

Read Novel My Son Mother Will Be My Wife Chapter 51

My Son Mother Will Be My Wife Chapter 51—"Yes!"

Gregory nodded before looking around and noticing that Tessa was carrying a violin with her, so

He asked curiously. "Did you come here right after your work?*

Tessa smiled gently. "Yes, I just finished my practice."

Art, had a genuine look on his face when he asked again: "Can you stay tonight, Miss Pretty Lady?"

"Well..."

While she was shocked and looked hesitant, a look of disappointment appeared on her face.

before asking in a pitiful voice: "You can't, huh?"

Although he couldn't help but see him disappointed, he made up his mind and nodded. "Yes, I'm sorry, Greg. I need to go home

today.

Hearing that, Greogry lowered his head in disappointment and looked really dejected.

Meanwhile, Nicholas, who couldn't bear to see Gregory like this, immediately frowned and

he looked at Kieran.

Kieran initially looked back at Nicholas innocently as he didn't understand what Nicholas did.

he was trying to say, but Nicholas looked at him again.

At that moment, Kieran felt his head numb before he finally understood what he was doing.

Nicholas had wanted to say and chuckled before suggesting, "Miss Reinhart, why don't you

is with Gregory tonight? How can you bear to see him so dejected when he admires you?

a lot? Also, my brother hasn't been able to go to work at the company because of Greg, so I'll have

than managing the company instead.

In that case, I won't be able to stay to take care of Greg, so stay to take care of him."

However, Tessa paused. "But, even if you can't stay, your brother isn't still here?"

While Kieran was speechless, Nicholas slapped himself on the face before hitting Kieran.

one

penetrating gaze.

Immediately, Kieran began to sweat before shaking his head and explaining, "No, no, no. That's where

you are wrong, Miss Reinhart. Do you really think that someone like my brother can take good care of

Greg?

¿Por qué no puede? Pensó con curiosidad como Nicholas había sido el que cuidaba a Gregory desde

que era un bebé.

Sin embargo, Kieran cambió rápidamente de tema antes de que Tessa pudiera decir algo. "No hablemos

más de eso. Está fijado para esta noche, entonces. Señorita Reinhart, creo que es una persona muy

agradable y definitivamente puede cuidar bien de Greg. Además de eso... Por favor, no te tomes en serio

lo que pasó antes. Estoy seguro de que sabes que mi familia solo reaccionó de esa manera porque

estaban preocupados por Greg... ¡Sin embargo, todos sentimos disculpas una vez que descubrimos que

te habían incriminado! Entonces, realmente espero que nos perdone por nuestras sospechas hacia usted

antes”.

En ese momento, Tessa se quedó atónita y no supo qué decir. Era innegable que se sentía ofendida por

lo que había sucedido anteriormente, pero... No pudo evitar suavizarse cuando vio la expresión sincera

de Kieran. Además de eso, Gregory también la miraba con una mirada expectante. Al no poder rechazar

sus solicitudes, solo pudo asentir. “Bien entonces.”

“¡Eso es genial! ¡La señorita Pretty Lady puede quedarse para acompañarme ahora! Al ver que Tessa se

había comprometido, Gregory estaba tan emocionado que quería brincar de felicidad.

Ahora que Kieran había terminado la misión que le encomendó Nicholas, rápidamente empacó sus cosas

y escapó.

Mientras tanto, ella no pudo evitar sentirse molesta. ¿Por qué no puedo soportar la molestia de Greg y

siempre termino siendo bondadoso?

Suspirando impotente, solo pudo sacar su teléfono para enviarle un mensaje de texto a

Timothy. ‘Timothy, no volveré a casa esta noche, así que descansa bien’.

Sabiendo que Tessa estaba ocupada y que no era la primera vez que no llegaba a casa por la noche, la

respuesta de Timothy llegó rápidamente. ‘Bien. Ten cuidado y no seas demasiado duro contigo mismo.’

‘Por supuesto. Deberías acostarte más temprano. ¡Buenas noches!’

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“¡Sí!”

Gregory asintió antes de mirar a su alrededor y notar que Tessa llevaba un violín con ella, así que

preguntó con curiosidad. “¿Viniste aquí justo después de tu trabajo?”

Tessa sonrió gentilmente. “Sí, acabo de terminar mi práctica”.

art, tenía una mirada genuina en su rostro cuando volvió a preguntar: “¿Puedes quedarte esta noche,

señorita Pretty Lady?”

“Bueno...”

Mientras ella estaba sorprendida y parecía vacilante, una mirada de decepción apareció en su rostro

antes de preguntar con una voz lamentable: “No puedes, ¿eh?”

Aunque no pudo evitar verlo decepcionado, se decidió y asintió. “Sí, lo siento, Greg. Necesito irme a casa

hoy.

Al escuchar eso, Gregory bajó la cabeza con decepción y se veía realmente abatido.

Mientras tanto, Nicholas, que no podía soportar ver a Gregory así, inmediatamente frunció el ceño y

miró a Kieran.

Kieran inicialmente le devolvió la mirada a Nicholas inocentemente ya que no entendía lo que Nicholas

estaba tratando de decir, pero Nicholas lo miró de nuevo.

