

## Read Novel My Son Mother Will Be My Wife Chapter 61

My Son Mother Will Be My Wife Chapter 61—An astonished Silas narrowed his eyes and said furiously: “That’s not up to you. If you refuse to hand over the

software, I’ll have you locked up until you do! Don’t underestimate the ways I can force your

hand, boy!

Timothy laughed dryly as he sneered, “That sounds like you; It is ok. It seems that you are still

The same vile person you were all those years ago. Your shamelessness disgusts me!” He looked at Silas with

reproach. “I have told you that I will never give you the rights to the software, not even if I die. ¡One

Scum like you does not deserve to own any part of my creation!”

“You, useless piece of garbage! Try me one more time and see if I don’t give you a good beating!” he snapped.

Silas, his chest rose and fell rapidly from anger as he raised his hand, ready to slap

Timothy in the face.

However, Timothy simply closed his eyes and walked away, decisively treating Silas as if

Out flimsy air while stubbornly ignoring the man.

Meanwhile, Tessa was unaware of everything that had happened. It was only at night when

She returned home, tired from the rigorous rehearsal, and noticed that Timothy was not in sight as she thought,

Hmm, that’s weird.

“Isn’t Timothy supposed to be making dinner by now? Why isn’t he at home when he already

is it so late? Are you being held at school? Tessa murmured, as if the answers to her

Questions could come out of nowhere.

Still racking his brains for the reasons he might be late, he put down the violin and

He carefully supported the place where he belonged.

Then, he took out his phone and called Timothy. They communicated it after two bells and, without waiting for a

greeting, asked: "Timothy, where are you? Why aren't you home yet?"

Tessa didn't expect a harsh and familiar voice to respond on the other end of the line. "He's not going to go back to

house!"

Hearing this, he bristled, and his eyes widened in shock. Of course I would recognize this

voice; It was the same voice that had become the basis of her and Timothy's nightmares!

Looking gloomy, she didn't bother with subtleties as she demanded belligerently: "Why do you answer the

telephone? Where is Timothy?"

Silas's thick baritone tone sounded petulant as he slurred the words maliciously:

"I brought your brother home and he will stay with us for the next few days, for the old people.

Times. Now, if you don't have anything important to say, stop calling."

The old days? As if anyone could believe that! Tessa pressed angrily: "Why the \*\*\*\*

brought Timothy, Silas? What do you want with it? I warn you: if you put a finger on it, I will do it to you.

pedazos.

Silas simplemente resopló ante su amenaza. "Tessa, te sugiero que dejes de regañar. Solo quería ver a mi

hijo y alcanzarlo después de todos estos años; Seguramente no tengo que llamarte para

decírtelo. ¡Además, no olvides que soy tu padre, así que cuida tu tono cuando me hables, jovencita

salvaje!

Con eso, colgó bruscamente el teléfono.

En ese momento, el rostro de Tessa se torció en una mueca maliciosa.

Su supuesto padre solo tenía ojos para el dinero y nada más. Más concretamente, los Reinhart nunca

habían mostrado ninguna preocupación por ella y Timothy. Entonces, ¿por qué empezar ahora? ¡Deben

estar tramando algo

sospechoso!

Timothy era la única familia que tenía, y no podía dejarlo sufrir un falso encarcelamiento en casa de los

Reinhart sin hacer nada para salvarlo.

Como tal, agarró sus cosas y se dirigió a la Residencia Reinhart.

Sin embargo, por algún cruel giro del destino, Tessa acababa de salir del complejo de apartamentos

cuando el auto de Nicholas se detuvo con Gregory felizmente en el asiento trasero.

Nicholas se veía tan guapo e intocable como siempre, incluso cuando la frustración y la resignación se

reflejaban en su rostro cincelado.

Gregory había estado de mal humor todo el día desde que regresó del hospital. Se había negado a

hablar y apenas almorzó tampoco. Era como si su alma hubiera abandonado su pequeño cuerpo.

Naturalmente, todos en la familia habían estado muy preocupados.

Cuando se trataba de la cena, Nicholas le había pedido específicamente al personal de la cocina que

preparara todas las cosas que a Gregory le gustaba comer, sin preocuparse en absoluto por estar

saludable como le había advertido el médico anteriormente.

Por desgracia, el pequeño solo había tomado dos bocados de la cena antes de vomitar y el proyectil

lleno lo dejó mortalmente pálido.

Nicholas había entrado en pánico, pensando que podría ser un efecto secundario de las toxinas, pero al

The next second, the fatigued and upset boy decided to throw a tantrum just after vomiting in the

table.

With all the power he could muster, he swept all the food and dishes off the table with his little ones.

hands. He didn't stop even when the hot soup spilled on his delicate skin.

Pouting, he could no longer contain his sadness as he burst into tears, sobbing, "For

What? Why doesn't Miss Pretty Lady like me anymore? Dad, tell me why, please! Did I do anything?

Not good? Why doesn't she love me...?

He had burst into incoherent crying after that, his chubby little hands rubbing.

Furiously his face as thick tears rolled down his cheeks.

## **Read Novel My Son Mother Will Be My Wife Chapter 62**

My Son Mother Will Be My Wife Chapter 62—There was no stopping Gregory's ferocious waterworks. He sobbed and whimpered, his nose of

Button would redden as his breathing became more irregular.

My son's mother will be my wife

The whole family thought that their hearts might be broken at that time.

Even Nicholas couldn't bear the sight of this and patiently tried to bring the

child crying. "Greg, be a good boy and listen to me. Of course Miss likes you

Reinhart, but she also has her own life and you can't force anyone to stay. Do you understand?"

This only encouraged Gregory, because he sobbed even more devastated. He had thrown his head back, his

Little mouth opened wide as she cried and screamed in a hoarse voice.

