

## Read Novel My Son Mother Will Be My Wife Chapter 19

My Son Mother Will Be My Wife Chapter 19—Nicholas, don't you dare! I will kill both of us. -Seeing the look of the man who threatened to enqullir. Tessa screamed in part embarrassed.

When the woman's sobbing roar entered his ears, Nicholas was stunned. He saw the woman's tiny face twisted with rage, and the look in her eyes slowly returned to normal.

Forcing his impulses, Nicholas released Tessa. Then, he quickly took another towel and placed it on Tessa's body, calmly saying:

"I acted too hastily tonight. Don't take it to heart. You can wear this shirt for the time being.

With that, he turned around and left without looking back. Tessa was left alone in the bathroom, panic still present.

He grabbed the towel around him, trembling as his legs threatened to give way. After a long while, he finally let out a sigh and looked at the shirt on the ground. "*Why would he assault me? He's come just to deliver this shirt, hasn't he?*"

She didn't think Nicholas was interested in her.

"However, he behaved as if he were a lustful."

The more Tessa thought about it, the more angry she became. In the end, he decided he couldn't really get along with Nicholas.

"If it wasn't for Greg's tenderness, I would have been gone long ago."

After cursing the man for a while, she told herself that she should stay absolutely away from him, ipor if she did something spontaneous again!

After returning to his room, Nicholas began to regret his rash actions just now. When he saw the mark on Tessa's shoulder, he hadn't thought twice before touching it.

"My actions were very inappropriate."

However, he was also curious about the experience. He couldn't believe he cared about Tessa in that regard.

During all these years, many women came to him, trying to attract him to take an interest in them. However, he was only disgusted by them!

"*That womannow almost made me lose control... >>*

Nicholas felt he must be possessed. After forcing himself to calm down, he began to think of ideas about

how he had to confirm Tessa's identity.

He had to interrupt his attempts tonight, so he would have to leave it for another time. Anyway, he had all the time in the world.

As soon as Nicholas made a decision, his phone rang. He stopped thinking and answered the call.

Hello, Mom?

La voz de Stefania Buchanan sonó por el teléfono.

—Nicholas, ¿estabas dormido? ¿He perturbado tu descanso llamándote a estas horas?

-Está bien, mamá. No he dormido. ¿Qué pasa? La voz de Nicholas recuperó su habitual tranquilidad.

-Lo haré rápido, entonces. ¿Puedes ir a buscar a alguien al aeropuerto por mi mañana por la tarde? Es mi amiga, y quería ir yo misma, pero ha surgido algo y no puedo ir después, ¿Puedes ir en mi nombre?

Nicholas no declinó al preguntar:

-¿Qué amiga tuya?

Stefania dijo con amabilidad:

-Es Yana Johnson de la Familia Gingham y su hija, Roselle Gingham. Debes conocerla, ¿verdad? Recuerdo que jugabas con ella cuando eras pequeño.

Nicholas se detuvo un momento. Recordaba a la familia Gingham; tenían una larga historia con los Sawyer, pero no los había visto desde que toda la familia se trasladó al extranjero. En cuanto a Roselle, si recordaba a alguien así, pero había pasado demasiado tiempo y ya había olvidado su aspecto.

Nicholas asintió, diciendo:

-Entendido. Iré a buscarlos cuando llegue el momento.

Después, charlaron un rato antes de colgar.

A la mañana siguiente, Tessa se despertó con ojeras. No había dormido en toda la noche, y sólo había dormido un poco cerca del amanecer. Por lo tanto, tuvo algunos sueños extraños como resultado.

Incluso soñó con aquel incidente de hace seis años, en el que se enredaba con un hombre en la oscuridad, enloquecida de lujuria durante toda la noche...

-¡Todo es culpa suya! – Tessa gruñó avergonzada.

En ese momento, Gregory se acercó y gritó a la puerta con su voz infantil:

-¿Está despierta, señorita bonita? Es hora de levantarse para desayunar.

–Ah, claro. Ahora mismo voy. – Tessa se levantó rápido de la cama y se bañó antes de salir de la habitación.

Leaving the room, she saw Gregory waiting for her in the hallway. The boy wore a jumpsuit and a white shirt, with a beautiful yet elegant appearance. Tessa gave him a warm smile, then came to him and held his hand as they walked down the stairs.

Meanwhile, Nicholas was already eating at the table. When the two met each other with gazes, Tessa couldn't help but remember what had happened the night before.

