO!

It was just like any other man who had the courage to form her in the past four

that year. Jews are even sweeter. He was always given flowers and gifts. If pick-up lines can be stretched, it's time for Kupong-kupong to learn. Then when they find out that he has a child, they will run away and won't show him anymore. Fools! He thought that he was diminished when they 'ghosted' him. Because the truth is, these are her losses due to what they spent on buying gifts and flowers.

“Sir is here. Come, we should welcome him.” He couldn’t help it when Ian took him by the arm and led him to the door of the plane. * She put a smile on her face as she saw the black car enter the premises. It moved slowly in front of them. The door on the passenger seat was the first to open and Gideon’s familiar secretary stepped out. 2

Her lips parted as the man in her mind got out of the car.

The morning sunlight hit Gideon’s face as he looked at them. Their eyes met. He didn’t know if her eyes just sparkled because of the sunlight or because he saw her. ‘Nye!’ He assumes too much!