

Read Novel My Son Mother Will Be My Wife Chapter 81

My Son Mother Will Be My Wife Chapter 81—In the end, the person who had harmed Gregory turned out to be Stefania's trusted best friend,

Yana!

When Stefania thought of this, her heart raced with rage. Last night, when he returned to his residence,

She was full of anger and suspicion. He couldn't believe that Yana really did anything to hurt Gregory.

However, the evidence provided by Nicholas was still with her, which was so strong that

He had to believe her. Therefore, after arriving home, Stefania went to find Yana first, but she

He found the latter, rummaging through the contents of her room and looking for something.

Stefania's face sank immediately, but on the surface, she still asked, without revealing her

emotions: "Yana, what have you lost? Do you want me to help you find it together?"

Surprised by the unexpected questions, Yana turned around to see Stefania there, so she

He hurriedly said, "Oh, there is no need. It's just a cosmetic ring. It should have rolled under the

bed, so I'll take it out later."

"Is that so?" The disappointment in Stefania's heart intensified, after which she said: "In that case,

Let the maids come and help you find it. You're not well. What if you accidentally

Faint? By the way, you keep saying that you have a headache. Have you taken your medicine?

As soon as she mentioned medicine, Yana felt a chill run down her back. With a guilty voice,

hurriedly said with a smile: "Yes, I have taken it. Don't worry."

Stefania's tone was gloomy, and her eyes darkened a little. "It just so happens that I have a bit of a headache recently. Why don't you also give me a pill? It will make me feel better.

"That won't work!" Yana was so scared that she let go.

Stefania's gaze deepened. "Why not?"

Yana quickly tried to calm down and changed her tone. "Oh, I guess it will work, but that medicine

It is a newly developed drug abroad. I have stayed abroad for a long time time, so it's okay for me to take it, but I'm worried it's not very suitable for you. Also, I just finished the bottle.

"Heh." Stefania's face suddenly became cold. Then, he said in an icy voice: "Did you finish the

Or did you really miss it? Are you looking for this bottle?

Luego de la pregunta, Stefania sin prisas sacó la botella, y al verla, Yana sintió que su mirada se

contraía. Su rostro cambió instantáneamente dramáticamente. De hecho, ¡su expresión se veía tan mal

como si hubiera comido tierra!

La mirada de Stefania era oscura mientras se reía fríamente. "¿Qué? ¿No es esta botella? ¿Por qué

pareces estar en estado de shock?

Yana se rió torpemente antes de decir: "Sí, esta es la botella. Debo haberlo olvidado y lo dejé abajo en

alguna parte, ¿verdad? Gracias, Stefania, por encontrarlo para mí."

Luego, Yana alcanzó la botella, pero antes de que pudiera tomarla, Stefania la soltó repentinamente y la

botella de medicina cayó directamente al suelo y se alejó rodando.

Ante eso, Yana se congeló. Su rostro cambió de color, miró a Stefania y luego vacilante dijo: “Stefania,

¿qué estás haciendo?”

Stefania la miró con frialdad antes de resoplar con enojo. “¿Hacer lo? ¿No debería preguntarte

esto? Desde tu regreso, te he estado tratando bien a ti y a tu hija, ¡pero trataste de envenenar a

Greg! Yana, do we owe you anything? How dare you treat a child who is only a few years old with

so much cruelty?

Yana’s face turned white after her friend called her. Instantly, he plunged into the

Fight or flight mode and was quick to deny: “No, I didn’t hurt Greg. What are you about?

Talking? Is there a misunderstanding?

“Misunderstanding?” Stefania was furious and from then on, threw a piece of paper at Yana before.

to expose it mercilessly.

“Nicholas discovered that the medicine you take is the medicine that poisoned Greg! In addition, also

You were captured by the villa’s surveillance cameras. Yana, dare to deny everything?

Yana was in a state of confusion. She thought she had done everything right, so she never thought

that would be exposed. In a hurry, he shook his head and flatly denied it.

“No, Stefania! Listen! That’s not what happened!”

Read Novel My Son Mother Will Be My Wife Chapter 82

My Son Mother Will Be My Wife Chapter 82—“It wasn’t my intention to hurt Greg. I just didn’t like Tessa, so I wanted to

Get rid of it, and that’s why I came up with this plan. Stefania, you should know me well. I don’t have that

kind of bad intentions towards your family. I originally thought so.”

Slap!

While Yana was still trying to deny it, Stefania didn't have the patience to listen more and directly.

He slapped her. Anger stirred in his heart as he instantly shouted furiously: “It's already enough! I don't want to hear your explanation anymore! For the sake of our past friendship and the fact that

that Greg is fine, Yana, I'm not going to deal with you this time. But!

From now on, the friendship between our families is cut off once and for all! Now, get out

hence!

Yana was so scared that she quickly grabbed Stefania's hand and kept begging.

clemency. “Stefania, I beg you. Will you give me another chance? I beg you! We've been friends for

so many years; How can our friendship be broken like this?

