

Read Novel My Son Mother Will Be My Wife Chapter 21

My Son Mother Will Be My Wife Chapter 21—"Greg likes you. Even if you don't know it, he's a child who likes being alone so much that he's been diagnosed with mild autism. He doesn't like to relate to anyone else, but you seem to be the exception, which means you're special to *him*. So, if you stay, maybe you can change their life for the better.

Hearing that, Tessa was moved, but surprised at the same time because she did not expect something so dramatic to happen to an adorable child like Gregory. "*How* could something like this happen to this cute child? Look at his smile. He's such a lovely boy!" he was surprised.

Soon, Gregory approached her and hugged his regało, begging her not to leave:

"Pretty lady, please be my music teacher, do you want to?" She is *very* good *at playing* the violin and I want to learn.

As soon as Tessa heard the boy's adorable voice, she put aside all her doubts. Without knowing well, he did not dare to refuse Gregory's request, so he nodded and replied:

-Okay, I'll stay and be your teacher.

Gregory was delighted, which was noticeable in his flushed cheeks and look of happiness:

-This is unbelievable! Then I will be able to see you every day, pretty lady.

Tessa smiled, for her mood rose at the sight of Gregory's joy. In that instant, Nicholas unknowingly curled his lips upwards for a split second, just before his smile disappeared. Then he got up and said:

"Well, now that you've accepted my offer, I suppose you could start your first lesson today, Miss Reinhart. I still have some business to attend to in the office, so I will leave Greg in his hands.

"Okay," she accepted without much hesitation, thinking she should obey her boss's wishes. In addition, he considered that he had just turned the page since he had already forgiven him, after he apologized.

On the other hand, Nicholas was about to leave home, but before doing so, he spoke to Andrew:

"Keep an eye on Tessa for me. If he ever acts strangely, I want you to let me know right away.

-Of course. The butler nodded but felt dazed and wondered if he still didn't trust her.

When Nicholas returned to his office, he gave Edward an order:

-I want to buy the Celestial Choir Orchestra. Do it as soon as you can.

“All right, President Sawyer,” Edward complied with your instruction and went ahead to do as he was told without asking any further questions.

Sooften, Tessa proceeded to lead her first lesson with Gregory, not long after Nicholas left his house. Able to play the piano well, the boy proved to have a good memory and understanding of musical theories, which made her feel grateful because it would make her work much easier.

At the same time, the butler, Andrew, watched her secretly but noticed nothing wrong with her as he taught Gregory with patience and dedication. “I don’t get it. She’s showing traits of a good teacher, so what could go wrong with that?” he asked.

Mientras tanto, Nicholas estuvo ocupado con varias reuniones a lo largo de la mañana antes de revisar decenas de documentos, lo que apenas le dejó tiempo libre.

Cuando al fin tuvo su descanso por la tarde, Stefania le llamó para recordarle algo:

-Nicholas, tienes que recoger a Roselle en el aeropuerto dentro de media hora. Ya le he dado tu número, así que se pondrá en contacto contigo para entonces.

Después de escuchar eso, Nicholas no dijo nada, sólo contestó:

-De acuerdo, lo recordaré -al colgar la llamada, le dio a Edward una instrucción – Prepara el coche. Nos vamos al aeropuerto ahora.

Edward asintió como respuesta. Diez minutos más tarde, Nicholas recibió una llamada telefónica de Roselle:

-Hola, Nicholas. Habla Roselle.

La mujer al otro lado del teléfono se presentó con una voz suave y tranquilizadora, pero a Nicholas no le pareció extraña. Por el contrario, le resultaba incluso incómodo oírla dirigirse a él por su nombre. Así, frunció el ceño y preguntó con desdén:

-¿Es la señorita Gingham?

Roselle paused and continued in a tender voice:

“I’m so sorry for the sudden call, if I’ve interrupted you, but I wanted you to know that my mother and I just arrived at the airport. I found out from Stefania that you were going to pick us up, so I hoped you could bring Greg... Because I haven’t seen it for a long time. Also, I couldn’t make it on time during his birthday back then, so I bought him a gift and

would like to give it to him in person. Is that possible? he asked in a soft voice, which no one else could refuse instead of Nicholas.

