

Read Novel A Night With Gideon Chapter 12 By Pariahrei

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Chapter 12 (Part 1)

He saw the corner of Gideon's lips lift when he saw him. She stilled on her feet and unconsciously held the edge of the plane's door. "Why is Sir Gideon here?" Ian asked softly beside him. He felt his discomfort in his position.

He didn't know why he reacted like that to CEO Vesarius. His unexpected visit seems to make Ian tensed.

He quickly went down the stairs so he followed. 2 "Good morning, Sir. The plane is ready," said Ian and respectfully bowed in front of the man.

"Good morning, Sir." He bowed slightly even though he was once again caught in his eyes that focused on him again. He didn't even give Ian the slightest glance who was the first to greet him. 1 "My things are in compartment," he said and Ian immediately understood what he meant.

He quickly went to the back of the car and helped his secretary take out the suitcases. He stepped closer to them to hopefully help when he heard Gideon's voice. "Aren't you gonna assist me inside, Ms. Pacamarra?" He stopped and circled towards it again and returned "This way, Sir. Please." He saw the corner of her lips rise again before taking a step. He also followed her towards the stairs of the plane, leaving the two men watching them and Gideon. 1 He guided her to one of the seats along the row of passenger seats. "Can I offer you a drink, sir?" he asked formally when he saw that he was already sitting there comfortably. "Did you already eat breakfast?" "Yes?"

He put down the tablet he was holding and looked at him. "I want coffee, black with less sugar." "On it, Sir."

"Add three sandwiches, bacon, eggs and orange juice,"

"Noted, Sir."

He turned his back on it and headed to the storage room where he saw some stock May

breakfast is also ready-made in the kitchen. He said that it was delivered earlier because he knew that old Vesarius had not had breakfast when he was leaving this early. 2 He quickly heated the food in the microwave oven. He only waited a few moments. She prepared Gideon's coffee and food neatly. Ian and CEO Vesarius's

secretary were already on the plane when he returned to the Isle. He pushed the cart with only food to Gideon's cabin. He noticed that the curtain that served as a divider in their boss's cabin was already closed. He looked at the secretary who passed by.

He nodded at her, telling her that she can go in. Two other men in uniforms similar to those of the pilot also entered. The Vesarius' pilot, obviously. Gideon's eyes were still focused on his tablet while holding a touch pen. He was wearing reading glasses that made him look serious even more. It used to be serious, he knew. But the seriousness brought by its reading glass was different. He looks bad-ass and gorgeously hot.

When he sensed that someone was staring at him, he looked up and stared back at her eyes. He blinked when he saw the mysterious smile on his lips. His cheeks heated up and he immediately looked down. He pushed the cart again until he reached Gideon. "Here's your coffee, Sir," his voice was still formal. He placed the cup in front of him and poured more steaming fresh coffee. "Sit," he said and extended his hands to the chair in front of him. "I can stand in here, Sir. Or I can just be there behind you if you are not comfortable with my presence while you are eating."

"I told you to sit. I don't eat breakfast."

He frowned. Why did he ask him to get food if he wasn't having breakfast? "I'll just wait for you to finish your coffee. Or if a cup of coffee is enough for you, I better leave. The pilots are already there." "You better eat your breakfast, Ms. Pacammara." He didn't pay attention to what she said, instead, he took the cup of coffee that was still steaming and took a sip before turning to look at her, "We have hours in our flight, Ms. Pacamarra I won't eat those. I am not my father. Do you want these foods to end up in trash cans?" He shook his head and glanced at the food he had prepared. The truth is, he hasn't had breakfast except for the coffee he drank. There was no food left over from last night for him to eat for breakfast, "I've had breakfast." The corner of his lips rose higher. "You still don't know how to lie." He sighed and frowned. What do you mean no? He can be smart. He does cheat and cheat Qyla and Jessica when they have a gift for food when they manage to eat at a famous fast food,

What does it say that he doesn't know how to lie? Or maybe he really knows how to read people so he knows he's not telling the truth. "I did have breakfast." His thick black eyebrows just rose, still not believing what he said. He extended his hand to the chair in front of him again. "Eat or F?"

He didn't get what he was saying at first. But when she realized that Fis' Failed', she herself picked up the tuna sandwich and bit into it even though she hadn't sat down in the seat she pointed to. He quickly chewed and took a big bite of the sandwich to show the man that he was eating it. He was just afraid of being marked 'failed' in his internship. He might not be able to graduate in time. The future of her baby is poor. If she really doesn't graduate, she will go back to her baby's father and beat him. "Delicious?"

He nodded while still chewing his food steadily. The faster she could finish, the sooner she could escape from his gaze she didn't know why she felt so full and wanted to say.