

Read Novel My Son Mother Will Be My Wife Chapter 31

My Son Mother Will Be My Wife Chapter 31—To everyone's surprise, Nicholas had an icy look as he replied with a voric *cold*:

"Ms. Reinhart is only there for work, so it has nothing to do with her marital status. What's wrong with it?"

Yana was speechless as soon as she heard those words, while Roselle clenched her fists, feeling jealousy run through her veins.

However, he ignored everyone's comments and his strong figure slammed around with a powerful aura to leave with Gregory and Tessa.

On the way back, Tessa looked at the dark scenery outside the window and said:

-Um... Please take me to the Pinnacle Community.

When Gregory heard that, he asked anxiously:

-Pretty lady, are you going back? Doesn't stay in the Dynasty Gardens?

She gave a slight smile before apologizing:

-I am sorry. Although I have agreed to be your teacher, I can't live with you all the time. I still have to take care of my family and my own work, but I promise you that I will teach you every day. I agree?

-Oh...

The boy sounded sad as he lowered his head, his face full of disappointment. Seeing this, Tessa felt a little bad, but, even so, she insisted on leaving. Although she had only attended a simple family dinner at the Sawyer Residence tonight, she felt there was a great distance between her and Gregory.

He belonged to the richest family in the city, while she was an ordinary person, with no identity or solid background. Therefore, they were from two very different worlds. Since he liked it and wanted her to stay, the Sawyer family reluctantly tolerated his appearance so as not to make him sad.

However, jella was not stupid! How could a family as wealthy as the Sawyer family allow an ordinary person to develop a deep relationship with Gregory? Besides, she didn't want them to feel like she was someone with bad intentions.

Recalling Roselle and Yana's attitudes at the Sawyer Residence today, Tessa knew that the two had impure intentions toward the Sawyer family. So, after thinking about it, he decided to keep a proper distance from Gregory.

Thinking of this, Tessa no longer hesitated and persuaded Gregory:

"Greg, you have to be obedient. I'm just going to go back to rest and we can see each other again tomorrow, okay?"

Gregory was still with his head down and looked depressed without answering.

She couldn't help being a little worried, so she turned to Nicholas in the hope that she could persuade the boy. However, Nicholas only looked at the boy sideways and replied in an icy voice:

"Don't listen to him. *And* he will come to his senses for himself.

When he finished, he ordered the assistant in front:

-We will go to the Pinnacle Community.

The assistant nodded, and the car immediately turned around. His journey there was quiet and soon, the car

stopped at the entrance of the Pinnacle Community. Before getting out of the car, Tessa said goodbye to Gregory.

-Honey, I've come home and I'm going back. Behave yourself and see you tomorrow.

Gregory was sulking, but still nodded sullenly. Giving a gentle smile, he got out of the car and turned around to leave. The little guy immediately rolled down the car window and then put both hands on it. Looking at the back of Tessa's figure with the face of few friends, he was so sad that his heart was about to break. "I don't want to be separated from her, not even for a second!"

Nicholas looked at him and reminded him:

-That's enough. It's not that you won't see her again. Leads.

The car's engine started again and then drove away. Gregory immediately withdrew his expression of grievance before looking at his father to complain:

"It's all your fault for not convincing Miss Pretty to live with us!"

Nicholas' expression was leisurely and indifferent.

– Why should I? Letting me be your teacher is already my limit. Gregory Sawyer, don't try your luck.

Read Novel My Son Mother Will Be My Wife Chapter 32

My Son Mother Will Be My Wife Chapter 32—After hearing that, Gregory became more annoyed and raised his voice.

“I'm not just “my teacher! She is also a beautiful lady that I like! I like it a lot.

Nicholas' face instantly darkened, and his voice was cold as he threatened:

-Then, you'd better stop liking it!

If he found out that Tessa was the woman back then, he would not only break off his relationship with her, but might even do something bad to her.

-I won't! I won't. Gregory's face was red with anger. Then, he added angrily, “You're a bad father. Dad is the worst, and I hate Dad the most!

With that, the boy turned his head and ignored Nicholas. He was very worried for a moment because he still couldn't understand what kind of strange magical powers the woman had to make Gregory scream over and over again that he hated Nicholas. “Of course I'm going to learn more about his identity!”

It was already 21:00 when Tessa got home.