Stefania coldly threw Yana's hand in disgust. “Yana, since you know we've been friends

For so many years, how dare you hurt my grandson? I was crazy to be your friend! Get out!”

“No, no, I really didn't mean to do it. Stefania, please forgive me!” Yana kept begging without giving up,

almost falling to his knees. At this moment, just as the two were fighting each other, Roselle walked in.

by the door. Once he saw Stefania, he greeted the latter with a smile, “Ms. Sawyer, you are back.

Stefania's cold eyes looked straight at her. Only then did Roselle find something wrong. His face

He changed and quickly asked, “Mom, Mrs. Sawyer, you... What's wrong?”

Stefania didn't bother to beat around the bush and asked furiously: "Roselle, let me ask you!

this! Did you also participate in drugging Greg?

Roselle was shocked, and her eyes were like a frightened deer. In a panicked and innocent voice, he said:

"Ms. Sawyer, what are you talking about? Did I drug Greg? How is that possible?"

Stefania narrowed her eyes, looking at Roselle. "You really don't know? Your mother drugged

Greg. Do you really know nothing about it?

"¿Qué?" Roselle inmediatamente miró a Yana con los ojos muy abiertos y la miró con incredulidad. "Mamá, tú... ¿Cómo pudiste hacer tal cosa?"

Su habilidad para actuar probablemente le daría un Oscar porque parecía no saber lo que estaba

pasando. Con voz triste y enojada, dijo: "Mamá, Greg es un niño muy pequeño. ¿Cómo pudiste hacerle

daño a Greg de esta manera?

Yana inmediatamente gritó: "¡Roselle, no fue mi intención hacerlo! ¡Estaba cegado por la estupidez! Sé

que estás interesado en Nicholas, así que cuando vi a Tessa, pensé que tenía malas intenciones y quería

seducir a Nicholas, así que pensé en usar algunos métodos para ahuyentarla".

"¡Expulsa a este par de madre e hija ingratas!"

Pronto, Stefania volvió a la realidad de sus recuerdos. Dejó escapar un suspiro profundo, apenas

reprimiendo la frustración restante en su corazón, luego volvió la cabeza para mirar a Tessa y dijo con

una sonrisa amistosa: "Señorita Reinhart".

Tessa asintió cortésmente. "Sra. Aserrador."

La sonrisa de Stefania era muy relajada. “Señorita Reinhart, tome asiento”.

Tessa asintió en silencio y luego se acercó para sentarse. No era muy restringida, ni entusiasta. Ella sólo mantuvo el civismo apropiado. A Stefania le gustaba beber té, así que en ese

momento le sirvió una taza a Tessa. “Señorita Reinhart, este té no está mal. Intentalo.”

Tessa lo aceptó rotundamente. “Gracias.”

Después de eso, tomó suavemente la taza de té y tomó un sorbo. Como el té apenas entraba en la boca,

Its taste was slightly astringent, but it had a prolonged aftertaste. However, that was all that she felt, and after drinking it, she put down the cup in her hands and said a little embarrassedly: “I am a woman.

Common and I don’t know how to taste tea. All tea tastes the same to me.

Hearing this, Stefania smiled slightly. Then, in a softer voice, he said, “Miss Reinhart, you are

sincere.”

At this moment, he stopped, his gaze turned to apology. “Well, Miss Reinhart, I think I should apologize for hurting him before.”

Read Novel My Son Mother Will Be My Wife Chapter 83

My Son Mother Will Be My Wife Chapter 83—“Excuse me?” Tessa was a little puzzled.

Stefania nodded: “At the time, I was too worried about Greg, that’s why I blamed you, a strange, without any evidence. Come to think of it, it was very unfair to you. But how could I

to expect that the one who drugged Greg was actually one of us?!”

With a deep sigh, Stefania’s tone was full of remorse. He had been treating

Yana as her best friend for many years, but that person had been intriguing against her

Most precious grandson. She hated herself for not seeing through him and almost hurting the child!

Tessa, who didn't know everything yet, couldn't help frowning in confusion upon hearing that. "One of the

yours?"

"Miss Belle, it was Mrs. Gingham who hurt me." Halfway through the conversation, Greg talked about

sudden movement. The little boy walked in with a Rubik's cube in his hands, after which he came to

Tessa and opened her dark eyes wide before interspersing: "The one we went to pick up together at the

airport."

Did you go to the airport to pick up? Aren't they Roselle and Yana?

Tessa frowned and looked at Stefania. "Why her? Aren't you and Mrs. Gingham friends? ¿How

could she?..."

However, Stefania did not explain. He held back the answer in his heart, thinking that he couldn't tell

Tessa that the reason Yana did this was to get rid of Tessa. Therefore, she

he simply said, "Forget it. Let's not talk about this. Anyway, this matter has been resolved and the

Misunderstanding has also been clearly explained. Miss Reinhart, I should have corrected the mistake earlier. The

I feel very much."