On one side, Stefania and Tobias felt as if someone had stuck a dagger in their

heart. They finally understood why Gregory was issuing such an ultimatum; As it turned out,

this was all because of Tessa! That woman is a bad apple who probably has bad intentions.

against our family. Why can't Greg just let her go?

Stefania, frustrated, approached Gregory and began to slowly cajole him: "Come on, Gregory. There's none

Need to spend your tears on that lady. He's a bad person who will only hurt you."

He was furious upon hearing this, and as he tried to breathe through his sobs, he shouted, "No, the

Miss Bella is not a bad person and I would never get hurt!"

She felt pressured and thought it was time for her to stop giving in to her tantrums.  
Raising Your Voice

Deliberately, he snapped: "You are still too young to understand how twisted the mankind! That woman wants to catch you, and you only ended up in the hospital because she poisoned you,

Know? He fled after that because he couldn't face us!

However, Gregory's face wrinkled into a grimace when he heard this while screaming.

belligerent: "No,

bad stories about her, grandma!"

Hearing this, Stefania frowned and began to become frantic. That wretched one has it!

embruado! Es demasiado ingenuo para especular contra ella, y ahora no nos escuchará a ninguno de

nosotros. ¿Qué vamos a hacer? Con sus pensamientos acelerados, le lanzó a Nicholas una mirada

ansiosa y lo instó: “¡Nicholas, di algo!”.

Las cejas de Nicholas se juntaron, y su cabeza palpitaba por todo el alboroto. Sin embargo, todavía

estaba sereno como pensaba, supongo que hay algunas cosas que todavía tengo que decirle a

mamá. Saliendo de su ensoñación, se volvió y le dijo a Andrew con frialdad: “Andrew, ve y recupera ese

documento del asiento trasero de mi auto”.

“Sí, señor.” El mayordomo hizo lo que le dijo y pronto regresó con el documento en cuestión.

Nicholas tomó el documento y se lo entregó a sus padres, luego explicó con frialdad: “Mamá, papá,

miren esto. Hice que alguien investigara el envenenamiento de Gregory y los resultados muestran que la

señorita Reinhart no fue la culpable. El verdadero culpable que lastimó a Greg fue...

Yana. Stefania se quedó boquiabierta ante el nombre escrito en el documento y sus ojos se abrieron en

estado de shock en ese momento.

Ella lo miró con incredulidad mientras tartamudeaba: “N-Nicholas, ¿es esto una especie de broma?” Se

negaba a creer que la persona que intentó lastimar a su precioso Gregory no era otra que su amiga de

mucho tiempo, Yana.

Nicholas suspiró, luciendo impasible. “Acusaste erróneamente a una persona buena y honesta,

mamá. Además, la señorita Reinhart se fue por su propia voluntad; ella nunca estuvo interesada en

meterse en nuestras vidas”.

Stefania se congeló, pero Nicholas no trató de calmarla mientras se giraba para tomar a Gregory de la

mano. “Venir también. Te llevaré a ver a la señorita Reinhart.

No pasó mucho tiempo antes de que el padre y el hijo se detuvieran frente al apartamento de Tessa.

La mamá de mi hijo será mi mujer

Sin embargo, Nicholas no sabía que solo la había perdido por segundos. Caminó hasta la puerta y tocó

el timbre varias veces, pero se dio cuenta de que la casa estaba inquietantemente silenciosa.

La duda llenó su mirada cuando preguntó en voz baja: “Edward, ¿estás seguro de que este es el lugar

donde se hospeda?”

Edward inmediatamente asintió en afirmación. “¡Cien por ciento! Solo se han apagado las luces, así que

tal vez ella no esté en este momento”.

“¿Podría estar en la orquesta?” Gregorio intervino.

He gave the boy a kind smile while shaking his head. “I already asked the orchestra about

That, young master Gregory, and I was told that they finished the practice pretty early this

night. Logically speaking, Miss Reinhart should already be at home, but maybe she was caught

in an emergency. None of my calls to her were connected. Should we wait a bit?

more?"

## Read Novel My Son Mother Will Be My Wife Chapter 63

My Son Mother Will Be My Wife Chapter 63—Nicholas' gaze became gloomy. He hated to wait, but when he saw the steel gaze on the

Gregory's face, took a deep breath and muttered: "Good. Let's wait then.

Meanwhile, Tessa had rushed to the Reinhart Residence. It had been years since

He set foot here and that was enough to make him shrink in disgust. If I hadn't done this for

Timothy, he would have moved away from this house forever.

He walked to the front gates of the villa and saw that there was a guard standing next to them. Ignoring him, she walked towards the house with determination, only to have the guard stop her in

dry. "Hey Who are you? No strangers allowed!"

"Move!" Tessa roared as she pushed the guard aside, not caring at all about

Refrain from violence. The guard tried to stop her again, but she moved with such rage that

Not even a handful of guards could stand in his way.

As Tessa ran across the front lawn, Silas, Lauren and Sophia happily dined inside the house.

Apparently content as they exchanged a pleasant conversation. Then they heard slight

Discussion noises coming from outside and asked one of the employees of the house: "What

is happening out there?"

Before the staff member could respond, Tessa burst into the dining room, wearing

grim as he thunderously demanded, "Where is my brother, Silas? Give it back to me now

same!"



The cheerful atmosphere shattered instantly, replaced by a suffocating tension.

Silas was stunned at first when he saw her, but quickly sneered and went to dinner with indifference. Having swallowed a mouthful of soup, he said slurringly: "It's been years! since the last time we saw each other and you've only gotten wilder! Why do you shout and riot in my house? Where are your manners?"