The lights in the room were still on, indicating that Timothy had not yet slept. He had been worried about his sister the night before, and seeing her return, he hurriedly asked:

“Why didn't you come back last night?” Did something happen to the orchestra?

Tessa didn't want to worry her younger brother, so she smiled and said:

-It's nothing. It is that the rehearsal of the orchestra has been extended too much.

“That's good then. -He breathed a sigh of relief.

Then, he walked in the door and commented:

-By the way, today I found a job as a private teacher. I'm going to teach a kid to play the violin and the income isn't bad. I was thinking that you should quit your job as a tutor first. After all, you will graduate next year, so you should focus on your studies.

His younger brother's academic performance was excellent. His teachers had informed him that they wanted to help him get a place abroad. Of course, Tessa didn't want her brother's search for a meager income to negatively affect her studies.

Hearing this, Timothy was silent for a moment before agreeing.

"Okay, I'll listen to you.

As his specialty in college was software programming, he and a friend developed software together 6 months ago. The software was going to make a lot of money when it was successfully sold to a multinational. In the past, Timothy only gave private lessons to help his sister reduce the financial burdens of her family, but now he has decided to make a change so that she can fulfill her musical dream and perform dazzling on the international stage.

After Timothy prepared breakfast first thing the next morning, he headed to class. As Southend University was a first-class institution in the country, those who were admitted to the university were excellent students from all over the country. The university culture was excellent and the annual enrollment rate increased every year. Therefore, it could be said that the university was full of

Talents.

Carrying his bag, he walked slowly toward campus with his weak legs. Along the way, many people greeted him.

– Timothy, good morning.

– Timothy, have you had breakfast? I bought something for you...

He responded with a warm smile and people instantly ignored their physical flaws thanks to his handsomeness. Soon after arriving at the conference room and taking a seat, he heard an excited scream from behind.

-Timothy, Timothy!

When he heard the voice, he turned and saw his friend, Henry, rushing over. He smiled and asked her:

Why are you so excited first thing in the morning?

An enthusiastic Henry replied:

– I have good news! A company has been interested in the software we have developed before! Although it is not a great company, I think the price they offer is excellent!

When Timothy heard those words, his eyes lit up and he asked curiously:

-Which company?

Henry immediately replied:

-Reinhart Group! Although the company has been declining over the years, they are now looking for a breakthrough. Coincidentally, they met the software we developed two days ago and find it very creative. They also think that the chances of a future expansion of the market are good, so they are very willing to spend 2 million to buy the software we have designed! Timothy, the efforts we have devoted for more than half a year to research and development have finally paid off.

He was exultant and talked nonstop breathing as happiness filled his face.

However, when Timothy heard this, his face darkened. "Reinhart Group? Isn't that my father's enterprise?"

Read Novel My Son Mother Will Be My Wife Chapter 33

My Son Mother Will Be My Wife Chapter 33—As soon as Timothy heard the name, he felt a discomfort in the pit of his stomach. He would never forget the cruelty with which this ruthless man had abandoned him and his sister without concern for their survival. Timothy would also never forget that his sister disappeared for a whole year to raise funds for her medical expenses. In that year, he didn't have any loved ones near him, and along with his leg injury, he almost lost the will to live!

At that time, he even gritted his teeth and went to the Reinhart Residence to desperately ask for help. All he wanted was to ask them to help him find his sister.

Alas, in the end, he had cursed him and even expelled him. Luckily, his sister returned a year later, but that didn't erase the hatred of her father in her heart at all. He hated that ruthless family too much along with the Reinhart Group.

-I'm not going to sell! -blurted out with a cold look.

Henry was stunned

-Aren't you going to sell? Mean it, Timothy? It's two million! We will never see so much money in our lives as normal people!

Timothy took a deep breath, barely suppressing the hatred that arose in his heart. Half of the credit for developing this software had gone to Henry, so he knew he couldn't turn down the offer so decisively. Thus, he calmed down and replied:

–I'm serious! Henry, this is the product of half a year of research on our part. Do you want to buy our technical expertise for only two million? ¿ Do you think we are worth so little? The Reinhart Group is looking over our shoulders! I'm thinking of 20 million.

When Henry heard it, his eyes widened, and he was very surprised.

20 million? How is this possible?

– Why is it impossible? Timothy took a closer look. Our software is unique in today's market. It is novel and highly marketable. The Reinhart Group is a shitty company that is on the verge of bankruptcy and has no funds to continue operating. If this software falls into your hands, it will only fail. Expecting them to succeed is nonsense. The company's roots are already rotten. Even if you give them more nutrients, they won't be able to absorb them. You understand?