Tessa's face sank slightly; In fact, there was a thorn stuck in his heart. But if it

I thought from Stefania's point of view, at that time, the older woman was worried about

Gregory, so it was reasonable for him to suspect a stranger indiscriminately.

Thinking of this, Tessa relaxed and simply said, "Okay. It's over. Mrs Sawyer, I also know that

solo sospechó de mí porque estaba preocupada por Greg. Si yo fuera tú, podría haber pensado lo

mismo en ese momento también. Entonces, está bien".

Cuando dijo esto, sonó indiferente. Stefania, por el contrario, se sobresaltó, aparentemente sin esperar

que Tessa se encogiera de hombros con tanta facilidad. Si se tratara de otra persona, es posible que ya

estén pidiendo alguna compensación, pero Tessa fue considerada. En ese momento, cambió de opinión

hacia Tessa. Parece que, en efecto, había pensado mal de esta chica antes.

Afterwards, the two had no words to say to each other, and Tessa sat stiffly for a while. Feeling a

Little awkward, she said, "Ms. Sawyer, I promised Greg that I would continue to teach you violin. If you think

Okay, then I will start the lesson now."

Stefania nodded, so Tessa immediately stood up and took Greg's hand, and the

Two went to the studio together. After a lesson, it was already lunchtime. When Tessa came out

Carrying Greg, he discovered that Nicholas had actually returned. At this time, he was sitting

downstairs on the couch, talking to Stefania.

"It's rare to see you again at this time." Stefania made an indifferent comment after seeing it.

Nicholas' eyes looked carelessly at Tessa and replied: "I left some documents in home, so I went back to get them and also accompanied Greg to lunch."

Although he said this, he had heard that his mother had come to the house and was worried that Tessa

He had a hard time, so he hurried back home. When Stefania heard this, she didn't suspect

Nothing and just nodded before turning to the little guy. "Greg, it's almost lunchtime. See

to wash your hands.

Then, he set his sights on Tessa and kindly added, "Miss Reinhart too. Get ready for eat.

Tessa hesitated but nodded at last. After that, he took Greg to wash his hands.

At the dining table, the boy naturally wanted to sit next to Tessa as if he didn't want to be

away from her. During the meal, Stefania also passed the dishes from time to time. "Miss

Reinhart, take some more."

"Thank you," Tessa nodded and replied, then ate quietly, trying not to make a noise.

Stefania inspected Tessa but found that Tessa was not as vulgar as she thought. At least, the

This girl's behavior and demeanor were very decent and elegant, and there seemed to be no bad guys.

habits in her that Stefania could criticize.

However, halfway through the meal, it was suddenly interrupted. Andrew suddenly rushed to

report: "Mrs. Sawyer, Master Nicholas, Miss Gingham is here.

Read Novel My Son Mother Will Be My Wife Chapter 84

My Son Mother Will Be My Wife Chapter 84—As Stefania listened, her face became cold and serious, and disdain was evident in her eyes. The

Nicholas' eyebrows gathered, betraying the displeasure he felt.

Gregory also pouted with his tiny lips, obviously annoyed. Nicholas stayed in

Silence for a moment, then nodded to the butler. "Let her in."

The butler nodded in response, and soon Roselle was strutting around the door. To your surprise,

What he saw was Tessa, Nicholas and Greg sitting at the dining room table, halfway through their meal.

The harmonious atmosphere was very similar to a family reunion...

There was a shadow in the look of his eyes, but it quickly disappeared. He took two steps towards

He went ahead and greeted them politely in his softer voice: "Good morning, Ms. Sawyer. Hello, Nicholas.

Stefania looked at Roselle in a cold voice. "And what business do you have here?"

Roselle looked haggard when she said quietly, "I'm here to apologize. Since I left the

Main house yesterday, I have not bothered eye. I still feel guilty when I think of Greg. I know that my

Mother did all that for my own good, but I can't get through it no matter what. So, I decided

come and apologize to Nicholas and Greg. Of course, I know that no matter how much I have apologized,

I could never make up for Greg's pain, but I still want your forgiveness! Today, right here, I am

Kneeling in apology for my mother's sake as well. Please forgive us!"

With that, Roselle bent her knees and knelt on the ground. Tears began to flow from their

eyes and sobbed very softly, looking so pitiful and touching the hearts of those who Looked.

Seeing that, Tessa remained silent, but had to admit that Roselle honestly had ease.

with words. Roselle didn't have to say much to subtly blame her mother and therefore

Presenting yourself as innocent.

She also meekly came to apologize instead of her mother, and her tears of helplessness won over.

Compassion for her, adding to his constructed image of a thoughtful daughter.

Those who understood would know how Roselle's mind worked. Those who did not, without

However, they would be completely deceived.

However, this had nothing to do with Tessa, so he couldn't care less. Simply placed more food on Gregory's plate, then ate his own food quietly, pretending not know nothing.

Nicholas' face was icy as he remained silent as well. He lowered his head and ate at silence, then quietly said to Gregory, "Eat."

