

Read Novel A Night With Gideon Chapter 17 By Pariahrei

A Night With Gideon Chapter 17 By Pariahrei

Chapter 17

He held her by the hand she was holding. Voltage of electricity rushed in her system again with the mere touch of their skin. However, unlike before, he was not so surprised. He gently pulled her towards the rows of tables while holding a plate in one hand that was overflowing with the amount of food he had taken. He put the carry-on on the table where he was sitting earlier. There were two other people there looking at them when Gideon pulled him a chair. The woman smiled at him and held out her hand. "I'm Amara Stephanie Almeradez."

She shyly accepted his hand. "Lyzza Pacammara, Ma'am." He laughed with amusement at what he said. "Just call me Amara or Steph and drop the 'po'. We're not that far apart in age, are we?" He nodded and smiled back at the woman. It looks kind and their beauty is on the same level. He secretly giggled at the thought. because he is not a head-turner. It's fine, not pretty, not ugly either. And then he believes that beauty cannot be measured by external appearance. He is based on habit. That's why he befriended Qyla and Jessica, eh. He almost laughed again at the thought. It's a good thing he kept his mouth shut because otherwise he would have looked crazy in front of his tablemates. "Oh, this is my husband, Nexus Almeradez.

" He grabbed the arm of the man next to him. The shape of his face is the same as Gideon's. Serious, quiet and intimidating. He must be the owner of the Almeradez hotel that currently occupies the penthouse. That's what he heard from the manager earlier. He was surprised when Gideon put the fried chicken he was holding in his mouth. When she looks at him, he simply tilts his head, telling her to take a bite.

He was about to grab the fried chicken from her when he pushed it away from her. He didn't do anything but bite into the food he was drinking in his mouth. He was still shy and simply looked around to see if anyone was looking at them. But it seems that people inside the restaurant know how to mind their own business. Even the Almeradez couple seems to have their own world close together and talking while Nexus occasionally kisses his wife on the forehead and hair.

"I can eat." "You are really hard-headed," he muttered. He just ignored it and just ate. It really confirms and affirms their sharing on the same plate.

He was almost the only one who ate and it looks like he's really eating and sneaking around

just not yet. After he cleared the contents of the plate, Gideon invited them out. And because he didn't want to be locked in his suite again, he agreed. They left the hotel after she went back to her suite and said goodnight to her baby. He was wearing casual jeans and a t-shirt while he was wearing a denim skirt and a thin sweat shirt.

They stroll down the lane of the alive city. The city of Davao is still alive even at nine o'clock at night,

She let him hold her hand. She even intertwined their fingers that received a glance from him. He glanced at her with a serious face and his eyes dropped to their clasped hands. He didn't comment but squeezed her hand. As before, he looked like a toddler next to her. He only reached up to her chest and he had to look up when he looked at her face. Her petite body has no match for his big one. His body is really for the military men. 2 The veins in his arms screamed danger and his eyes were telling everyone to back off. "Where are we going, Sir?" he asked when they got away from the Almeradez Hotel. "Gideon, Lyzza. Call me Gideon, not Sir." He bowed to her. "Just how you call me that night," he said to her hoarsely. 1. The hair on the back of his neck rose as his cheeks heated up. She was horrified by his hoarse voice and the intensity of his gaze on her. His lips parted spontaneously and the name slipped out as he had mentioned it several times that night. "Gideon..."

He swallowed hard because his gaze was fixed on him and his eyes seemed to be on fire. He also tightened his grip on her hand. His eyes were screaming the same emotion that he had that night. He wanted to retreat reluctantly. Because he is no longer innocent with that kind of gaze and emotion. She knew that he was tempted to her...he was l(u)sting her.

And d*mn her! Because after all these years, her body is still yearning to be in his arms again.

One of his hands grabbed her back and slid around her waist. He pulled her towards him. His face lightly hit her hard chest. He swallowed the smell of this mixture of expensive men's perfume and the natural masculine smell.

He bent down until their faces were level. His nose brushed against the side of her cheek to her jaw.

"Strawberry," he murmured under his breath. "Addicting strawberries." And he literally sniffs her scent

Her throat went dry at what he did and his hoarse voice sent a strange warmth to her core. He was very familiar with what he was feeling now. And he knew in himself that he would give in when he made the first action.

She wants to feel that lips are moving against her. She wants those veiny, strong arms wrap around her waist as he carried her while both of them were panting and getting out

of breath. She wants to feel his muscled body against her hands. Her body was screaming for his touch, to let his hands roam around her body, caressing her most sensitive part.

Jeez! She is becoming a wanton woman for craving Gideon Vesarius.

A loud horn suddenly hesitated causing him to realize. He and Gideon were both surprised by the horn. He was dazzled by the light that met his eyes when he looked back to where the sound was coming from.

His eyes widened when he saw the speeding and uncontrolled motor going in their direction-to him. He froze in place due to shock. He couldn't move when someone quickly pulled him.

His forehead bumped into Gideon's hard chest at the same time as a motorcycle passed behind him, making a jiggle on the side walk before hitting the nearest tree and falling.

People approached the two unfortunate people. He, on the other hand, did not immediately move as he sank into the man's chest. He just turned back to the wayside when Gideon pulled him towards the crowd of people. He let go of his hand for a moment to approach the people lying on the road. One was writhing in pain while the other was unconscious. He squeezed through the crowd to get to the front. Gideon was doing something with the woman who is now unconscious. It seemed to wake her up and without actually waking up, she applied first aid to the woman. His face was bloody because of a big wound. His movements were quick and precise. It doesn't care about the blood clinging to its hands and clothes.

After a while, an ambulance arrived. Someone had to accompany him to the hospital so Gideon went to the ambulance. He looked around confused, not knowing what to do. In the end, he climbed into the ambulance. He didn't want to go back to the Almeradez hotel alone even if he could. He went with her to the hospital. Gideon answered all of the nurse's questions while he remained seated in the waiting area while looking around. He glanced at Gideon who was still talking to the nurse. He moved his gaze to the large TV in the lobby before moving his eyes again to the family on the sofa. 2 "Hey, are you okay?" Gideon asked him as he approached him. The nurse he was talking to earlier is gone, 2 "Huh-00, it's fine...a-I'm fine.

"You're not. why are you pale Are you hurt? Did you get hit by a motorcycle earlier?" He shook his head and wet his lips. "No. I'm just really white." "You are not okay!" he stated before pulling her cold hands. It checked his whole for

see if he has any injuries. He was even turned around to be examined, not understanding the people who were looking at them because of what he was doing. When he saw nothing, he grabbed her by both shoulders. "What's wrong?"

Her anxiety attacks her again. He didn't know what had gotten into his stomach and he even went to the hospital even though he didn't want to be in that place.