

Read Novel My Son Mother Will Be My Wife Chapter 36

My Son Mother Will Be My Wife Chapter 36—Nicholas was the quietest, because he already knew Gregory's musical talent and the boy's ability to learn a piece of music in a short time. So it didn't turn out to him unexpectedly. However, he was glad to learn that Tessa had taught Gregory with all her heart and soul.

However, Yana did not share the same feelings and did not know how to appreciate the violin, so she did not care.

Taking a step forward, Roselle accepted and congratulated:

"You're very good, Gregory. You're truly amazing.

"Thank you," replied Gregory indifferently, but he did not seem exceptionally happy, he continued to act aloof and polite. Although when he turned to look at Tessa, he had a different expression, as if he wanted to be praised by her. Pretty lady, how did I do it? Did I do it right?

A smiling Tessa walked over and taught patiently:

-You have done a great job, honey, but there is a part that was wrong. In the rhythm of the treble, it should have been half time faster.

-Oh! I'll remember it! A serious Gregory nodded obediently.

While everyone was chatting, Nicholas retrieved his jacket and prepared to return to the company.

"Mom, I have something else to do, so I'll leave first.

Roselle's gaze fell on him. Then, he asked:

"Nicholas, are you leaving so soon?" Can't go a little later? We rarely come and want to chat with you.

There was a bit of reticence and intimacy in his tone.

Hearing that, he frowned imperceptibly, and replied coldly:

-I have an appointment with a client at noon.

Roselle lowered her head a little, feeling a little disappointed. However, he was not persuaded any more. As for Stefania, she didn't say anything and just reminded Nicholas to be careful when driving.

Then, Gregory also waved his little hand, saying:

“Adiors, Dad.

Nicholas nodded to Gregory. Soon after, his gaze fell hesitantly on Tessa before he said softly:

“If you’re going to be busy in the afternoon, you can get in first and leave Greg with my mom.

Since there were other people here, Tessa might not be able to adapt to staying here. It would also be bad if something nasty had happened. Therefore, he nodded and replied:

“Okay, see you then, President Sawyer.

Roselle watched their interaction from the side and felt too jealous. He felt that Nicholas was taking an interest in this woman, “What’s so good about this woman?”

His gaze couldn’t help but darken a little before he looked at Yana, trying to signal that they had to push that woman away.

Tessa didn’t know what they were thinking at the time. Instead, he focused on pointing out the errors of Gregory’s performance.

Looking at her, Stefania was a little more grateful. Since she was delighted that Gregory had acted so well, she recognized Tessa’s experience a little more.

After almost half an hour, Andrew, the butler, stepped forward and said very respectfully:

“Mrs. Sawyer, before leaving, Mr. Nicholas instructed the kitchen to reprepare lunch. If you wish, go to the dining room for lunch.

Roselle turns to look at Tessa before politely asking:

“Miss Reinhart, would you like to eat with us?”

However, Tessa shook her head and replied with a smile:

Sa s

-No, we already ate a moment ago. Please continue. I’ll take Greg upstairs and then teach him more.

Stefania immediately agreed.

-Thank you for teaching Greg.

The corners of Tessa's lips rose a little before lowering her head.

-You are welcome. This is what you should be doing.

Without saying anything else, he took Gregory upstairs. Then, Stefania and the others took a seat and had lunch together.

Halfway through the meal, Andrew came out with two glasses of juice and prepared to go upstairs to give them to Gregory and Tessa.

When she saw him, Roselle developed a plan in her heart and called Andrew:

"Andrew, I'm already full. Give me the juice and I'll take it to Greg and Miss Reinhart.

A hesitant Andrew replied:

-Um... I wouldn't want to bother you with this, Miss Gingham.

However, Stefania said with a smile:

—It is ok. Roselle wants to help, so she lets me hand out the drinks.

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My Son Mother Will Be My Wife Chapter 37—Since Stefania had already spoken, Andrew naturally couldn't refuse, so he had to give the tray to Roselle.

Roselle soon came up with the juice and knocked on the door

When Tessa saw that it was Roselle, she was a little surprised, but even so, she greeted kindly:

"Miss Gingham.

Roselle walked in with a smile.

-Thank you for your hard work; Drink a glass of juice.

Saying this, he handed a glass to Tessa.

-Thank you. Tessa reached out and took it.

A smiling Roselle turned to find Gregory, but did not see the little boy.

"Where is Greg?" she asked confusedly.

Tessa replied:

-It's in the bathroom.

– Is that so? When Roselle heard Tessa's answer, her gaze darkened a little before she smiled and said, "Greg is really troublesome, right?" He has had an introverted personality since he was young and does not like to have too much contact with people from outside. Since he likes you so much, I'm quite happy, to be honest.