Tessa was about to explode with rage. "Manners?" she snorted, "Why should I care about my

manners when I'm talking to a bad life scum like you after you kidnapped

My brother and you betrayed our

familia? Solo diré esto una vez más: ¡Devuélveme a mi hermano ahora mismo!

Se puso rojo de ira cuando golpeó la mesa con la cuchara, lo que hizo temblar la vajilla.

Apretando los dientes, mordió, "¿Por qué debería hacerlo? ¡No olvides que tu hermano sigue siendo un

Reinhart, y mientras lleve mi nombre, será parte de mi familia incluso en su muerte! Es justo que lo traiga

de vuelta a casa, ya que es mi hijo, ¡y tú no tienes nada que decir en esto!

El desprecio y el disgusto brotaron en Tessa cuando escuchó esto, y sintió la clara urgencia de vomitar el

contenido de su estómago sobre la mesa del comedor. Alzando la voz, replicó: "¡Qué desvergonzado de

tu parte decir tales tonterías, Silas! ¿Olvidaste cómo te negaste a prestarnos dinero para

¿La cirugía de Timothy en su día? ¡Ni siquiera podía caminar! ¡Y ahora que sus piernas están funcionando

de nuevo, decidiste reclamarlo como tu hijo!" Ella se burló. "Eres repugnante. ¿Qué tiene de bueno ser

un Reinhart? De hecho, mi mayor arrepentimiento en esta vida es haber nacido como tu hijo y tener tu

sangre corriendo por mis venas. ¡Me siento sucio!

Silas ardía de rabia mientras gritaba: “¡Cómo te atreves, Tessa!”

Ella le lanzó una mirada fulminante y espetó: “¡Cállate y libera a Timothy de inmediato, o llamaré a la

policía y te acusaré de secuestro!”.

“¡Tú, pedazo de basura inútil!” No dudó en mostrar su ira mientras golpeaba con fuerza la palma de la

mano contra la mesa. “¿Es esta la forma en que le hablas a tu padre?”.

Mientras observaba cómo se desarrollaba la tensión, Lauren aprovechó la oportunidad para echar leña al

fuego. “Así es, Tessa, ¡has cruzado la línea aquí! Niña desgraciada; ¡Debes mostrar respeto a tu padre

pase lo que pase! ¿Cómo te atreves a andar comportándote como un salvaje? Haciendo una mueca,

agregó: “¿Necesito recordarte que la

sangre corre más espesa que el agua? Puedes intentar negarlo, ¡pero eres un Reinhart de principio a

fin! ¡Tú y Timothy siguen siendo hijos de tu padre, y no hay forma de que ninguno de los dos escape de

eso!

A Tessa le hirvió la sangre y sintió como si alguien le estuviera prendiendo fuego. No podía creer la

audacia de estas personas de actuar como grandes y poderosos frente a ella.

Para nada retrocediendo, estaba a punto de replicar cuando Lauren la interrumpió con una risita

helada. Y pensar que tienes el descaro de mencionar a ese idiota de tu hermano. ¿No sabes lo que ha

hecho? Reinhart Group pende de un hilo tal como está, y su hermano no solo se negó a ayudarnos por

su propia buena voluntad, ¡sino que incluso ha hecho demandas escandalosas también! Quiere que

Let's pay a whopping twenty million for that lousy project of his, did you know? Let me clarify a

thing, Tessa: for us to bring that heartless brother of yours here is already a great act of charity, and

we're just feeding him because he's a Reinhart. So, don't you dare throw a tantrum here and

call us nicknames! You deserve a good beating, that is!

## **Read Novel My Son Mother Will Be My Wife Chapter 64**

My Son Mother Will Be My Wife Chapter 64—The harsh speech gave Lauren immense satisfaction.

Sophia, on the other hand, recalled how humiliated she and her mother had been when they were expelled.

so abruptly from the Celestial Choir Orchestra building, and was more than pleased to see

finally Tessa and Timothy being insulted now.

Tessa was stunned. It was only in that moment that he understood why Timothy had been kidnapped.

by the Reinharts first; Lauren's little speech had enlightened her more than she did.

He had insulted.

Timothy has something they want!

Tessa snorted, a little incredulous that the Reinharts reached such a despicable point and

shameless to make a profit.

While connecting the dots, he let out an abrupt laugh, and then sneered condescendingly:

“So, that’s what’s going on here! You suddenly realized that your child had the means.

To help you achieve the end you wanted, that’s why you brought it back! And there I was wondering

if you had found your conscience and decided to take care of it. This is all because you find Timothy useful and

You just want to make a quick profit from your efforts, don’t you? What a good father you are, Silas!

His laughter was raucous, mocking and almost aggressive. He sent a chill down Silas’ back and, for a

moment, hesitated.

Just as guilt seized him, Sophia stepped in with a presumptuous laugh and said, “Come on, Tessa,

you have to admit that Dad brought Timothy to life and raised him from an early age. It’s only fair that he takes out

Some of that, don’t you think?

The malicious smile on Tessa’s face faded when she heard this. His expression was icy

as he ignored Sophia and looked at Silas ominously before hurting: “You have no right to

get us nothing! Timothy and I were raised by Mom; To put it bluntly, the only thing you contributed

fue tu semen, y aparte de eso, ¡no puedo pensar en un solo incidente en el que hayas sido un padre para

nosotros! Mamá trabajó duro para darnos una vida, pero nunca estuviste presente, ni nunca preguntaste

por nosotros. ¿Incluso te metiste con otras mujeres, y ahora te das la vuelta para señalarme con el dedo?

