

Read Novel A Night With Gideon Chapter 7 By Pariahrei

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Chapter 7

“Mommy, I like that pencil case,” Summer said to her while looking up at her and one hand pointing to a shelf with displayed pencils and pencil cases with different colors and designs .

It was Sunday and they had just finished going to church when he decided to take his son to the mall. Somehow he makes sure that he has time to be with and take his son for a walk even though he is studying and helping his mother in their store.

“Don’t you have a new pencil case? You haven’t used it yet,” he said strictly and bowed slightly.

“Yes po,” tango nito. “But I like that pink pencil case, Mommy. It’s so beautiful.” Her daughter even slightly pouts her lips and gives her puppy eyes.

Now, can someone tell her how can she resist this cute little devil in front of her?

However, she was overcome by being a mother who had to discipline her son. He nodded and raised an eyebrow at her. “You can’t take me like that, Summer,” he said making her bow.

Summer played with his fingers, a sign that he was nervous and thinking. When he looked up at her again, tears welled up in his eyes and hugged one of his legs.

“Sorry, Mommy,” he said softly and buried his face in her thigh.

He took a deep breath and picked up his son. They are in a hidden part of the National Book Store so they don’t attract too much attention. He was also going to buy something for school so he went there.

“Okay, what would you change?” he asked when they were level.

“My stickers, Mommy,” he answered her. “I won’t ask Tito Cai to buy me stickers tomorrow.”

He was slightly stunned. She knows how much her daughter likes those personalized stickers. It seems that it now prefers the pencil case it pointed to earlier.

“Okay. But only one, huh?! Don’t teach, deal?!”

The son nodded with a smile. "Thank you, Mommy," she said sweetly as she gave her a peck on her cheek.

He immediately softened because of that sweet gesture of his son. Summer is such a sweet baby. Tenderness is natural especially to him, even if sometimes it is an art.

"Alright, let's get one." He put his son down and walked over to the shelf where the pencil cases were displayed. "Is this, Baby girl?" he asked.

"Yes, Mommy."

That's why her son likes it because it's pink in color and above all, the display is a barbie in a military uniform in a fashionista way.

He also grabbed the things he needed before he and Summer walked towards the counter.

"Baby, sit here first," he said when he saw the long line at the counter. Maybe it's because of the person standing. It doesn't have patience at times, it gets bored quickly.

"Yes, Mom. I'll behave," he smiled at her and looked at the other children who were also sitting on the bench he was sitting on.

He went back to standing in line at the counter as he periodically glanced at Summer who was just sitting there talking to another kid.

Summer gave her a flying kiss when she saw him looking. He also gave a flying kiss that made the son giggle. He also laughed and took his wallet from his shoulder bag because he was the one in front of the cashier.

"Three hundred forty-eight, Ma'am," wika ng cashier sa kanya. She pulls out a five-hundred-peso bill and hands it to the cashier.

When he got the receipt and made his purchase, he left the queue and checked where his son was.

But he paled when he saw that Summer was not where he had been sitting.

"Summer," he called excitedly and walked towards the direction of the children. "Did you see Summer?" he asked the boy he saw his son talking to earlier.

"Ms., what do you need from my son?" asked the female mother of the child.

"I-I was just asking where my son went?" he said. "Because he was the one you were talking to earlier."

"She went outside," the boy pointed to the door. "She said she saw her dad outside."

He immediately stood up and was unable to thank the two because fear rose in his chest for his son.

Who's daddy is it calling? Maybe it just followed someone and disappeared.

"Oh my God," he said weakly as he looked around. "Where are you baby?"

Confused, he stepped to the left. It doesn't matter if he bumps into people who are walking towards him.

"Summer, Baby," he called. He held the man by the arm who was leaning against the railing of the mall while talking on his cell phone. "Sir, have you seen a child who is only three years old? Then her dress is pink."

"Oh, sorry, Miss. I didn't notice, eh," he answered her.

He also asked others he met. But like the previous one, they didn't notice it either.

"Ma'am, I will inform the information kiosk and central management to find your son," said the guard he asked.

"Thank you." It nodded and radioed the situation.

He asked her to sit down first so that when she found her son, she could easily go to him. Even if he wanted to do that, he couldn't sit still. She couldn't bear to sit there while her baby was missing.

He stood up and walked again to find Summer.

"Summer, baby." He heard a voice echoing through the building announcing his son's identity.

He stopped walking when he caught sight of Summer's pink dress. It was inside a boutique while looking up at two people.

