

Read Novel A Night With Gideon Chapter 5 By Pariahrei

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Chapter 5

Gideon stares blankly at the closed door after Rona—Lyzza, went out. His jaws clenched and he almost pinched himself because of the way the woman had been occupying his mind since he woke up from his four month coma after the night he bought her.

He stumbled upon that auction because of his friend's instigation that he also unwind from time to time. He was sent to that place by the tar*ntato Alejandro Almeradez. He is one of his best friends since they were in military school.

He was on leave at the time because he was handling his divorce with his ex-wife. His slut ex-wife who was not satisfied with him and looked for someone else. He thought, she is an angel because it took them one and a half years before they decided to get married. The woman is modest in outward behavior and appearance but wild in bed which is the reason why their relationship lasted over two years including the eight months they were married.

But what he doesn't know, is that someone else makes him happy when he is in service. His whore of an ex-wife was a real wolf, dressed in sheep. Jumping on different men's beds when he's not around. The true color comes out when it screams deliciousness.

Even when they were married, it was still going strong. He did not know where he had failed. He gives her the luxury and his time when he is on vacation from the service. But it seems that the woman lacked him so she looked for someone else.

And that's right, after six months of being married, he chose to break up with her when he caught her grinding on top of another man in their own house—in their own bed.

He was in rage, but he stopped himself from pulling out his gun from his side and blowing up her and her man's skull. It didn't even respect the house and their master's bedroom.

He managed to calm himself and filed for divorce. His ex-wife even scolded him about his shortcomings. He patiently understood it until the court approved the divorce he filed in Las Vegas where they got married.

However, he made sure that his ex-wife would not get even a dime of his money and property. He complained but immediately retreated when he threatened to file an

adultery case as well. And he knows very well his ability to get enough evidence to get him jailed in that case. He was in the military, after all.

At the end, his ex-wife chose to leave him alone and left the country.

And a week after the court approved their divorce papers, Alejandro asked her to go to the bar. They were also accompanied by their other friend Riguel. The three of them are called bad-ass trio in military school in their batch, they always got each other's back.

And because he was sad—at least that was what Alejandro said, he had his driver pick him up and take him to the hotel where the auction was going on. He cheaply chops Alejandro when he calls him hours after he finds out where he is. He was even more irritated when he heard Riguel's loud laughter on the other line.

Alejandro's reason is that he needs to *have fun*. And to have fun means to take a girl and have fun.

His irritation for his two best of friends vanished when his eyes landed on the beautiful young girl. Nineteen or twenty years old, perhaps. She looks innocent and afraid. Na para bang ayaw talaga nitong ibenta ang sarili but she needed to.

It's not like her fellow women on the make-stage who are constantly beautifying and seducing the men present. She saw how the young girl got scared when she saw the old man had the highest bid for her.

There he took action. Suddenly, he felt a strong urge to save the girl and claim her at the same time. It was a fatal attraction and he couldn't resist it. He thought that Alejandro was right, that he was just sad so he focused on that boy.

But deep inside, it was more than that. If he really wants to forget what his ex-wife did through a woman, he will surely go to bar, pull some almost naked woman and f*ck her inside the comfort room of the establishment.

After all, he is the one that women approach. Alejandro told him that he was the exact replica of his brother—Nexus Almeradez. Too serious, expensive smile and intimidating look.

But because of the fact that he spent three million for just one night with that young girl, he knows that it's not just because of his divorce with his ex-wife.

He was attracted to a girl named Rona.

It was Lyzza. Her name is Lyzza, damn it! He seemed even more dumbfounded when he found out his real name earlier. Of course, it won't tell the real name of that night.

Didn't he already have a doubt that night that it wasn't his real name. And now, the girl pretends that she doesn't know him. It was unacceptable. Even more so, this is what occupied his mind since he woke up from the coma.

That morning, four years ago, he received a call from the camp that he had to return for a mission. So he couldn't do anything but leave the beautiful girl sleeping soundly next to him.

But on his way to camp, he was ambushed by the notorious international syndicate that they had been spying on for a long time. He was cornered and even though he was wounded, he still managed to blow up the heads of everyone who attacked him.

That's all, it was too late when he found out that the thugs had planted a bomb in his car. There were only seconds left in the clock when he saw it. He could do nothing but throw it away. He was still thrown by the force of the explosion and woke up in the hospital four months later.

When he was fine, the driver informed him that he had ordered to pick up the girl from the hotel, he said he had left and was not able to reach him. The hotel management confirmed that the girl left after thirty-minutes he left. The red envelope he left next to the lampshade was gone so he knew she had read his letter.

But that girl was a real hard-headed. He was stubborn and refused to talk to her. Because of that, he preferred to return to the service first and finish his remaining years in the military.

He promised to his mother that he will leave the military at the age of thirty-two. And he did. Afterward, he spent a year learning the ins and outs of his family's company.

As their oldest child and only son, it is his responsibility to manage the company when his father retires as its chairman. He couldn't leave his younger sister alone.

