

CHAPTER SEVEN: EIGHT YEARS LATER "MOMMY'S SWEETHEART"

A young boy of about seven years was staring at an expensive control car in the mall when a

shop attendant walked to him,

"Hey you! What are you looking at that for?" He yelled at the boy rudely, the little boy turned to

the direction of the young man talking to him and he sighed, then turned back to the the

expensive toy car he was admiring,

This jerk doesn't know who I am.

"Hey punk, I'm talking to you and you..." He rushed over to hit the boy but the boy's mom

came out,

"Reid!" She called, the boy's serious face melted into a dazzling smile,

"Mommy," He called and ran to the woman sticking his tongue at the man, who was surprised by

the boy's change of expression under seconds.

"Sir, what happened?" Gianna politely asked, having witnessed the man almost hitting her son.

"Miss, I came here and saw your son looking at that toy car mischievously, I asked him

politely..."

"Liar, liar, Mommy he's telling lies." The boy protested and this attracted other customers

attention.

"How can you call me a liar?" The man asked infuriated at the young child's humiliating words.

"Cause you're a liar, mommy said it's bad to lie and you're lying." Reid said looking at his mom

who was more confused than ever.

"Mommy, you know how much Reid likes car toys?" He asked his mom, putting his cutest and

charming smile,

She nodded,

“I was just admiring the car when his bad uncle came and scolded me.” The boy explained, Gianna nodded and turned to the man,

“Sir, did you see him put the boy in his bag?” She asked the man, there was no funny looks on

her face,

“No but...” She cut him,

“So what made you feel he was looking at it mischievously?” She asked him. If there’s one thing

she hates is someone picking on her child.

Reid most times is really full of mischief but he can never take what isn’t his.

“I’m sorry ma’am.” He apologized being his head, she sighed.

“You don’t have to apologize to me, apologize to my son.” She pulled the boy from behind her

to her front.

The man looked at the boy in disdain,

“But he was rude to me..” The man complained,

Gianna looked at her son, he looks so sweet and innocent,

Reid can never be rude to anyone, he’s the sweetest child ever.

“Well Sir, I believe in my son and Reid isn’t a rude child.” She said proudly,

“Mommy, leave him if he doesn’t want to apologize, it’s nothing.” The boy said to his mom,

She sighed at the man and smiled at her son,

“Reid, do you want the car?” She asked the boy going through her bag for any other money left.

“No mommy, I don’t want it.” He said but deep down, he was crying the opposite, he really

wanted the toy car but he knows his Mommy’s money isn’t enough to get it,

“You sure?” She asked, she might use her credit card to get it,

“No mommy, Reid has lots of toy cars at home, he doesn’t need this one.” He said, taking his

hands they walked to the counter and paid for the stuffs they bought then they left the shop

together.

They had just gone to the shop to get grocery for the house and for grandpa’s house cause

today's Friday and every Friday they go to grandpa's house for family dinner.

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When Gianna returned from the hospital, five million dollars was transferred to her account by

the De Marco's Empire, she quickly transferred the money to her father, who paid all his business

debt and filed for bankruptcy, closing the company.

After that they moved from the mansion to a smaller condominium in the outskirts of the city.

While Carol and her daughter did nothing than to cause more havoc in the family, Gianna went

back to college to continue her education while taking two jobs to cater for her father and her

son.

It was really a tough one for her them including the fact that her son Reid was a very sickly child.

The boy literally grew up spending most of his days at the hospital, she then battle to and fro to

cater for his needs.

After awhile, she almost gave up, thinking it was a bad idea to have taken the child. Whenever she

feels like she's losing everything and things are slipping from her, just a look at her son's

smiling face is enough to make her wanna fight back.

Just like the old saying 'The pain of childbirth will vanish after seeing the child.'

This was a true saying with her, she loves her son Reid so much that she wouldn't want to see

him hurt, during their most stay at the hospital, she'll just look at him in pain and wished she was

the one sick and not her son.

When she returned to school, rumors started spreading all around that she has a bastard son.

She knows Camille was the one behind it, Camille and her mother never liked her, claiming she

was a wretch that came to steal her father from her.

The appearance of Reid infuriated them more,
“A bastard born to a father but acknowledged to none.” They’d jested her and her son.

When she was sure she’d enough money to cater for a new apartment, she moved out of the condominium, got her own apartment and moved in with her son.

Tony never liked the arrangement, he wanted her to stay and let him watch his grandson grow

but she’s bluntly refused and he knew it was for the best.

So Gianna and Reid got their own apartment but that doesn’t stop her from going back to her

father’s every Friday night for family dinner.

With the rumors spreading in the college, she got expelled, Tony tried to talk to the school heads

but they refused,

Even though Gianna was a star student, they couldn’t allow her stay in the school, so as not to

blacklist the college from the States.

She accepted the school’s verdict when her father told her what they said.

But later on, there seemed to be a change, the school called her back and she was asked to

continue her education but now as a part timer.

She gladly accepted it and went back to school, having Tony take care of Reid when she was

juggling school and two jobs.

It was really a tough one but she made it through, graduated after a few years then went in search

of a good paying job, being able to take care of herself and her son, Gianna was contented with

everything.

“Mommy! Mommy!!” She turned back to the boy, he was walking slowly and looked so pale, she

hurriedly rushed to him,

“What’s the matter son?” The doctor had warned that since the boy wasn’t strong, he should be

put in stressful conditions,
“Reid’s so tired.” He feigned, “He wants mommy to carry him.” A sly smile formed on his lips, she understood.
He wants her to carry him. She bent in front of him and smiled,
“Okay, hop in.” With these three words the boy hopped onto her back and she stood up with him,
Since he was so lightweight, carrying him isn’t a big deal for her.
She picked up the shopping bags on the floor and walked down the street.
By the other side of the road, a young boy about eight to nine years sat in the passenger’s seat of
a fully air conditioned Aston Martin.
He was so engrossed looking at the mother and son duo with a smiling face but a jealous
heart, he didn’t hear the body guard open the door,
“Don’t you know how to knock before opening the door?” He scolded the man, his face was so
cold one can mistake it for an adult’s and his voice was terrific like his father’s.
“I’m sorry young master,” The man brought out a wrapped bag and handed it to him,
“This is the Royal Scoop you ordered.” The boy looked at the bag with an uninterested look,
“Throw it away, I don’t need it anymore.” His order was like authority, as much as the man
wanted to keep the ice cream, he can’t dare offend the young master cause his father would
behead him.
“Get in the car and drive me home, I want to go rest.” He said, his eyes never left the mother and
son duo that could be seen laughing at some silly jokes as they went farther and farther down the
street he could see them no more.
The boy turned to the driver,
“I said drive me back home.” He ordered, the driver fumbled with the key and started the engine,
With the boy rightly strapped, he zoomed off

