

## Read Novel A Night With Gideon Chapter 21 By Pariahrei

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#### Chapter 21

Gideon was punching and kicking the punching bag in front of him. The sweat on his forehead and chest made him look more dangerous. The swelling of the veins in his hand and arm

He has a three-year-old daughter. And for the second time, he has no idea of his child's existence. How long will the people around him make him feel like he doesn't deserve to be a father? When he saw that little girl at the mall weeks ago, he got confused. Carollete was right, he looked like that boy. She has the deep brown eyes just like him. She is Vesarius with those eyes. But, he temporarily lost the child in his mind because of his father in the hospital, his business meeting in Davao and... Lyzza. He only remembered the boy again when he saw the name of the boutique where he met Summer. He hired a private investigator who soon found him.

The little girl's name is Summer just like what she introduced herself to him. It was Summer Pacammara! Realization flooded his face when he learned the boy's last name. Of course, there was a possibility that the woman he brought in auction four years ago could get pregnant. He used a c\*ndomn-at first, he couldn't put himself on the next few times they had sex. They had five to six rounds, after all. Too much for a virgin like Lyzza, but d\*mn! He can't get enough of her. She was like a drug that night! A strawberry addicting drug that he wants to smell and use over and over again. 2 Since Lyzza was still on the flight, he couldn't bear to wait any longer for a confrontation. He wants to see his son. He went to her house. He was even surprised to see a man carrying the child while the elderly woman was confused. It is looking for rides outside, even its neighbors almost pull the passing tricycle drivers.

That was when he panicked. The child was pale and the fever was high when he was the one who took care of it after he drove Lyzza's mother and brother. He ordered all the best doctors at GICC hospital to look after his daughter. The doctors and nurses didn't bother him when he said he wanted three doctors and five nurses to look after and take care of his son. He knows the owner of the hospital, after all. The knowledge that she had a child reminded her of her painful past. He has a baby before. It is not yet born and is still in the womb. He didn't know at first that he had a child. That she got Mariz pregnant. If it hadn't been slipped that one time they fought, he wouldn't have known it. His d\*mn ex-wife got pregnant but aborted the baby. She heartlessly aborted the child just because she didn't want to get pregnant because she said she wanted to continue modeling. That's the only reason! He has been telling her to stop for a long time

modeling because he can afford it even if he doesn't work anymore.

And that's another special reason because he knows that's not the only reason why he killed his son. If she gets pregnant, she wouldn't jump into the bed of different men anymore. When he accidentally told her, she was furious. He looked for the clinic that did the abortion and he didn't stop punching the doctor until he was passed out and barely breathing.

He also hurt Mariz because of his anger. How can that woman kill an innocent child? He killed numerous terrorists that he lost count. He protected the country and civilians. He even served to other countries and fought as one of the navy seals. But his son, he wasn't even able to protect him from his monster mother.

He didn't even touch it and it was already dead when he found out.

He drowned himself in alcohol and left the country. He focused on his job and cut all his communication with his wife. He might kill her in no time if he talks to her. He joined the war in Afghanistan to kill all his pains and memories. Every time he pulled the trigger and threw the Grenade, he hoped that it would kill the pain he was feeling as well. He wants to erase and bury all his pains. After a few months, he returned to the country. That's when he saw his ex-wife in bed with her husband.

He managed not to pull the gun from his side when he caught them. Maybe he really lost all his feelings for his wife. Even the slightest liking is gone. He had been gone for a long time, only to find out about his son.

What's even funnier is that he doesn't even have any remorse for what he did. She even mocked him about their lost child when the court approved their divorce paper.

He felt that he was worthless. That he doesn't deserve to be a father, just like Mariz told him. No one knew about that, not even his brother and parents. He took the disease by himself. And all of that rose again in his memory when he saw and confirmed that Summer was his daughter. Lyzza hides her from him. How can that woman be heartless?

If he hadn't done his own investigation he wouldn't have known. He is not bluffing when he tells Lyzza that he will get Summer. For once, he wants to feel that he deserves to be a father. For once, he wants to feel like having a child.

He hit the punching bag with two consecutive punches. He followed it with his furious kick that sent the punching bag flying into the air and dropped on the cold floor. "Hey, my Man!" said a familiar voice behind him. He ignored Alejandro instead he took his energy drink and drank it. He whistled when he saw the punching bag in the corner and it was already punctured due to the force of his punches "Letting off some steam, huh?" Alejandro dropped himself at the cold floor beside him.

“Can’t you disturb Nexus so you’re talking about me?” He was referring to Alejandro’s brother.

“Nope. He was busy with his wife. I am annoyed with his st\*pid grin every time he looks at Amara Stephanie,” he answered and shook his head. “I really don’t understand why my brother has gone crazy. Marriage made him look like a\*ssy.” 1 He frowned as if the idea of marriage was a big madness. That marriage made people st\*pid and do things that they didn’t do before. Like Nexus Almeradez, that grumpy and cunning a\*shole looks like a dog to his wife. He was bossy, cold and heartless but when it comes to his wife, he looks like a lost puppy yearning for care.

Just one look at Amara Stephanie will immediately fold her eyes!

Isn’t he the same? He was a dictator even when he was in military school. But he preferred to stay in the marriage for a few months even though he knew that woman was holding him in the head. He turned a blind eye even though he knew they were sharing his wife with another man. 1 “Maybe because they love each other...” he murmured under his breath. Alejandro grinned at him. “Is that based on experience?” He gave her a sharp look. “F\*ck off!”

He just laughed with his grumpiness. “Kung sabagay, iba naman kasi talaga si Amara Stephanie. I like her for my brother, no doubt about that. Unlike your ex-wife, man!” Iling nito. “I will choose to shut up now before my mother fly from Seattle and flicked my mouth.”

He let out a smirk “What you’re saying is, you’re only on Amara Stephanie’s side because you can use her as a barrier to your sister. You have no match for Nix’s grumpiness.” “Who said anything? I’m still your quota-quota. Jeez! I think you are the brother. The grumpy sibling of the decade. Grumpy old men.”

“F\*ck you!”

“Sorry, you’re not my type!” Alejandro quickly stood up and ran away when he saw that he was going to throw a bottle at him. “F\*ck! That hurts. You’re crazy, Gideon. You f\*cker!” he shouted while running his a\*ss out when his bottle came flying in his direction. 1 It would have almost slipped on the floor if it hadn’t been caught in the corner of a boxing ring. He gave him a middle finger before running away again just as he was about to grab another of his energy drinks. He shook his head and removed the bandage around his hand. He took out his cellphone and looked for Alejandro’s number. “Look. You know it’s slippery out here. F\*ck!” she immediately complained to him when he answered her call. “Ouch!” “Not my fault!” he shrugged his shoulders.

“Die, Gideon!”

He just chuckled with what Alejandro said. “Hey, wanna be my best man in my wedding?”

He heard a crash on the other line before Alejandro's moans and groans. "W\*mistress! Are you kidding me you're crazy? If this is a prank you f\*cker, I'll choke you're a\*ss."

He frowned at what he said. "How will you choke my ass? Is that even possible?" "Oh, f\*ck you! You are just messing with me." "Nope." He shook his head even though he couldn't see it. "Call Riguel, I am going to get married again."

A smirk appeared in his lips when he ended the call. He knew it was madness to re-enter a relationship bound by a sacred sacrament. But what can he do? He wants a complete family for his daughter. And that young woman that hunts him for the past four years needs some punishment. 2 'Get ready, Lyzza. You have no escape now!'