

Read Novel My Son Mother Will Be My Wife Chapter 91

My Son Mother Will Be My Wife Chapter 91–Boom!

Tessa felt as if lightning had struck her. He froze, not knowing where to place his extremities. Nicholas' gaze turned to her, and the two eyes met. His lips slightly cold continued to deliver air to his mouth.

Tessa was stunned and had a moment of brain fart. He could only feel his heart pounding

on his chest, as if threatening to jump out.

As for Nicholas, he saw his trance as an opportunity, so he took advantage of it by keeping his lips.

over hers as she swam upwards. Finally, with much effort, he managed to drag Tessa above water.

The two emerged puzzled, and Tessa was about to faint. Water in your nasal cavity

It was causing him too much suffering.

"Hey, hold on!" Nicholas quickly placed her on the ground and began giving her first aid.

He pressed his hands against his chest, then did CPR. His actions were smooth as he executed them.

all at once.

Tessa had just opened her eyes when she saw the man's hands in the most awkward place in the world.

world. Nervous, she coughed up the water, which proceeded to splash her face.

His expression immediately soured. There was disdain in his eyes when he wiped his face hard and

He reprimanded: "Tessa, why do you try so hard when you don't even know how to swim? Do you want to die?"

Tessa clutched her chest while coughing violently. Because of the sudden scolding, he also lost the

Stirrups, so he rambled while coughing: "I should be the one to ask you! What are you doing by grabbing me?"

Like this? You scared me!"

Nicholas' eyes darkened as he replied with his icy tone: "Don't be silly. If it weren't for me, you would already be drowned!"

Tessa was so angry that she rolled her eyes. "You are the one who is drowning! Was holding his breath underwater, and he was completely fine! If you had not appeared from the

nothing and you would have grabbed me, I wouldn't have choked."

Hearing that, Nicholas was immediately shocked.

He hadn't expected that, and his expression darkened. "Why did you suddenly hold your breath low?"

The water? What if you died and bewitched this place? Find another place to die if you want!"

"You!" Tessa couldn't find a good enough answer as she choked on her words.

My god! Can this man be more cruel with his words? Why do you keep talking about me I die and frequent this place? Does he want me to die so much?

A few coughs later, Tessa finally calmed down and murmured, "I'm not stupid. I have a long life

ahead, so I won't choose to die like this. With that, he stood up.

He squeezed the water out of his clothes and shook it.

Nicholas frowned as he watched his clumsy actions. However, his gaze still managed attract yourself to his figure. The girl wore only white suspenders and was soaked. His clothes were almost

transparent as it stuck to his body, exposing all the curves of his wonderful

figure. The most striking part of her was still the butterfly tattoo clearly visible on her back.

It became even clearer when he took a closer look. Nicholas narrowed his eyes as he reached out

and caressed them, unable to control their actions.

Tessa immediately shuddered at the touch and jumped away, her cautious gaze found the gaze

dark of Nicholas. "What... what are you doing?" He's not going to do the same thing he did last time,

truth?

Tessa hurried to take a few more steps back to put some more distance between them. Was

alert and on guard.

Do you think I'm a pervert? Nicholas noticed his inappropriate behavior and calmly

He withdrew his hand. It began, "Your tattoo..."

Tessa blinked, then looked back and replied cautiously: "Oh, this? I thought it looked good, like this.

that I tattooed it. What's wrong with it?

Nicholas' gaze darkened. "When did you tattoo it?"

Read Novel My Son Mother Will Be My Wife Chapter 92

My Son Mother Will Be My Wife Chapter 92—Without thinking too much, Tessa replied: "About three or four years ago, maybe? I can't remember,

But it should be around that point."

Nicholas raised his eyebrows in bewilderment. Three or four years ago? That doesn't match the framework of

Time because that lady already had it five years ago. Is he lying or did I mistake someone else for

she? Between the two possibilities, Nicholas was more inclined to believe in the latter because it seemed to him

that it was too much of a coincidence that Tessa was Gregory's mother.

Soon, Tessa stepped out of her trance and saw Nicholas absorbed in her thoughts, asking, "Is it okay,

President Sawyer?" Nicholas came to his senses and calmly replied, "Oh, nothing. It's going to be cold because

the night, so make sure you change your clothes because you don't want to catch a cold."

Tessa sobbed and felt the cold atmosphere around her, breathing the cold air through her pits.

Nasal. Therefore, he immediately nodded and left with Nicholas.

As they both stood quietly on their way back, Tessa couldn't help but feel

embarrassed because she couldn't stop thinking about the moment she and Nicholas shared a

Kiss underwater.

Thinking of that feeling, he felt his skin bristle all over his body. Also, when it was

Rescued from drowning moments ago, she was still too confused to think with

clarity and give an adequate answer to the questions asked. In fact, the butterfly tattoo

on his shoulder was right on the mark Lauren left him many years ago.

Back then, Tessa was desperate when she ran out of fundraising options.

for the surgical treatment of his brother. Therefore, she was forced to return to Silas in search of

helps at the Reinhart Residence, where he met Lauren and Sophia. Because of his hatred for the duo of

siblings, mother and daughter immediately rejected Tessa, throwing her out of the house with a broom,

while Lauren became so angry that she even threw a vase at him in the process.

Although the wound later recovered, Tessa's shoulder was left with a horrible scar. For
Avoid scaring people with him, he decided to cover the scar with some tattoos.
Needless to say, no

pensó que era necesario revelar demasiado de su pasado, del cual no estaba
orgullosa, por lo que restó

importancia a su historia sin ninguna intención de corregirla, aunque se equivocó en
parte.

No mucho después de eso, los dos subieron las escaleras justo cuando Tessa miró a
Nicholas y dijo:

"Descansa bien y buenas noches". Después de eso, regresó a su habitación y se
duchó, después de lo

cual se puso el pijama y se fue a la cama.

A la mañana siguiente, Gregory se despertó y procedió a realizar sus abluciones
matutinas. Después de

ponerse algo de ropa limpia, caminó hacia la habitación de invitados y cortésmente
llamó a la puerta.

"Señorita Bella, es hora de desayunar". Cuando no escuchó nada del interior, movió los
dedos de los pies

confundido y giró el pomo de la puerta antes de abrir la puerta y entrar en la habitación.
"¿Todavía estás

durmiendo, señorita Pretty Lady?" Gregory se acercó a la cama y preguntó
amablemente.

Tessa se despertó con el ruido de la habitación y respondió confundida. Entonces,
abrió los ojos justo

cuando lo primero que vio fue el adorable rostro del chico. Luego le sonrió

¿Cariño? Estás despierto." Luchó por sentarse derecha y arrastrarse fuera de la cama,
pero tan pronto

como sus pies aterrizaron en el suelo, su cabeza se sintió tan mareada que cayó hacia
atrás y colapsó

over the bed once again.

“What’s wrong, Miss Pretty Lady?” Gregory realized something was wrong, asking in a voice.

Worried.

Tessa shook her head as she tried to tell the boy she was fine, but the headache

It hurt so much that he began to furrow his eyebrows in an obvious and tight manner.

Worried, Gregory quickly jumped out of bed and ran out. “Wait for me, Miss Belle! I’m going to

Find Dad right now!” The boy then went to Nicholas’ room and started beating.

the door quickly. “Dad! Dad!”

At that time, Nicholas was already awake while changing his clothes. Later, he opened the door.

even before he could button his shirt just as Gregory took his hand. “Help! The

Miss Pretty Lady needs help!