

Read Novel A Night With Gideon Chapter 8 By Pariahrei

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Chapter 8

“Brother, who is that?” asked the girl with long and curly hair.

Lyzza managed to fit herself behind a large shelf of display bags, near where her son was. He peered at the scene in front of him while his heart pounded non-stop due to panic and nervousness.

“What’s your name, Baby Girl?” He heard Gideon ask his son.

“I’m Summer. Why didn’t you know my name? You are my dad.”

“Daddy? Brother, do you have a child?”

Confusion appeared on Gideo’s face as he stood in front of Summer who was now looking up at her father.

“No—I don’t know.”

“Come on, Big Brother.” The girl squatted down and looked at Summer and smiled. “Hi, Baby. What’s your name?”

“It’s summer. What about you? We have the same eyes just like daddy,” he grinned at the woman.

“Oh my God! Yes. Come on, Kuya,” he threatened his brother, who seemed frozen in place and didn’t know what to do. “Where’s your mom, Baby Summer?”

Summer’s eyes widened, as if she remembered him just now. “She’s in the bookstore.” Then, she holds Gideon’s hand. “Daddy, let’s go. I’ll tell mommy that I found you.”

He got more and more stuck in the hiding place and he almost wished that the cement he was standing on would open up and swallow him.

‘Attention to all shoppers. We have a missing three years old little girl. She’s wearing all-pink clothes and was last seen at the National Bookstore on the second floor. Please bring her to the public information office on the first floor near the exit. Her mother is waiting for her. Thank you.’

That voice echoed throughout the supermall from the giant speakers in the corners of the mall.

It seems that the two guessed that Summer was being referred to in that announcement so Gideon loaded it. The woman with it quickly paid and then went out.

He, on the other hand, almost fell due to the trembling of his legs. It was only now that he realized to himself that he had been holding his breath for a while.

“Ma’am, are you going to buy something?” a sales lady appeared at his side.

He almost jumped out of his seat because of the shock. “W-Nothing,” he said quietly and quickly left the stand to avoid the woman’s gaze that looked at him as if he was going to do something suspicious.

His step was quick as he went down the escalator. Only then did it sink into his brain that he had to take the child.

His chest pounded more and more as he approached the public information office. Is he ready for Gideon to know that Summer is his daughter? Is he ready for the confrontation?

He does not know. All he knows is that he’s very nervous and can’t think straight. This is a great opportunity, I think he likes to surprise her.

“Mommy,” Summer’s voice was shrill when she finally entered the public information office.

He was sitting on a Monoblock chair and waving at her. Suddenly, all the negativity running through his mind and the thrill he felt when he saw his son disappeared. He quickly ran to her and hugged her tightly.

“Mommy, I saw daddy. He’s with his sister. He hugs me, Mommy likes this.” He wrapped his small hands around her body. “He was big and strong. He carried me with his one arm only.” Her smile gradually faded when she looked up at him. “But he left with the beautiful girl.”

The woman in the office told him that Gideon and the woman with him left Summer because they both had a sudden emergency. What that was the woman had no idea. It’s just that they are in a hurry to leave.

He could feel Summer’s lethargy while they were on the flight home. He said that they should look for his daddy to which he did not answer. Everything is too complicated. He is not ready for the confrontation that will happen or even for Gideon to know about their son.

In truth, he really has nothing to fear or be ashamed of. If Gideon already has a family, he won't squeeze into his life. He is able to raise the child alone so he will not rely on the support that he will provide just in case. It's not like, she intended to hide Summer. He never touched it again after that night. Above all, the conversation between the two of them was only one night.

If he wants to meet Summer, she will let him. But he can't take his son from him.

He carefully loaded Summer when the taxi they were riding in stopped in front of their house. He fell asleep during the trip. There is still a trace of sadness and disappointment on his face.

"It's mine, Sister. I'll carry it," Caius said to him as he entered the door. He stood up from the floor and took Summer with him.

"Thank you. I just put it in the kitchen, our dish. Has Mama come home yet?"

"Not yet, 'Te," he answered her as he went up the stairs. It stopped for a moment when it was at the top. "I'll be the one to watch later. I'm also finishing our project. Just stay here."

"Okay." He cooked lunch for them. His mother usually eats at their store. Sunday is her rest day. When he is stubborn and wants to work at the store even for a week, he actually makes Caius close their store that his mom complains to him about.

He said it was a waste of money. That's why he or Caius changes it at the store. He doesn't know, like until now he still blames what happened to him four years ago.

