

Read Novel A Night With Gideon Chapter 20 By Pariahrei

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Chapter 20

He stiffened in his stance when he met Gideon's emotionless eyes. He was looking at her with those cold eyes and his face was emotionless, telling her that she'd done something wrong and unforgivable.

"Son, it's good that you're here. Summer has been given medicine but the doctor said to observe the child's platelets. It's dengue," his mother interjected.

Only then did he come to his senses and remembered his son. He quickly approached Summer who was sleeping in the hospital bed. She covered her mouth when she saw her baby was pale. Even her lips, which used to be red, are now almost gone color "Your boss's son is here. He was the one who helped us earlier to bring Summer here to the hospital," her mother added. "He also gave blood to my grandson."

He didn't look at the mother, he was just looking at the child. From the tone of his speech, he knew that he had suspicions about who Gideon was in his son's life. He just doesn't want to be led. She was also somewhat afraid of what Gideon would tell her about their daughter. He doesn't know how it happened to be here now? Does it know? Probably, yes. "Good afternoon, Ma'am, Sir. I just need to inject medicine into Baby's IV," said the nurse who came in. "May I see the medicine?" Gideon's voice was emotionless and full of authority, giving the nurse no chance to say no. He extended his hand. "I was in the military and medical field for years."

"No problem, Sir." The nurse gave Gideon the medicine bottle which the latter checked. 1 He nodded after a while. Silence enveloped the entire room as the nurse approached the IV attached to Summer. He took the child's hand that was not attached and kissed it tenderly. Her eyes were watering again because she felt like she had neglected him. 3. Dengue? Didn't Jessica and some of her Montessori classmates also get dengue? He should have assured the school staff first that the school is clean and there is no threat of disease. He shouldn't have come in when his son probably had a fever earlier. She should be there for her and take care of her. "Sister, Summer is fine. You better go home and change your clothes. We will take care of this first." He simply wiped his tears and stubbornly shook his head "I'm just here. I will watch over him."

"Caius is right, Son." His mother approached him and held him by the shoulder. "You're pale also. It's better to get out of the hospital first to get some air. Maybe you too will be attacked by your anxiety." "No, Mom. I'm just here next to my son." He quickly wiped away his tears with a shaking hand. "I can do it." "Your brother is right." Gideon was

standing firmly beside the sofa that Caius was sitting on. "I'll send my men to look and take care of her. The doctors are well in this hospital." 1 "Alright, Son. Go home first. You just got off your flight right?" He bit his bottom lip hard and wiped the tears that fell down his cheeks again.

"I'll drive you home. I will wait for you outside." Even if he didn't look at Gideon, he knew that he wanted to ask and tell him a lot. He must be mad at this very moment. It only stopped exploding because his mother and brother were there. 1 By the way how his jaw clenched and his fist formed into a ball, he knew that when they were together, it was not unlikely that he would hurt her. He heard the door open and close. His mother held him on the shoulder so he looked at her. 1 "Ma," he said like a child, his eyes red and wet as well as his cheeks. 1 "That's him, isn't it?" His voice was still calm. He bit his lower lip and nodded shyly. "He has a right to know, Son. Even if what you did four years ago was wrong, he still has the right to know that Summer is his daughter." He put the back of his hand to his nose and stopped himself from sobbing. Why do the events coincide? "I'm scared, Ma. B-Maybe..."

"Shh.... That's natural, Son. But you know you can't escape that fear, right?" ,

He held his mother's hand while the other one remained holding Summer's hand.

"Go ahead. Go home first. Summer is fine again, we'll take care of Caius. Doctors don't leave him alone. Later, one of the three doctors who looked at Summer will return. You nurses are going back and forth here to monitor Summer."

What three doctors? It's a lot. He gave Summer a firm peck on the forehead before resting his face on the small of her son's shoulder, just enough to keep her from weighing him down. "Mommy will come back, I love you so much. I'm sorry if I wasn't by your side earlier," he softly whispered and caressed her hair. "I have many questions to ask. But put that young man first."

He nodded and hugged her. "Thank you, Ma for watching over Summer. To everyone."

