

Read Novel A Night With Gideon Chapter 3 By Pariahrei

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Chapter 3

Lyzza's feet hurt when she got to their house. Because the heel height of the shoes he was wearing was four inches. They are required to wear it so that they can get used to it when they are in the field training.

It was past six in the evening when he got home to their house. They even had an orientation for their interview at Vesarius airlines next week. It ended at five o'clock, and because it was rush hour, he was still stuck in traffic.

"Mommy," Summer greeted her enthusiastically as she took off her shoes and placed them on their shoe rack behind the door.

He bent down so Summer could touch his cheek. The son clung to his neck and kissed him on the cheek.

"How's school, hmnn?" he asked softly and completely loaded it after he placed his school bag on their cheap sofa in the living room.

He showed her the stars that were on the back of his hand halfway up his arm. "I've got eight stars, Mommy. Look oh Then Tito Cai gave me pasalubong," he topped it off with a giggle.

And he knows very well what kind of welcome his brother is referring to here. If not a pack of gummy bears, then pink military stickers. Usually pink guns and army uniforms. He knew it was expensive because it was personalized. Caius buys it from his classmate who is good at drawing.

And because Caius spoiled his son so much, he doesn't care if his allowance for those stickers is almost used up.

His eyes caught the gummy bears sitting on their center table next to his pad paper and pencil.

"Baby, didn't I say, just take it easy on the sweets. Do you want to break all your teeth? Open your mouth," he ordered and acted as if he was peeking into her mouth.

His son opened his eyes and looked up to show him his mouth. He snorted and pretended to close his eyes.

“Look, one of your teeth is gone. Do you want it all to go away? When you eat a lot of sweets, the worms will go there and live there,” he threatened.

Summer’s eyes widened and she covered her mouth. “Really?”

He quickly nodded in response. “Then they will eat your teeth. When you don’t have teeth, you eat with your tongue.”

He almost burst out laughing when his eyes widened because of what he said. He shifted his gaze to the gummy bears on the center table then looked at the ceiling and pretended to think.

His lips were already grimacing when he returned his sight. “But...but I like gummy bears. They’re soft.” He played with his fingers and wanted to touch her cheek because of the cuteness.

But he stopped himself. Maybe it was obvious that he was just scaring her. Yeah, there is a part that her child’s teeth can wear out because he eats sweets. But her main concern is that it might harm its health. It may cause the sweet to grow and become obese.

“But, I don’t like the worms to eat my teeth. My classmate will tease me.” He touched both of his cheeks. “Can I still eat gummy bears, Mommy? But only a small amount and then I’ll brush my teeth well to get rid of the sugars. Is that okay?”

Summer bats her eyelashes and pouts her lips. Pitying him again. He did nothing but nod his head in agreement.

His son smiled widely and gave him another resounding kiss on the cheek.

“Why is that baboon squirming again?” asked his mother who came out of the kitchen still carrying the spoon. He guessed that she was cooking their dinner.

Summer got down from carrying him and ran to her mom. He gently hugged his mom’s leg and was cute.

She just shook her head when her mother did nothing but kiss Summer on the head.

“How was school, Son?” it asked when Summer returned to her pad of paper. He glimpsed that he was writing the English alphabet.

“It’s okay, Mom. Next week we will attend the interview for our on-the job-training. We had an orientation earlier, so I was a bit late,” he answered.

“Caius mentioned it to me.” Because Caius was the one he sent Summer to pick up earlier when Quincy informed them that they had an orientation.

“Si Caius po?” she asked as she plant a softt kiss to her mother’s forehead and hugged her.

“It’s in the store. He was the one I shut down first, because I was a little tired earlier, Son.”

He was slightly alerted by what he said. “Do you have any pain?” He was a little useful from being hugged here. “I told you because—”

“I’m fine, Son,” he interrupted him and laughed a little. He can’t blame him if he reacted like that. He must have carried the fear and worry because of what happened before. He suddenly collapsed due to a heart attack in the early morning. They have no money.

