

Read Novel A Night With Gideon Chapter 26 By Pariahrei

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Chapter 26

Gideon stopped his car in front of a large house—no, it was a mansion—inside an exclusive subdivision. Summer, who was still on his lap until now, peeked excitedly and refused to move to the backseat earlier.

“Daddy, your house is big po,” Summer said almost in a whisper and pressed her face even closer to the car mirror.

“You like it?”

He turned to his father and nodded one after the other which made Gideon laugh softly. An amusing laugh but sexy in her ears. She wanted to shiver when her hair stood on end because of his sexy laugh. “Our house is beautiful now, but this is more beautiful, isn’t it, Mommy?” He slightly bowed his son and gave a small smile. “Yes. But didn’t I tell you, be happy what you have right now.”

The boy nodded kindly and kissed her on the lips. She also planted a soft kiss on her daughter’s forehead before looking at Gideon.

“Do your parents know I’m coming? Us?”

“Yeah. I told them. It’s time to pray.”

His mouth fell open and his brow furrowed at what he said. Isn’t it a tradition that the man’s family goes to the woman’s house? Why is it the other way around now and his mom and brother are going to Gideon’s house? 2 “I know ‘pamamanhikan,” Gideon said to her with a frown when he saw her expression. “It’s Mama’s decision.” “Why are you messing with my mom?” I guess he didn’t notice that she had been calling his mother mama.

“We are going to get married, anyway.” He crouched down near them and Summer after turning off the car’s engine. He carefully removed their seatbelts. “You are going to get married?” Their daughter asked with amazement in her eyes. He had a big smile as he and Gideon looked at each other. “Tito Cai said that if Mommy and Daddy get married, it’s really a complete family.”

He scratched the back of his neck because of what his son said. Gideon took Summer from her sitting position on his lap and rubbed his sharp nose against Summer’s cute little nose,

“Yes, sweetheart. You are going to be the flower girl.” Summer squealed before clinging to her father’s neck and kissing Gideon on the cheek. “Thank you, Daddy. Thank you.”

It seemed that a warm hand caressed his heart as he looked at his son who couldn’t get rid of the smile on his lips while clinging to the man’s neck. Gideon led them inside the enormous house. A beautiful woman running down the stairs greeted them. He jumped and screamed before passing his mother and brother who were sitting on one of the large sofas in the bright living room.

“Oh my God!” it squealed and immediately aimed at Summer’s cheek. “Brother, your daughter looks so cute.” He kisses Summer who is still in her father’s arms.

“Hi, I’m your Tita Rolle. You remember me, right Baby?”

Summer nodded kindly and touched the girl’s hair which was a bit frizzy at the end. “You look so beautiful like my Mom.” He pointed at him so Rolle looked at him. “My mom is still number one. She is the most beautiful and I’m next.”

Gideon’s brother laughed and hugged him, pushing him to his feet. “Hi! I’m Rolle. You must be Lyzza, Kuya always loves you.” 1 “I’m not,” the other objected when he looked at her. Rolle giggled and anchored her hand on his arm. “Kuya will talk to you about that. Don’t believe the harshness of that, it’s fake news.” 1 “Carrollete,” threatened one to which Rolle only laughed and opened his eyes. They are the same age as Carrollete. He estimated that Quincy Mae was only a year older than her or the same age as that daldalera.

He waved at his mom with a small smile on his lips while his eyes were looking at them.

“I’m Rolle, Auntie.” He waved at his brother who blushed from his seat. They came here and he waved at his mom.

Rolle did the same. Summer wriggled in Gideon’s arms and moved to Caius who was almost as tall as him. “Uncle Cai, I miss you,” Summer’s voice softened causing Caius to laugh softly. Two people came out from the kitchen. The old woman was holding the old man’s arm while walking towards them.

“This is Lyzza, my fiancée.” Gideon snakes his arm around her waist after he introduced Summer, her mother as well as Caius.