In fact, he refused to give Roselle even a glance.

The man's unflappable attitude so shocked Roselle that it paled. She had come here today to get Nicholas' understanding and attention by showing him how tragic it had been. Without

However, the man didn't even seem to hear her, so she felt very defeated.

Roselle was a little regretful now. He should have known how incompetent his mother was, and not

He should have used such a terrible tactic that it benefited no one.

She could only blame herself, because she was too eager to drive Tessa away.

But now, Tessa was eating at the table, enjoying the warm welcome of the family.

Sawyer. Roselle herself, however, had to be on her knees humiliated!

The contrast between the two women was so strong that Roselle felt extreme discomfort.

His chest was full of rage and destitution, and his watery eyes were tinged with a vicious glow.

On the other hand, as Stefania looked at Roselle kneeling on the ground pitifully, her heart was

It softened a little.

In the end, he sighed softly and said, "Get up now, Roselle. Not even kneeling will erase the fact that

that your mother hurt Greg. However, since you were not aware, I will not blame you for this."

"Really?"

Upon hearing that, Roselle was instantly delighted when she got up from the ground and thanked him.

hastily, exclaiming, "Thank you very much, Mrs. Sawyer!"

With that, she bit her red lip and looked nervously at Nicholas. "Nicholas",

Nicholas didn't even raise an eyebrow when he interrupted her with his bitter voice. "Your mother has done

I hurt Greg, so even if you came to apologize, I would never forgive you. However, you should not

forget one thing. Remember how you blamed Miss Reinhart despite your

conscience? Now, apologize to her. She is the truly innocent one."

Hearing that, Roselle was instantly dumbfounded.

Read Novel My Son Mother Will Be My Wife Chapter 85

My Son Mother Will Be My Wife Chapter 85—When Roselle looked at Tessa, she felt an insidious fury inside her. Therefore, he clenched his fists with

So much strength that her sharp nails stuck in her skin. He had never thought that Nicholas would ask him!

Apologies to such a miserable woman!

However, he had a picture to keep, so he still suppressed his disdain and said in a tone of

Apology: "Yes, you're right."

He took a deep breath to control his dissatisfaction, then turned and bowed to Tessa, saying

in a tame voice: "Miss Reinhart, I'm so sorry. My mother had slandered you without thinking, and

I feel so much!"

Tessa gave him a calm look, her attitude cold.

"Don't say that. I'm a normal person with a normal background, so I can't accept your apologies."

At the hospital that day, Yana had mocked Tessa and said that she was a humble people.

common. Now, Tessa had retorted with the same words.

Instantly, Roselle paled.

This woman really doesn't know her place!

Still, he hid those thoughts behind his regretful tone. "I'm sorry, Miss Reinhart. I know that

You're not happy about it, but I sincerely apologize to everyone. I really hope you can forgive my mother for her mistakes!"

Tessa remained unmoved. "Save your apology."

Tessa was not a saint, and she also knew that this woman might be apologizing on the outside, but for

Inside, he still looked down on her.

Then, he refused to be kind and said casually, "After all, President Sawyer had me. cleared the name. I didn't, so I have nothing to hide. As for you, I hope you and you mother never hurt Greg again. It's just an innocent child."

"Understood." Hearing the reproach, Roselle quickly smiled apologetically. "But, for Of course, I will never hurt Greg. I even wish I was his mother."

Unexpectedly, after Roselle finished speaking, Gregory immediately retorted: “Ew! You are not my mommy!”

The harsh truth hit his face so hard that he looked horrible.

Nicholas could see that the boy didn’t like Roselle at all, so he said, “Since you said your

apologies, you can go back now.”

The request for her to return was so unexpected that it left her stunned. I wanted to seize the opportunity

to stay here after apologizing, but Nicholas had kicked her out without any respect for her.

In a situation like that, he couldn’t insist on staying, even if he was reluctant. He could only

look down in disappointment as he quietly said, “Okay, then. I’m leaving now. Until the soon...”

With that, he turned around and walked out.

Then, there was an awkward atmosphere surrounding the people in the dining room.

After a brief sigh, Stefania was the first to speak. “Actually, Roselle is a good one.

girl. She is kind and understanding, and she is also an obedient daughter. It’s a pity that he has a mother

like Yana. It must be difficult for her. .

Hearing that, Tessa remained emotionless, as she had no opinions or comments on the character of Roselle.

However, there was a certain chill in Nicholas’ eyes. He never believed that Roselle was a

Innocent spectator.

Roselle was always with her mother, so the older lady could not have done this for her mother.

own will. Moreover, Roselle didn't seem as nice as she had presented herself.

Nicholas just didn't want to reveal the truth. His mother was already furious about this incident, so

that he didn't want to increase his problems.

Later that day, after lunch, Nicholas prepared to go to the company and would also take Stefania.

After the two left, Tessa finally let out a long sigh of relief.