“Mom, tell me or Caius if you feel differently.” He breathed a sigh of relief when she nodded to him.

“I will cook. Rest now, Ma,” he said and tried to grab the ladle that he was holding.

But he kept it away from him. “It’s me, Son. I just softened the meat in the porridge. That’s easy. You rest first and get dressed. You look tired.”

“I love your porridge, Mamila,” Summer interjected to them.

“I cook everything, love it.”

His son nodded quickly and in succession and grinned while holding his pencil.

His mother shook her head while laughing. After a while, he said goodbye to go back to the kitchen. While he went upstairs after giving his son a kiss on the head.

Tired, he dropped his own body on top of his and Summer’s bed and stared blankly at the ceiling. Four years ago, their house didn’t even have a second floor. It used to be small with only a kitchen, bathroom and living room.

Then that night happened where he sold himself to a stranger. Not only his mother’s life was saved. Also their family life was changed.

FLASHBACK

The light penetrating the glass wall of the hotel woke him up. His body was sore and numb when he opened his eyes.

He felt that he worked out all day without stretching for their Physical Education subject during those hours. The thing between her thighs was also painful.

His mouth dropped open as he realized where he was and what had happened last night. He forced himself to get up even though he was about to cry from the pain of his delicacy.

There was no sign of the man who had taken her virginity last night. But he could still smell the mixture of her natural scent and perfume inside that suite. And the red stain on the copper bed proves that it wasn't just a dream.

She gave her virginity—her body to the man who bought her for three million last night. His mother and Caius in the hospital entered his mind. He got off the bed and hurried to the bathroom to clean his body.

He even cried when he read her femininity because he almost felt the pain of it. But he tried to hurry so he could go to the hospital immediately. Maybe what happened to his mother.

He saw a paper bag on top of the sofa that was there. Your clothes and underwears are full. He immediately put it on and grabbed the small shoulder bag he was carrying last night.

He opened his cheap cellphone and saw Danielle's text to him.

'Your mother is in the OR. I gave the down payment as Mama Lovie said.' Text that to him.

He breathed a sigh of relief when he read that. He texted her at three o'clock in the morning.

He opened his second text again. 'The size of my commission. In u2litin.'

He shook his head. He won't do it again. It was right that he gave himself last night to a stranger in exchange for a large sum of money.

He put his cellphone back inside his bag and was about to leave when his eyes caught the red envelope on the bedside table, next to the lampshade.

He was reluctant at first, but with curiosity, he took it.

His mouth dropped open when he saw a check there containing five million. Besides that, there was another paper containing a letter.

'Take the cheque. I know you just did that because you needed to. I need to leave early for emergency meeting. Don't leave, wait for my driver. He will fetch you. We need to talk.'

That's what it says there. The penmanship was a bit messy but he understood. She shook her head, wondering why he wanted to talk to her. For where else? The conversation was clear that his service was only for one night.

He put the red envelope in his bag and walked out of that hotel suite without looking back.

As Danielle said, her mother had already undergone surgery when she arrived at the hospital. It has also been moved to a private room but still needs to be observed.

"Sister!" Caius called to him when he saw him. He greeted her with a tight hug. "Mama has had surgery. He will be fine."

He smiled here. "I told you, didn't I? Ate will take care of it."

His mother remained in the hospital for treatment and observation. Just like the doctor said, they paid a lot.

Only a few weeks after his mother was released from the hospital, he discovered that she was pregnant. Then his mother suspected where he got the medicine here.

When he confessed to his mother, they cried. He blamed himself for doing that. He almost went back to the hospital. Fortunately, he was able to calm her down and tell her that it wasn't her fault.

If a mother does everything for her child, so should the child. The child must do anything for his or her mother. He loves her very much and can't bear to lose her.