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My Son Mother Will Be My Wife Chapter 22—"Any man would succumb to my calm voice!" he thought confidently. Roselle was confident in her voice, believing that Nicholas would soften upon hearing her.

However, he didn't seem to feel anything when he heard the lady's words. After all, he was a man who preferred to live his life as a bachelor, and he was not interested in women at all. Therefore, that voice did not have its usual effect.

In addition, he could perceive something strange in the fact of being sent to the airport by his mother, but despite his discomfort, he did not refuse Roselle's sudden request.

"Okay, I'll take Greg later," he agreed. Nicholas gave a calm answer, which made Roselle smile on the other end of the phone.

At the end of the call, he called his butler, who was at the residence:

"Andrew, please take Greg to the airport," he asked.

On the other hand, Gregory showed a strong reluctance when he learned that his father wanted him to leave home. Then he hugged Tessa with a stubborn look while throwing a tantrum.

"No, I'm not going anywhere. I want to be with Miss Pretty.

Helpless, Andrew did his best to persuade the boy.

"But Mr. Nicholas has made it clear that he must go, so he will only make it difficult for me if he disobeys...

Gregory reacted with a bitter expression on his face, but after a brief hesitation, he turned his attention to Tessa and asked:

"Pretty lady, could you join me?"

-What? – Tessa was stunned as her subconscious incited her to say no, but before anything could come out of her mouth, she was interrupted by the boy, who murmured:

-I want Miss Pretty to accompany me! If he doesn't come, I won't go anywhere.

When Andrew heard that, he turned his gaze to Tessa.

"Miss Reinhart, please come with us.

"Agreed," Tessa agreed. She felt amused and helpless, but in the end she decided to go with the butler.

Half an hour later, they arrived at the airport, where they met with Nicholas. When he noticed Tessa's presence, he couldn't help but feel stunned.

"It was Greg who insisted that I accompany him," Tessa said awkwardly. Greg made his point clear by emphasizing it once again:

"Yes, it was my idea that Miss Bonita should come.

Sooften, Nicholas fixed his gaze on the boy and Tessa without saying another word, but somehow decided that there would be no difference anyway. As the man pondered, Roselle and

su madre, Yana, aparecieron con su equipaje en la puerta del aeropuerto. De pie con el cuerpo erguido, saludó a las dos damas justo cuando se acercaron.

-Hola, señora Gingham, Hola, señorita Gingham.

-Cuánto tiempo sin verte, Nicholas -Roselle curvó los labios hacia arriba y sonrió con gracia, al igual que su

hermoso maquillaje acentuaba su aura de hija de una familia prestigiosa. En ese momento, miró a Nicholas con una admiración que apenas podía ocultar.

«Este tipo está mucho más guapo y destacado que hace unos años. No sólo es guapo y decente, sino que además desprende un aura varonil. Supongo que hay una razón por la que está enamorado de mi desde hace años, pero lo único triste es la forma en que se dirige a mí. Hace que parezcamos extraños, ¿no?», reflexionó. Pronto, Yana, que iba vestida como la típica esposa de un hombre rico, se unió a la conversación y felicitó a Nicholas sin dejar de mirarlo:

-¡Oh, vaya! Hace años que no nos vemos, pero ahora pareces un empresario de éxito y con talento, Nicholas. Ahora que diriges el Grupo Sawyer, me pareces aún más varonil y capaz, lo que me recuerda a tu padre cuando era más joven. De hecho, me parece que tu encanto puede igualar el suyo de entonces.

-Gracias por el cumplido -respondió Nicholas con tono frío y llamó a Gregory:- Ven a saludar, Greg.

Al oír eso, el niño se acercó y saludó a los adultos con tono amable:

-Hola, señora Gingham. Hola, señorita Gingham.

Despite their polite greetings, his tone somehow sounded quite cold and indifferent, as if there was a rift between them. On the other side, Roselle smiled and approached him when she saw him.

-Oh, God! You've grown up a lot, Greg. You are such an adorable child that he looks like his father. I'm Roselle, by the way, and I even carried you in my arms when you were little, but I doubt you remember!

