

Read Novel My Son Mother Will Be My Wife Chapter 26

My Son Mother Will Be My Wife Chapter 26—"She's Greg's violin teacher, and she's called Tessa Reinhart," Nicholas replied. At the same time, Gregory enthusiastically helped introduce Tessa to her grandmother:

"Have you forgotten, grandma?" She was the one who played the violin during my birthday party.

"Oh, so it was her! Now I remember. He played very well," replied Stefania. It took a while to remember the last time he saw her.

Meanwhile, Tessa smiled and spoke:

Thank you for the compliment, Mrs Sawyer, but at the same time, I am sorry to have come here without warning.

"No, please don't apologize," Stefania replied with a friendly attitude. I didn't expect Greg to accept that you were his violin teacher. After all the commotion he made on the ferry, it seems that he likes you very much! Come, please, take a seat.

Surprised by the pleasant attitude shown by Nicholas' mother, Tessa thanked him and sat down. Stefania then went on to order the butler to prepare some refreshments before proceeding to ask more questions:

"I haven't had a chance to meet you, Miss Reinhart. Can I find out which music institute you graduated from?"

"I am a graduate of Southfield School of Music," Tessa replied firmly, presenting herself with decency and courtesy.

Upon hearing that, Stefania was not indifferent, although she was still surpassed by other international universities, it was the best music school in her country. Therefore, he believed that Tessa was not a phony at all and had no reason to be suspicious.

"Oh, you graduated from a prestigious school. No wonder you play the violin so well," he flattered. Then, he added, "Well, since you're here, you could join us for dinner.

Stefania seemed to be satisfied with Tessa. On the other hand, Roselle, who witnessed the joyful conversation between the two ladies, could not contain her frustration anymore, as she smiled and took the opportunity to say something.

"I think Greg has changed a lot, Mrs. Sawyer. He used to shy away from strangers a lot, but now he doesn't.

"The truth is that Greg still tends to avoid strangers most of the time," Stefania corrected.

-Really? Roselle changed her gaze towards Tessa, smiling unfathomably. But I think Greg is very close to Miss Reinhart.

At that moment, Tessa felt her heartbeat increase, finally sensing the sarcasm behind Roselle's words. Then he turned his attention to her, noticing the unfathomable aura under the gentle gaze on her face. Afterwards, he frowned and replied:

Well, I guess Greg really liked it when I played the violin well last time, and that's why he's started to get so close to me.

Cuando Stefania escuchó eso, sonrió y respondió:

Eso podría ser posible! Greg siempre ha tenido un oído especial para la música, desde pequeño. Al fin y al cabo, lo aprendió muy rápido cuando se contrató a un profesor de piano para que le enseñara.

-Bueno, Greg es un observador que aprende muy rápido, y es un talento absoluto - Tessa felicitó a Gregory, poniendo una sonrisa en la cara del chico. Al mismo tiempo, la cara del niño se sonrojó de manera adorable justo después de que el elogio de la mujer lo llenara de felicidad.

Mientras tanto, Yana se sintió de alguna manera disgustada con Tessa mientras seguía escuchando su conversación. Por lo tanto, se rio y sugirió algo:

"Stefania, I see that Miss Reinhart will be a good teacher, but if you really want to perfect Greg's musical talent, you should hire someone from abroad to help him. Don't you think?

However, Gregory refuted the lady with a long face as soon as he heard what she said:

-No! I just want Miss Pretty and no one else to be my teacher! -Cried. Then, he broke free from Stefania's arms and hugged Tessa's lap, emphasizing his point as if he was asserting his dominance: I have said that I only want the beautiful young lady!

While Yana felt humiliated by the boy's response and put herself in an awkward position, Roselle immediately intervened to help her mother by cheating on Gregory:

"Greg, my mom was just joking, so don't get angry.

However, the boy ignored her and looked away, directing his attention to Nicholas:

"Dad, I don't want any other teacher!

Read Novel My Son Mother Will Be My Wife Chapter 27

My Son Mother Will Be My Wife Chapter 27—Nicholas sat aside, indifferent, but looked at Gregory with a pair of tender eyes. Then he answered her slowly.

