

Read Novel A Night With Gideon Chapter 31 By Pariahrei

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Chapter 31

The touch of the cold wind woke Lyzza from her deep sleep. She was drained and exhausted. She didn't know what time Gideon stopped her since they got home from their wedding reception. Gideon and her get into some intimate moment again. He didn't know why his movement and caress brought him something different. It was like all of the memories between them four years ago came rushing back on her system.

She opens her eyes and looks for the comforter. It was on the lower part of his exposed back so he slightly pushed himself from his crouch to reach for it. She was about to pull it up to cover her nakedness when she noticed that her husband's space in bed was empty.

He saw his figure in front of the glass wall where the entire city was clearly visible. He was silently looking outside the building with a serious face. Only the lights that came from outside illuminated their cramped room. He finally lifted the comforter up to his chest and leaned against the headboard of the bed to look at Gideon. He seemed to be deep in thought and wanted to know why.

He knows that there is no love between them, but as he said, they will be two consisting adults that will be in a marriage like any other couple.

He seemed to sense that he was looking because he turned in his direction. His deep brown eyes flickered when the light outside partially hit his face. N*****d-baro is still wearing only boxer shorts. His toned and muscled body screams power and danger. And just like he thought when they were together in Davao, it's still good to be imprisoned in his arms. His veiny arms are strong that she felt so secure every time he caged her around them. "It's only four o'clock," he said when he got close to him. "You're not sleepy anymore?" His voice was so tender that he just wanted to hug it. "Still sleepy, but I saw you." He tightly tucked the comforter fabric that covered his nakedness to his armpits and covered his face with both palms before yawning.

"You miss me that fast?" he teased.

He shook his head and lay back on the bed. He held her by the arm and met her gaze, "Is there a problem?" *

He didn't answer but just stared at her intently, he couldn't read the emotion in her eyes, "K-If you don't want to say it, it's okay. I just want you to know that you shouldn't take

your problem personally. You're human too, you're not a superhero." He yawned again and pulled the blanket up over his shoulders.

"Do you think I am selfish for not sharing my problem? For not letting other people get into it."

"That depends. That depends on the reason why." He didn't know why he was able to speak his "full of wisdom" advice despite his sleepiness pulling him back. "If that's good for the majority, why not? But like I said, you're not Superman to take your problems to yourself. Give it to me. Sharing is trendy," he grinned at his wife and hugged his deep-rooted hand and then closed his eyes, completely drifting off from his sleep.

He thought it was nothing. That their conversation was just a simple problem and he almost forgot the next day. That's why he wondered why Gideon asked him for some documents for his passport. What will it do and what is the passport for?

"You and Summer will be going out of the country after two or three days."

His eyebrows crossed and even though he was only wearing a t-shirt because he had just gotten out of bed, he folded his arms. "Honeymoon? We just went on our honeymoon last night."

"Strawberry," he called out of his endearment to her. He held her hand and looked her straight in the eyes. "You and Summer will go first and I'll follow. I'm just going to fix something here first."

He grabbed her hand and grabbed her long hair that was just hanging loose now. Since she was still sitting on the bed while Gideon was kneeling in front of her, she was able to pull it off easily. "F*ck! Stop." He tries to remove his hand from pulling her hair 2 He releases her hair and angrily hits her on the arm. She looked at him with tears in her face. He thought that he didn't realize that he and Summer were pushing them away. Next! Huh?! Believe him. "Is it because of what we talked about last night?"

He washed his face and stood in front of him before proudly shouting. "It's personal. I don't want our son to feel sorry for you. Going out of the country is the best option for now."

He shook his head stubbornly, "So, what? Will you be left behind?"

"Yes, it's necessary. I promise I will follow you."

His lips twitched before he hit her again. "I hope you don't marry me. You are annoying, Gideon."

He almost tripped. What can he do if he feels that he is pushing them away. Can't he fix his problem that he and Summer are by his side?

"You should understand." Here it is again in this dictator's tone that he just wants it kicked in annoyance. "I can't." Annoyed, he got up and got off the bed. He doesn't care if his d* bdi is visible in Gideon's t-shirt. He faced him and even though he was only up to his shoulders, he bravely met the man's gaze. "Before we got married yesterday, you told me that we are like a normal couple even if we don't love each other. And my interpretation with that is the only missing in our marriage is love. But faithfulness, trust and other aspects are here. That includes us sharing the problem. Are you saying we don't have that either? That we are not allowed to talk about problems and distrust each other?"

"No!" His voice is deep that she can hear a vibration with it. "That's what your actions are saying now." "D*mn it, Lyzza. It is for you and our daughter's safety!" "D*mn you too," he retorted even though he wasn't the one who insulted him. "Do not talk to me. What am I going to say to Summer when she asks why we are away from you again? Do you want him to cry again? He'll make me cry again and tease me to come see you."

Those are all his reasons. Because the truth is he doesn't want to leave it. Based on he said that he and Summer's safety was his concern, Gideon was not far in danger as well. He didn't know why he didn't want her out of his sight even though he promised that he would follow them. Her heart is breaking into pieces with the thought of him being in danger or worse, death. He doesn't want to!