So she stretched out her arm to pinch the boy's cheek, only to meet a reaction that would leave her embarrassed.

It turned out that Gregory dodged the lady's hand with a long face and a pair of frowning eyebrows while expressing his displeasure for her, who was paralyzed in response.

Read Novel My Son Mother Will Be My Wife Chapter 23

My Son Mother Will Be My Wife Chapter 23—Witnessing such a scene, Yana tried to defuse the situation with a smiling face:

-Wow, it seems that Greg is quite shy in front of strangers. Do not worry. We're like family to you, so we're not going to hurt you," then turned his attention to Nicholas and added: By the way, Roselle missed Greg a lot when he was away, so she prepared some gifts a week before she returned. She looks at the suitcases, three of which are filled with gifts for Greg, and are all toys and trinkets she prepared for him. My daughter may not be perfect, but she is certainly an attentive and tender lady.

Then Roselle pretended to be humble upon hearing her mother's compliment,

"Enough, Mom," after that, she looked shyly at Nicholas: "Please forget what my Marna, Nicholas, said. These are just a few gifts I've prepared, and my mother was exaggerating about it. Besides, I don't know if Greg is going to like them.

Nicholas replied in an icy tone:

"Thank you, Miss Gingham.

On the other side, Gregory pursed his lips in disgust in response. Despite her young age, she could still notice that Roselle wanted to be her father's wife and take her mother's place. Therefore, he couldn't help but feel disgusted, saying disdainfully:

"Thank you, Miss Gingham. I don't think I need anything right now, but I appreciate your kind intention.

Although the boy expressed his words politely, he didn't seem to be as happy or excited as expected. Instead, he just grabbed Tessa's finger with his little hand.

Meanwhile, Roselle had long noticed Tessa's presence, and found it hard to ignore the fact that Gregory rejected her but was close to her. Then he pursed his eyebrows inadvertently and asked:

-And who are you...? It seems that we have not met before, *verdad?*

Tessa was stunned, but when she was going to answer, Nicholas went ahead of her and replied:

-It is Greg's violin teacher, Tessa Reinhart.

"So *this* is Miss Reinhart! Roselle greeted her with a smile while still showing her decency: Greg has always shied away from strangers, and yet he is close to you. Perhaps there is something special about you, Mrs Reinhart, and that we should talk about it.

*Upon*hearing the lady's words, Tessa paused for a split second, finding him somehow strange even though Roselle seemed to her a courteous lady at first. Deep down, it seemed to her that she was acting like she was the matriarch of the Sawyer family, but even so, she didn't give her much importance and continued to nod kindly.

Soon, Nicholas furrowed his eyebrows in disgust:

This is not the place to talk. Back.

Roselle smiled and replied with a smile:

"Sure, let's go to the hotel,

Nicholas was about to say something, but Yana came forward.

—¡Claro que no! El hotel no tan cómodo como la casa. Además, Stefania y yo hace tiempo que no nos vemos, y vamos a tener mucho que hablar, además de que vas a tener que pasarte a saludar de todas formas, así que ¿qué te parece alojarte en la residencia?

-Pero... ¿no será problemático para ellos? – Roselle parecía un poco indecisa. Mientras la madre y la hija hacían un espectáculo, Nicholas continuo diciendo:

-Bueno, entonces, volvamos a casa. Tenemos un montón de habitaciones vacías de todos modos

Roselle siguió fingiendo que dudaba durante un rato y luego aceptó:

"Okay, we'll do what Nicholas says.

After that, they returned to the car, where Roselle carried her luggage to the trunk and prepared to put it in it. Meanwhile, Yana, who was also carrying the heavy luggage right behind, saw that and shifted her gaze to Tessa. Unhappy with his presence, he tried to order him:

“Miss Reinhart, could you take our luggage?”

-S-Safe – Tessa was caught in a trance before nodding.

However, just as he reached out to help, Nicholas frowned and stood in his way, looking at Yana with a glacial look.

“This is not a job for a lady like you. Edward can take care of it,” he said. Then he called his assistant, “Please carry Miss Gingham’s bags.