' *Sister Lyz, our program director forwarded me the result from Vesarius Airlines.* ' Quincy Mae texted him to which he simply replied ' *okay* '.

Pop-up in his notification bar that Quincy Mae has an announcement in the group chat of the entire batch of their course. He swiped it away and didn't even bother to look at the result his friend was talking about. For what?

He will only waste time, he knows that his name is not included in the list. The CEO didn't even give him a chance to be interviewed, did he?

He sighed as he looked at the documents needed for the two other airlines that the university chose to OJT. Those who were not accepted at Vesarius Airline will go to those two.

There is no problem if he goes on the job training there. He only regrets that he didn't get into Vesarius airlines. His future would be great there because there would be an instant job right after graduating. There is also an allowance given to each student who

will be training and the talk is that there are incentives given to the best student with the best performance.

After stacking the documents in a folder he laid Summer on the bed. He hugged her and kissed her passionately.

“It’s up to you if your daddy recognizes you, Baby. You want to be with him, don’t you? It’s fine with me. As long as you don’t get hurt. It’s a different story when you’re hurt if it’s a family member. And it’s even more of a different story when he takes you away from me.”

She drifted into sleep beside her daughter.

He was still yawning while going down the stairs of their house. They don’t have class today because it’s ‘ *on the job training days* ’ . It is guaranteed that there is no one in the fourth year classrooms of their university. Especially now that some of his classmates will be starting at Vesarius Airlines. As for those who were not accepted, they had to submit a resume to the other two remaining airlines.

Summer is gone because her baby went to school first. Caius delivered it so he was the only one left in their house.

He sipped coffee while he waited for his cell phone to turn on, which had been turned off last night because of the continuous notifications on his messenger.

When her phone finally turned on, a series of notifications came in. But the notifications from Quincy Mae dominated more.

It has ten missed calls and almost twenty text messages.

He opened it curiously. She literally spit out the coffee in her mouth when she read what he texted her.

Sent: **8:17 pm**

‘ *Congratz, ‘Te. Desurve!*’

Sent: **9:02 pm**

‘ *We’ll be early tomorrow. Don’t be late. Kiss me too ‘Te kay Baby.’*’

Sent: **8:30 am**

” *Ate Lyz, where are you?*”

He gulped and sagged in his seat when he read those texts from Quincy Mae. He didn't understand at first because he was still scrolling through the rest of her text.

Sent: 8:45 am

' Prof. is roasting me again. Helen. It's really menopausal. I'm always heated.'

Sent: 9: 03 am

' We left. I told Prof. Helen, your stomach hurts so you won't be able to enter our first day at Vesarius airlines. It doesn't matter, I'll take a lot of selfies and then I'll send them to you.'

He quickly stood up from his seat and frantically searched their group chat for the results sent by Quincy Mae last night.

"Sh*t!" he exclaimed when he saw his name placed in the very first row of those who passed.

He quickly finished the rest of the coffee in his cup and without looking back he ran to his room to get clothes and towels. He was still fumbling with the obtained uniform in tension and haste.

It was half past ten in the morning, he was already late for his first day at Vesarius Airline. It doesn't matter, he'll just sneak into that building and he'll ask for back-up, Quincy Mae.

It was her fastest five minutes shower and taking her clothes on. He just picked up a pair of high heels from the shoe rack and nearly tripped when he ran out of their house.

'This secretary looks like a fool. He kept coming back to our place to ask if any other interns had arrived.'

He quickly typed a reply to Quincy Mae saying that he would come in and he would correct the excuse he made to their professor.

When the jeep he was riding stopped in front of the curved road to Airline, he immediately got off.

"It's you, Ma'am," a Lady Guard greeted her when she finally reached the compound's large gate.

"A-Sister," he gasped and held up the student ID. "Intern, just caught."

"Come in, Ma'am. Sir Cleo sent you a while ago."

“Huh?” He was stunned and wanted to ask who Cleo was.

He was just wondering because he knew that security was tight in that place. There are also many CCTV cameras around and there are guards not far apart from the three security guards at the gate.

However, he chose to ignore what the woman said. Maybe the reliable president of their block will find a way.

People who could hardly take their eyes off what was being done were the first to greet him when he entered the building itself. Only a few looked at his behavior curiously, wondering where he had the courage to enter at such a time. He has just changed and is only an intern of the company.

“Yes?” the smiling woman asked him in the reception area.

“Hi! I am one of the interns. I’ll just ask where my friends are?”

He pointed him to the second-floor of the building. He saw Quincy Mae waving at him from a door. He bowed shyly when his block mates passed by. It’s good that it’s just an orientation of what they’re going to do and where they’re going.