Estaba gritando con voz ronca, pero duplicó su dureza cuando espetó: “¡El orgullo es lo que hace o

deshace a un hombre, pero el tuyo es tan tonto que te hace aún más repugnante! Guárdate tus tonterías

y recuerda mis palabras: si no veo a Timothy de vuelta en casa mañana por la mañana, ¡entonces espero

que estés listo para quedar bajo custodia policial! ¡Esta advertencia es definitiva!”

Con eso, Tessa se dio la vuelta y comenzó a alejarse furiosamente.

Sin embargo, Lauren nunca podría vivir con eso si simplemente permitiera que Tessa se marchara

impune. Apretando los dientes, entrecerró los ojos amenazadoramente y ladró:

“¡Detenla! ¡No dejes que

se escape!”

Los guardaespaldas corrieron inmediatamente hacia adelante para formar un bloqueo humano.

Seeing this, Tessa frowned. There was an icy gleam in his eyes as he turned to look at

Lauren disdainfully, “What, are you going to lock me up too?”

Tessa’s gaze pierced Lauren like a frozen arrow, but Lauren stood firm and

He spit out poisonously: “Incompetent idiot! As if we were going to let you go just like that! ¡While

Your brother will not hand over the software, neither of you will leave this house!”

Then, he shouted at the bodyguards, “Bring this brat into the room and lock her up!”

“Yes, ma’am!” A pair of bodyguards stepped forward and immediately grabbed Tessa’s arm.

behind his back.

He struggled with all his might to free himself from his grip, while roaring at Lauren: “Miserable

Bitch! You, vicious homebreaker! You should die painfully from a thousand cuts!”

Unfortunately, although she squirmed and screamed with all her might, Tessa could not turn away from the

burly bodyguards. Before long, she was thrown into one of the free rooms of the house and

They kept under lock and key.

After Tessa was held captive, Silas roared: “Lauren, why the \*\*\*\* are you locking her up?”

Sophia also couldn’t understand her mother’s logic behind this. “Yes, Mom, isn’t that enough?

lock up Timothy since he is the one who has the project? There is no point in staying with Tessa; ¶She’s

useless!

A devious and triumphant smile curled on Lauren’s lips. “You two are so short-sighted. ¶No

do you know that Tessa is Timothy’s weakness? If we hold her captive, we can blackmail her into

Deliver the software, and you will have no choice but to deliver it to us free of charge!

## **Read Novel My Son Mother Will Be My Wife Chapter 65**

My Son Mother Will Be My Wife Chapter 65—Enlightened by this, Sophia reflected, “You know what, Mom? That really makes sense!”

Lauren snorted indignantly. “Of course.”

Next to them, Silas began to look a little uncomfortable by his wife’s intrigues.

Seeing his obvious hesitation, Lauren frowned as she looked at him skeptically. “You won’t be

Really feeling sorry for them, right? Don’t forget that Reinhart Group hangs in the balance,

Silas! No one will take pity on us if our company collapses. Plus, everything we are doing is locking them up; It’s not like we’re torturing them or something. What do you Worry so much? Do I look like I would get rid of them and carry their pieces in bags to Corpses?

Silas’s bushy eyebrows were frowned with worry. He worried that his efforts would be

They would have gone over the line, but after hearing Lauren's elaboration, he decided that she

He was also right. He agreed, but still said to the butler, "Be sure to send three meals every day to your rooms; I don't want them to starve.

The butler nodded solemnly. "Of course."

His lips curled up with disgust, and while he said nothing, a vicious gleam flashed in his eyes of

snake. She had no objection to feeding Timothy three meals a day, since he was from somehow.

utility for them, but refused to allow Tessa to have the same privilege! I should give you a

Hard lesson to that little girl for slapping me until I was senseless the other day!

As such, he waited until dinner was over and Silas left the room before saying to the butler:

"Remember, that wretched little girl only eats once a day and more of that will be in your head."

The butler stiffened upon hearing this, but after a moment of hesitation, he agreed.

Meanwhile, Tessa had been belligerent and maniacal ever since she was thrown into the room. Hit the

door with his fists and shouted obscenities, but no one paid attention to him.

He gritted his teeth as rage ran through his veins. The hatred deeply rooted in his heart I was consuming it.

Initially, Tessa had come to the house mentally prepared so that Timothy would not follow her from

I returned home, but it turned out that I had deeply underestimated how despicable they could be.

Silas and his new family. What she didn't expect was that she was held captive as well.

¡Y todo es obra de Lauren! ¡Esa perra traicionera!

Sin embargo, Tessa no tenía intención de quedarse allí esperando su turno para ser colgada en la

horca. Respiró hondo y se obligó a calmarse, luego decidió buscar una manera de salir de aquí; si no se

iba ahora, ella y Timothy se convertirían en corderos de sacrificio, listos para ser sacrificados en el altar

de los Reinhart.

Con renovada determinación, se acercó a la ventana del dormitorio y se asomó, evaluando su viabilidad

como ruta de escape.

Ella estaba en el segundo piso. Se imaginó saltando del alféizar de la ventana y huyendo, y aunque

existía la posibilidad de que la atraparan, no tenía mejor opción.

La mamá de mi hijo será mi mujer

Ella respiró hondo. ¡Una vez que salga de aquí, encontraré una manera de sacar a Timothy también!

Luego, se tragó sus preocupaciones y finalmente se calmó. Rebuscando en los cajones, encontró un par

de tijeras y se puso a trabajar cortando las sábanas. No me quedaré en este lugar repulsivo ni un minuto

más, pensó sombríamente.

En Pinnacle Residence, Nicholas y Gregory habían estado esperando fuera del apartamento de Tessa

durante más de una hora, y ya eran cerca de las 9:00 p.m.

