

## Read Novel My Son Mother Will Be My Wife Chapter 10

My Son Mother Will Be My Wife Chapter 10—Who are you calling a bastard?

Gregory seemed to consider the proposal, then nodded.

“Dad, I’ve thought about it and you’re right. I can’t stick with the pretty woman and get in the way of her work if she has a busy day ahead of her.

Beside him, Tessa gave a puzzled smile. He talks so well for his age that it’s hard to remember he’s just a little boy, she thought.

Hearing his father agree to the lunch request, Gregory smiled, the sadness fading from his eyes as he brightened:

-Yeah! That means I get to have lunch with you.

Tessa’s lips curved into a soft smile as she reached down and wiped away the boy’s tears. As she did so, Gregory peppered her with a myriad of questions, one of which was:

“Miss, is this where you usually work?” Can you give me a tour of the place?

Without waiting for Tessa to reply, Trevor immediately intervened.

“Of course, young Mr. Gregory!”

Tessa agreed immediately:

“Well, of course, you can have a tour if you want. I will be your personal guide.

And so, he grabbed the little boy and rested him on his hip while he showed him the different departments of the orchestra company building.

That said, her impromptu tour guide role came under immense pressure, as Nicholas was right behind them the entire time. He knew he didn’t like Gregory getting too comfortable with her, so he just hugged the boy without fostering affection.

However, Gregory seemed to think otherwise, for he approached her like a fish to water. He wrapped one arm around her neck as if it were the most natural thing in the world while he looked around her curiously and asked about anything that interested him, and Tessa patiently answered.

It was almost noon when they finally finished making a full run, and she thought it was time to eat. Just as he was about to express it, the receptionist approached her and said quietly:

“Miss Reinhart, there is someone who wants to see you.

Tessa raised her eyebrows, a little surprised. “Who could look for me during lunch hour?” Nevertheless, she put Gregory down and turned to Nicholas:

“One moment, please, President Sawyer. I’ll go see who he is.

Then, he went to the reception to do it.

Tessa hadn’t expected to be greeted by her stepsister, Sophia, and stepmother, Lauren, as she walked around the receptionist’s desk.

When he saw them, his expression turned grim and he inadvertently clenched his fists even tighter. She could already guess what they were both doing there even before they explained themselves. “They must be here because they are angry about the compensation of six million.”

Her guess was correct, and they were here to confront her over the six million award. Aggressively, Lauren reached out her hand and grabbed Tessa’s arm, digging her nails into Tessa’s flesh as she screamed wildly:

“Little bitch!” I did not imagine that you were one of those who have no heart. I can’t believe you framed Sophia and saddled her with six million dollars in damages, even though she was innocent!

Lauren had spent a small fortune getting Sophia on that yacht, hoping to introduce her daughter to high society and secure a wealthy and prestigious man. However, instead of achieving that end, Sophia ended up having to pay six million in damages. The sum, alone, was of astronomical proportions, and was one step away from crushing the Reinharts outright.

Tessa smiled at the unfounded accusation and coldly replied:

“I suggest you clear it up, Lauren. It was your daughter who screwed up and broke Mrs. Sawyer’s precious violin before the banquet even started, so it stands to reason that you’d have to pay for it.

Feeling provoked, Lauren blurted out:

“How dare you answer me?” You were the clumsy little fool who couldn’t even walk without tripping over her own feet, and after breaking the violin, you decided to blame your sister! Where is your conscience, Tessa? Shaken, she paused to catch her breath, then slyly warned, “You little bitch, if you don’t drop the six million by the end of the day, don’t blame me for forcing you to do it the hard way! Ha! Let’s see if you live up to your accusations!

Seeing the contemptuous look in Tessa's eyes, Lauren made a menacing face and yelled:

"Come in here and take her away!"

Hearing that, the two burly black-robed bodyguards dashed into the lobby of the building to do as they were told.

Lauren had hired the two men to take Tessa by force. In addition to demanding the six million, she had an ulterior motive.

As it was, the Reinharts were having a hard time coping with the steady decline in the family business, and in an attempt to save the company, they had reached a collective agreement to form an alliance through marriage.

Among her clientele was a man whose family was powerful enough to help the Reinharts get their business up and running, but his son, whom Sophia was set to marry, had suffered from a very high fever as a child, and his brain was damaged as a result.

When Sophia found out, she refused to go through with the arranged match, and Lauren thought now would be the perfect opportunity to force Tessa to take her place.

At that moment, the two bodyguards held Tessa tight, and she realized to her horror that she couldn't bring them down. Struggling to break free of the men's grasp, she looked at her stepmother as she demanded:

"What do you think you're doing, Lauren?" Let go of me right now.

The receptionist also panicked seeing how quickly the situation had escalated, and yelled:

-Security! Security.

The security guards were several floors below, so they wouldn't be reaching them so soon. To his surprise, Gregory beat them to it, and when he came out to see Tessa being seized by two aggressive men, he came running up in a rage.

"Release the fair lady now!" They can't just take her away.

Sophia heard him scream and turned to look at him. When she saw it was Gregory, all her color drained from her face. Before she could snap out of her daze, Lauren stepped forward and tried to push the boy away.

"Where the hell did this bastard come from?" Get out of my sight!

Gregory had been pushed hard, and his small body staggered back before falling to the ground.

Mortified, Tessa yelled:

“Are you crazy, Lauren?” Why do you do that to a child?

She broke free of her captors and hurried to help Gregory to his feet, her face pained as she asked concernedly:

-Honey, are you ok? It hurts?

He shook his head, looking cherubic, as he answered in a low voice:

-No.

She might be saying that, but Tessa saw that there was a red spot on her arm that was proof of how hard she'd fallen. Lauren, for her part, seemed oblivious to the trouble she had caused as she became even more outraged, yelling,

“I will not hesitate to harm anyone who gets in my way today. What are you gonna do about it?”

Tessa sneered at her.

“You'll pay for what you've done today!”

Lauren just smiled at how Tessa defended the boy so vehemently.

“All I did was push him.” There is no need for you to get defensive. What, is he your bastard or something? she scoffed.

Just then, a tall, slender figure approached the ruckus, and a voice as cold and icy as ice descended on Lauren like the warning breeze of a blizzard.

“Who are you calling a bastard?”