

Read Novel My Son Mother Will Be My Wife Chapter 16

My Son Mother Will Be My Wife Chapter 16—Hey? Tessa thought she was hearing things.

Nicholas' tone was calm.

-Anyway, it will rain soon and it is not easy to take a taxi here. You can stay tonight, and Greg will also be delighted. I can have the driver take you back tomorrow morning.

Tessa was stunned.

"I wasn't hearing things. Nicholas actually allowed me to stay overnight. Pero. tag. tag. ¿ Why the sudden change in behavior?"

—Andor... I don't think it should. She didn't like the idea of being left alone in a man's house.

Just then, Gregory ran over and put his arms around Tessa's thigh, begging spoiledly:

— No, you should! I think that's a great idea! For favor, stay! Stay with me, please.

Tessa's heart melted upon hearing her voice, but she still hesitated for a long time. As I hesitated, the rain had begun to fall outside, and it seemed to get stronger by the minute.

In the end, Tessa could only nod helplessly.

Later that night, he called his brother.

-Something has come up with the orchestra tonight, so I won't go home today. Don't wait for me and remember to rest soon.

Timothy's warm voice sounded.

— Very well, understood. Don't try too hard, ok?

As the brothers spoke, Nicholas stared at Tessa behind her, apparently trying to overlap her figure with that of the woman that night six years ago.

That night was a crazy night, and he hadn't even looked at the woman's face well. Now, looking at his figure, he still had no idea.

Tessa ended the call. He didn't notice anything unusual about Nicholas as he shyly said:

“President Sawyer, forgive me for meddling tonight.

Nicholas came to his senses and nodded indifferently. Then, he turned around and said to Gregory:

-Take her to see the guest room upstairs. It's also time for you to take a bath and go to bed.

Gregory nodded obediently, and then looked shy as he asked with a blush:

“Pretty lady, can you take a bath?”

Tessa smiled happily.

-Of course.

The two proceeded to climb the stairs together. After *seeing* them leave, Nicholas turned his gaze to the window.

Mientras la lluvia arreciaba en el exterior, encendió en silencio un cigarrillo. El humo rizado se reflejaba en sus ojos, ocultando sus pensamientos.

Mientras tanto, en el baño de arriba, Tessa había llenado la bañera con agua y estaba ayudando a Gregory a bañarse. Parecía un poco tímido, ya que sus adorables mejillas ardían de rojo. Sin embargo, también había alegría en sus ojos.

«La señorita se parece mucho a mamá! ¡Me encanta esto!»

Mientras Tessa bañaba a Gregory, había una mirada vacilante en sus ojos. Pensó en el niño de hace unos

años...

Si se hubiera quedado con ella, quizás tendría la misma edad. Estos años, ella había guardado un profundo pesar en su corazón, junto con una culpa infinita. Ni siquiera lo había conocido, y no pudo estar con él mientras crecía, pero sabía que no estaba destinada a estar con su hijo.

«Puede que nunca tenga la oportunidad de ver a mi hijo en esta vida».

Cada vez que pensaba esto, sentía un dolor punzante en su corazón.

“What's wrong?” ¿ Why... Are you crying?

Gregory had looked up then, and was frightened to see Tessa.

Tessa came to her senses and realized that she had tears in her eyes. She had just blinked, and tears had flowed down her face.

Gregory was very anxious.

"Is it because you don't like being here?" ¿ I have bothered you?