Nicholas había mirado su reloj innumerables veces mientras esperaba, y Gregory había preguntado una

docena de veces: “¿Por qué la señorita Pretty Lady aún no está en casa?” Por desgracia, ninguno de los

dos tenía sus respuestas, porque Tessa nev apareció y tampoco cogió su teléfono.



Por un lado, Edward no pudo evitar preocuparse mientras señalaba vacilante:  
"Presidente Sawyer, por lo

que sé, el hermano de la señorita Reinhart es estudiante universitario. Él debería estar en casa ahora

incluso si ella no ha regresado; la casa no debería estar vacía a esta hora. ¿Cree que deberíamos enviar a

Someone to look for them, sir?

He had just said this when the next-door neighbor poked his head out of the hall. Alarmed by the sight

Of the three figures fluttering in the hall, the neighbor stepped back cautiously.

However, noting that these three figures did not look like ordinary people, he asked curiously:

"Excuse me, sir, but maybe you are looking for someone at this hour?"

## **Read Novel My Son Mother Will Be My Wife Chapter 66**

My Son Mother Will Be My Wife Chapter 66—Edward looked at the neighbor and quickly replied, "We are here to see Miss Tessa Reinhart."

"Oh, you are here to see Tessie!" The neighbor's eyes widened in understanding and she asked

kindly: "Well, why don't you knock on the door? I'm sure I saw her come home not ago a long time.

"We knocked on the door," Edward said. Although there is no one at home.

The lady next door nodded, and suddenly let out a sentimental sigh. "She must have gone back to

work again. Tessie has it hard; You need to take care of your brother while balancing your work, but

He has always been very kind to his neighbors. She's such a compassionate young woman, and it breaks my heart to see her.

carry all that burden.

There was a time when I accidentally fell and hurt my leg, and I couldn't get home because of me.

account. It was Tessie who helped me carry the heavy burden of shopping up the stairs, and it wasn't home!

easy! However, that young woman didn't say a word of complaint, and even helps me buy groceries.

from time to time. If you see any discounts at the supermarket, you will also get my share.

She is a lovely girl and Timothy is an absolute angel too. He helps his sister with the chores because she knows how busy she is, and even stopped by my house from time to time just to

Learn a cooking skill or two, hoping to feast on your sister

worker. Oh, these two brothers break my heart, I tell you..."

The neighbor was an old woman, and perhaps it was her old age that aroused all her feelings. It didn't seem that

I was going to stop talking about Tessa and Timothy anytime soon, and one story only led to another.

When he finally finished, he gave the knights an embarrassed smile and said, "Sorry for talk like this. Age is catching up with me, and I can't help but be neat at times. If all three don't care,

they can always come in and have a cup of tea while waiting for Tessie to come home. I'm sure

that it won't make a difference.

She seemed warm and enthusiastic, while her smile belied her kind intentions.

Nicholas pulled his lips apart and said politely: "Thank you for the invitation, madam, but we don't want to.

impose. We will wait here; Maybe she'll be home before we know it."

The old lady had met enough people in her life to know that he was the kind of man.

Squeamish and righteous, the kind of man who wouldn't want to disturb others. As such, she nodded and

He went, but not before taking out a candy and giving it to Gregory, humming, "Well, aren't you just a

adorable little friend? You will grow up to be a handsome man, remember my words. In fact, you look like a

little to Tessie. Take, eat some caramel, small. It's Tessie's favorite!

"Thank you ma'am!" Gregory took the candy and looked at it in amazement.

Soon, the old lady disappeared into her own apartment, which led to the corridor being back in

silence. Edward then leaned closer to Nicholas and asked, "Are we still waiting, President.

Sawyer?"

Nicholas checked the time again and his dark orbs were clear and devoid of emotion.

when he replied, "Just for another half hour."

Eduardo nodded. "Very good, sir."

At that exact moment, Tessa had finished cutting the sheets and tied the pieces together to form a

long rope.

He tied one end of the makeshift rope to the railing of the windowsill and the other end

around his waist. She climbed on the ledge, took a deep breath, and mustered all the courage she had, ready to

Take the leap.

However, by some twist of fate, the doorknob turned just as Tessa was about to

jump into what would have been a glorious escape, and a haughty Sophia came in.

The day had finally come when Tessa would be given a hard lesson and Sophia did not want to miss the

sweet revenge, so he decided to go in and rub salt into Tessa's wound.

However, when he pushed the door open, he could hardly believe he was seeing the moment!

in that Tessa was about to escape!

Shock and anger colored Sophia's features as she shouted, "Hey! It's

Escaping! Tessa is on the run! Let someone catch her!

Panic gripped Tessa when she heard this, and knowing that she didn't have a minute more, she jumped out of the world.

The cornice in a hurry.

However, he did not grab the rope in time to hinder his momentum and found himself falling.

freely by air.

He landed on the ground with a bump, twisted his ankle when slipping, and severely scraped his arm. He got

Pale, but she knew it wasn't the time to scream in pain.

Gritting her teeth, she stood up and suppressed the pain as she ran like a maniac toward the

doors.

As she escaped, bodyguards ran out of the house and chased her. Ran

frantically towards the middle of the road, only to be hit by an oncoming vehicle.

and whose headlights momentarily blinded her.

Fortunately, the driver had hit the brakes in time for the car to stop at

centimeters of Tessa.

He had barely recovered from the impact of the near-collision when he heard a harsh voice shout, "You

there! Stop!" He turned around, and his eyes widened when he saw the bodyguards approaching.

quickly to it like hungry wolves approaching their prey.

## Read Novel My Son Mother Will Be My Wife Chapter 67

My Son Mother Will Be My Wife Chapter 67—Tessa thought that her heart would come out of her chest, but without stopping to think, she opened the door and

rushed into the car to yell at the driver: “Sir, there are some bad guys chasing me in this moment, could they do it?” Please leave me somewhere crowded in the city? ¡By favor! I will pay you double!”