Hearing this, Henry nodded solemnly.

"What you said makes sense, but Timothy. *tag*. ¿ Why do you seem to know this company very well?

Timothy's eyes were dark. Of course he knew it well. However, he refused to tell Henry *the reason and* instead replied in a calm tone:

-It's nothing. I've only done some homework beforehand. Let's wait and see; I'm sure there will be better options!

"Okay then, I'll listen to you.

Henry had a lot of confidence in Timothy, so he didn't say much more. Although Timothy was someone with physical flaws, his mind was much more mature and calm than that of his peers. In addition, he had a strong *judgment and a good decision-making capacity*. In fact, the success of software development was mainly due to him.

Pensando con cuidado en ello, Henry sintió que, en efecto, se había cegado por los dos millones. Este software les había costado innumerables horas de duro trabajo día y noche. «2 millones no es suficiente...»

Claro que Tessa no sabía nada de todo esto. Por la mañana, después de asearse en casa, Gregory la había

llamado ansioso.

-Señorita bonita, ¿cuándo vas a venir? ¿Quieres que te recoja?

When Tessa heard the child's cute voice, her heart softened and quickly smiled.

"I'll be there soon.

When he arrived at the Dynasty Gardens, Nicholas had already left for the company and only Gregory was at home with the servants.

"Pretty lady!

When Gregory saw Tessa, he hurriedly walked over with his short legs and gave her a big hug.

Read Novel My Son Mother Will Be My Wife Chapter 34

My Son Mother Will Be My Wife Chapter 34—Apparently, the little boy was no longer angry about what happened the night before and now he was rather elated.

Tessa breathes a sigh of relief at the thought that Gregory would not ignore her today. Then, the violin class began.

In the second lesson, he taught him mainly how to hold the violin and bow, as well as the posture of *the instrument*. The child was intelligent and a quick learner; He had almost completely mastered these basic skills in the span of a morning. Seeing that his learning was fast, he began to teach him the most basic melodies.

To his surprise, the little guy was quite precise and learned very well when he repeated the melodies.

At the same time, at the Sawyer Residence, Roselle thought about going to Nicholas' private villa early in the morning. I had been thinking about Tessa's stay there the night before and was so jealous she barely slept.

Shortly after breakfast, Stefania asked Roselle and her mother:

"They just came back, do you want to leave?" Southend has changed a lot over the years.

Roselle thought about it and smiled elegantly.

-Let's go to the Gardens of the Dynasty. Greg didn't take the gift I gave him last night. Why don't we give it to them there?

Stefania thought she could also come over to see how Gregory behaved in class, so she agreed.

Soon, the three of them went to the Dynasty Gardens together. It was already 12 o'clock at night and Nicholas had finished the work he had in hand at that time. Therefore, he drove back to the villa. A few years ago I had a very distant relationship

with Gregory because he had been away from home working. In a later attempt to be closer to Gregory, Nicholas had returned home almost every day to eat with the boy. Even if he was overwhelmed by work and couldn't find time to do it, he also informed Gregory in advance.

When Tessa found out what Nicholas had done, she felt he was a good father. However, the little boy seemed to remain angry with his father.

-Are you still angry? Nicholas saw that the boy was still angry when he returned.

However, Gregory ignored Nicholas with a sullen face.

-iHm!

A puzzled Tessa couldn't help asking:

"What's wrong?" Do they have a conflict?

Nicholas replied helplessly:

"You didn't stay overnight last night, so blame me for not convincing you to stay.

Tessa was startled to hear it. When he came in the morning, Gregory was ecstatic, so he thought that the little guy was already fine. Unexpectedly, he had vented all his anger on his father.

He hurriedly handed some vegetables to Gregory and comforted him gently:

-Honey, don't be angry. Since I'm going to be here every day, you can keep seeing me. Isn't it the same?

Gregory swelled his cheeks and replied:

– It's different. I want to see you every moment. When I grow up, I will marry you and let you accompany me every day.

At this, he almost choked and couldn't help laughing before saying

Greg, I'm elated. It's that when you're finally an adult, I'd already be an old witch.

He shook his head and said firmly:

-No way, you are the most beautiful in the world and you will still be the most beautiful.

Tessa pursed her lips a little and smiled even more.