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My Son Mother Will Be My Wife Chapter 24–“Sure, President Sawyer,” Edward proceeded to carry out your orders and loaded the luggage into the trunk of the car they arrived with at the airport.

At the same time, Yana’s face changed, showing an expression indicating that she was uncomfortable with what had happened. Meanwhile, Roselle’s eyes also lit up with a sinister glow shortly before her gaze became normal.

Nicholas acted as if he didn’t notice anything and told the mother and daughter to leave without him:

“Mrs. Gingham and Miss Gingham, I have something to attend to later, so I will have the butler take them back to the mansion. As for dinner in the evening, I’ll be there.

When the ladies heard her words, they were stunned, but when Yana was about to express her discontent, Roselle came back to reality and laughed:

“I’m sorry you had to come so far to pick us up despite your busy schedule, Nicholas. If we had known, we would have taken a taxi on our own.

Nicholas looked at the lady with a glacial look.

“Don’t worry,” he said. Roselle nodded and smiled

“Well, you should mind your business now, Nicholas. I’ll take Greg home *first and see* his grandmother.

Nicholas didn’t answer Roselle, but looked at Gregory to see what he had to say about it. The boy reacted with a long face, decisively rejecting Roselle’s suggestion:

"I want to be with Miss Pretty. I don't want to go home with strangers.

As soon as he said that, he went to the Maybach that Nicholas had just climbed into. As Tessa stood still not knowing what to do, Gregory poked his head out the door and called at her:

"Come here, miss. Let's go home together.

Noticing how different the boy's tone sounded when talking to Tessa, Roselle could barely hide the unhappiness in her expression. As his gaze darkened even more, he kept smiling and maintaining his decency, waving his hand as he said:

"A-Okay, Nicholas, mom and I will go first. See you tonight.

"Sure," Nicholas nodded and told his butler to ensure the safety of the ladies before he nodded in and walked away.

On the other hand, Roselle finally stopped pretending and showed a cold expression on her face as she went back to the mansion. At the same time, Yana was also angry, which was evident in her gloomy look.

«¿Who is that woman? ii How come you are so close to Greg?! Is she a music teacher? Or is she a woman Nicholas has an affair with?» he asked.

Despite the troubles that bothered her deep down, Yana didn't dare to say what she thought, but cast a glance at her daughter. When Roselle met her mother's gaze and understood what it meant, she was overwhelmed by her anger, which she was able to suppress soon after. So, he raised the corner of his lips and probed Edward, who was sitting in the driver's seat.

-Edward, la señorita Reinhart parece una buena persona. ¿Cuánto tiempo lleva aquí? Parece que está muy unida a Greg.

Sin dudarlo mucho, Edward continuo y respondió con una sonrisa:

-No hace mucho, en realidad. Sólo lleva unos días aquí, pero por alguna razón, el principito parece congeniar muy bien con ella. Dondequiera que vaya la señorita Reinhart, seguro que él querrá acompañarla, lo cual es

extraño porque apenas se relaciona con los demás,

Cuando Roselle escuchó la respuesta de Edward, sus ojos se oscurecieron y una punzada de amargos celos la recorrió: «Esa mujer llegó hace tan poco, y ya se ha acercado tanto a Greg? ¿Qué diablos está pasando?»

Aunque Roselle ya había vivido su vida en el extranjero, nunca había dejado de seguir todo lo que ocurría alrededor de Nicholas. Así, era consciente de que Gregory era un niño tímido que solo se sentía cómodo con las personas con las que estaba familiarizado y apenas se relacionaba con extraños,

Other than that, she also knew that Nicholas hadn't gotten to know any women, but after pausing to visit him, she was shocked by Tessa's sudden appearance.

So when she remembered the moment when Nicholas protected Tessa before, her jealousy took over her mind and flooded her with a great sense of danger.

Yana was able to see through her daughter's worry and patted her hand to comfort her, but her eyes were filled with a dark and sinister energy. After all, mother and daughter had returned to their country with the intention of winning over Nicholas.

In fact, the Gingham Family had been suffering from the poor results of their international businesses, even though on the outside they still seemed successful.

