

Read Novel A Night With Gideon Chapter 27 By Pariahrei

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Chapter 27

Gideon has a wife and I'm a hooker'.

That was the very first idea that entered his mind when he saw the wedding picture in her drawer. The woman is beautiful-no, beautiful-beautiful. And he wasn't stupid enough not to think about the obvious fact that Gideon and the woman were married.

He quickly put the picture frame back inside the drawer when he heard the bedroom door lock turn. He was lying right next to Summer when the door opened and Gideon entered.

He was wearing his gray pajamas and shirt. Her hair is also out of order, which seems to be messed up on purpose to give extra sex appeal. His deep brown eyes bore on her and she instantly looked away. She secretly bit the inside of his cheek because he caught her staring at it.

Yes, she was shy even though Gideon was staring at her.

She simply lifted the blanket up to her shoulders before leaning towards Summer and hugging her son. He closed his eyes and tried to feel the man's footsteps towards them. He opened his eyes in shock when his warm hand moved to his arm before moving to his back. "W-Why?" she stuttered when she saw how close they were right now. He was leaning towards her and their faces were only a few feet apart.

"Give me space." He silently beckoned her to lie down. He turned to the other side of Summer that was the vastness of space. 1 "You can be there." He even pointed to the other side. However, it did not respond or move at all. He was just shamelessly staring at her like he was memorizing every detail of her face.

He sighed softly and got up to move to the other side. He held her by the wrist as the thick and black eyebrows met. "Where are you going?" "Will move there to the other side," she said in a matter-of-fact tone. "I didn't say you moved," * "You're confused, Sir Vesarius." Her lips pressed closer as she looked at him. His lips twitched and Gideon's eyes focused on it. "Yes, that's it. Will not move. You are so confused. I know you're old, but it's too much"

"I am just thirty-three d*mn it! That's not old yet." His face is very thin again and he wants to be giggled in his seat. But he just kept his mouth shut because he might get angry with him even more and throw him out the window.

“Stop that!” he commanded her weakly but firmly. 1 He covered his mouth with his hand. “Which one?” he asked and brought his hand back to the cover. He pinched the bridge of his own nose before straightening up and putting one leg on the bed.

He quickly grabbed her leg and pushed her away. 1. “You’re already there on the other side,” he muttered. “What?” His forehead furrowed even more. “I said, you’re on the other side,” his lips twitched again, “po.” “Stop talking to me with ‘po’. I am going to be your husband, Lyzza not a father.” 1 He bit his lip because he really wanted to laugh, he just held it back because Gideon might really fall on him and beat him like a child. Pick it up again. “Do you get me?”

He nodded slowly.

“Now move!” The jew is really a dictator..

He moved closer to his son. The bed is really big because if he’s not mistaken, that size is called a king-sized bed. She doesn’t really know what her baby’s father is up to, why he’s jostling for her seat.

He gently pushed her to the bed and she moved even closer to her baby. He quickly hugged Summer and almost covered her with a comforter when she lay down behind him.

He didn’t look at her and just stayed in his place. Why? Because he was afraid that when he turned around, he might suddenly grab him or strangle him because he might really be attracted to him. That he positioned himself behind him so that he had no escape. She tucked her feet under her son’s small legs and buried her face in his hair.

“Stop whatever craziness you are thinking.” She held her baby’s hand before turning her head to look at him. She was taken back when she saw him looking at her with a usual frown in his handsome face.

“I am not crazy.”

“But your action says it all.” He grabbed her shoulder and forced her to face him. “I don’t know what you’re talking about – oops!” he complained when Gideon flipped his forehead “That hurts.”

His fist spontaneously opened to punch her in the stomach. But instead of getting hurt, he just laughed at what she did. He scowled at her in annoyance and punched her in the stomach hard with many abs. It’s delicious to pat and slurp. Nye! He’s going crazy again. “You are just wasting your energy, Baby.” He held his clenched fist. “Or you’re just doing that to have a way on my abs.” “You have no abs!” he refused and his brain immediately shouted at him, ‘lie!’ “Want me to show it to you?” He struggled with it and again faced his baby who was still sound asleep despite the noise he and his daddy made. She bit her lower lip again and stiffened slightly in her seat as Gideon’s hand

wrapped around her waist and pulled himself closer to her. Her back was pressing against his broad and muscled chest while his face was on her shoulder. He could feel the warmth of her body even though the whole room was air-conditioned and he was wearing clothes. He was about to look at her when he reached for Summer's face and removed the strand of hair that was covering her face. It was a simple gesture from him but it was a heartwarming one for her. 1 She heaved a sigh. "I-I'm sorry if you think I hid him from you." Honestly, he really has nothing to apologize for here. He had no intention of hiding Summer from her father. She went back to that hotel and talked several times with the receptionist to give her the name of the man she had sex with that night. It only stopped when he bled. But like this, he also wants to give Summer a complete family. Who doesn't? Especially if they are not in a bitter and complicated situation with Gideon. He is willing to be a father to Summer and she doesn't see any problem with that. Coupled with the desire to give the son a complete family, he and Gideon had to come to an agreement. It's not good for the child to grow up with parents fighting all the time. "I didn't hide him. I looked for you when I found out that I am carrying her." He didn't speak for a few minutes so he looked at him thinking that the man was already asleep. But he wasn't! It's not good for the child to grow up with parents fighting all the time. "I didn't hide him. I looked for you when I found out that I am carrying her." He didn't speak for a few minutes so he looked at him thinking that the man was already asleep. But he wasn't! It's not good for the child to grow up with parents fighting all the time. "I didn't hide him. I looked for you when I found out that I am carrying her." He didn't speak for a few minutes so he looked at him thinking that the man was already asleep. But he wasn't!

His brown eyes met. Her eyes were wide-seemingly attracted to him, and her red lips parted.

"I know," he said quietly, "Y-You know? Since when?" He didn't answer her but just shrugged his shoulders. So he faced Summer again and he felt the tightening of her hug around his waist. He even

pressed her face on her hair and smell—no, sniff it.

He just let it go and closed his eyes. "Gideon."

"Hmm."

"You don't care about me, do you?" He asked sleepily. "Nope." , She believes him and she doesn't know why? Maybe because he thought that he wouldn't ask her to marry him if he was still married, right? 1 Then, what about the wedding picture...ah, his mind was messed up again.