-Okay, if you don't want to, we will continue with Miss Reinhart as your teacher.

While Gregory was happy to hear that, Yana began to hate the boy, showing a shadowed look on his face: "Damn you, kid! How dare you ruin my daughter's plan!" she was annoyed. However, their thoughts were soon interrupted by the return of Tobias and Kieran, as the tall build of both men became noticeable after entering the house.

While the father's stern gaze gave off an intimidating aura that made him look like a powerful old king, Kieran had a pair of attractive eyes and a charisma on par with his handsome brother that could take anyone's breath away.

When the women noticed their arrival, they immediately bowed and waved:

"Old Mr. Sawyer, Mr. Kieran.

Soon, Roselle approached them and politely looked down:

-Mr. Sawyer... Kieran, so long without seeing each other.

— You must be Roselle. Yes, it's been a while since we last saw each other. You have grown a lot and you have become much prettier," Tobias replied with a smile.

"Miss Gingham, Mrs. Gingham," Kieran said politely. Then, when he looked away from others, he went on to greet his brother: Nicholas, when have you arrived...? "As soon as she finished the sentence, I notice Tessa out of the corner of her eye and she stopped in a trance: "Tessa?" What brings you here?

"Um," she felt a little uncomfortable but decided to explain why she was there once again.

While Tobiah didn't have much to say, Kieran looked at his brother in confusion and leaned more toward him:

"What are you doing, Nicholas?" Why do you keep her by your side? Isn't this lady you...?

Nicholas looked at his younger brother and interrupted him in a deep voice:

"At the moment I cannot confirm her identity, so I have kept her by my side until I can get to the bottom of the matter. If it turns out to be the lady I was looking for, I will make sure she disappears forever.

In that instant, Kieran did not dare to say a single word more because he knew what his brother or eldest was capable of. "Nicholas has always been a man of his word and doesn't hesitate to do what he wants. So, if Tessa is the lady who abandoned Greg back then, it's better to leave her for dead."

Meanwhile, Roselle had always held her own status in high regard, as she was used to being the center of attention wherever she went, and yet she found herself neglected and abandoned, again and again. Thus, he found himself at the end of the rope, barely able to hide his darkened eyes.

Soon, the butler came over to report:

"Sir, madam, dinner is ready, and you can serve yourself whenever you want."

Stefania summoned everyone to the dining room at that very moment. When they surrounded the table to take a seat, Roselle wanted to sit next to Nicholas, but before she could do so, Gregory came forward to her and sat there. Therefore, she was forced to step aside and take the seat next to the boy, only to be stunned by his reaction.

Gregory clapped the seat and called Tessa:

"Sit here, miss!"

Roselle's face stiffened as she made her way to the other seat next to Nicholas, on the other side, but once again, she was one step behind Kieran, who apologized to her:

"I'm sorry, Miss Gingham. I would like to talk to my brother. Please sit there, it seems?"

Faced with several frustrated attempts to sit next to Nicholas, she was overwhelmed by the anger reflected on her face. However, he forced himself to remain calm in front of everyone else to preserve decency. After suppressing his anger, he returned to his mother and took his seat.

During dinner, Kieran's presence filled the atmosphere with a lot of energy and liveliness, which Yana commented:

Kieran and Nicholas begin to resemble their father, who dominated the commercial world at the time. The Sawyer family is very blessed to have these two children.

The compliment put a bright smile on Stefania's face, she couldn't deny that she couldn't be more proud of her children, but even so, she decided to react with humility:

— Ah, you're flattering me. While Nicholas is reliable and mature, Kieran is a bit free-spirited, which worries and frustrates me because he doesn't want to settle down and get married.

Kieran disliked his mother's words:

– Come on, Mom. I fulfilled my responsibilities, no? But speaking of marriage, I can't force what isn't meant to be mine!

Read Novel My Son Mother Will Be My Wife Chapter 28

My Son Mother Will Be My Wife Chapter 28—iJa! Look at you, fool. Who would want to marry you? You're destined to be single forever," Stefania laughed with disgust. Kieran felt helpless to hear that.

-Let's go! Do you have any idea how many people are dying to marry me? You can't abandon me like this, Mom, what am I to you? A disposable rubber sleeve that you just used for a *while* and throw away?