With Mrs. Sawyer around, Tessa felt uncomfortable no matter where she went, and had to

restrain himself so as not to get too intimate with Gregory.

Now that Mrs. Sawyer was gone, Tessa and Gregory could finally relax.

Meanwhile, after saying goodbye, Roselle felt regret and anger, and also a brief panic. She had returned this time with the aim of winning over Nicholas, but now everything was there.

ruined.

No!

Roselle shook her head furiously, a determined expression on her face.

I must think of a way to convince Nicholas to believe me! There's also that Tessa...

Eventually I will completely get rid of that woman!

Read Novel My Son Mother Will Be My Wife Chapter 86

My Son Mother Will Be My Wife Chapter 86—In the afternoon, Tessa gave Gregory lessons as usual. Stopped teaching after two

periods and allowed the child to digest the lesson on his own.

Music wasn't something one could learn overnight, and one would need a foundation.

stable to flourish in the future. The two walked out of the study, one after another, and moved into the hall.

to rest.

Meanwhile, Andrew served some delicious desserts. Gregory ate two pieces, then gave Tessa

two others. The atmosphere between them was warm and friendly.

After that, the boy went to get his drawing tools and began to draw on the drawing table. coffee. Tessa wanted to join him, but her phone rang at that moment.

“Hello, is this Miss Reinhart?”

As soon as he picked up, he heard a humble and polite voice.

“And you are?” Tessa frowned.

“Hello, Miss Reinhart. I’m Patrick Kramer, attorney at Reinhart Group. I have contacted

You today to schedule a meeting with you so we can discuss some things. Me

I asked if I would have time...

“I don’t have it. I have nothing to discuss with you. Tessa interrupted the other coldly, and then hung up

immediately.

A Reinhart Group lawyer? Pst!

She didn’t even have to think to know the reason why this person contacted her. What else

Would you talk about the stupid topics related to the Reinhart family?

Do I seem like I’m interested in those silly topics?

Meanwhile, in the lawyer’s office at Reinhart Group sat an appearance-looking Palter.

Exasperated. He didn’t expect the call to end so quickly, and looked at Sophia next to him,

Sighing. “Miss Sophia, she hung up.”

“What?” Sophia instantly gritted her teeth in anger.

She was full of rage, that she had hardly any place to vent. He cursed in a low voice: "That wretched one!

Tessa! She really wants to destroy my parents! How ungrateful!

This morning, after Silas and Lauren were arrested, Sophia had gone to the company to get help.

When Patrick heard about the situation, he immediately ran to the police station and tried

rescue Silas. However, the police refused bail.

He hurriedly collected more information about the case. When he understood how it all happened, he suggested that

Sophia and Tessa should talk about it with each other; hence the previous call.

However, Patrick didn't expect Tessa to hang up, with no regard for them! Despite being a case

difficult, he analyzed the situation professionally. "Miss Sophia, the main blame lies with Mr. Reinhart,

so he also has to take responsibility. This incident is not as serious as

Thought. As long as we can convince Miss Reinhart and her brother to withdraw the Charges, we can solve the rest.

Sophia was furious when she said with dissatisfaction, "Are you suggesting reconciliation? Look at his attitude! Nor

We can even speak properly; How am I supposed to reconcile with her?

Patrick also found it difficult, but patiently advised him, explaining, "Maybe we can try. another way to convince them."

Hearing that, Sophia frowned as she looked at Patrick. "What way?"

Patrick replied, "I suggest you give them something good. It can be money or something else, just something

with which they would be satisfied. Maybe then they will be willing to let Mr. and Mrs. Reinhart go."

At that, Sophia looked at him furiously and shouted, "You must be joking! Those two harmed my parents,

But do I still have to give them something good? Nonsense!"

Patrick remained patient. "Miss Sophia, you can't think like this! News of Mr.

Reinhart is still deleted; Word hasn't spread yet. In the meantime, we need to take advantage of this

opportunity to get them out. Otherwise, when people know, Reinhart's already precarious situation

It will only get worse, perhaps even to the point of no return! Please consider the situation!"

As Sophia listened, she was so angry that she might explode at any moment.

Of course I won't consider it! That wretched Tessa put my parents in jail, so why

Should I bow my head to her let alone give her benefits just to save our skin? ¡She

You can keep dreaming!

I will never, in a million years, surrender to Tessa!

Read Novel My Son Mother Will Be My Wife Chapter 87

My Son Mother Will Be My Wife Chapter 87—In addition to Sophia, Patrick could guess what he was thinking. As I watched her squeeze the

Teeth with hatred, he knew that she would not follow that path.

So, I could only suggest an alternative. "Miss Sophia, if you are really unwilling to do it,

Then we can find another way. Well, why don't you try talking to Sawyer Group and tell them.

Do you call for Mr. Reinhart to be released? After all, Sawyer Group is the one behind all this. Yes

They are the ones talking, the police will not be so stubborn. It is useless for us to brainstorm because

none of us have the power to affect the Sawyer Group!

