

Read Novel My Son Mother Will Be My Wife Chapter 5

My Son Mother Will Be My Wife Chapter 5--I could stay with you

"Pretty, it's right ahead!" Gregory exclaimed as he pointed to the room ahead. Daddy must be in there right now, and when he sees this beautiful woman, he's sure to fall in love with her! Then she will finally become my mommy!», he thought.

In stark contrast to the boy's excitement, Tessa was restless. At that time she was in the VIP room, which was tucked in the middle of the yacht. At the entrance stood a row of bodyguards, looking like broad, imposing statues with an intimidating facade.

Seeing them, Tessa slowed her steps and hesitated:

"Hey kid, why don't I drop you here and you walk the rest of the way?" I sure don't have to go in with you.

The boy wrapped his arms around her neck as he yelled:

"No, I want you to come in with me!"

"But..." She didn't know what to do. The Sawyers could be in that room right now, and it would be inappropriate for her, a stranger, to intrude.

"Do you dislike me?" she asked. Suddenly, the boy winced, her wide eyes shining as he looked at her sadly.

Immediately, she replied:

"No, of course, I like you!" How not, if you are so adorable?

"Then why don't you want to come in with me?" It just means you're lying to me when you say you like me," the little boy murmured, his voice on the verge of breaking into a cry as he kept his arms around her.

At that moment, Nicholas came out of the room, but was so startled by the sight of his own son sobbing in the arms of a woman that he stopped short. Kieran, in particular, looked like his jaw was going to drop to the floor soon.

"God, is Greg really asking for attention?" she asked. Other than Nicholas and Kieran's mother, Greg showed no affection for any other women. He backed away in disgust every time someone brushed against his skin, so hugging him was next to impossible. It's the first time I've seen him get so close to another woman, he thought, puzzled. "What the hell is happening here?"

Hearing the approaching footsteps, Tessa looked up, instantly meeting two very handsome men. She recognized Kieran first: He was something of the right hand of the Sawyer Group. He was frequently featured in financial magazines and was among the ten most eligible bachelors in Brentwood society. With good looks and charm to spare, he soon made a name for himself as a womanizer, devilish, and incorrigible heartthrob, though that didn't stop hordes of women from fawning over him.

As for the man next to him, he bore a strong resemblance to the child in Tessa's arms. The man seemed to have installed himself at the top of the social chain, as if he were an untouchable king. Although he looked cold and distant, there was an unmistakable air of nobility about him.

This must be Nicholas Sawyer, Tessa thought. He was an elusive figure who had never once appeared in any magazine or on the news, but he was an existence that could not be replicated or surpassed.

At that moment, the formidable pair of brothers eyed her warily. She held her breath as she felt her gazes lock on her, and immediately bowed her head in greeting.

"President Sawyer, Master Kieran," she began, trying not to sound like an idiot. I'm Tessa Reinhart, violinist with the orchestra hired for today's celebration. The young lord walked through the orchestra room before, and I have brought him back, as you can see.

When Nicholas and Kieran heard that, they knew they had nothing to worry about. In a cold, clear voice, Nicholas said:

"Thank you for bringing it, Miss Reinhart. You can leave after leaving it.

His voice was deep and a little husky, and when he spoke, it was as if the rest of the world had melted into the background.

Stunned, Tessa nodded and prepared to set the little boy down. However, he tightened his arms around her neck as she cried out:

"No, I don't want to be put on the ground!" I want the beautiful lady to carry me in her arms.

He liked how warm he felt in Tessa's arms, and he didn't want to let her go. Besides, he wanted her to get to know Nicholas a little better. But daddy needs a lot of help in the chivalry department! How can he speak in such a tone to the beautiful lady? This man is hopeless!"

Meanwhile, Nicholas and Kieran were quite surprised by the boy's avid protest. None had expected that the boy would have developed such a strong fondness for a woman on their first meeting. Tessa was also starting to get nervous as she cajoled him:

"Honey, listen to me well, will you? I still have a performance later, and I have to leave you now, or I won't be able to do my job.

"Well, if you can't do your job, then quit," the little boy grumbled, still pouting. She shook her head firmly, but her eyes were kind as she tried to persuade him:

"That's not going to work, because if I don't go back to work now, I'll be fired on the spot." If that happens, I will lose my income and have no money to pay for food. You don't want me to starve, do you little one?

—It's okay if you get fired; I can stay with you and feed you if you want! Her voice went up an octave as he looked at her with pride, as if she had just given a gentleman's promise for the first time in her life. She was amused by Tessa, so much so that she wasn't sure how she should respond.

At that moment, Nicholas intervened dryly:

"Gregory Sawyer, stop being annoying at once!" she pronounced. She seemed impassive, but there was a ring of authority in her voice. She reached out and pulled Gregory out of Tessa's arms, saying, "Come here and stop causing this lady trouble.

Head down, the little boy lowered his head and blinked his big bulging eyes, looking dejected, as he asked Tessa in a low voice:

"Have I really caused you trouble, pretty?"