

Read Novel A Night With Gideon Chapter 13 By Pariahrei

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Chapter 13 (Part 2)

“Drink it.” He took a sip of his coffee before pulling his eyes back to his tablet. However, he could still see her glancing at him. She drank the glass of orange juice when he spoke again. “How’s your foot?”

“It’s okay. It doesn’t hurt anymore. Brought on by midwife and cold compress.” “That’s good. You should dispose of your old shoes. Throw it away when you use it for two months.”

He was surprised by what he said. It’s only been two months, he’s going to change? Well, if he’s rich, owns a shoe factory and doesn’t suffer in the world, why not? But because he’s not rich, he doesn’t have his own shoe factory and there are many hungry people in the world, he will change his shoes when the heel wears out, so the sole is worn out. “I’m not rich, and there are many poor people in the world.”

He bit his lower lip and looked away from her. “You already have a lot of ‘po’. I am not that old, d*mn it!” He wanted to laugh at what he said. She pursed her lips and bit her lip. “You’re thirty-three, Sir.” “I said drop the ‘po’. And d*mn it, our gap is not that big. Age doesn’t matter.” 1 He was paralyzed by what he said. Wait, why is it comparing their ages? And why does it look so skinny for their age gap. 4 “Okay, Sir po- I mean, Sir. Okay, Sir.” He hid his lips and focused his eyes on his food. When he finished, he thanked her, which he only answered with a modest nod. He pushed the cart out again and put it back where it should be. She took her seat in one of the seats as the airplane took off. CEO Vesarius didn’t need anything and if anything there was a buzz and an intercom in its cabin that was connected along the isle of the plane, 1 The plane was really huge. The interior of the plane screams luxury. From the seat, the accommodation, the cabins.... he didn’t want to think about how rich the Vesarius family was, he would just be overwhelmed if he did. She was watching the clouds outside the window when Lan sat beside her, “Did Sir Gideon eat?” it asked. She was watching the clouds outside the window when Lan sat beside her, “Did Sir Gideon eat?” it asked. She was watching the clouds outside the window when Lan sat beside her, “Did Sir Gideon eat?” it asked.

No! He can eat. “Yes, sir.” “That’s strange,” he said causing him to bite the inside of his mouth. “He was serious in everything. Strict and wants everything perfect. He fired so many employees in Vesarius Airlines. His management of the company is stricter and stricter than Sir Carlo, his father. He was bossy and selfish. I don’t like the way he runs the airlines.” “He looks nice,” she said, objecting to what he said was selfish. 1 lan grinned at him and glared at him before shaking his head. “Because you’re still

new. You haven't seen the real him yet. He was tagged as the 'arrogant dictator of the airlines. He was in a military before and he was treating his employee like a soldier under his command."

He just didn't talk about what he said. He knows that Gideon is really bossy. But selfish? She doubts it. He thinks that Gideon is not selfish and is as bad as Ian wants to show even if he says that he did not straighten him out. He didn't know, even though he didn't know the man that well, he seemed to have already imprinted on his brain that he was not a bad person. Also, he doesn't count as much when he's in front of her. It's not like the first time they met again after four years, he has calmed himself down more and can speak properly and doesn't stutter when he's in front of her. 1

She thinks that her view about him changed when he accepted her in Vesarius Airlines despite what happened years ago. It didn't use his secret that he sold his body for a huge price. Because if he is really selfish and has a bad attitude, the airlines will not accept him. It will spread what he has done. He will push him and not even look at his capability as a trainee for his company. 6 "Don't get near him. He's cunning and he played women in his palm." "He has many girlfriends?" he asked curiously. "He doesn't have a wife yet?" "He's a player. I don't think it's in his mind to settle." His eyes were sharp and his fists were clenched. 1 However he just shrugged it off. It seems that the is too tense

this man when he came to Gideon.

"I'm warning you, Ms. Pachamara Avoid him if necessary. As your senior and of course, a friend—we can be friends right?" he nodded in response, "I advise you to avoid him. He will just play with you. He thinks that he can [search control](#) his employees like a damn soldier."

Absent-mindedly, he turned behind them. CEO Vesarius' secretary, Cleo, was far away. He is very focused on his own laptop and typing steadily on the keyboard. He was also busy like his boss whom he left in the cabin who was also focused on his tablet and reading something.

He didn't move at what Ian said. He couldn't say anything or even comment because first of all he didn't really know Gideon.

Their flight took almost two hours before they arrived in Davao. The private jet of Vesaurius family at its airport there. Ian opened the big door of the plane. He remained silent but there was a trace of tension in his body. He didn't know if it was the tension of anger or fear? 1 There is a black car in front of the plane. His hands were clasped like the proper etiquette of a flight attendant, as he followed down CEO Vesarius and his secretary.

Gideon looked at her again before he put on his beloved aviator sunglasses. The steps were heavy as he descended the stairs of the plane. The two pilots followed them. He

talked to them for a second before walking towards the black car. Gideon opened the driver's seat and he got in there

He watched as Cleo opened the passenger seat door. He thought it would ride there. However, to his surprise, he extended his hand inside the car while looking at her. 1 "CEO Vesarius is waiting for you." He looked to either side of him before seemingly absentmindedly pointing to himself. "I-I?"

"Yes, Ms. Pachamara The CEO cannot wait longer, he needs to get to the hotel immediately. He still has meetings that he needs to attend."

"But

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"Get in. You won't fit in the staff service," Gideon interrupted him in a formal tone. He even peeked at her from the inside. "O-Okay. I'll get my—". "I'll take care of it, Ms. Pacamarra," Cleo stopped him. He couldn't do anything but get into Gideon's car and watch the shrinking figure of his companion as he looked in the car's side mirror.