As she took a sip of the juice, Tessa didn't seem to understand why Roselle was talking about this.

Roselle continuous:

Nicholas is busy with work and can't take care of Greg all the time. I've been abroad for my studies in the past and lately I've also been busy with my company affairs, so I haven't been able to take care of Greg either. Therefore, I rarely get the chance to hang out with the guy and feel sorry about it. However, I will strive to cultivate a good relationship with him this time. After all, we will soon become a family. So, during this time, I have to trouble you for your help, Miss Reinhart.

He had a kind expression when he said this. However, throughout her speech, she hinted again and again that she would become the future lady of this villa.

Tessa wasn't stupid, so of course she understood what was being hinted at. Looking indifferent, he said with a slight smile:

"Miss Gingham, I am only responsible for teaching Gregory the violin. Apart from this, I am afraid that I will not be able to help him much. If you are truly sincere, I think he should also be able to feel your sincerity. Don't put too much hope in me.

Hearing this, Roselle blinked as evil passed through her eyes. She felt that Tessa was unwilling to help her. "What a shameless woman! If so, I'll kick you out!"

At this moment, Gregory happened to come out of the bathroom. Therefore, Roselle quickly withdrew her sinister gaze and said softly.

"Greg, this is the juice Andrew just made for you. Here you go.

-Thank you. "He took a cursory look at her before taking the glass of juice from his hands. He was thirsty, so he drank half the juice in one go. Seeing this, he secretly felt triumphant.

Soon, Tessa looked at the time, then looked at Roselle kindly and apologized:

"I'm sorry, Miss Gingham, but Greg and I still have half a lesson left. Can I bother me to get it out first? Greg doesn't like to be interrupted.

Roselle's expression froze for a moment before returning to normal. He smiled and replied:

—Of course. Greg, you must behave in class.

When he finished speaking, he immediately left the room. He couldn't keep the smile on his face any longer, and his gaze became icy the moment the door was closed.

Later, Tessa finally finished her lesson and said goodbye to Gregory, who made her come down, her face full of reluctance to see her leave. However, he still held back and did not lose his cool as he waved his hand.

"Goodbye, pretty lady,

He smiled at her and turned around to leave.

He stayed in the same place, watching Tessa leave without moving for a long time.

*Upon*seeing Gregory like this, Roselle immediately stepped forward with a smile and suggested:

"Greg, it's okay even if your teacher isn't there. Why don't I play the piano with you?

"Yes, don't be sad, Greg. Miss Gingham can play the piano with you too. -Yana stepped forward to help. "My daughter can also play the piano, so I won't be disappointed!"

However, he was in a bad mood. He immediately lost his cool when he saw Roselle approaching him on her own. With a hardened expression, he refused unceremoniously:

No, I don't like playing the piano with others!

Hearing that, Roselle was startled and felt very uncomfortable.

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My Son Mother Will Be My Wife Chapter 38—As for Yana, her expression was also terrible. Seeing that the atmosphere was uncomfortable, Stefania quickly comforted Roselle fondly:

"Roselle, don't be offended. Greg is not familiar with you at the moment. It will be much better when he becomes more familiar with you in the future.

Hearing these words, Roselle feigned a benevolent smile.

-I get it; Never mind.

However, his heart is already boiling with rage. "This motherless little b*c will suffer sooner or later!"

At this moment, Gregory's face suddenly contorted with agony. As his small features distorted, he covered his stomach with his hands in an attempt to resist the pain. At first he remained silent, but the pain gradually spread and worsened.

He couldn't take it anymore, so he suddenly screamed:

"Ahhh!

Seeing her plump face completely pale, Stefania was so frightened that she froze on the spot. A moment later, he hurriedly asked with concern:

"What's wrong, Greg?" What's the matter? Tell me.

Gregory pursed his mouth, his little face distorted with pain. He simply held his stomach tightly in response and moaned loudly as a child.

His heart went up to his throat when he saw that and he immediately cried:

"Andrew! Andrew!

Andrew rushed in immediately.

"Mrs. Sawyer?"

An impatient Stefania insisted loudly:

-Greg is not well. Hurry up and take him to the hospital.

-Yes! "He didn't dare to delay for a moment longer. Immediately, he hurriedly prepared the car.

Roselle and Yana were also nervous at the time. Then, a worried Roselle said:

"Mrs. Saw~~ander~~, let me go with you!"

Yana was quick to add:

– I'll go too!

Stefania estaba tan ansiosa que no le importó y sólo asintió. Luego, las tres se apresuraron a llevar al niño al hospital. Cuando llegaron al hospital, el médico ya estaba esperando fuera, ya que Andrew le había informado con antelación.