Hearing that, Sophia's expression became even darker, and the hatred in her heart only burned more.

ferociously. If you could contact Sawyer Group, you wouldn't have to ask Tessa at First!

Moreover, the Little Prince of the Sawyer family is now obsessed with Tessa! Even if he went there, he only

They would show the door!

Sophia thought long and hard about it. In the end, he realized that this whole incident could only

be solved through Tessa.

However, if he begged Tessa, that wretched man would trample on his pride mercilessly.

My son's mother will be my wife

No! I refuse! He will never compromise with that wretched Tessa!

La expresión de Sophia seguía cambiando, su mente pensaba desesperadamente en formas de salir de

este lío.

De repente, se le ocurrió una cara arrugada...

¡Claro, abuela! ¡Puedo pedirle a la abuela que vuelva!

Cuando ahuyentaron a Tessa y su familia, ¡la abuela tuvo algo que ver! ¡Ahora que mis padres están en la

cárcel, ella hará algo al respecto! Entonces, ¡Tessa y su hermano obtendrán lo que se merecen!

Cuando Sophia pensó en la idea, su expresión amarga se convirtió en alegría.

Miró a Patrick y dijo: "Tengo una idea. Le pediré a mi abuela que venga y luego ordenará a esos

hermanos que dejen ir a mis padres. ¡No creo que se rebelen contra ella!

Con eso, sacó su teléfono y llamó a Amber Reinhart.

Detrás de ella, Patrick la observaba mientras marcaba. ¡Oh chica! Creo que esta es una decisión horrible!.

Patrick había conocido a Amber antes. Era una mujer irrazonable cuya irracionalidad solo empeoraba

with his age, and he was probably on par with Lauren in terms of nonsense.

If Amber got involved in this, Tessa and her brother might become more stubborn and vicious!

Patrick had worked as a lawyer at Reinhart for over ten years. He had a clear picture of all the terrible things Silas did in secret.

Now, with Silas getting into this situation, he more or less deserved it. He had treated the

brothers all this time. He never compensated them, but had done many things to cause harm.

to those two.

The whole family had even come together to oppress them.

Honestly, Patrick had had enough of his behaviors, so he shook his head with

A sigh. He could only watch as Sophia exaggerated the faults of Tessa and her brother over the phone.

About five minutes later, the call finally ended.

There was cunning and joy evident in Sophia's eyes. "Done! Grandma has agreed to come

tomorrow. Mr. Kramer, you can come back now and leave things to me.

Patrick nodded, although hesitating a little. "So... how do you plan to explain Mr. Reinhart to the company?"

Sophia thought for a while before answering. "Simple. I'll just tell you that Dad doesn't sit

Not bad. It will be a temporary façade, and everything will be solved when Dad comes out.

Patrick nodded in understanding, after which he quickly turned around to leave.

In Dynasty Gardens, Tessa was drawing with Gregory after a violin lesson. The two of them

Leaning on the coffee table, the boy's small legs swayed happily. It looked very adorable indeed.

"I'm done!"

Gregory completed his masterpiece and timidly passed it on to Tessa.

Tessa took the photo and took a look at it. She smiled, as if delighted with surprise.

Read Novel My Son Mother Will Be My Wife Chapter 88

My Son Mother Will Be My Wife Chapter 88—Wow, this guy also has talent in art!

Although the image was a bit abstract by nature, it was not disorganized. There was something that

He wanted to express himself in his artwork.

The corners of Tessa's mouth curled into a smile. "You draw very well. Honey, you could be a

artist.

Hearing his praise, Gregory immediately blushed, and his face turned red like an apple. Herself

It was getting even nicer by the minute.

Tessa couldn't help but slipped and kissed Gregory on the cheek. The boy's face became even redder,

but the next moment, he also came over and kissed Tessa's cheek in return.

His innocent eyes were full of joy. "I love you so much! You are my favorite person."

Hearing his childish voice, Tessa felt as if her heart was full of honey.

He is too sweet!

As the two chatted, footsteps were heard outside the door. Tessa turned around and saw

Nicholas immediately. It was already night, the time when people usually leave work.

Nicholas was wearing a black shirt and his coat casually fell over his shoulder. His slender figure is

She stood tall with a certain pride that emanated from him. It seemed to have come out of a painting,

Dazzlingly charming and handsome.

When Tessa set her eyes on this man, she couldn't help but marvel at him. God really knows

Put effort into creating it!

It was as if everything beautiful in this world could be found in Nicholas. No matter where he went, his

The environment would simply pale in comparison.

She was stunned for a moment, then looked away and stood up from the ground, waving: "You have

change! I'll leave you to Greg, then. I will leave now.

With that, she was about to take a step when the little boy behind her pulled the hem of her

clothes.

He turned around to see the boy's big watery eyes full of reluctance. "Don't you stay for dinner?

first?"

Tessa's gaze was kind as she smiled and said, "Honey, I don't think I can. I should go back.

Nicholas casually threw his coat on the sofa, his black pupils stuck in it. "Are you going home?"

