

## Read Novel A Night With Gideon Chapter 18 By Pariahrei

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“L-Let’s go out,” her lips tremble slightly and look away. He didn’t answer but he took her hands again and locked them in his big and rough hand and then pulled her out of the hospital. His calloused hands send warmth to her cold hands.

Only then did he catch his breath when they finally got out. “I’m sorry. I just really hate the smell of the hospital. I don’t want it inside.” “You should tell me so I can take you back to the hotel right away.” “I’m okay now. I can wait for you here outside. Maybe the nurse inside will ask you something more.”

“No. Shall we go back to the hotel or do you want us to continue sightseeing?”

He shook his head. “Let’s just go back to the hotel.”

He did not object to what he said. It seemed that he had lost the will to walk around in the cold night.

He hailed a taxi and took him to the Almeradez hotel. He even took her to her floor even though it was unnecessary. What he knew was that the VIP suite they were occupying was on the top floor, so he thought he was still busy here. He took from his sling bag the key card given by the hotel staff. He was still silent when he opened the door and entered. He turned to Gideon because he also entered inside. He didn’t bother to turn on the light when he put his sling bag on the sofa. Gideon walks to the side of her bed and switches on the lamps that give the room a dim light. “Thank you for coming with me earlier and for delivering,” he tried to keep his voice low so that he wouldn’t notice that the memory was still bothering him. “I want to sleep.”

“You alright? Are you okay?” he asked in a serious voice. Even his eyes and expression were serious, as if reading what was on his mind.

“Of course. It will also disappear. I’ll just go to sleep.” She doubts it. He wasn’t sure if he would be able to sleep well especially since he had no one in the room,

“You are not sure. I’ll stay here.” There was a finality in his voice and he sat on his bed. “Sir.”

“You won’t make me change my mind, Lyzza, And please, stop calling me sir. I told you to call me by my name.”

"I can handle myself, Gideon." He knows that he is kind and besides, he doesn't know, as long as he trusts the man.

"You were trembling and your hands were cold. You are traumatic with the idea of hospital, I am right?"

He bit his bottom lip and sat down on the sofa just in front of him. He raised his foot and hugged the legs. 1 "It's been four years but the fear is still here," he began, admitting that he was right.

With the help of the dim light coming from the lampshade, he saw Gideon's frown. But, his lips kept touching and met her gaze. He was urging her to continue.

"Four years ago, I saw Mama lying on the floor unconscious. He was barely breathing. It was early in the morning, there was no one on our road and no one to ride. With the help of our neighbor who was driving a tricycle, we were able to take Mama to the hospital. He had a heart complication. He had been putting up with the occasional pain in his chest for a long time. He didn't tell us because he said I was in college and my brother was also studying. There are a lot of bills, he said he doesn't want to spend for us." 2 He bit his lower lip again. There's no reason for him to hide his past, right? It's better that he knows why he had to sell his body then. 1 "We have no money because we are also very short. I thought about my co-worker Danielle at the bar. He has been offering me something for a long time. It is said that the sale is big when it is released to the customer. He said if I wanted something bigger, he would introduce me to an auction organizer. That's where you bought me at that auction."

"After that night, I was able to treat Mama. He was operated on. I thought everything was fine. I said to myself, I already have money, and there is no reason for me to worry too much. I can feed Mama and my brother. I can buy Mama her maintenance."

"But two days ago since Mama was moved to her private room, Danielle came. I met him in the hallway when I was going to Mama's room. I should have immediately noticed that there was something different about him when I saw him looking around. I said if he wants to visit Mama, he should just go with me because I'm on my way there. She holds my hand. I thought that was normal. It turns out that he will make me a hostage to the policemen who are chasing him. There was a shootout and I was hit. It's just a little bit, but I would have almost hit my head if the police hadn't pulled me down." 2 Authorities have been monitoring the gay organizer alias 'Mama Lovie' for a long time. The police are after Danielle because she is one of the recruiters of women to sell entertainment.

She rolled her tongue on her lips. "I don't know if I don't want to go to the hospital because of that or because what I felt when Mama was in danger comes back to me and I don't know what I would do at that time. We don't have a single dog,

my sister was crying and I was so afraid of losing her. Maybe those two are the reason, I don't know." 1 He bent down and rested his forehead on top of his knees together. His eyes were watering again because he felt that the world had deprived him of those times. Even if he didn't admit it face to face to Gideon or even to his friends, he was very grateful to the man in front of him now. Even if it was said that the large amount he gave her that night was in return,

it is still undeniable that this is what connected his mother's life. 4 Gideon is not a God. But he is a God-send when she feels that everything is falling apart. He heard Gideon stand up and he stepped closer to him. He stopped in front of her and bent his knees. He pushed his forehead to remove his face from his knees. He cupped both of her cheeks and tucked the loose hair behind her ear. He gave her a warm smile. "You're brave, Strawberry. Very brave."

Admiration is written on his face, gone is the stoic and emotionless face of him. 1 His deep brown eyes are staring at her like he saw a very beautiful thing in front of him. With the help of dim light in the room, Gideon advances slowly at her. He gradually brought his own face closer to hers. Her eyes closed when she saw his lips near her mouth. He clenched his hands on top of the sofa mattress as their lips finally met. She was softening from the tickle caused by his soft lips pressed against hers. Her hands move and hold Gideon's shoulder. His grip tightened as Gideon's lips began to move in a sensual manner. His remaining sanity seemed to be absorbed.

His one hand caresses her back down to her waist.

She clung to him and started to move her lips as well. He mimicked the stroke of her lips, teaching her how to h\*\*\*\*\*k like before. He released his lips and his mouth traveled down her cheek to her neck. His kiss brought something different to her, it brought warmth through her body to the core of her being. ? She gasped when he suddenly lifted her up to the sofa and sat there. He placed her above his lap. She was straddling when he caught her lips again, giving her a hot, deep and fiery kiss,