His little sister is a spoiled brat and he knows that she doesn't want to be confined to the four corners of the office where she is. She will surely get bored to death—at least that was her words.

And now that he is in the position as CEO of Vesarius Airlines, he has hired a private investigator to find that woman. But it looks like he doesn't need to waste money again because he's seen it.

"Sir, what will be done with the remaining students who are outside?" Cleo, his secretary asked while peeking inside his office.

He turned his back and sat down in his swivel chair. He leaned over there and took out his sign pen.

“I pasa mo sa HR. I’m done with what I needed to do.”

He doesn’t care if the head of HR arrives at twelve o’clock in the morning to interview students who want to do on-the-job training with them.

“Yes, Sir,” he obediently said and carefully closed the door of his office. He’s used to it. He doesn’t need to tell a ton of words for it to understand what he is ordering.

Cleo wouldn’t stay as his secretary for a year if he didn’t know that. He chose his employees very well. He doesn’t need an incompetent one.

He turned his attention back to Lyzza’s resume. The woman is smiling in her picture. It’s just a small smile but the smile gains his attention.

He unattached the passport size picture and hid it inside his drawer. Then he put her resume to the side, along with her three previous interviews.

“**WHAT** happened to you Sister Lyz? Why do you seem to have caught all the bad luck today?” Quincy asked him when he saw him in the Vesarius Airlines cafeteria.

It was lunch time at that time so they were in the cafeteria. The truth is, he had been there since he left Gideon’s office. And that was three hours ago. He shrinks himself and regrets. And yes, he was in a bad mood.

It was as if it was a big slap to him that Gideon did not give him the opportunity to show his skills so that he could enter the Airlines owned by him. Vesarius Airlines is a big opportunity of each and every fourth-year tourism student like her.

But the opportunity is really playful because of the many people who can be her boss if there is a man who knows her most hidden secret except for her family and two best friends.

“Nothing. I just feel a little worse,” he replied and played with the straw of the empty glass. It was his third glass of juice because it was embarrassing to hang out in the cafeteria of the building if he didn’t order.

“Bad? Why come? It’s good that you got to see CEO Vesarius again,” he said and placed his tray with only food in front of him.

He sighed but did not speak. If only he could tell Quincy that that man was the reason why he was acting like this. Because when he said it, he would ask and ask. Because the secret of who is Summer’s real father is the reason why she got pregnant, she kept her mouth shut.

“And besides, you know Ate,” he babbled again after taking a bite of food. Even though his mouth was full, he didn’t stop talking to her. “Your students who were assigned to CEO were also transferred to HR,” he grinned.

“Have you been interviewed?”

He nodded and stole some fries from his meal.

“You’re lucky,” he said, focusing more attention on her. Didn’t understand that he stole fries from her meal. “Eh, those ambitious witches from the other block, no. I guess they thought they were lucky today. We are just the same.” Quincy Mae laughed like she was really happy that the students she was looking at who were in the other section just went to HR.

Sometimes, this one is also a m****a.

However, he knew it was kind. Almost all of his friends are students of their university. That’s the only thing, he’s been her most frequent companion since she returned to school.

What he knows is that Quincy’s family is also rich, according to his story to him. But because she was a real time rebel of the family, her politician father exiled her to the public university.

And because Quincy Mae is really a big attention-getter, she’s also very happy that she’s studying at a public university. The reason for this is that he was too suffocated by the pressure and standards given by his father when he was still studying in a private school.

“You only have juice for lunch?” he asked when he noticed that there were no dishes or cutlery on the table, a sign that he had not eaten anything.

“I’m still full, eh. I’m full of drink,” he answered and looked at her.

Quincy Mae is staring at her—no, staring at her back like she saw a ghost...more on a thing that she really likes. Because of the shocked expression, he smiled widely and his eyes were almost heart-shaped.

It only means one thing, it has found something to make its day. He turned to what he was looking at and almost dropped the fries he was about to put in his mouth when he saw Gideon standing behind him, a few meters away from him.

He was standing in the middle of the cafeteria, crossing his arms arrogantly while looking at them—and her. His eyes travel towards their table and his gaze is fixed on his empty glass. Then he looked back at her and his eyes went to her lips.

He couldn't help but hide his lips when the daring kiss he gave her earlier entered his mind.

From his blank expression, his eyebrows crossed and he raised his hand. He gestured and later his secretary came to him.

Gideon said something but he didn't quite understand. All he heard were the words ' *food*' and then ' *service*'.

He gave her a deep and penetrating look again before he turned and walked out of the cafeteria.

"Sh*t!" Quincy Mae screamed as she looked at it. Then he knelt down on the table and held her by both arms. "Confess, Sister Lyz. Why does he think of you like that?" he asked measuredly, as if he was being interrogated.

"W-What do you think?" he was proud even though he knew what he was talking about. He suddenly became agitated.

"He looks at you dark, dark and attractive!"