Tessa nodded. "Yes."

Nicholas' voice sounded cold, but there was also a hint of good intentions when he said, "I think

that you better not go home now. Your father and stepmother can be arrested right now, but you shouldn't

Forget that your stepsister is still free. The police called today and told me that Reinhart's lawyer

He's trying to rescue them. I think you understand that the man who is imprisoned is your father,

Even if you have cut ties with him, you are still related to him by blood. No reason enough for you to convict them, so your stepsister could attack a breach in you or your brother. In the worst-case scenario, a second kidnapping could occur, so you should consider this."

Hearing that, Tessa hesitated for a moment. However, she really had nowhere to go in this one.

Moment. After thinking about it, he could only say, "Okay. In the worst case, I'll be left with a

neighbor for the time being."

As soon as he finished speaking, Gregory pulled his clothes again and said:

My son's mother will be my wife

"What if you stay here? Please? We still have many rooms here. I don't want you to go..."

Tessa frowned slightly. "But... I'm afraid that's not appropriate."

The last time he stayed overnight was because of the rain. This time, she couldn't give herself a good reason to

stay

, however, Gregory was stubborn, and frowned as he insisted that he stay, "For

What? You've stayed here before.

Then, he turned to look at Nicholas, his voice softened. "Dad, let her stay, pretty, please?"

Read Novel My Son Mother Will Be My Wife Chapter 89

My Son Mother Will Be My Wife Chapter 89—Nicholas lowered his thoughtful gaze, watching the expectant expression of Gregory, then Tessa. He

noded and said, "We have a lot of empty rooms, and it won't affect much if you stay to spend the

night. You can also accompany Greg while you do it. Sometimes I'm busy and overlook their

needs, so maybe you can stay and chat with him."

Tessa hesitated for a moment, turning her gaze to Gregory. The boy's watery eyes were full of expectation, and one could hardly bear to refuse it.

She could only sigh helplessly. "Okay then. Thank you very much, President Sawyer."

Instantly, Gregory was overjoyed by his answer.

Later that day, the three of them gathered for dinner. Perhaps because of Tessa's presence, Gregory had

An exceptionally good appetite.

You shouldn't overeat, regardless. The doctor had told them to take care of their system.

digestive. Nicholas saw the joy on Gregory's face and the coldness in his eyes eased considerably.

As for Tessa... Nicholas' eyes darkened, because he had other reasons for leaving her. stay, in addition to taking care of your child.

Last time, he had to stop halfway through his investigation of his identity, and many things were

They stood in the way after that, so he couldn't find a good opportunity to

continue.

Now that he had allowed Tessa to stay, he naturally wanted to see if he could have another one.

opportunity to confirm who she was.

Soon they finished dinner and Nicholas went to the studio to work. Tessa, on the other hand, accompanied

Gregory while playing the piano.

The boy seemed to enjoy playing the piano very much, a sweet smile always present on his face.

Meanwhile, the butler stood on the sidelines and watched him for a long while. He couldn't help but

exclaiming: "I have never seen Young Master Gregory so happy before. Miss Reinhart, you really have

given joy!

Tessa smiled shyly and said, "You flatter me, Andrew. Actually, Greg is the one who brought me joy."

After that, he helped Gregory bathe again and then told him bedtime stories while

I wrapped him up. When he fell asleep, he went to the guest room next door to rest.

However, it was still early days for Tessa. I couldn't sleep even when I was lying in

The bed, so he sat in front of the French windows and looked at the lights outside.

The whole Dynasty Gardens was as magnificent as a castle with its bright lights, and the pool in the

Backyard reflected the lights beautifully.

So much had happened lately, and I was especially upset with the ones involving the

Reinhart family. For some reason, he began to consider the idea of getting into the water to calm down.

With that in mind, he turned around and went downstairs, where he found the butler. "Andrew,

Can I take a dip in the pool?"

Andrew hesitated for a moment. Only Master Nicholas and Young Master Gregory had used the

Swimming pool before...

However, seeing how much Young Master Gregory likes Miss Reinhart, he will agree, Isn't it?

With that in mind, Andrew nodded slightly to Tessa. "Of course. Feel free to do so, Miss Reinhart. I will inform the staff and make sure that there is no one else in the area."

Tessa smiled as she nodded. "Thank you very much."

After that, he walked to the outdoor pool. She proceeded to take off her coat and threw it to the ground,

revealing his slender waist and limbs.

He was slightly below normal weight, but had grown in all the right places. No

There was unwanted fat anywhere on his body.

He wore white suspenders and began to do some warm-ups on land.

Then, he threw himself into the water. It was just in the middle of summer, but the water was quite cold, so it was relieved.

from the heat as soon as he got into the water.

He swam a few laps, agile as a fish. It disappeared beneath the surface of the water, then resurfaced.

for a change of scenery.

The dark mist in his heart seemed to have dissipated considerably.