He nodded and hugged her too.

He took his carry-on suitcase and went out. He grimaced when he saw his appearance in the passing mirror. The hair is not properly tied, some of it is loose and up. Her skirt was not in the right place too as well as her blouse. The area around her eyes was also dark because of the eyeliner that disappeared when she cried. 2 He gasped when suddenly someone grabbed his suitcase. Gideon didn't give him a chance to speak because he turned his back on him and walked straight to the elevator. When they reached the lobby, he saw the name of the hospital. It is one of the most expensive hospitals in the city. Almost all the great doctors are residents of that hospital. He always saw that hospital on TV and was featured in Quincy Mae's magazine as well. That's why when they got inside Gideon's car, he immediately took out his wallet to check his passbook to see how much was in his bank account. She should prepare a

big amount of money because she knows that it might take a few days for the child to be in the hospital. He must have loved the room there and the drugs as well. 1 “What are you doing?” There was irritation in Gideon’s voice as he sat in the driver’s seat. His eyes dropped to his hands. “Do you think I will abandon my son? Is that what you really think about me? Damn it! I can pay all her bills.” “I’m not asking for your help.” He stopped when he hit the steering wheel hard. “D*mn it, Lyzza. Just d*mn f*cking it! I am his father.” He looked at her violently, anger in his eyes. “He’s mine, isn’t he? We have a daughter! We have a child and they didn’t tell me that.”

She flinched with his loud and angry voice. Fortunately, they were in a deserted part of the hospital’s parking lot. His voice was definitely heard outside. 1 “Four years. Four f*cking years that you hide her from me.” “N-No...”

“You have your time to tell me about her,” he said, gritting his teeth. “Did I do something wrong for you to hide her from me?” “You are wrong” “And now, you are telling me that you are not asking for my help? Are you implying that I have no rights to be a father to my child?”

“I’ll tell you.” His eyes started watering again.

“When?” His voice was full and deep making his fists clench on top of his thigh. “I saw her before. She looks like me, I should have trusted my instinct when I saw her and called me daddy. I wouldn’t have waited another week for it find him. When are you going to tell me?”

He ruffled his hair with one hand while the other gripped the steering wheel of the car. Its roots are coming out angrily.

“Would you tell me if he was in this situation? When will he grow up?”

“I’m planning to tell you...” He bowed and stopped speaking because he knew the sobs in his throat would come out. He didn’t want to cry in front of Gideon. He didn’t want to show that he was weak. 1 He looked at her again. “I’ll get my daughter, Lyzza. I’m going to take my son and you can’t stop me. Four years of hiding her from me is enough.” He turned pale and quickly coughed. “No. You will not take my son from me, Gideon. Summer is mine. Don’t take my baby from me.” He put his palms together and tearfully looked at it, begging.”

I will not deny you Summer. You can go home and visit him. Don’t take my son from me.” “Our child!” He emphasizes the word ‘we’. Nabuzit when he says that their child is only his. “And four years is enough. I will not be content with just visiting. I want her to live with me.” “You can’t get my son from me,” he said in a high voice. We will die together, Gideon!” He grabbed her by the wrist violently. “Then let’s kill each other. I’ll file a case in court. I’ll demand a right for my daughter. Wait for my lawyer’s letter. You will not get my daughter under your wings forever. It is my right as his father to be with him. The rights that you stole away from me.” Angrily, he snatched his hand from her

and ran it over her cheek. His palm slapped hard when it touched Gideon's cheek. "I didn't deny you Summer," he denied. "I carried him for nine months. I raised him for four years so you have no right to take him."

"I can raise him too. I should have provided her everything if only I knew she existed. I am so f*cking done with everything that makes me feel that I don't deserve to be a father. We're sorry, Lyzza. I'll get my daughter even if I have to use my money and power. And you know I can bend the law just to get what I want." + He hit the steering wheel of the car hard again. He violently got out of the car and left her stunned in the seat. Her lips and hands trembled. His shoulders shook and a painful sob came out of his mouth as tears welled up in his eyes.