Surprised at how quickly things had escalated, the driver was shocked.

When he finally noticed the burly bodyguards approaching, all of whom

They looked like vicious brutes.

Adrenaline rushed through him as he stepped on the accelerators, pushing Tessa away in a while.

record.

Try as they might, there was no way the bodyguards could reach them.

now. They returned to the house, looking guilty when they told Lauren, “You ran away, ma’am.”

Lauren’s blood boiled when she heard this, and she barked: “Fools! You had a job! How can you

allow one person to surpass you all?”

Sophia was also boiling with rage.

He wanted to teach Tessa a hard lesson, and yet the woman had run away. “We can’t let

let it escape so easily, Mom!” he shouted, clenching his fists at his sides.

Lauren seemed as evil and fierce as a despised witch. “Of course I won’t leave her!

escape!” Then, he yelled at the bodyguards, “Go to Pinnacle Community now and drag that one away!

waitress back here!"

"Yes, ma'am!" The bodyguards immediately ran out the door after receiving their orders, none of them dared to waste time.

Meanwhile, after escaping by the hair, Tessa let out a big sigh of relief when She looked out the window and saw that none of the bodyguards were chasing her.

The driver who had helped her escape was an honest man and, at the time, she couldn't help

worry when she realized how nervous Tessa was. "Tell me, young lady, do you need me to call the

police or something? It seems that you got into trouble with the wrong people.

"No thanks," she replied with a nod.

He let the matter pass but added, "Then how about I leave you in the hospital? You are hurt, and if you are not

If you take care of those wounds, they will become infected.

She nodded and did not refuse his offer.

Not long after, they stopped at the hospital.

When she got out of the car, Tessa insisted on paying the driver twice as much as promised. "Take the money,

lord. Thank you for going through the hassle, so save me."

However, the driver refused to accept the money and was sympathetic in replying: "No

I can accept the money, young lady. I can say that it seems that you have it difficult in life. Now, go and do

to be treated for those wounds; I can only do so much to help you for now."

With that, he walked away before she could press the money in his hand.

Tessa felt a surge of warmth as she saw the car disappear into the distance before muttering.

in a low voice: "Thank you."

He turned around and stared at the hospital building, then looked down at the abrasion on his

arm. After hesitating for a second, he walked away from the entrance of the hospital.

Going in there meant he had to spend money and just didn't dare to.

My son's mother will be my wife

In addition, his injuries were not severe enough to warrant a reaction.

Exaggerated; I could easily buy ointments and things like that at any nearby pharmacy without opening a

hole in your wallet.

It happened that there was a pharmacy not far away and it was still open for the bus.

The pain made her grit her teeth as she prepared to take each step. When he finally crossed

Limping through the pharmacy doors, he bought an antiseptic and painkiller ointment before betting on

A bench near the greenery at the roadside. He stretched his leg on the bench to proceed to

tend to their wounds.

As he did so, he thought about where he would spend the night.

I definitely couldn't go home; knowing Lauren and Sophia, they would never allow such an escape

Easily, and going home would be the same as digging your own grave.

Meanwhile, Nicholas and Gregory were still waiting outside Tessa's apartment, but when

She never showed up, they decided to leave disappointed.

On the way back, Gregory pressed himself against the car window and looked at the dejected scenery, the light

In his eyes he was completely gone.

His car drove past the bench where Tessa was sitting a second later.

He was the first to notice her sitting on the roadside. His eyes flashed immediately when he shouted happily: "It's Miss Pretty Lady! She's there! I saw her! Dad, she's there!"

Nicholas raised an eyebrow in surprise and looked in the direction Gregory was pointing, then noticed!

that it really was Tessa! Immediately, he ordered, "Stop the car."

## **Read Novel My Son Mother Will Be My Wife Chapter 68**

My Son Mother Will Be My Wife Chapter 68—The car stopped abruptly.

Nicholas immediately pulled Gregory out of the car and they headed towards Tessa, who seemed not to give herself.

He tells of his arrival while concentrating on tending to his wounds.

The cotton swab in his hand had been dipped in a solution

Antiseptic. While brushing it over its abrasion, . He missed a low hiss of pain and pursed the

Frown to resist the stinging.

Nicholas saw this when he approached her and a frown of worry engraved on her face.

chiseled as he asked grimly, "What's going on?"

Gregory, on the other hand, was a small panic pack. He rushed to Tessa and pressed urgently:

"Miss Bella, why are you injured?"

Hearing their voices approaching, she looked up in a daze, and finally noticed that, at some point,

Both father and son had materialized alongside her. "What are you two doing?

here?" he asked in disbelief.



At last, he smiled and his eyes were shining as he explained, "I wanted to see you, so Dad took me to your

house. We waited and waited, but you never got home. We were on our way back!

when we meet you here! Then, his euphoria was quickly replaced by

worry. "However, why is she injured, Miss Pretty Lady? Does it hurt?"

Tessa blinked slowly, then gave a brief suspicious look at Nicholas. Didn't I clarify the last one?

time? He thought with bewilderment. Why does Nicholas continue to allow Gregory to stay in

Contact me? But he kept a soft voice when he told the little boy, "I'm fine. These

Wounds won't hurt me. Thanks for asking, honey.

My son's mother will be my wife

Next to them was Nicholas, who suddenly frowned, and his eyes darkened as he demanded.

coldly: "Who did this?"

She looked at him, surprised that he was trying to get to the bottom of his injuries. Saving you the

details, she said vaguely: "No one. I accidentally fell off the second floor, that's all. It's nothing

big.