“Hello, Darling,” said Mrs. Vesarius while his father just nods at her. Not in a rude way. At first glance, she knew this was the type of father who was strict and had principles that were hard to break. The way his eyes look at them, very same way Gideon looks at his surroundings. Firm, intimidating and dangerous.

After a while, Mrs. Vesarius-that’s what he’s going to call mommy-at the dinner table.

Summer sits with her dad. He sat on Gideon's lap and there he caressed his father.

They talk about their wedding. He was even surprised when Gideon said that one day. Everything is fine and he has nothing else to do but show up at their wedding. When he turned to his mom, she didn't even make any reaction as if she already knew about that. "He said goodbye to me before Summer got out of the hospital," her mom told her when she asked about it. "Gideon is a good boy. He just looks intimidating, but you know, son, that the basis of character is not the outward appearance and what our eyes see."

He nodded and looked at the vast garden of Vesarius Mansion. Mr. and Mrs. Vesarius let them stay for the night. They say it's late and it's not a good time to travel because they might be caught up in traffic on the road.

Gideon's parents are nice. Even though they don't know each other much yet, their house is open for them.

"As long as you still visit Caius and me when you get married. I will miss my first born."

"Mom." He held her hand when he saw that her eyes were wet.

"What is this?" Her mother wipes the tears on her eyes. "I'm just happy for you because you're getting married. I just remembered your dad. Because he told me then, we will take you to the altar together and then it will not be fulfilled. That man is really, the trick as always." 1 He bit his lower lip as he remembered his papa who was a princess if he considered her.

"I miss him, Mom." He hugged his mother and kissed her forehead.

"Me too, Son. Especially when I see how Gideon takes care of and deals with your son, I remember your father." "You really vote for Gideon," he joked and hugged her even tighter and her tears began to fall. "Oh yes," he answered quickly, making her laugh. "Why are you dramatizing, Sister?" Scratching his head, Caius appeared at the door of the Veranda where he and his mother were. Mommy Gerona Vesarius lends one of the guest rooms in the mansion. And since they are said to be family, he gave his mother and sister one of the three best guest rooms in the mansion.

"You just want to join our drama, come here." Caius tried to avoid him when he grabbed his collar, "Aray, Sister. Your hand is heavy. You're really a sadist, it's a good thing Kuya Gideon tolerates you." "Probably, he's Summer's daddy," he snapped.

"I wonder why he hit you. You still look like a witch. Aray—" It tasted a delicate pinch on the side from him. "Are you saying something?" "No, Sister. I said you and Mama are beautiful." "It's good and we understand each other." "Of course. We're brothers, huh." He also hugged them and his mom kissed them both on the forehead. He loves this Caius. He teases her non-stop but he can actually be her shoulder to cry

on. Sometimes he also scolded her for crying and whining when she was young. But the truth is, he just wanted her not to forget how close they were to each other since their father was gone.

He stayed in the room occupied by Caius and his mother for a while before he headed to Gideon's room that he had shown him earlier.

Summer was with him. The boy quickly h*****k in Manila and his Tito before tenderly snuggling into his father's neck and still yawning.

He carefully opened the door of Gideon's room and guessed right that his baby was fast asleep. It was positioned in the middle of the big bed while hugging a blue teddy bear that he didn't know where it came from. He couldn't catch Gideon who just shrugged his shoulders. In his pajamas, he climbed onto the bed and sat next to his son. She removed her hair tie and looked for a comb in the bedside drawer that was there. He looked around before checking the closed drawer. He grabbed its handle and pulled.

He picked up the few notebooks and pens that were there, fidgeting with a comb stuck in. However, he saw nothing but an upside down picture frame at the bottom of the stacked four notebooks. His mouth dropped open when he clearly saw who was in the picture. It was a wedding picture. The woman is beautiful with her sophisticated and aristocratic look While the groom has the familiar deep-brown eyes and the same intimidating aura he has... Gideon.