A continuación, un grupo de enfermeras y médicos llevaron al niño a la sala de urgencias a toda velocidad.

Stefania estaba tan preocupada que llamó rápido a Nicholas, que estaba reunido con un cliente. Sin embargo, cuando se enteró de que a Gregory le había pasado algo malo, dejó la reunión de inmediato y se

miró al liman

tan Ti c ine Schaba de abrirse y el médico salía apresuró a ir. Cuando llegó al hospital, la puerta de la sala de urgencias acababa de abrirse y el médico salía mientras se quitaba la mascarilla.

Stefania se apresuró y preguntó con urgencia

– Doctor, ¿cómo está Greg?

Un fruncido Nicholas la siguió. Aunque no preguntó nada, estaba igual de preocupado,

El médico, afortunadamente, estaba tranquilo mientras consolaba

-Señora Sawyer, no se preocupe. El joven amo Gregory sólo tiene una leve *intoxicación* alimentaria, Acabamos de hacerle un lavado de estómago y ya está fuera de peligro,

Todos respiraron aliviados al escuchar eso. Sin embargo, en el siguiente segundo, la voz de Stefania se elevó sin control por la ira.

-¿Cómo es posible que Gregory se haya intoxicado? ¿Qué ha comido? Andrew, ¿qué demonios está

pasando?

Andrew se sorprendió y sintió un escalofrío que le recorría la espalda. Por lo general se encargaba de las tareas domésticas, la adquisición de ingredientes para la comida, etc.; todo ello estaba bajo su completo control. Ahora que Gregory tenía un problema de salud, estaba igual de ansioso.

Se apresuró a bajar la cabeza y, aunque tenía miedo, siguió respondiendo con amabilidad:

-Señora Sawyer, todos los ingredientes de casa se compran en el mercado el mismo día y son todos los más frescos. Además, todos los platos de casa se preparan con los consejos del nutricionista. Las sobras su

They throw away at the end of the meal. Therefore, there should be no problem with food!

As soon as he said this, everyone hesitated. Since the problem was not the food, what was the source of the problem?

Nicholas frowned again and asked the doctor:

-In all cases of food poisoning there is an origin. Haven't you found out anything about it?

The doctor thought about it *and* tried

"If the food is fine, the problem is in what the young master Gregory has drunk. All the juice and water you have consumed are possible sources of contamination,

At that moment, Roselle and Yana's expressions changed drastically.

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My Son Mother Will Be My Wife Chapter 39—The doctor continued:

"Some food scraps were expelled from the young master Gregory's stomach earlier and we discovered that they were mixed with some drugs. That type of drug is extremely unique. There is no problem in taking it alone, but if mixed with liquids such as juice, milk or soup, it will secrete toxic substances. Of course, since the amount of the drug ingested by the young master is not very large combined with prompt treatment, there will be no major damage. However, a strong dose of this drug will most likely damage your intestines, leading to dire consequences.

Hearing this, Stefania was immediately furious.

-Drug? How have you ingested the drug?

Nicholas' expression was even darker to the point of being terrifying. His gaze was so icy that he froze on the spot, and his voice sounded as if coming out of the depths of hell when he asked:

"Andrew, who brought Greg the juice this afternoon?"

Andrew trembled as his heart threatened to pop out of his throat. That juice he had squeezed himself from the fruits, so there was no problem with it. As for the person who had taken it... His shy gaze turned to Roselle.

Roselle was terrified; if she waited for Andrew to point her out, it would be the same as an accusation. Hence he stood up and said indifferently:

“Nicholas, I brought Greg the juice, but I swear I didn’t do anything to him.

Yana hurriedly spoke to help her daughter.

– Nicholas, Roselle likes children and you know it. She has brought a lot of gifts to Greg, so how could she have drugged him?

Then, his eyes turned excitedly to Stefania.

-Stefania, you know Roselle’s character well. No matter who it was that hurt Greg, it can never be Roselle.

Stefania didn’t say anything. Since this matter had affected his precious grandson, he would not jump to conclusions.

Nicholas ignored Yana and went to Roselle.

“Miss Gingham, why did you bring Greg’s juice?”

Roselle’s face changed a little, but she tried to keep her voice as calm as possible as she replied:

“Nicholas, please don’t think too much. Miss Reinhart was teaching Gregory again at the time, so just help Andrew bring them the juice. In this way, I was able to check the progress of Greg’s learning. However, when I entered the room, there was only Miss Reinhart. At that moment, I had a few words with her and asked her to focus on teaching Gregory. Then, as the

Class had to continue, I left the classroom.

After Roselle said this coldly, it became clear what she meant. These words hinted that the suspect who had drugged Gregory was Tessa!