Los ojos de Nicholas parecían ominosos estanques oscuros. ¿Cómo no es gran cosa que se haya caído

del segundo piso? Dicho esto, se dio cuenta de que ella no estaba de humor para divulgar más sobre

esto, así que dejó pasar el asunto y preguntó con frialdad: "Hay un hospital justo allí. ¿Por qué no te

diriges allí para un chequeo adecuado en lugar de sentarte aquí atendiendo tus heridas?

“Es solo una abrasión; no me va a pasar nada”, dijo Tessa con indiferencia.

“¿Solo una abrasión?” Su voz se volvió sombría cuando señaló: “Eres violinista de profesión. Tú más que

nadie deberías saber lo importantes que son tus manos. ¡Si vas a decidir que tus heridas ‘no son gran

cosa’, los médicos perderían sus trabajos entonces!”

Ella lo miró boquiabierta, sorprendida por su repentina preocupación. Además, ¿por qué me

grita? Entonces, el pensamiento de todas las cosas que había soportado esta noche, y sumado a su

frustración por no haber salvado a su hermano del cautiverio, no podía ser agradable en este

momento. Como tal, replicó con frialdad: “No creo que usted pueda opinar sobre lo que decido hacer

conmigo, presidente Sawyer”.

Nicholas se molestó por esto, pero afortunadamente, Gregory fue lo suficientemente inteligente como

para sentir la tensión que se estaba gestando. Inmediatamente se apresuró a mediar y dijo: “Señorita

Bella, papá solo está preocupado por usted. Por favor, no te enojas.

Tessa retractó su mirada hostil, y fue solo después de que registró la mirada suplicante en el rostro de

Gregory que se dio cuenta de que había reaccionado de forma exagerada. Con una respiración

profunda, rápidamente reanudó su comportamiento amable y respondió: “No estoy enojada,

cariño. Solo... me siento un poco deprimido en este momento.

Nicholas se burló cuando escuchó esto y dijo mordazmente: “¿Te sientas deprimido o no, al menos

deberías hacer que un profesional médico atienda esas heridas antes de que decidas atacar a todos!”

Con eso, se acercó a ella y la agarró por la muñeca para poder sacarla del banco.

El tobillo de Tessa ya estaba torcido, y cuando él la puso de pie, sintió una aguda punzada de dolor

recorrerla.

Ella respiró hondo mientras lágrimas calientes nadaban en sus ojos. Le tomó un tiempo recuperarse del

dolor que le adormecía la mente, pero justo cuando estaba a punto de regañarlo por ser tan rudo con

She staggered. The next second, she fell forward, stiff and straight like a piece of dominated, over him.

Possessing lightning reflexes, Nicholas reached out to catch her just in time and she

He found falling into his arms. I was so terrified of hitting the ground in my face that instinctively

He grabbed the front of his shirt to stabilize himself.

The two were so close that they could hear each other’s breathing, and at that moment, it was as if the

time to stop.

## **Read Novel My Son Mother Will Be My Wife Chapter 69**

My Son Mother Will Be My Wife Chapter 69—Nicholas’ breathing stopped, the softness he was grasping firmly made him a

stupor.

Meanwhile, it didn’t take long for Tessa to come out of his arms. It straightened up, but that made the pain

It was unbearable, so much so that it brought fresh tears to her eyes. He crouched down in hopes of calming down.

his ankle was protesting and, as he breathed through the pain, he grumbled: "Can't you be a little bit.

less aggressive?"

Nicholas was about to retort when he suddenly looked down and noticed that his ankle was so

swollen like a completely leavened bread dough. In inexplicable anger, he snapped irritably:

"Why are you so stubborn when you are already so badly injured? Are you planning to wait for the

paralysis before being willing to go to the hospital?

She glared at him and snapped mutinously: "Shut up if you don't want to be the first to meet!

paralyzed!"

"You-" Perplexed by his sharp tongue, he suddenly found himself speechless.

On the side, Edward was looking at them both arguing with wide eyes. I was sick of seeing the

women fawning over and throwing themselves at Nicholas and it was refreshing to see a woman arguing with him over a

time. Not to mention, President Sawyer's anger seemed to have been born out of worry. ¿It could be

who really cares about Miss Reinhart? No, that can't be!

Edward shook his head slightly to dismiss the thought, but the next moment, he saw

with surprise how Nicholas carried Tessa in a hug.

As she suddenly felt weightless, she gasped and began to struggle, shouting, "Let go, Nicholas! ¿What

do you think you're doing?!"

He ignored her and his jaw stiffened as he turned to tell Edward, "Keep an eye on Greg."

Edward nodded hurriedly, and with Gregory's hand firmly grasped to his, he positioned himself.

behind Nicholas and Tessa screaming

. The few of them entered the hospital, after which Nicholas arranged for a doctor treated Tessa's wounds and did several tests. .

When all that was over, the doctor obediently said, "The young lady here will be fine, President.

Sawyer. He landed on the wrong note and sprained his ankle when he jumped from a high place, but a

A couple of days of rest will leave her as new. As for the abrasions on your arm, they will be cured by

complete if you change the bandage regularly."

Tessa let out a sign of relief when she heard this, then looked at Nicholas furiously as

He grumbled: "Look, I told you it would be fine, but you had to put your big foot inside!"

Nicholas snorted. "I don't really want to put my foot anywhere. I'm just doing this to prevent Gregory from worrying about you.

She arched her lips and pointed bitterly: "And I wouldn't even devote a thought to you if it weren't for

Gregory."

Then, he looked at the boy, who had been holding his hand during the checkup and blowing on his

wounds to soothe the pain.

Her compassion was touching, and any frustration she had been feeling before dissipated.

Thanks to the little one. She reached out indulgently and churned his hair before saying softly: "I'm fine now, honey. Don't worry about me. ;

Gregory, however, was obviously not happy that she was hurt.

