

Read Novel A Night With Gideon Chapter 32 By Pariahrei

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Chapter 32

He was flabbergasted when he and Summer passed by his wife who was sitting on their sofa in the living room. The boy waved at Gideon before looking at him in surprise and moving back to his father.

“Mommy, why are you rolling your eyes at dad? Are you fighting him?” he asked innocently and his snout stuck out. He looked at Gideon again before smiling at his baby, “Let’s go, Baby. We will measure our gown.”

He slightly raised the clothes he was holding that his Mommy Gerona had sent for him and Summer. They will use that on the anniversary of Vesarius Airlines,

“Daddy, come with us.” This fanned the father, Gideon looks at her before looking at their daughter. “No, Sweetheart, Surprise me with your princess dress. Come on!”

“Yes, Daddy. Yes!” said the son excitedly and almost whispering before quickly running towards his own room in the penthouse.

He looked back at her as he sat like a king on the white sofa in the living room. His sharp right hand is anchored on the headrest of the sofa while his feet are square. Someone is really bragging “Your passport will be ready tomorrow afternoon. Summer’s flight is at eight o’clock in the evening,” he said to her seriously. His eyes looked straight into hers, challenging her to contradict what he said,

She stomped her left foot like a kid and rolled her eyes again at him. “Even if you drag me away, you can’t get Summer and me away. We’ll just stay at Mama’s house if you don’t want us here. You thought we would squeeze ourselves in

We are here.”

“Lyzza, not this time again. Just do what I’ve said. I could do that just to get you out of the country safely.”

“You are a dictator. I do not like you anymore. If you really want Summer and I to leave you, well, we’ll leave you right now. Mama and I will sleep there later after the party. Don’t talk to me, you’re old.” 1

He quickly turned his back and with a heavy heart he walked towards his son's bedroom. He bit his bottom lip hard to stop the tears forming at the corners of his eyes. He was in love with Gideon

He was disgusted with himself because he wanted to understand her. Who is he to act when he and Summer are concerned about his safety? But because, he doesn't want to leave her, He can't leave her and go out of the country with no certainty that he will come back?

He was upset because he couldn't tell Gideon that. She cares for him, okay? Her baby is not the only one who will cry when something bad happens here, she will surely roar and cry too. Even now, his heart is broken and hurt, what if he leaves her?

Also, based on its eyes, it has no intention of asking anyone for sleep. He wants to know who is Poncio Pilato umeepal in their lives? And why didn't that happen in Gideon's life when he and Summer didn't exist in his wife's life?

Summer's pink dress brought out the whiteness of her baby even more. She spun around like a princess and laughed at the skirt of her dress that accompanied her every move.

"This dress is beautiful, Mommy. I love pink," he grinned and then hugged her leg.

She was wearing her red with a shade of violet gown. It reached to the soles of the feet. It's off-shoulder and the long skirt is flowy. He also raised his hair to see if the style was suitable for the gown he was wearing.¹ He carefully squatted down to match his son. She's wearing her four inch heels. He extended his muzzle and the son immediately kissed him. He held both of her hands before brushing the tip of his nose against hers. Summer grinned and hugged him tenderly. They giggled before sitting under his bed and taking a selfie.

They took multiple photos and she couldn't help but to let out an amusing laugh when Summer demands to have her own photo wearing the expensive dress that she is wearing. Pumosing pa talaga ang baby niya na tinuro raw ng Tita Rolle nito.

If her baby was already artistic, it's even more artistic now because of Carollete. That girl was so cute and one day she saw her baby applying lipstick.

It placed its hands under its jaw and then put one foot forward before looking to its left seemingly clueless. He laughed and gamely took a picture of his son. He posed a few more before he got tired and lay on top of her tenderly. Her head placed above her chest. His cheek was pressed against her breast. "Do you want us to go on vacation?" he asked while gently stroking her hair.

He looked up at her and his lips thinned. "Where mommy? In the resort again?" "No, out of the country."

“Where is that, Mommy?”

“We will ride in the plane.”

“Like the big plane in Daddy’s building?” its specific to Vesarius airline.

“Yes, far.”

“I like, Mommy!” It nodded one after another. “Then we will take pictures so that I can put it in my project. Teacher-Ninang said that we need to bring our family picture.” “Not with your daddy.” His eyebrows gradually met, similar to how Gideon’s eyebrows met when he didn’t like something he said or did. “We will not leave him, Mommy. I don’t want.” His lips curled up and he began to sob. “I don’t want. I want daddy. I want him with us. Is he going to leave us again? He will go far again.”

“No, Baby. Not like that. We will leave.” He stroked his son’s hair more and simply removed the blockage from his throat. He wants to cry again because his son doesn’t want to leave his father. “We need to leave him so we can be safe.” It shook its head again and cried even more but there was no sound. He was sobbing softly and nuzzling his neck. “I don’t want to leave Daddy. If he doesn’t like us to be here, let’s just be there with Mamila.

I don’t want him far away with us.” His tears were already soaking his clothes but he didn’t understand it. Her tears began to form in her eyes again. He took a breath and hugged his son even tighter. “No, Baby. We’re just here. We will accompany him.” The boy nodded. “Because we love him, right?” He didn’t answer right away. It was a very simple innocent question from her kid. “Isn’t it, Mommy? Let’s love Daddy?” it’s still skin and managed to shake him. “Yes, Baby. Let’s love Daddy.” He kissed her cheek before looking at the bedroom door. A gasp came out of his mouth when he saw Gideon standing there with his arms folded and staring at him.