## My Son Mother Will Be My Wife Chapter 93

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My Son Mother Will Be My Wife Chapter 93–"What happened?" Nicholas followed Gregory in confusion and quickly headed to Tessa's room,

only to see her visibly lying in bed with her breathing agitated and her cheeks abnormally

blushing. Then the man frowned and patted the lady's cheek, and

He asked, "Hey, are you okay?" As soon as his hand came into contact with his cheek, he realized

that he felt a little feverish. Therefore, he naturally placed his hand on Tessa's forehead and

He immediately found out that he had a fever. Frowning, he asked, "How do you feel now?"

he

Tessa opened her eyes, barely clinging to her consciousness. When he understood what was going on,

found just a few inches from Nicholas' beautiful, chiseled face. At that time, he was able to

Feeling his heart beat fast, like a jackhammer.

Soon, she felt a little uncomfortable, and immediately tried to get out of bed, just to

weaken at the knees and fall face down. As she screamed inside, she was ready to prepare.

for the impact, but the next second, he felt someone's muscular arm wrapping around his waist.

shortly before meeting in a warm embrace.

Tessa

It turned out that Nicholas managed to catch Tessa just in time and put his arms around her. While

She was trapped in a trance, subconsciously looked up and met the man's gaze,

nding themselves even closer to him. Looking at Nicholas's cold and dark gaze that looked obsidian,

Somehow he felt that there was some spell in his eyes, as if there was a force that could

suck it towards them.

At the same time, Nicholas was also caught in a trance when he caught the smell of the fragrance of

lady. Meanwhile, Tessa's soft skin on her palm made her feel as if an electric current.

the

Greg."

kept

run through his body.

Soon, he unknowingly squeezed his ngers and tightened his grip, only to let go of the lady soon after.

Later

of your body, so lie down and rest a little!" He showed his mastery with his uncompromising tone and

He spoke with an unhappy look and told the lady to rest. "Well, you can't push the limits

Tessa at the same time, helping her back to bed.

that the lady heard him, Nicholas leaned over and lifted Gregory into his arms, speaking to him.

last with soft voice. "Miss Pretty Lady is not feeling well, so we must leave her alone and

Feeling fever on her cheeks, Tessa decided to lie back on the bed. After making sure of

let her rest."

childish tone, "Well, shouldn't we call a doctor to check her? Seems to feel

really uncomfortable, which reminds me of myself when I was sick."

Gregory nodded sensibly and wrapped his arms around his father's neck, suggesting in a

Nicholas responded with an armative hum. "I'll call the doctor right now." Then, he came out of the

room and called Ashton. As soon as they answered the call, Nicholas stepped forward and

He asked, "Are you free right now? I need your help here right now.

Supposed. I'll be there." Fifteen minutes later, he appeared and asked worriedly, "Are you

Thinking it was Gregory who needed his treatment, Ashton instantly agreed. "By

okay, Greg?" Gregory shook his head. "It's not me, but Miss Bella. She is sick!"

Ashton was stunned, wondering who Miss Pretty Lady was. Shortly after that, his

Question was answered when he followed the father and son into the room, where he saw a lady.

era.

Nonetheless, Nicholas seemed calm and proceeded to explain, saying, "This is the violin teacher of

there. Stunned, he looked at Nicholas puzzledly, with a pair of eyes that seemed to be asking him who

Ashton nodded despite his frowning eyebrows and confusion. This is not right! Nicholas has always been

Greg's violin, after all. Besides, it is a lady, a beautiful lady, who lies on the bed of

Reserved, then, why would you allow a stranger to stay in your home? It's just the teacher of

Needless to say, Ashton said nothing about the monologue that was happening inside he. Soon, he examined Tessa's estate and turned his attention to Nicholas.

Nicholas' guest room. Mmm. Something tells me that this lady is no ordinary person.

Proper medicine. In fact, this is not a big problem at all. You shouldn't have called me

for something so trivial. I have bigger and better things to do with my talent and profession."

"Don't worry. She will be ne. It's just a bit of a normal fever, and you'll recover soon with the