–You’re good at compliments! However, it is truly unlikely that he can live here. Do you understand?

The little guy’s face suddenly sank as he felt very disappointed, but thinking that Tessa also had her own things to attend to, he nodded.

“I know you’re very busy and I don’t want to be annoying either, but...

It was interrupted before adding expectantly:

“Pretty lady, can you live here from time to time?” It’s only for a few days. I don’t have a mom, and my daycare friends say that when they go to bed at night, their moms tell them stories. *And* either I’m the only one who can’t experience that, which makes me very envious.

The boy’s expression was miserable as his eyes reddened.

Read Novel My Son Mother Will Be My Wife Chapter 35

My Son Mother Will Be My Wife Chapter 35—Aloir this, Tessa felt her heart squeeze with anguish. Nicholas stood aside and his heart was also moved. At that moment, Gregory’s watery eyes were full of longing, which made her feel bad for him and wanting to give him everything.

Nicholas couldn’t say no, so he just looked at Tessa and asked her in a low voice:

“Miss Reinhart, if you don’t mind the inconvenience, would you stay here from time to time and accompany Greg?”

He was surprised that he allowed him to stay. Seeing Gregory’s face full of expectations, he couldn’t bear to reject the boy, so he nodded his head immediately. The sadness on Gregory’s face instantly dissipated, and his eyes lit up with joy.

Seeing that she was finally happy, she had relaxed.

Seeing this, Nicholas felt helpless, but his face was still serious.

-Since circumstances demand it, I can accede to your request, but only for this time. You can’t tempt luck in the future.

Gregory nodded quickly.

“Okay, I won’t! I will listen to you obediently in the future. Then he asked Tessa, “Pretty lady, you will sleep in the room next to mine, okay?”

Tessa smiled gracefully.

"As long as your father doesn't give his opinion, that's fine with me.

He smiled from ear to ear and commented:

"Don't worry, pretty lady. Dad is not going to comment. "As long as I'm here, Dad will follow what I say!"

Then, Nicholas' gaze softened and asked:

-Can you eat well now?

-Yes. -Gregory immediately gobbled up his food in a good mood. When they were about to finish eating, a voice suddenly came from outside-, My dear Greg, I have come to see you!

He went and was very happy.

"Grandma!

After leaving his bowl, he ran fast and threw himself into Stefania's arms.

"Why are you here, grandma?"

Stefania carried him with a loving smile.

"Of course I have come to see you; Have you eaten yet?

"I've already eaten. I'm already full," replied Gregory obediently, and just after finishing speaking, he glimpsed Yana and Roselle out of the corner of his eye behind Stefania. The mother and daughter actually came!

Seeing this, the boy suddenly stopped smiling and frowned, as if not welcoming them. However, he continued to maintain a polite look and greeted:

"Hello, Miss Gingham. Hello, Mrs Gingham.

Roselle kept a smile on her face, but her eyes held a sharp look. When she walked in a few moments ago, she saw the three of them sitting at the dining table, talking and laughing like a family. That harmonious scene made her feel uncomfortable, but she didn't dare to show it, and could only restrain herself as a result.

Nicholas was somewhat unhappy to see that so many people had suddenly come to the villa. After all, he was a reserved person and preferred serenity. However, he concealed it well, but his tone was a bit piano when asking:

"Mom, why didn't you let me know before coming?"

"I came to see my grandson, why would I warn you?" Stefania replied crudely. At the same time, he nodded to Tessa-. Miss Reinhart.

Tessa stood up and waved:

"Mrs. *Sawander*.

Then, he also nodded to Yana and Roselle. When they saw that, they felt an indescribable disgust, but they had to put on fake smiles. Since Stefania's attention was completely on her precious grandson, she didn't notice the duo's reaction.

"How was your violin lesson, Greg?"

When Gregory heard *it*, he said happily:

-Today I learned a melody. Do you want to hear it, grandma?

A surprised Stefania replied:

-Seriously? Of course

-In agreement. -Gregory immediately went to get the violin and, after making a pose, began to play the melody he had just learned in the morning.

Once the melody was finished, she was elated and praised him again and again while holding him:

"Greg, you're so good! You've already learned a melody in just one morning. I like it a lot.

Gregory's little face lit up after hearing the praise, but then turned to Tessa.

-Grandma, all this is taught by the beautiful lady. It's amazing.

As soon as these words came out, they all looked at Tessa with mixed feelings.