While everyone laughed in amusement after hearing her hilarious response, Roselle placed some meals on Nicholas' plate:

-Nicholas, I remember that this is your favorite dish. Please eat more.

Although Stefania and Tobias did not comment on Roselle's attentive action, Kieran couldn't help but be frightened by her. After all, he was aware of his brother's mysophobia, as Nicholas had always preferred to enjoy his meals without sharing each other's cutlery.

"What is Roselle trying to prove by serving Nicholas with her own fork and spoon? Oh, *come on*, is this lady trying to make herself look like someone special?" thought Kieran. Soon, he glanced at this elder brother and realized that his eyes were fixed on the food with his *girdle* or puckered. However, he did not express his dissatisfaction, but calmly expressed his gratitude:

-Thank you.

For the next few moments, Kieran continued to observe his brother and discovered that Nicholas had never touched what Roselle had just placed on his plate.

Meanwhile, the lady also realized that, and her face paled a little. However, she was not willing to give up that way, so she turned her attention to Gregory and served a juicy shrimp for him.

"You have to eat more so you can grow healthier, Greg.

However, as soon as the shrimp fell on Gregory's plate, he raised his eyebrows in disgust. A few seconds later, Tessa picked up the shrimp and removed them from the boy's plate, smiling as she said:

"Miss Gingham, Greg is allergic to seafood, so you can't eat this.

"O-Oh, really?" Roselle reacted with a bitter smile. I am sorry. I didn't know that...

"It's okay," Stefania smiled nonchalantly and shifted her gaze to Tessa. "I didn't know you were aware of Greg's allergy to shellfish. You seem to know him well, Miss Reinhart.

"Well, President Sawyer told me about that," Tessa replied, lowering her head silently.

Somuch of it, those words sounded like annoying noises to Roselle when she heard them. "Is this woman trying to brag about her relationship with Nicholas? Who is she to deserve to like him?"

However, despite his irritation and frustration, he hid his feelings well.

At the same time, Yana, who was also unhappy with Tessa, succumbed to her evil intentions. Then, he said ambiguously and timidly:

I understand that you are considerate and close to Greg, Miss Reinhart, but if anyone who is not aware of the situation sees this, they might think they know everything about Greg because he had been harassing him.

Although Y Ana's words might seem ordinary and innocent, they portrayed Tessa in a bad light to make her look as if she had a hidden agenda by cajoling the child.

As Stefania and Tobias truncated their eyebrows upon hearing Yana's words, Gregory sensibly intervened and explained Tessa's innocence:

I was lost a few days ago until the lady found me and *took me* back with papá. In return, Papa thanked her and invited her to eat, which was when he found out about my shellfish allergy.

When Stefania and Tobias learned the truth, they were both relieved to discover that Tessa *was not* as they thought. Then, they looked at Tessa and thanked:

Speaking of which, that kid won't stop wandering, but anyway, I guess we owe you our thanks for taking Greg back to his father.

Tessa smiled with relief:

-You are welcome. I was just doing what I had to.

As Nicholas cast a silent glance at his son after witnessing him defend Tessa, Gregory looked back at his father and raised his eyebrows in complacency, as if trying to brag about his competence in protecting Tessa.

Nicholas smiled in response to her son's behavior while Roselle lost her appetite, as it was difficult for her to continue enjoying her meal in front of the music teacher. "This woman is making me dust!" he got annoyed. Unable to keep the smile on his face any longer, he made up an excuse and walked away:

"Excuse me, I need to go to the bathroom, so please keep eating without me. I'll be back right away.

The moment she turned around, rage and evil filled her eyes as they pierced her. At the same time, *Yana* saw Roselle's reaction and followed her daughter to the toilet.

"Who is this woman?" ¿Where the hell are you from? Roselle questioned, her expression full of anger.

Noticing that her daughter was grumpy, Yana couldn't help but feel frustrated as she tried to comfort her:

"She is nothing more than a violin teacher, nothing more than a nobody. In fact, I can say that she is an ordinary woman that we can get rid of without problems. It's like crushing an ant.

"Then I want him to go!" It's an eyesore to me.