Meanwhile, Nicholas had occupied himself all night in the studio, and when he finally completed the

Work, fatigue was evident on his face.

He raised his slender fingers to rub his temples, then got up and walked out of the study. The first thing we need to

He did was to see how Gregory was.

The boy had his eyes closed, fast asleep. His soft face was tinged with a peace adorable.

Nicholas leaned over and planted a kiss on the boy's forehead, after which he tucked the blanket in before

Leave the room.

Passing by Tessa's room, he saw that the door was tightly closed, so he thought it was asleep. Therefore, it didn't take long before going downstairs to get a glass of water.

While he was finishing the glass of water, he suddenly heard water splashing outside.

He frowned on his face as he walked curiously to the French windows to cast out.

a glance. At that moment, he saw Tessa emerging from the water...

Read Novel My Son Mother Will Be My Wife Chapter 90

My Son Mother Will Be My Wife Chapter 90—Under the lights, a seductive and slender figure emerged from the water. Her hair looked like seaweed when

He stretched out behind her, while her exquisite figure was like that of a mermaid, enchanting her.

Anyone who saw it.

Coincidentally, Tessa had her back to Nicholas, so the butterfly tattoo entered the Nicholas' line of sight once again.

Nicholas' pupils were contracted. The bright red color was eye-catching, so red that he thought

I would bleed at any time.

He couldn't see the tattoo clearly because of the distance between them, but this fact only compared the

tattoo with that night's in his memory, superimposing on his blurred perception of that night's tattoo

woman.

Nicholas could feel his heart racing suddenly. Subconsciously squeezed harder

The glass, the look in his eyes darkened so much that there was no light left.

Tessa, however, hadn't noticed anyone watching her from behind the windows.

French. He raised his hand and wiped the water from his face, which looked seductive under the magnificent

Lighting of your surroundings.

He felt nothing but pleasure as he rocked in the water for some time. She took a deep breath,

Then it slipped under the surface of the water once more...

Nicholas stayed where he was, stunned. He fought with all his might to suppress the sudden

Impulse he had to tear off his clothes.

After Tessa disappeared from his sight, he had never seen her appear on the water again.

Instantly, a deep frown formed on Nicholas' face.

Where is that woman? Don't tell me... did he drown?

Nicholas' expression remained unchanged as he quickly put down the glass and crossed the hall.

to go out. Soon he came to the edge of the pool and peeked into the water.

The ripples in the pool were disappearing, but the woman could not be seen. The concern crossed by

su rostro cuando gritó: "Tessa, ¿puedes oírme? ¿Tessa?"

Mientras tanto, Tessa estaba en el fondo de la piscina, el agua retumbando en sus oídos. Por eso no

podía oír la voz de Nicholas. Se había sumergido bajo el agua para tratar de ver cuánto tiempo podía

contener la respiración bajo el agua.

En el pasado, su mejor récord era de dos minutos, por lo que quería ver si podía romper su récord

ahora. Sin embargo, en ese momento, ¡Nicholas saltó directamente al agua!

Se zambulló hasta el fondo, sus ojos buscando frenéticamente la figura de Tessa. Unos segundos

después, vio a Tessa en el fondo de la piscina, inmóvil. Inmediatamente nadó hacia ella lo más rápido

que pudo.

Al mismo tiempo, Tessa había estado conteniendo la respiración por un tiempo y estaba llegando a su

límite. Abrió los ojos y estaba a punto de nadar para tomar aire cuando sintió que alguien abrazaba su

cuerpo.

Sorprendida, inconscientemente abrió la boca para gritar, pero el agua inmediatamente entró en sus

pulmones desde la boca abierta.

Las burbujas de aire fluían a través del agua cuando Tessa se atragantó, sus extremidades se agitaron

debido al pánico. Nicolás estaba furioso.

¿Esta mujer quiere ahogarse? ¿Está tan harta de vivir ahora? ¡Incluso si quiere morir, no debería morir

aquí, de todos los lugares!

Exasperado, sostuvo a Tessa con fuerza mientras nadaba con fuerza hacia arriba. Tessa, sin embargo,

estaba tan sorprendida que no reconoció quién era la persona. Por lo tanto, sus manos lucharon para

alejar a Nicholas.

Después de un poco de lucha, los dos aún no habían salido a la superficie, y Nicholas se había hundido

un poco en su lugar. La garganta de Tessa se llenó de agua, que también invadió su nariz y boca,

asfixiándola.

Nicholas ya pensaba que Tessa se estaba ahogando, así que ahora que la veía luchar contra el dolor, solo

se puso más ansioso.

If this continues, she will die!

His expression sank a little. He didn't bother to think twice before hugging Tessa and press his lips against hers.

When her lips touched, Tessa was stunned and stopped her struggle. His hands were placed against the

The man's chest while allowing him to transfer puffs of air into his mouth.

The two were thus entangled in an underwater kiss. Tessa's long hair spread to her around and was completely dumbfounded.

The perfect and flawless face in front of her belonged to none other than Nicholas!