Restlessness took over his face and he looked away. Nicholas' gaze hesitated a bit before returning to normal. He seemed calm and carefree, as if nothing had happened.

“Really? I can't believe this man is acting like nothing happened.”

## **Read Novel My Son Mother Will Be My Wife Chapter 20**

My Son Mother Will Be My Wife Chapter 20—“Good morning, Papa! “Gregory went downstairs and greeted his father.

Nicholas nodded and waved back.

-Good morning. Come for breakfast.

Tessa was about to make a move, but Gregory wouldn't let go of her hand. Unable to walk away, he became helpless and kept him company during breakfast.

Meanwhile, Andrew's eyes lit up with warmth as he witnessed the interaction between the trio, which he found surprisingly harmonious because they looked like a family.

However, their feelings were not mutual, as Tessa did not feel the same way because she tried to leave in a hurry right after breakfast.

However, Gregory took the lady's hand with a heavy heart and asked:

"Pretty lady, can I pay you a visit when I miss you?"

Tessa curled her lips upwards when she heard the boy's question.

-Of course, as long as you have a day off and are allowed to visit me. However, I have a brother that I have to take care of at home, so I can't be away all night like I did last night, even if I'm with you.

— Okay, understood. Gregory nodded, telling the lady that he had understood with his gesture.

"I knew you were the most obedient and charming child. Tessa smiled, pinching the boy's rounded cheek fondly.

As Tessa's compliment put a smile on Gregory's face, Nicholas suddenly realized something upon seeing their interaction. "No, I must not let it go like this." After a few seconds of contemplation, he calmly said:

"Wait, Miss Reinhart.

Tessa stopped when she heard the man's voice while keeping her distance from him and asked:

"What's going on, President Sawyesterday?"

Nicholas raised his eyebrows with a slight astonishment.

"Hmm. Last night he called me by my first name, but now he's addressing me as President Sawyer."

Soon, he pursed his lips and said:

"I have something I would like to say to you, Miss Reinhart. I'm sorry that my action scared her last night, and I hope she didn't take it to heart. After all, I just... The mark on her shoulder just sounds familiar, so I wasn't trying to hurt her or hurt her.

Tessa did not expect Nicholas to apologize to her, feeling dazed, but after a while, she calmly tested:

—No te preocupes, no me lo tomé a pecho en absoluto. -A pesar de su tranquilidad, siguió manteniendo la distancia con el hombre.

Aunque Nicholas pudo' percibir su cautela, no se molestó por ello, ya que cambió de tema y pregunto:

-Por cierto, ¿estaría usted interesada en enseñar a Gregory a tocar el violín, señorita Reinhart?

Tessa estaba aturdida en un trance.

«Espera, ¿qué? ¿Me han ofrecido ser la profesora de Greg?»

-¿Lo haría, señorita bonita? – Gregory miró emocionado a Tessa.

-Bueno... – Tessa frunció las cejas, vacilante, mientras estaba a punto de rechazar al hombre. Sin embargo,

diera hacerlo, fue interrumpida por la oportuna respuesta de Nicholas.

-Por supuesto, me aseguraré de que tus clases con Greg no choquen con el horario de tu orquesta. Lo único que tienes que hacer es dar clases a Greg cuando no estés ocupada preparando tu actuación. A cambio, te pagaré una tarifa de dos mil por hora. ¿Qué te parece?

«¿Una tarifa por hora de dos mil?» Tessa se quedó boquiabierta y sorprendida al oír lo que le ofrecían. A pesar de su intención inicial de mantenerse alejada de Nicholas después de lo sucedido la noche anterior, en cierto modo se sintió tentada a aceptarlo.

Al fin y al cabo, podría vivir mejor con su hermano si pudiera tener una fuente de ingresos extra. Además, su hermano tampoco tendría que trabajar tanto como tutor a domicilio por unos escasos ingresos que apenas les ayudaban a llegar a fin de mes.

Sin embargo, Tessa no aceptó su oferta de inmediato a pesar de su tentación.

“President Sawander, I had tried to get away from Greg before, hadn't I?” I can say he didn't like it very much.

“So the question is: why have you changed your mind now?”

Nicholas was surprised by his direct question, but after a brief pause, he replied:

-Honestly, I have done some research on you. Although I know it might be a violation of his privacy, he didn't have many options to ensure Greg's safety. Anyway, according to the results of my research, your resume looks clean, Miss Reinhart. The reason I want you to stay is that I think you're trustworthy, but of course, the most important thing is...