My son's mother will be my wife

There was sympathy in his gazelle eyes when he said, "You don't have to comfort me, Miss Bella. I fell before

And it hurt a lot, so I know how much it hurts you too. I'm going to blow your wounds every time you

Apply the ointment. That way, it won't hurt as much anymore."

She thought that her heart might melt at that moment. Almost instinctively, he took his little face and

He kissed lovingly on the forehead, muttering, "You are a little angel, honey. I'm so lucky to have you

known."

Gregory pursed his lips and turned bright red from the unexpected kiss, although he was secretly

Happy about it. Then, he asked carefully, "Does this mean that you will continue to teach me to play the violin,

Miss Bella? I really like you, and I also like to play the violin..."

Tessa hesitated, not knowing how she should respond to this. A part of her wanted to reject him and, in fact,

He had done it not long ago with very clear words. However, for some reason, I don't know

She dared to say no now that he looked at her with wide-eyed and pleading.

As such, she was forced to seek help from Nicholas, hoping that he could intervene and save her from having to break the child's heart. However, to his dismay, the man chose

Now of all time stop meddling in your business. He had turned to look towards the

On the other side, looking impassive while deliberately ignoring his silent plea for help.

## **Read Novel My Son Mother Will Be My Wife Chapter 70**

My Son Mother Will Be My Wife Chapter 70—Exasperation gripped Tessa. At any time, Nicholas! You like to meddle so much, why

What don't you say something now and articulate your thoughts on this?

Seeing that he would not come to her aid, she had no choice but to make up an excuse. He looked at Gregory and looked at

He apologized: "I'm sorry, honey, but I still have a lot of things to do at home, not to mention.

that the work has been piling up in the orchestra. I will no longer be able to give you violin lessons, but I will be able to give you

You still feel like it, there are many other teachers who can do a much better job than me."

However, he had just said this when his little head bowed in disappointment, and with tears

Running down his little face, he muttered sadly, "However, I don't want anyone else to teach me; Tea

desire..."

It was heartbreaking to hear how hurt he sounded.

At that moment, even Edward couldn't bear to see the child crying, and hurriedly interposed:

"Miss Reinhart, I must inform you that Young Master Gregory refused to eat a single bite of

Food today, and when he finally ate a few bites, he vomited thereafter. Not even

It can work without seeing you. He paused and looked at Tessa with a begging expression. "I ask you to

continue to teach you to play the violin out of your own kindness, Miss Reinhart. It always remained

Away from strangers until he met you, and I had never seen him be so insistent before. ¿You can't

commit for their sake? What else can it do to make you change your mind?

Tessa was shocked by this revelation. I could hardly believe that Gregory would go on strike

Hunger for his guilt, and the thought of this made his heart shrink. She was moved and, at the same time.

At the same time, heartbroken.

She didn't think there was anyone else in this world who cared about her besides Timothy, but that was

It was until this little guy came into his life. I had never expected someone as young as

Gregory was on the verge of madness when he discovered that he would never see her again to the point where

se declararía en huelga de hambre por eso.

La mamá de mi hijo será mi mujer

Tessa se dio cuenta de que su corazón podía estar hecho de la piedra más dura y aun así se rendiría ante

el pequeño en ese momento, pero, aun así, apretó los dientes y luchó contra cada fibra de su

ser. Entonces, ella dijo: "No".

El rostro de Nicholas se volvió sombrío.

Edward, por otro lado, tragó convulsivamente, y se preguntó qué podría haber llevado a una mujer a ser

tan cruel frente a un niño que llora.

Sin embargo, los hombres fueron tomados por sorpresa cuando Tessa agregó de repente: "No en este

momento, al menos. ¿Qué tal si empezamos la próxima semana, cariño? Todavía tengo un par de cosas

in which to work these few days."

Gregory's bright eyes lit up once more and he looked at her in disbelief as

He asked quietly, "Are you saying yes to teaching me again, Miss Pretty Lady?"

She smiled and nodded gently. "Yes, I am. How could I say no after seeing you cry so much,



My dear?

In all honesty, Tessa had been close to rejecting him before, but she just didn't dare to say those words out loud.

She was not a heartless monster; It wasn't like I could say no after all the agony over the one that the little one had gone through.

Currently, Gregory finally smiled through her tears after hearing her answer. Himself threw out his

arms and hugged her by the waist. Then, in a voice as sweet and velvety as honey, he said, "You are

the best, Miss Bella! You are my favorite person in the whole world!"

She smiled at him, her look indulgent as she said, "Well, I like you too, honey."

That said, she was more than prepared to take on the rest of the Sawyers if they stopped her from teaching her how to

Gregory. She didn't want to disappoint him anymore.

It was already late when they left the hospital.

Nicholas was indifferent when he asked casually, "Where are you going, Miss Reinhart? Home?"

Tessa felt her heart skip a beat. Shaking his head vehemently, he said, "No, I can't! come back!".

"Why?" He immediately felt something wrong, and with a raised eyebrow, he asked with coldness: "Did something happen?"

She hesitated, then shook her head once. "N-No, not at all, but would you mind leaving me in a

motel? I will stay there for the night.

This led Gregory to protest: "No, motels are not appropriate places to stay, miss!

Pretty Lady! Why don't you stay at my house tonight?

"Huh?" Tessa blinked at this and became even more hesitant.

Meanwhile, Nicholas only needed a glance to know that she was divided by a dilemma. Together

With his previous injuries, he bet that things were serious on their end, if not complicated.

With that in mind, he announced with an air of purpose: "Stay in my house tonight. You are injured and

You can't do much on your own, but luckily for you, our domestic staff

I could take care of you."