Roselle hit the sink with a sinister look on her handsome face.

Read Novel My Son Mother Will Be My Wife Chapter 29

My Son Mother Will Be My Wife Chapter 29—Very well. Alright, calm down, do you want to? Yana tried to reassure her daughter. Soon, Roselle took a deep breath and was finally able to keep a cool head. Then, his eyes were filled with arrogance and insolence:

— Mom, the goal of our comeback this time is for me to beat Nicholas, so you have to give me a hand! If we manage to be the bridge between the Sawyers and the Ginghams, I am sure that our family's status will reach heights never seen before! Also, with respect to Nicholas... I've always loved him, so I'll never give it up!

Yana stroked Roselle's back firmly and reassured her with her promise:

"Don't worry, girl. I will keep in mind what you have said! As of today, the only thing you have to focus on is winning Nicholas' heart because I," narrowed my eyes and *gnawed* coldly, his eyes full of malice and wickedness before continuing, "I'll get rid of everything that stands in your way for you!

When Roselle calmed down after hearing Yana's promise, Yana noticed that she was calm again and reminded her that she should return:

-Very well. We've been away too long and it's time for us to come back.

Roselle nodded, after which mother and daughter went to the dining room and were reunited with the others. An hour later, they returned to the living room just after they had finished the meal.

On the other hand, Tessa was thinking that perhaps her opportunity to leave had come, since she did not feel comfortable at all during the whole dinner, it was difficult for her to fit in among the people of the family. However, before he could say goodbye, Tobias called Nicholas and asked:

-Fancy a game of chess? It's been a while since we played together, so let's do it now.

As Nicholas nodded without question, the rest sat on the couch to watch the game, forcing Tessa to follow suit and take a seat. Meanwhile, Roselle seized the opportunity and asked:

"Mr. Sawyer, do you want me to make you tea?" I have brought with me some top quality teas from abroad, and they are different from the local ones. So maybe it's a good opportunity for you to try them now.

"Sure, that's a great idea," Tobias nodded.

Roselle's lips curled upwards as she began to make some tea. Witnessing her skillful mastery in the midst of preparation, Stefania could see that Roselle had been practicing a lot. Thus, he nodded and said:

-Roselle is such a tender and attentive lady. Whoever marries her will be very blessed and lucky.

Roselle looked down to be shy:

"You must be joking, Ms. Sawyer. I haven't planned to get married yet.

"Silly girl, who wouldn't want to get married?" Besides, you're an exceptional beauty and I think you're the kind of lady every man dreams of," Stefania smiled embarrassedly. Yana, who was listening to the conversation on the side, laughed and replied:

-Tienes un concepto demasiado elevado de Roselle, Stefania. Nunca podrá igualar a Kieran y Nicholas, con los que toda dama sueña. De hecho, habíamos oído historias sobre ellos incluso cuando vivíamos en el extranjero. Así que apuesto a que todas las damas de Southend deben admirarlos.

Al escuchar las palabras de Yana, Stefania no pudo evitar comentar preocupada:

-Bueno, ¿cómo va a servir toda esa admiración si ambos no se preocupan por su estado sentimental? Ninguno de los dos parece dispuesto a sentar la cabeza y formar una familia.

-Siento discrepar – Yana sonrió y dirigió la conversación en la dirección que quería: Kieran y Nicholas de seguro siguen esperando que aparezcan las personas adecuadas en su vida. Por ejemplo, Nicholas. Es un hombre guapo y con éxito laboral, así que si puede casarse con una esposa capaz y atenta, creo que le ayudará a impulsar su carrera.

A pesar del significado indirecto de Yana detrás de sus ambiguas palabras, Stefania captó lo que intentaba decir y evaluó a Roselle. «Bueno, esta mujer parece decente, así que quizá tampoco sea tan malo que pueda ser la nuera de la familia Sawyer. Además, se nota que está muy enamorada de Nicholas». Al pensar en eso, asintió con una sonrisa:

Well, if the feelings are mutual between the boys, I wouldn't object.

He had expressed his thoughts in a few words, but both ladies knew how to read between the lines. At the same time, Roselle shifted her gaze to Nicholas, barely hiding her admiration. However, he was *only seen or* with a glacial look as he calmly concentrated on his chess game while pretending that he had heard nothing at all.

