

His Mistress My Nightmare Novel

Chapter 10

Chapter 10 I couldn't help but worry : Is the boss's son okay ? What could be the matter ? Its the young master who has something going on .

I feel like he was going crazy , depressed , manic , and sometimes even Mr.

Kaufman was beaten by him .

Emilia shook her head and said , Mr.

Kaufman's health deteriorated .

He worked too hard and had too much stress .

He became a sickly person , not a match for the young master .

Oh , what a tragedy .

It looked quite miserable .

But what did it matter to me ? I even wanted to laugh .

Love Eraser is amazing , my intricate heart with seven apertures didn't feel any emotions at all .

However , I still made a trip back to the Kaufman's manor .

After all , there was still one thing to be done .

When they arrived at the Kaufman's manor , it was late in the evening The entire villa was quiet , with no lights turned on .

All the babysitters were gone , but the front door was open , and shouting could be heard from inside .

I approached and heard Fraser's voice , which had already become hoarse .

Antonio , I didn't recognize you as a father .

It was you who drove Mom #1 away , it was you who made me have no mother ! Fraser shouted and smashed things .

I glanced and saw him with disheveled hair , and a thin body full of hostility .

Antonio sat on the couch coughing , his back hunched , his temples.

graying , looking like he was nearing the end .

He tried his best to maintain his dignity : Fraser , show me some respect , I am your father ! Bullshit , its all your fault .

You had an affair and drove Mom away .

And you even developed a Love Eraser .

You're not worth living ! Fraser shouted angrily .

Antonio was so angry that his whole body was trembling , and he threw the teacup away .

Fraser was splashed in the face with water , and he became completely enraged .

He lunged at Antonio and pinned him down , ready to fight .

He had already become stronger and taller than Antonio , who was no match for him at all .

Antonio , however , did not back down either , and the father and son engaged in a fierce fight , resulting in bloodshed within moments .

I shook my head and walked in slowly .

In an instant , both of them widened their eyes and fell into silence .

Afterward , Fraser jumped up and burst into tears , crying out , Mom , you're finally back , Mom ! He ran towards me , trying to hug me .

I coldly reprimanded , Stop ! Fraser stood frozen in place , looking at me helplessly , as pitiful as a little dog .

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Mom , I was wrong .

Its good that you came back .

I knew you still love me ... he kept talking , tears streaming down his face .

I looked at Antonio .

Antonio coughed intensely , wiping the blood off his face and straightening his tie .

He maintained a ridiculous face .

I looked at him indifferently .

He smiled at me and said , Grace , you're finally came back .

Its good to have you back .

The three of us can start over from scratch ... No.

I refused immediately while throwing a contract at Antonio .

Antonio took it and his pupils shook , trembling all over as he read , Divorce ... agreement ... No , I can't , I won't divorce , I can't be without you ! I was just letting you know , not discussing with you .

I turned around and walked away .

The notice is completed , and it is now up to the lawyer .

The father and son chased after me at the same time , and I shouted sternly , Stop ! The father and son both stopped at the same time , afraid to offend me .

They could only plead incessantly , Grace , please don't treat me like this .

I know I was wrong... Irene , that bitch , was forced by me to go abroad .

She had a miserable life , and I want to prove to you that I really love you

Fraser then knelt down with a thud , tears streaming down his face .

Mom , please stay .

I know I've hurt your heart , but Love Eraser didn't work , you must still love us .

Yes , yes ! Antonio ran over , his gaze burning , and pulled out a crumpled experiment report .

Grace , look , Love Eraser is ineffective , this product is a failure ! You must still love us , tell me , how can I be forgiven ? I became silent .

The father and son also became quiet , looking at me nervously and expectantly .

Just like before , they deceived me with the appearance of drinking Love Eraser .

In the past , they hoped that I didn't love them .

Now , they were hoping that I would love them again .

How ridiculous .

I laughed and sighed lightly , Why don't you understand ? Whether Love Eraser works or not doesn't matter .

It had already taken effect the moment you tricked me into drinking it .

I didn't need to drink it , it had already taken effect ! Eighteen years of dedication and hardship materialized in that moment .

Even if I didn't drink , I wouldn't love you anymore ! !! I left with a carefree departure , uttering the last sentence .

Desperate wailing was heard behind .

I visited Troy .

He was now well off , the son of a California tycoon , and he soared to new heights like a phoenix .

However , he was still so eager to learn .

When I went to his house for a visit , he was practicing the piano in the music room , with a focused and handsome profile .

I sat quietly and waited .

He didn't come out until after an hour .

The moment he saw me , he blurted out , Mom ! I chuckled , and he blushed , awkwardly moving closer , Grace , you're here .

Come and see my son , I joked .

His face became even redder .

I stopped making fun of him and went straight to the point : The Elizabeth Piano Competition at the end of the year is about to start .

Are you going or not ? Of course I went , I wanted to win the youth group championship ! Then I will take the adult group championship .

I haven't wasted any time these days .

They smiled at each other , their hearts connected .

After dinner , Troy had a surprise for me .

He took me to the backyard of the villa , where the spacious yard was filled with roses .

It was the time of August , and the roses were in full bloom .

Red , yellow , white ... colorful and pleasing to the eye .

Different colors represent different meanings of flowers .

Red represents passion and courage .

Yellow represented youth and beauty .

White represented purity and nobility .

But no matter what color or flower language it is , it represents itself .

It bloomed quietly here , leaving a vivid stroke for its own life .

This was the self-appreciating Roses .

It was grand and brilliant .

It should have been grand and brilliant !