

## Read Novel My Son Mother Will Be My Wife Chapter 8

### My Son Mother Will Be My Wife Chapter 8—Gregory's Lonely Visit

"Yes," Nicholas said, just to please the boy. He was convinced that it would only take a few days for Gregory to forget about this woman, and he was even more convinced that there was no way a woman unknown to the Sawyers could make such a lasting impression on a young boy.

To his misfortune, Nicholas had spent every waking moment of the next three days keeping Gregory company, only to hear him complain about seeing Tessa.

As he made various excuses to delay his plans to see her, Gregory lost his temper and threatened to ignore him. So, the little prince locked himself in her room, refusing to go out or let anyone in.

Staring at the locked bedroom door, Nicholas began to grow exasperated. He didn't have time for that, especially on a day when he had to stop by the company to attend an international meeting.

Therefore, he called the butler and ordered him severely:

"Keep an eye on Greg and don't let him do stupid things. Call me if something unexpected happens.

-Yes sir! Andrew, the butler, complied with a respectful nod.

Then Nicholas straightened up and walked out the door. Soon his imposing figure disappeared behind the door of an exquisite Bentley that was parked outside, and the car sped away from the house.

Right now, Gregory was huddled in his room, seething with childish rage as he pressed against the balcony and watched his father's car slip out of sight. When he was completely gone, he turned and went back into his bedroom, then slung Superman's backpack over his small shoulders. He slipped through the hole in the backyard wall and promptly erased all the camera footage that had recorded his escape.

Actually, he had already looked up the address where Tessa's orchestra was located on the Internet. If Daddy won't take me to see her, then I'll go see her myself! she decided. Now that her mission was accomplished, he brushed the dust off her hands and made a triumphant noise.

"You must have underestimated me if you think you can keep me on lockdown!"

The little boy had just made his great getaway when he called a transport through a telephone application. Very carefully, he targeted the Heavenly Choir Orchestra, which was an astonishing hundred-odd kilometers away.

Almost two hours later, Gregory finally got out of the car and looked toward the entrance of the building. Tightening the strap of his backpack, he took a deep breath and went inside, then looked at the receptionist as she asked quietly,

“Hello, miss, I’m here to pick up my mom.” Her name is Tessa Reinhart and she works here. Could you help me call her, please?

The receptionist took a liking to the little boy right away, but when she found out that he was Tessa’s son, she couldn’t hide her astonishment: She had been working there for so many years, but she had never mentioned that she was the mother of such an adorable child.

“Are you here alone, little one?” Give me a moment while I call your mom right now.

“Well, thank you, kind lady!” Gregory said cheerfully, then moved to the counter and waited.

Meanwhile, when Tessa got the call from the receptionist that someone was there to see her, she had thought it might be an audience member from one of her shows, but what the receptionist said was:

“Miss Reinhart, your son is here to see you, and he is alone. Please come as soon as possible; it’s not safe for a boy like him to walk around alone. God only knows what kind of predator would try to kidnap him.

“Er...” Stunned, Tessa blinked and replied, “Sure, got it, I’m coming right now.”

Her son had been taken from her five years ago, and she wondered if some child had come up to the building and mistaken her for his mother. But she thought it was a twist of fate, so she hurried over.

Better me than a human trafficker, he told himself.

It didn’t take long for her to reach the orchestra building, but the moment she stepped through the doors, her eyes locked on Gregory.

She looked at him with wide eyes and froze with surprise: “What is the little one doing here?”

Gregory, on the other hand, smiled when he saw her, and he couldn’t hide his emotion. She slid out of her seat with the backpack slung over her shoulders. He started

toward her as fast as her small legs could carry him. He wrapped his arms around her leg and said softly:

“Bonita, we finally meet!”

Tessa felt her heart melt into a puddle. Bending down, to be at the level of her eyes, she asked him slowly:

“Honey, what are you doing here?”

“Dad doesn’t have time to bring me, so here I am by myself!” He murmured making a face.

“Only?” For a moment, Tessa wondered if she had misheard him. She felt the hairs on the back of her neck rise at the loss of words. I don’t know what kind of courage a small child can have to make a trip here alone! Besides, the Sawyers won’t know what to do when they find out he’s missing!”

She shuddered as Nicholas’s icy expression flashed through her mind. Immediately, she tried to appease Gregory:

“Honey, it’s not right for you to be here alone without telling your family beforehand. Come with me now. I’ll take you home.

“No, I don’t want to go home!” the little boy exclaimed. When he heard her ask him to leave her, he hugged her tightly and looked down at her. Still pouting, he asked her, “Why do you want to send me home, honey?” Is it because you hate me?

-Of course not! That’s impossible. I can’t even begin to tell you how much I like you,” Tessa told him reassuringly. Even so, he seemed unconvinced, his little face grim as he pointed out:

“Then why didn’t you say goodbye to me before you left the banquet the other day?” I asked dad to take me to you, but we couldn’t find you anywhere, and I couldn’t even say goodbye.

Hearing that, she stiffened in surprise. “Did this little guy try to look for me while I was on the yacht?” She had no reason to stay after her performance, since the rest of her orchestra was already coming down. She didn’t think the little boy thought she had left without saying goodbye to him.

A fond smile curved her lips as she looked at him sweetly, then comforted him by saying:

“Honey, you misunderstood. Anyone who sees how adorable you are will love you at first sight, but I think it’s inappropriate for a child your age to be out of the house without

an adult." She paused before adding, "Look, if your father finds out you've disappeared and call the police, then I would be a kidnapper, don't you think?"

"A kidnapper who has taken the little prince of the Sawyer family far from home. That is a crime she would never dream of committing, even if she had all the courage in the world." However, Gregory patted his chest as he confidently promised:

"Don't worry, sweetie, I'll protect you!" Dad won't be able to intimidate you at all.

Amusement flashed in Tessa's eyes as she blurted out her childish oath. Reaching out a hand, she stroked his face gently, more than glad to have the promise of protection for the little one. Saying that, she was still worried and restless. After a moment's reflection, she pressed:

"Honey, do you think you could give me your father's number?"