Read Novel My Son Mother Will Be My Wife Chapter 30

My Son Mother Will Be My Wife Chapter 30

Kieran stood aside, horrified: "Don't these old women have anything else to talk about besides the great events of other people's lives?" To avoid being questioned next, he changed the subject and asked Gregory:

"Greg, do you want to go out after dinner?" I can take you for a walk.

To his surprise, Gregory grimaced and looked at him disdainfully. In a childish voice, he answered unceremoniously:

-I don't want to. I want to accompany Miss Pretty. You, on the other hand, are a single man who should look for a girlfriend now.

"Pfft," the corner of Tessa's mouth twitched as she resisted a slight smile. At first, her presence there made her feel like she was sitting on a pin because she couldn't engage in conversation with others. When he heard him say those words, he couldn't help but feel better.

As for Kieran, he looked hurt. He didn't expect that even Gregory felt contempt for him, and retorted:

"Greg, your father is also single. Why don't you talk about him?"

Gregory said in a serious tone:

That's because Dad already has a baby, but you don't.

The moment Kieran heard that, he felt as if he had been hit by a critical attack and had suffered a lot of damage. Stefania was also amused by Gregory's behavior, so she hastened to add with a laugh:

"Do you hear that?" Even Greg knows it. Why don't you hurry?

Of course, Kieran didn't want to, so he replied:

-I don't care. I won't marry if my brother doesn't. In any case, if things don't go well, I'll do an artificial insemination and give you a few babies who will all bear the last name Sawyer!

As soon as he heard that, his expression changed greatly, and he stepped forward to strike him:

"Little idiot, what nonsense do you say?" ; Let's see if you dare to try this! Let's see if I don't break your legs later if you do!

"Oh, it *hurts*! Mom, I was wrong. I was wrong! -cried out in pain; almost crying. Then, Stefania let go while scolding him:

– Good to know! Little b*stardo, let's see if you dare to do something like that or not.

Rubbing his ears aggrievedly, Kieran couldn't help but say:

"I sure was picked up from the garbage dump when I was a kid. My parents don't want me. I have a broken heart and I think this family is not right for me. After speaking, he slipped away and ran faster than a rabbit. A wordless Stefania sighed while feeling a little helpless. Seeing this, Roselle smiled and praised:

"Kieran is still so lively.

Laughing, Tobias and Nicholas had finished a game of chess. Tobias had won by a small margin, but *he* was not happy with it because it was Nicholas who allowed him to emerge as the winner.

Feeling unhappy, he ordered:

-One more round!

However, Nicholas didn't care:

– I have an online meeting later, so I have to go back first. We will play next time.

With that, he stood up and prepared to leave. Hearing this, Roselle followed him and pulled his jacket.

– Nicholas, don't you stay here? It's rare to see you and Greg. I still want to chat more with you. Plus, online meetings can be done at home, right?

Yana helped Roselle by adding:

“Yes, Nicholas, it's not convenient for you to drive at night, so stay here.

An annoyed Nicholas pushed Roselle's hand away inadvertently. His tone was calm and firm, with no room for discussion, when he replied:

-No need. Greg only likes his own bed, so he won't like sleeping here. Moreover, it is also not appropriate for Miss Reinhart to stay.

Roselle's heart suddenly narrowed upon hearing the words, and she suddenly asked:

“Miss Reinhart, will you be going home tonight?”

At this moment, Gregory replied aloud:

No, she will live in the Dynasty Gardens to continue teaching me how to practice the violin. He will stay with me.

When she heard that, Roselle was stunned. His gaze tightened as he looked at Tessa. “Is this woman living in Nicholas' villa?” he realized.

At the same time, Tessa was also a little confused wondering when she had lived in the villa. She wanted to explain herself, but as Roselle looked at her, she chose to remain silent.

Stefania was also very surprised when she heard it. Apart from the father and son, as well as housekeepers and servants, there was no one else staying in the Dynasty Gardens on weekdays because their son would not allow it. “However, is this violin teacher staying there?”

Yana was startled and immediately questioned:

– Is that appropriate? They are not married. How can they live together?