

Read Novel My Son Mother Will Be My Wife Chapter 17

My Son Mother Will Be My Wife Chapter 17—With that, Gregory's eyes began to redden, as if he was about to cry too,

Tessa didn't expect him to have such a big reaction. Hence he felt guilty, and he also felt sorry for the boy. Instantly, she wiped away tears as she said:

-That's not true. I cried because I remembered something from the past. Honey, it has nothing to do with you.

With that, she wiped away her tears and carried Gregory in her arms.

The little guy in his arms was soft and adorable, and one couldn't help but want to pamper him. "How could anyone bear to blame him, even a little?"

Gregory was not yet ready to believe it, but when he saw that Tessa was back to being the same as always, he relaxed. Then he put his arms around his neck and said:

-Don't cry. I'll protect you if you're bullied, so don't cry anymore. I will feel bad.

Tessa felt warmth in her heart as Gregory comforted her.

-Very well, I will count on you.

While the two were talking, Tessa dried Gregory with a towel. The boy had a pleasant smell, and his friendly cow-themed pajamas, coupled with his exquisite features, only enhanced his tenderness.

As Tessa looked at him, she could feel her heart melt. He hugged him and refused to let go.

-Honey, you're too cute! I've never seen a child as cute as you.

— You are also very pretty. You are the prettiest lady I have ever seen.

Gregory was very happy to receive praise and, in turn, praised Tessa.

"You are very good with words. — Tessa laughed when she saw him.

At that moment, Nicholas had just finished a cigarette and was climbing the stairs in great strides. He had just arrived at the door of the room when he saw the two chatting happily.

Gregory leaned into Tessa's embrace as he asked:

"Can I sleep with you tonight?"

Tessa hesitated, unable to accept immediately. She herself was quite willing, but first she had to get the *light seen from* Nicholas.

Nicholas walked in slowly. When Gregory saw his father, he immediately asked for permission.

"Dad, can I sleep with Pretty Miss tonight?"

Nicholas didn't want to let the boy down, so he pulled his thin lips apart and said:

"Since you're here, Miss Reinhart, I guess you'll have to accompany Greg for a while longer. He rarely gets so close to other people, and *he seese*."

Tessa didn't expect him to agree, and now she was even more curious, "Why had I changed my attitude so much?>>

That night, Tessa accompanied Gregory to sleep, and also told him a bedtime story. Nicholas, for his part, sat quietly on a sofa next to them.

The woman's soft words echoed in his ears, her sentences accented with a particular tone that was a little attractive,

As Nicholas listened, he gradually felt that his voice matched *some of his* memory, but it didn't feel real at the same time either.

Six years ago, the small and weak figure of the woman was like a fragile flower. His breath was so choppy that it almost broke, and he also made faint sounds with his voice.

It had been too long, so Nicholas could barely remember it. However, at that moment he had a sense of familiarity.

He examined Tessa with a scrutinizing look. The gaze in his eyes darkened as he tried to see through the woman.

Tessa got Gregory to sleep, then quickly got out of bed and whispered to Nicholas:

"President Sawyer, you're asleep."

-Good job. As the words came from his thin lips, Nicholas got up and prepared to leave Gregory's room. Tessa naturally followed.

When they came out, Nicholas stood cold by the door as he said nonchalantly:

-You can stay in the guest room next to Greg's.

Tessa nodded.

-Understood. Forgive the meddling. I'm leaving. "With that, he walked out the door and finally let out a huge sigh of relief.

For unknown reasons, whenever he came face to face with Nicholas, he felt a kind of strong pressure. Moreover, it always seemed to him that Nicholas' eyes seemed very dark and deep, harboring a hideous abyss inside.

Now that she was alone in a room, she was quite more relaxed. He quickly took off his clothes and went to take a bath in the bathroom.

Meanwhile, Nicholas had also returned to his own room. He suddenly remembered that it was the first time Tessa had stayed overnight, and it was likely that she hadn't brought a change of clothes.

After hesitating a little, he went to his closet and chose a clean shirt. "I guess I'll have to lend him my shirt."

Soon he came to the door of the guest room. At first he called carefully, but there was no response after a while, so he just opened the door and walked in.

When he entered, he heard the sound of a hair dryer coming from the bathroom. Tessa seemed to have finished bathing and was drying her hair.

Nicholas held the shirt in his hand as he headed to the bathroom. To his surprise the door was not closed.

Tessa was with her back to the bathroom door with a towel wrapped around her body. His long black mane danced in the hot air.

Unconsciously, Nicholas looked away, but he managed to see a spot on Tessa's body, near the scapule. There was a red butterfly on its skin, with its wings spread and ready to take flight.