

Read Novel A Night With Gideon Chapter 9 By Pariahrei

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Chapter 9

“Sir!”

“Don’t be stubborn!” he hissed and deposited her at the passenger seat of the car.

He was about to open his mouth again when the Jew’s door suddenly closed on him. He followed him with his gaze as he jogged towards the other side of the car.

He placed himself in the driver’s seat and started the engine of the car. He returned to the gate of the compound and quickly drove the car out.

His eyes widened when he saw some of his batch mates looking at the car. They probably also saw what happened earlier. He will not be surprised if he is full of gossip the next day.

It’s only three in the afternoon so there aren’t many cars on the road yet. Gideon was driving the car more than its maximum speed. It looks like it’s chasing something. He also noticed how tightly he gripped the steering wheel of the car, causing the veins in his hand to come out. It looked like anger that he couldn’t understand. Why is it angry, then?

I don’t know, this man is a mess! The face is always emotionless, and the presence is intimidating. With his bulky muscled body, she was sure that he could move whoever the sh*t tried to mess with him using his only one hand. Couldn’t he carry her with just one hand and throw her on the bed? Just like the night... ‘Oh, sh*t!’ he exclaimed in his mind as his memories flashed of their tight scenes in episode

“Quit staring and move your seductive innocent eyes to your feet,” he said earnestly even though he wasn’t looking at her. He quickly shifted his gaze to his foot. His cheeks warmed at what he heard from her mouth. What? Are her eyes seductive? Wait, why is he excited? 3 He pulled over in one of the stores. This is the only thing that came down while he stayed in the car. He couldn’t help but watch it while walking into the establishment. He has always had this aura like he owned everything. Like he owned the place. Arrogant, brave, something to be proud of! When he returned to the car, he was carrying a plastic bag that he did not know what was inside. She was shocked when he took her foot without warning. “Sir! ” he exclaimed without hesitation as he placed it on her thigh. She flinched and was about to move her feet away when he glared at her and held her feet.

“Just stay,” he said with emphasis in his tone. 2 “It’s just me,” he said quickly when he took out the cold compress from the plastic. He didn’t pay attention to her, instead, he took off his shoes without heels and applied the cold compress to the junction of his leg and foot. 2 “Is this where it hurts?” he asked in a bossy tone but there is an endearing at the end of it. He nodded and winced again when he moved his foot. She shook even more when he turned it around and massaged it.

“Give me. Just at home.”

He snatched the cold compress from her and looked down shyly. “You are not allowed to be absent tomorrow. You should take your flight.”

He quickly nodded at what he said. Even if he doesn’t say it, he will come in. It was already late and he still came in! It’s good that he doesn’t seem to know anything. 3 “I’ll ask Ms. Helen to mark you an F if you’re absent tomorrow.” 1 “Yes, sir. Coming in!” He almost scratched his eyebrow because of its rudeness. It’s too bad, F immediately. Can’t X be given a chance first?

“After?”

Before now, he had noticed that it was a banas whenever he spoke with ‘po’. 1 He scratched his eyebrows. “Well, that’s why, Sir. You are older than me then you are my boss. It’s a shame that I didn’t tell you. I’m not from western country so I’m polite.” 4 “I am that old? I am just thirty-three.” “I’m twenty-three,” he said making her sit quietly. He couldn’t understand what his brain was firing and it seemed like a problem

what he said is problematic.

When he didn’t speak, he pulled his foot from resting on her thighs and sat up. There was still a little pain but he knew that it would not swell.

He was the one who applied a cold compress to her foot while she avoided looking at him and focused her eyes on the front.

“About what happened four years ago,” it broke their silence. “Let’s forget about that,” he said quickly and focused his eyes even more on what he was doing. He didn’t answer immediately but even if he didn’t look at him, he knew they were focused on him.

Narinig niya itong bumuntong-hininga at tumango. Then, he started the car’s engine and drove away from the place.

“Just at the Jeep terminal.” He said the exact address where it was. He didn’t object and immediately turned away when he mentioned the place. He quickly got out of the car and peeked slightly through the window of his car. 1 “Thank you, Sir.” He waved at her which was only answered with a modest nod. He didn’t look at her anymore and just got

into one of the jeeps that were already filling up with passengers. As soon as he sat down, the function of his cost left. She let out a gasp and seemed relieved to see that his presence was no longer around her.

He was suffocating her in a confusing way. He didn't like the isolation he felt whenever he was around. He didn't like the feeling of almost taking his breath away every time he looked at her. Is it admiration? Is it an attraction? He admits that he is attracted by good looks and macho-han.

Gideon's scent is also brusque, rich and... kind. Sh*t, he didn't want to go back to his mania that night. She didn't want to go back to the scenes of that night where he claimed her several times over and over again. He seemed tired enough to give up and fall asleep. It doesn't matter, he will be busy tomorrow. Even though he works for his company, he is sure that he will never see him again. She has local flights tomorrow and for sure, he also has a works in his office.