The mother and daughter reconciled and she told him about the child she was carrying. He told her that it was the right of the father of the child in her womb to know about that. That's why he went back to the hotel then. But the hotel management did not provide information. The identity of the man known only by his first name is said to be confidential. Gideon.

He has been going back and forth there for almost two weeks. He only stopped when he bled. And since there was nothing he could do there, he decided to raise his son alone.

He stopped studying. Fortunately, there is still money left over from his mother's hospitalization. She kept aside for her childbirth and what was left they built a big store in their town.

It grew because it was the biggest store in their barangay. Even people from other barangays flock to them. He also repaired their house, he added a floor and a bedroom. He didn't want his son to grow up in a small space. He doesn't want to miss it.

"Sister, he's about to eat," he heard Caius' voice at the bedroom door, his head sticking out of the door. It turned out to be home from their store.

He looked at her and snorted. "I'll follow. And why did you give Summer gummy bears again? Didn't I tell you, that boy might get too much sweets."

He scratched the back of his neck and grinned rawly at her. "I can't refuse, eh."

She rolled her eyes at her brother. "Leave now, I'll follow."

He left her laughing. She shook her head, that man was really spoiling her son too much.

IN the service van sent by Vesarius Airlines, Lyzza laughs at Quincy Mae's awkwardness next to her. He constantly looks at the small mirror he carries and chi-ne-checks himself to see if his face is beautiful and healthy.

He doesn't know if she's just doing that to distract herself because she's nervous like him or if she's really making the girl look better?

"Ate Lyzz, you really don't want to make me up?" he asked him after putting down the glass he was holding. This was the third time he had asked her that.

"No, I'm fine. I look presentable, don't I?" He smiled at her and showed her wearing a white long sleeve and pencil skirt that she paired with her four inch high heel shoes. She only put lipstick and blush on her face.

"Yes, you are beautiful, aren't you? It's not obvious that you have a super cute baby. But because," he giggled softly and covered his mouth. "The owner of the airlines is said to be handsome. That was the talk of our entire batch."

"Maybe he has a wife," he said, frowning and slapping her on the arm.

"You really ruined the moment, Ate Lyz. I love it, eh."

"What if there is? Or just say that the boss is handsome. Isn't it when a CEO is usually experienced in that field? That means, he is old and his hair is white."

Quicy Mae looked at him nervously. "You are contemptible, Ate Lyz!"

He just laughed at her reaction that scolded him. It's just a matter of squatting on the seat.

It only stopped when the service van they were riding in entered the Vesarius Airlines compound. They had the same reaction when they saw how crowded the Vesarius Airlines establishments were. The wall of the building is made of glass and it sparkles every time the sun hits it.

They also passed huge planes that others were about to take off.

“Nice!” Quincy Mae continued to exclaim as their companions agreed. “I will ride there! The social.” It even pointed to the plane they passed that took off.

It’s social! And wealth too. You’re kidding, they even sent a service van for them. In his estimation, there were about a hundred of them in their batch. Vesarius Airline also sent many service vans.

A guard opened the door for them. He smiled at them and led them inside.

He’s just tailing Quincy and just like that he’s constantly looking around. If it’s beautiful outside, it’s even better inside. Even from the refresher that first greeted them when they entered, he knew that the Vesarius airport was unusual.

“Oh,” he squealed softly when Quincy suddenly stopped walking. And because he was ahead of him, his body and head collided with his back.

“Why did you stop, Quincy Mae?”

He didn’t answer her but he was just looking somewhere while gaping and his eyes were almost heart shaped.

“Hey,” he said and frowned as he followed the direction he was looking at. He was surprised because his female classmates were also looking at him.

“The garter of my panties is loosening,” he heard Quincy Mae whisper next to him. But he couldn’t pay attention to that because he literally froze in his tracks when he saw who they were looking at.

Standing firmly meters away from them was a man that she never expected to see at this moment.

With his bossy aura and Olympian God physique, it was the man who bought her four years ago at the auction. Gideon.