

Read Novel A Night With Gideon Chapter 24 By Pariahrei

A Night With Gideon Chapter 24 By Pariahrei

Chapter 18

“What really happened here?” angry and loud voice asked Ms. Helen to them when they entered his office.

“He was the first,” Jhaica pointed out. “He slapped me, I was just asking if he was going home. She told me that I care and then slapped me.” “You know, Squid. You really lied. If I know, you discussed it with Ate Lyz again.’ Those mouths of yours, talipandas.” She shakes her head to wake herself up. He is getting really weak and slouched in his seat. He feels so hot. “Is that true, Ms. Pacammara?”

He didn’t answer but he just hugged himself because the air conditioner inside Ms.’s office was cold. Helen. Her blouse was torn and her chest and stomach were almost out so she could feel the coldness around her. “Ma’am. Can I take Ate Lyz to the clinic first? He’s getting cold,” Quincy Mae’s voice shows concern.

facing

They turned to the door at the same time when it opened violently. Gideon’s eyes roam around the room and settled on her.

His eyebrows crossed and anger filled his eyes when he saw her condition. His steps were big and threatened danger near where he was. “What the h*ll happened to my wife and get your eyes off of her or I’ll pull it out,” his voice was growling that made all of them stunned. 2 The security guards looked away at the same time, they almost turned their backs so that they wouldn’t even catch a glimpse of him.

Gideon holds her hand and cursed multiple times when he put his palm on her neck and forehead.

“T*ngina,” he said angrily before quickly taking off the leather jacket he was wearing and wrapping it around her. He put his one arm under her knees and the other on her back. He made her promise effortlessly. He pressed himself into her body even more, to somehow relieve the coldness he felt. Her body is almost trembling, “Sir-” Ms. Helen was the first to recover from the shock. “I am expecting a clear explanation about this, Ms. Helen. I am not tolerating this kind of behavior. Especially that my wife is involved.” Gideon’s voice was cold and emotionless before he glanced at Jhaica’s group who were sitting pale. *

“Wife, Sir?” Mrs. Helen couldn’t grasp the right words to say. It stood up from its seat,

“Is there any problem with that?” “None, Sir.”

Gideon didn't answer again, instead he walked towards the door while he was still kneeling. Quincy Mae quickly followed them as instructed by Ms. Helen put her things away. ² The woman will chase after them while carrying her suitcase. She buried her face in Gideon's neck shyly as people were staring at them in the Vesarius Airlines lobby. The man didn't care about the attention it was getting and just kept walking. He was showing to every human being in his building that he is the king of the place.

And what is he? its queen? He wanted to moan at the thought. There is no way that she can be his queen because she was just a mere commoner. What the heck? He was thinking about drama again. It must have been the effect of his fever because he was about to cry. Gideon placed himself in the backseat of his car. He was about to get out of his grip when his grip tightened around his waist and fixed him as he sat on his lap.

“Sir, this is Ate Lyz's gear,” Quincy Mae said politely, glancing at him. There was a question on his face. Quincy Mae is a big gossip but at that time she knew that it wasn't just gossip.

“Come with us,” Gideon said.

Quincy Mae pointed at herself with wide eyes. “W-Me?” ¹ “You are the president of the class, right?”

“Yes, Sir. It's me.” Still confused, Quincy Mae nodded and gave the suitcase she was carrying to the driver before getting into the passenger seat. “You shouldn't have come in this morning. You're not feeling well since morning, are you?” His voice was soft but emphatic. It was like a strict father scolding him.

“I've been taking medicine for a while now.”

“Still.” He didn't answer and pressed into her body again as the coldness penetrated his body.

“Mang Nelson, turn off the air conditioner and drive faster to the hospital.” The slightly aged driver immediately followed.

“N-Don't go to the hospital,” she murmured. He can only cope with his anxiety in the past because of the child. He only stays at the hospital at night because he has work in the morning. He doesn't sleep well and sometimes has shortness of breath. It was good that Caius still sometimes accompanied him at night. + “Mang Nelson, to the penthouse.” The driver and car quickly turned to the other direction they were traveling.

He took a deep breath as he felt Gideon hug him tighter. The heat was coming from him gave her warmth. It wasn't enough to get rid of the cold he was feeling but it helped him feel better.

She closed her eyes and smell his manly scent that finally made her lost her consciousness.

He flinched when he felt the pain of the wound when Gideon touched it with cotton with alcohol. She was sitting above the bed, crossed legs while facing Gideon. He's feeling pretty good now. The man took her to his penthouse. He called the doctor and checked his condition. "Don't move," his voice was weak and he wanted to flip himself because he heard the voice mixed with tenderness.

I think he's hallucinating again.

"Thank you." He looked down when she met his eyes. "S-For taking care of me." She trembled last night. His fever increased even more at around eleven o'clock last night. His eyes almost bulged from the heat, luckily he caught it. : He really has a medical background. And he proved especially last night how calm, responsible...and kind he is. This took care of him. He cleaned him and cooked him, fed him and gave him medicine. He didn't know if he even slept because every time he woke up, he was also awake. "It's nothing. You're my wife."

"I haven't accepted your proposal yet," he countered, raising Gideon's thick eyebrows.

"Are you?" its challenge.

He shook his head and flinched again when the alcohol touched the side of his lips again. The cut that was made when Jhaica slaps her really stings. "If I accept, what will be your condition?" "Nothing." 1 His lips twitched and Gideon's eyes focused more on it. "It can't be nothing. You won't be offered that if you don't have it. Unless, you have a hidden agenda."

He looked up into her eyes again before returning to her lips. "Nothing, Lyzza. I just want to be a father to our daughter and give her a complete family,"

"But we don't love each other," a weak voice escaped his mouth. He stared at her with his mouth open for a few seconds... almost a minute

"Is it necessary?"

He blinked, "00."

That's what he knows, right? Two individuals marry because they love each other. Love is the foundation of the marriage. Gideon nodded before continuing to treat his wound. This time is on her cheek, she has a scratch there that is sure to leave a mark on her cheek. "But that's not all that makes a marriage." 1 He frowned, questioning what he said.

“Trust...faithfulness.” His voice was strong when he mentioned the word ‘faithfulness’. He didn’t know if he was just imagining it but there was a hint of bitterness in his voice when he said the last thing. “Do you think marriage will work without love? That the foundation is just trust and honesty?” He didn’t answer but stared at her again. “When I marry you, won’t you keep Summer away from me?” “I know how to keep my word.” “

How is our arrangement?” “Just like any other normal couple.” He quickly looked away when suddenly what happened between them four years ago came to his mind. His brain is really rude, what is he thinking! Can’t he think of a happy family first? 1 He held her penis close to her mouth. “Let’s get married, Gideon. I agree.” 2 The corner of her lips lifted for a small smile before her gaze fell to his lips again. And in the blink of an eye, his face was close to hers and their lips met.