

Read Novel A Night With Gideon Chapter 15 By Pariahrei

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Chapter 15 (Part 1)

His lips parted in surprise when he saw Gideon's eyebrows meet at the end of the call and looked at him intently as if he had made a wedding here. "Give it to me!" He tried to grab his cellphone from her. But, because Gideon was in a panic, he kept it away from him. "Give it back. That's not for you." He tried to grab his cellphone from her, but it was always far away from him.

And because he is tall and has a big body, he looks like a toddler who almost hugs his body. "Boss, it's mine!" He almost stomped in annoyance and almost trampled the man. "No," he replied firmly while his cellphone was still far away from him. His left hand holds it up before moving it to the other side. 1 Annoyed, she clings to his arm and clings to it like a monkey. He didn't realize that his face was touching his armpit. What is important to him is that he gets his cellphone. Her baby might cry! "Give me! That's mine," his voice was shrill and softened even more. He wasn't satisfied yet and he raised his legs and slowly began to weigh her down on her when his long hand was low.1 However, Gideon was really tensed because he raised his cellphone even higher. There was nothing he could do to put weight on her arm and make her bend down. He was still standing firmly like she was just a cotton for him. No effect at all!

Annoyed, he let go of her arm. He was almost out of balance on the floor, fortunately Gideon quickly caught him with one of his hands that was not holding his cellphone. "My baby," she sobbed and stomped like a child. "You will not talk to him while you're staying here," he said firmly to her. * He stomped again and scratched his cheek in annoyance. "Why? My training was done for this day. We are not inside the plane anymore, not even at the airport. This is my free day." +

"No! You are an intern of my company, You should be trained well. You are not yet an employee of Vesarius Airlines so you still need to train even if you are not inside the plane."

He was stunned by what he said, What is it? The nonsense of what he said!

As far as he can remember, he went to the airport to be a flight attendant. What does it want? To be his nanny slash assistant.

"Fine. But my cellphone is mine. That's my private property. You are crossing the line and boundary, Sir. We are just employers and employees here. Invading of private property is what you are doing."

His jaw tightened and he stared at her. He thought he was about to give him his cell phone because he was silent for a while, seeming to be thinking. But in his frustration, he shoved his cellphone into the pocket of his slacks and walked out the door.

“Boss!” she screamed and chased him out.

He turned to her and gave her a dark look. “Invading the private property, my ass. I’ll give you a direct F and send you to the other airlines if you keep insisting on getting this phone of yours.”

He slammed into her and left her gaping at his ass. Until he boarded the elevator at the end of the hallway, he was still dumbfounded. His eyebrows meet and he returns to his room.

Annoyed, he left and wrapped himself in the comforter. He already misses Summer. He hasn’t been able to say goodbye to it properly yet. Maybe she’s crying because she’s looking for him. And then why did he call when it was only 11 in the morning? Shouldn’t he be in school as well as Caius?

He cried and sobbed. He won’t see his son for three days, he won’t be able to hug, kiss and be tender. He pulled the comforter and went under it and cried. He was annoyed with Gideon. He doesn’t know what his trip in life is but is it right for him to take his cell phone? 1 He uses being the boss of the company he is training to make him obey. He doesn’t want to be given a failed remark or be kicked out of Vesarius Airlines. That’s his opportunity and if he gets an F, he won’t be able to graduate. What is this? They even defeated their thesis making with difficulty. No! Gideon’s life was really suffering at that time. 3 He then remembered what Ian had said that their boss had a habit of controlling the people around him like a soldier and this was the captain. They have to comply with what it wants in order not to be given a penalty. It seems that what the senior flight attendant said was true. He fell asleep hugging the pillow, imagining that it was Summer, while he was still crying?

He didn’t know how long he slept. He just woke up because there was Poncio Pilate in his suite again. It seems that there is an intention to destroy the doorbell because he is pressing it one after another and seems bored. He just turned in the direction of the door before taking the pillow and covering it over his ear. But, I guess whoever was outside the door was really naughty because it didn’t stop when the doorbell was pressed and was accompanied by a knock. He lazily got up from the bed and headed for the door on his feet.

He met Gideon’s serious brown eyes. But, when he observed her for a few moments, his eyebrows crossed. “Why the h*ll did you cry?” his voice rose. He was still on his suit. It’s just that now his necktie is out of order and his hair is no longer in a man bun. It’s just hanging down to his shoulders. 2 He frowned and folded his arms. “Do you need anything, Sir?” He looked at her from head to toe and back. He tried not to be affected

by the caress of his gaze over his whole body. This is how he looked at her when he sold himself to her.

Yes, it was a long time ago but every detail of that night is still etched in his mind. How could he forget that? That was the night she became a full woman even though they both had intentions at that time for each other. "Why did you cry?" he asked her again while looking at her swollen eyes. "No, Sir. I didn't cry." 2 He pushed open the door and entered without saying goodbye. It was he who closed the door before walking in front of him. "You can't lie to me, Lyzza." 2 The hair on the back of his neck rose and he shivered when he heard her say his name. Her name rolled in his lips like it was casual yet sensual.

The sound of his name when he uttered it brought something else to his system. : "My cellphone is now mine. My baby..." She wanted to cry again. "Is that why you're crying because I took your cellphone?" "That's because it's mine. Give it back, Sir. I did not do anything bad." He gave her a sharp look and jaws clenched. Then, he fished her phone out of his pocket. "Fine. Here's your phone, call that sh*t baby of yours." He gave her the cell phone which she immediately took. "I'll send you back to Manila tomorrow." He didn't pay attention to what he said, instead he quickly revived his cellphone, which had been turned off earlier. It is good to bring him back to the city. In that case, he will return to the domestic flights and at night he will go home to his wife.

He didn't answer her but the eyebrows still met. He turned his back on her without a word, noticing that she was not at all affected by what he said that he would return her to Manila the next day.