They will also join some local flights.

He saw CEO Vesarius’s secretary pacing back and forth several times. It doesn’t say anything. Just peeking at them while talking to someone on their cell phone or texting, and then leave.

He already had a schedule for his flight when Ms. Helen was the one who oriented them. This is one of the senior flight attendants of the airlines. The woman is kind and smiling. It is also good to give instructions. It was not difficult for them to understand what they should do tomorrow when they are in the actual field.

“Sister Lyz, are you staying with us or are you going to commute?” Quincy Mae asked him as they walked out of the building.

“I’ll just commute. Aren’t you going home?”

“If it’s possible not to, I won’t go home, eh,” he said and folded his arms.

“Go home then when you cry, go back to your apartment or go home.”

When he nodded, he said goodbye to leave. Because Quincy’s family is rich, he has a matchmaker when he goes home to his parents’ house.

She felt her high heels shoes lightly as she walked through the paved space of the compound towards the main gate of the building. In his haste earlier, he picked the wrong one. The shoes he got are old. I think it was a year ago that he last used it and the heel was worn out.

“Oh!” He stopped and literally jumped when suddenly someone honked next to him.

He clutched his chest in shock and looked at the car in front of him. He didn't make any further reaction and just stood aside. Maybe who it is, it's hard.

He waited for the car to move forward, but it just stayed in its place. He looked around so that he could immediately run and ask for help from his classmates who were also walking nearby in case the person inside the car did something bad to him.

When the car didn't move, he turned around and started walking. That's when the man inside the car gets out of his vehicle.

He was stunned when he met that person's eyes. His deep brown eyes looked at her and she couldn't help but feel awkward all of a sudden. He didn't know where he felt awkward, whether it was his penetrating gaze or the fact that they had a memory of one night, four years ago.

She pinched her hand before walking towards Gideon. He stood in front of her and gave a small smile.

“Thank you for giving me a chance to work in here, Sir,” he said and bowed slightly.

He was taking back the cheap ones he had received in his mind.

“How's your first day?” it asked in a full voice. Intimidating!

“Okay lang po. We will—”

“I told you to cut the ‘po’.”

“It would make me disres—”

“Who cares?” The second time he interrupted what he was saying. “You should only care on what I am saying, Ms. Pacammara.”

“But...”

“I'm your boss. I don't want to hear you saying ‘po’ or ‘opo’ when you are talking to me.”

He didn't know what his trip in life was so he just nodded. He was sure that they would not always see each other. With her flights on the following days, she won't be able to see him.

"Alright," he said even though he was awkward. "I am going home. Thank you again, Sir."

He didn't answer her but just stared at her. When he realized that she had nothing to say, he gave her a small smile again and stepped forward to pass her.

"Oh!" He stopped when the heel of his shoe suddenly gave way.

Gideon's hand was nimbly clinging to the necktie he was wearing. Because of the shock, Gideon did not prepare for what he did and he pulled her down.

Fortunately, its reflexes are quick and it immediately clings to the car door. He just looked like a monkey who was clinging to his necktie so that his face wouldn't end up on the floor.

He slightly bended while she was gripping her necktie, almost dragging him to the floor.

He let go of his necktie in a panic and his eyes widened as he fixed himself in front of the man.

"Sorry. Sorry, I did not mean to." He quickly bowed to it several times.

"Next time, you should be careful."

"Yes, sorry."

He didn't say a word to her but he just nodded and just looked at her. His eyes fell on her feet and her limp shoes that she was sure to tear off when she got home.

"Does it hurt?"

He quickly shook his head and hid his left foot behind his right. P*****a , yes it hurts! I think he has a sprain.

He just didn't want to show it to Gideon. He already looked like a fool in front of her earlier, will he add to his embarrassment?

"No, sir." He bit his lower lip hard to keep from grimacing. He secretly glanced at the broken heels of his heels on the floor.

"I said cut the 'po'." Why is this man so dominant? And why hasn't it gone away yet?

Can he just leave her alone? He wanted to wince and go home. He even cursed the heel of his shoe.

“No, Sir.”

He nodded and then got into his car. He wanted to celebrate when he saw her sit in the passenger seat and close the car door.

His tinted window rolled down. “Move aside.”

He stomped his foot, holding back his own grimace.

“Ouch!” His mouth didn’t join in the thought when the pain hit.

Gideon’s car door opened again. Before he could turn around, he suddenly lifted up like a heel in the air and without saying a word he took her inside his car.