His son's lips opened so he knew he was talking. But what caught her attention was the man in front of her daughter.

Absent-mindedly he hid behind a pole when he recognized who it was. It was none other than Gideon Vesarius. Her daughter's unknown father.

"**BROTHER**, just accompany me to the mall. Then it's just a bag, okay," Carollette, his little sister whined at him like a child. He even shook his arm and was about to touch it as he sat in his swivel chair.

"I have tons of works, Rolle. It's just you. Go with Manong Tiburcio," he said calmly, referring to their family driver, as he kept unfolding the papers on his desk. He is in his office even it was Sunday. He needs to finish signing the papers before Monday so that the new airlines he is building in Bicol can start construction.

"Alright, Brother. It's only a matter of time and then it's Sunday. Shouldn't you be off work today," he teased her.

"No. I need to finish this paper. You know Dad wanted us to have an airport in Camarines Sur for a long time."

Disgruntled, Carollete let go of his arm and strode to the front of his desk.

"Just go by yourself. I'm sorry, I can't be with you now." He dropped the ballpoint pen he was holding and looked at it.

He tormented her and folded her arms. "You're always like that." Her eyes were wet and she avoided looking at him. "You told me, you will return when you are no longer in the military. Now, you are busy with the company. You don't keep your promises. You already owe me a lot of time."

He heard her sniff so he washed his face. Defeatly, he arranged the papers on his desk and hid them in the vault under his desk.

"Fine, let's go," he said making his brother look at him.

"You said, you have a lot of work," he said.

"That could wait, come on." He hid his mouth awkwardly to prevent his smile.

"Don't sulk about that. You always know how to make me say yes."

"Of course!" He grinned and held onto her arm as they started to walk out of his office.

Him, as her one and older brother spoiled this brat. He sulked at her then when he said he was going to join the military. But he promised her that he would visit her often which he often does not fulfill.

So now that he is no longer in the service, it constantly reminds him of his broken promises here.

"That Wayla Shane thinks that her boyfriend is really into her. She doesn't know that he was also trying to get into my pants," his brother told him when they entered the mall.

"He's courting you?" interoga niya.

Carollete laughed heartily. "No, more on ' *airing* ' . He is pure arrogance. Besides, *duh!* I don't like cheaters." The brat rolled her eyes and put her left cheek against his arm. "It's okay, Brother, I'm getting sick of him. The skin, eh."

He stopped walking and looked at his brother. His brow furrowed and his face lost all emotion.

"Does he scare you? Doing something wrong or something that you don't like and out of line?" he asked sternly, ready to find whoever that pontificate his brother was referring to.

He would never think twice about smashing his face in with just his fist if that man did anything bad.

"What are you, Brother? He doesn't scare me or hurt me. Then he just tries, I'll break him right away. I studied martial arts," he said and flipped his hair.

His system calmed down after he was sure that the man was not doing anything bad to his brother. When Carollete turned fifteen, he made sure she knew martial arts to protect herself. He asked one of his buddies in the military who owns a gym and martial art school, to personally teach his brother.

"That's the boutique," he almost whispered and pointed to a bag store. He pulled her inside like a child.

It released from the grip on his arm and almost jumped up and down like a child. Carollete assisted a staff to take the bag from the display that he was teasing her with.

While he shook his head and went to the couch that was there to wait. But before he could even sit on the soft couch, something tugged at the hem of his long sleeve.

"Daddy," said a child who looked up at him. The little girl is wearing all pink clothes. The dress is pink, the leggings are pink and even the doll shoes are pink. He guessed it was three years old.

The little girl has a cute nose and slightly chubby cheeks that make her adorable. Its eyes are also beautiful. The eyelashes were long and curled to match the color of his brown eyes. Brown orbs just like him and Carollete. And most of all, her smile was familiar to him. It was stuck in his mind but he didn't know whose.

"Daddy," he called again while smiling widely. Its eyes almost flashed.

"Hello, Little girl," he said and smiled at her. He finally knelt in front of her and held her by both shoulders. He stared at her face and he didn't know why something seemed to urge him to hug her. For a moment, he was worried that she might be afraid of him.

But he didn't have to worry and stop himself because it was him who hugged him.

"Daddy, you are really here. I missed you so much," the boy said softly to him and his small arms wrapped around his neck even tighter.

Something touched his heart because of the boy's voice and actions. He found himself hugging the little girl back. And at that very moment, he felt at peace. As if something missing in him was suddenly filled.

His head moves and his lips kiss the little girl's forehead, unconsciously...