Hearing that, Yana narrowed her eyes. In a high-pitched voice, he commented:

-Lo sabía. ¿Cómo es posible que la señorita Reinhart, una forastera, trate tan bien a Gregory sin ninguna razón? ¡Resulta que tiene malas intenciones! Stefania, este asunto tiene que ver con Greg, ¡así que no puedes dejarlo pasar! Esa mujer es tan cruel que podría soportar dañar a un niño. En verdad muestra lo oscuro que

es su corazón. ¡No puedes dejar que una persona así siga al lado de Greg!

Stefania's face darkened, and her expression became very ugly. She only had a precious grandchild and was already distressed by the little annoyances of the little one from time to time. This time, something terrible was about to happen to Gregory, so he felt even more pain and anger. No matter who was to blame, she would make him pay the price when she found out who the mastermind was.

Then, Stefania looked anxiously at Nicholas and asked *with cold viousness*:

"Nicholas, what about that teacher?" Before you brought her, didn't you check her information? Is this woman's background bad?

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My Son Mother Will Be My Wife Chapter 40—Nicholas' expression was gloomy as he replied:

-I had already sent someone to check their background and there was no problem. If there had been any problems, I wouldn't have allowed her to be Greg's teacher.

Stefania frowned as her heart seemed to be tightly tight.

— Is there no problem with her? So why has such a thing happened? "He couldn't calm down, so his tone was still irritated." I don't care. Anyway, my grandson can't suffer this in vain. As Miss Reinhart is definitely involved in this matter, you must give me an explanation today. Otherwise, I will call the police. No trading is allowed.

His expression was still the same, but he frowned a little, and replied coldly:

Mom, this matter has not yet been investigated and we are only speculating. It may not be her. Don't rush to conclusions.

However, for Roselle, Nicholas seemed to be covering up for that vixen.

Biting her lip, Roselle secretly looked at her mother. A hint of cunning flashed in Yana's eyes before stepping forward to add:

"Nicholas, you have to figure it out well. Before, Andrew and Roselle have said that this glass of juice has passed through their hands, as well as those of Miss Reinhart. Andrew has watched Greg grow up, so it's impossible for him to drug the boy. As for Roselle, she knows that she has a meek temperament and that the friendship between our two families is very deep. Besides, she loves Greg, so how could she have done something like that?

Then, Yana said strangely:

“Miss Reinhart is different, though. She has only known Greg for a few days...

It was clear that he was stoking the fire with his words and instigating everyone to suspect Tessa. Stefania's face instantly darkened and became more suspicious of Tessa.

At that time, Roselle also proposed:

“Mrs. Sawyer, since we don't know the truth of the matter, why don't we call Miss Reinhart to ask you?” If we ask him in person, we may have an answer.

Yes, we can't stay here and speculate. It is better to call it and then we will know the truth. Yana echoed.

Therefore, Stefania nodded, feeling that it was a good solution and from then on ordered:

“Nicholas, you must call Miss Reinhart “now.” I have to ask him in person.

Nicholas' expression darkened again, but he still took out his phone and called Tessa. At the time, Tessa was conducting intensive training for the orchestra members, as the orchestra would hold a large-scale performance at the Southend Opera House the following month. In addition, the orchestra had promoted her to the position of assistant concertmaster. Therefore, it was an important part of acting and was careful not to make any mistakes.

To avoid interruptions during training, she didn't carry her phone, so Nicholas couldn't get in touch with her despite calling her multiple times. Because of this, his eyebrows tightened even more, and in the end he had to try to contact Trevor, the conductor of the orchestra. In the last two days, Group Sawyer had acquired the Celestial Choir Orchestra. As Trevor was the only one who knew that the orchestra had changed hands, he suspected that it was all Tessa's merit, so he quickly promoted her to concertmaster's assistant.

At that moment, when Trevor received a call from Nicholas asking for Tessa, he stayed so

Surprised that he went quickly to look for her. He walked into the training room to pause the training, and then went to Tessa's side to hand over the phone with both hands.

-Tessa, your call

She was a little puzzled, but she took the phone from Trevor's hands. When he was about to speak, the other party spoke first.

-Tessa?

Tessa recognized the voice, but because Nicholas had a very somber tone, she couldn't help but startle a little. Then, he asked in a low voice:

President Sawand *er*, what's going on?

Nicholas' tone was cold and domineering when he replied:

Greg is in the hospital. It should come immediately.

Tessa's voice, surprised, rose several octaves

-Are you in the hospital? Why? What's wrong with him? When I left today, I was still home and fine.

Her heart rose to her throat instantly, and she became anxious suddenly.

-Wait. *Andl gothere.*