Therefore, the two ladies counted on the marriage between Roselle and Nicholas to get the necessary resources from the Sawyer Group to help save the Gingham Group. They were determined to get what they wanted and would do anything to get rid of anyone who stood in their way.

"Anyone who tries to stop me will be eliminated," they decided.

Read Novel My Son Mother Will Be My Wife Chapter 25

My Son Mother Will Be My Wife Chapter 25—Meanwhile, the black Maybach drove on the road while Tessa calmly embraced Gregory next to Nicholas. Looking at his own father with apparent discontent, the boy murmured:

"I don't like that woman. I hate her.

Nicholas raised his eyebrows and faced his son's gaze calmly:

-That woman is grandma's guest, whether you like it or not, you should not show your discontent. Shows some manners, at least,

-¡Ja! Of course I know, that's why I greeted her kindly! – Gregory thought he wouldn't have entertained Roselle if she hadn't been his grandmother's guest. Nicholas smiled and continued to say:

– Do not forget that tonight we are going to have dinner with them, so you better behave. Do you *or* yes?

-Can I choose not to go? Gregory asked bitterly.

-No! – Nicholas immediately refused. Gregory asked, discontented:

“Can Miss Pretty come?”

Tessa listened to the boy and replied with a smile:

“That’s a family dinner, Greg. I’m a stranger or, at most, your violin teacher, so of course I can’t go.

Considering herself an outsider, she didn’t think it was appropriate for her to join the Sawyer family dinner.

“If the pretty lady doesn’t go, then I’m not going either, Dad. You could have dinner with them by yourself – Gregory gruno just as Nicholas pursed his eyebrows helplessly and stared at his son’s stubborn gaze.

“Wow, we’re back to the same thing.” Nicholas’ face darkened as he was about to lecture Gregory. However, Tessa was ahead of him:

“Greg, *how* can you throw a tantrum right now?” You are the heir of the Sawyer family, so you are obliged to receive your guest, but as for me, I should not be there, considering my position. Therefore, I need you to stop being angry and behave like a good boy!

Gregory remained silent, keeping his head down as he refused to listen to anyone’s words.

Tessa couldn’t bear to see Gregory in that state of compassion, so she tried to persuade him patiently. Honey, please, behave well. It’s not appropriate for me to be around for the occasion, so what if I’m waiting for you at home until you’re done?

While Gregory remained silent, Nicholas felt helpless, knowing it was a trick by his son to make him give in. Thus, he rubbed his forehead and offered:

“Who should joinus, Miss Reinhart. After all, we are having a family dinner, plus you are Greg’s teacher and I can introduce you to our family. There’s nothing wrong with that, *right?*

Tessa was surprised to hear that because she was actually reluctant to visit the Sawyer family because of her fear of how uncomfortable it would be. However, Gregory continued to wrap his arms around her neck as if they were tree roots without showing any sign of letting go, stubbornly begging her to join them for dinner.

In the end, he gave in to his sympathy to the boy’s charming voice and timid Behavior, reluctantly agreeing to join the dinner.

That same night, Nicholas arrived at the Sawyer residence just in time with Tessa and Gregory around 19 p.m. The moment they entered the house, they were greeted by the image of Stefania chatting happily with Roselle and Yana. As soon as the old woman saw Gregor and, she approached him excitedly and embraced him affectionately, asking:

“Oh, my dear handsome boy! Have you missed me?”

“Yes, I have, grandma,” Gregory nodded obediently with a bright smile on his face, lifting Stefania’s spirits so much that he couldn’t help pinching the boy’s chubby cheek. At the same time, Roselle stood up from her seat and greeted Nicholas with a smile:

“You’re back, Nicholas.

Nicholas nodded indifferently in response, while Roselle squinted and looked at Tessa uneasily. “Why is this woman here again?” He got upset. Despite his frustration, he didn’t show it while smiling:

“You are here too, Miss Reinhart.

When Tessa nodded, Stefania soon noticed the presence of the first, but could not locate her face, although she seemed to have seen her elsewhere at first glance. Trying to refresh his memory, he asked:

“*What?*”