En ese momento, Kieran sintió que se le adormecía la cabeza antes de que finalmente entendiera lo que

Nicholas había querido decir y se rió entre dientes antes de sugerir: “Señorita Reinhart, ¿por qué no se

queda con Gregory esta noche? ¿Cómo puedes soportar verlo tan abatido cuando te admira

tanto? Además, mi hermano no ha podido ir a trabajar a la empresa por culpa de Greg, así que tendré

que administrar la empresa en su lugar.

En ese caso, no podré quedarme a cuidar de Greg, así que quédate para cuidarlo”.

Sin embargo, Tessa hizo una pausa. “Pero, incluso si no puedes quedarte, ¿tu hermano no sigue aquí?”

Mientras Kieran se quedó sin palabras, Nicholas se dio una palmada en la cara antes de darle a Kieran

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mirada penetrante.

Inmediatamente, Kieran comenzó a sudar antes de sacudir la cabeza y explicar: “No, no, no. Ahí es donde

se equivoca, señorita Reinhart. ¿De verdad crees que alguien como mi hermano puede cuidar bien de

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‘Por supuesto. Deberías acostarte más temprano. ¡Buenas noches!’

Después de eso, Tessa guardó su teléfono antes de girarse para mirar a Nicholas.

En ese momento, Nicholas caminó hacia un lado de la mesa y vertió un poco de agua tibia en la taza de

Gregory antes de abrir el paquete de medicinas de Gregory para disolverlo en la taza de agua.

Cuando Gregory vio la medicina que sostenía Nicholas, su rostro inmediatamente se arrugó con el ceño

fruncido, lo que provocó que Tessa se echara a reír y preguntara: “Greg, ¿tienes miedo de tomar tu

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medicina?".

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At this time, Nicholas walked to the side of the table and poured some warm water into the cup of

Gregory before opening Gregory's medicine pack to dissolve it in the water cup.

When Gregory saw the medicine Nicholas was holding, his face immediately wrinkled with a frown.

frowned, causing Tessa to laugh and ask, "Greg, are you afraid to take your

medicine?"

Read Novel My Son Mother Will Be My Wife Chapter 52

My Son Mother Will Be My Wife Chapter 52—Gregory nodded before complaining: 'The medicine is very bitter and tastes horrible. I don't like it.

However, Nicholas, who was standing on the side, growled coldly when he heard the words of

his son. "You still have to take it even if you don't like it. You will only recover from your illness once

let you take your medicine."

Hearing that, Gregory's frown deepened.

In the blink of an eye, Nicholas had already walked to Gregory with the medicine cup in the

hand while waiting for Gregory to consume it.

However, it seemed as if Gregory had seen something scary before pouting and running to

Tessa's arms.

At this moment, he buried his head in his arms before saying pitifully: "Miss Belle, no

I want to take my medicines... I don't like it."

At that moment, Tessa could only look at Nicholas awkwardly as he frowned and looked like

as if his head hurt before she suppressed his impatience and persuaded him: "Greg, be a good boy and

Take your medicine. You don't have to eat them anymore once you've recovered."

Despite that, Gregory still refused to take his medicine while moaning in the embrace of

Tessa. "Don't! You can take them instead. I don't want it It's too bitter!"

"Greg!" Unable to convince him, a helpless Nicholas snapped.

However, Gregory was still stubborn as he held Tessa tightly as if she was

grabbing straws and refusing to let go.

Nicholas had completely run out of ideas to get Gregory to take his meds.

This time.

Suddenly, an idea occurred to him.

Then, he opened his bag and took out a candy before gently persuading him, Greg, can you see what

I have in hand right now? Be a good boy and take your medicine; I will reward you with this

sweet.”

When he heard that, Gregory finally looked up before his reddish eyes fell on the

sweet. After hesitating for a moment, he asked curiously: “Miss Belle, will you really give me

ese dulce si tomo mi medicina?”

Tessa sonrió suavemente. “Por supuesto. Te recuperarás si tomas tu medicina y podrás tener este dulce”.

En ese momento, sus mejillas se hincharon cuando parecía que estaba considerando su propuesta antes

to look up to ask, “Can you give me my medicine?”

He immediately smiled, “Of course!”

Then, he took Nicholas’ drug mixing glass and blew it gently before starting.

to give Gregory his medicine.

At this time, Gregory finally mustered up the courage and finished his medicine in one fell swoop with the

scowl.

“You’re doing great, Greg!”

Tessa had a proud look on her face when she gave her the candy from before. “And now, this sweet you

belongs.”

“Thank you, Miss Bella!”

Gregory’s eyes wrinkled as he smiled with a hint of pride in his eyes and took the

sweet.

On the other hand, a conflicted look flashed through Nicholas' eyes as he witnessed what happened.

Since Gregory was a baby, he hated taking medicine and wouldn't take it no matter how much.

Everyone in his family will try to persuade him. However, Tessa had managed to persuade the boy with only

a candy.

Nicholas found it difficult to understand the reason behind this and it took him a while to process what he did.

It had just happened. When he noticed that it was too late, he stepped forward to hurry them up. "Okay, Greg, it's

Time for you to sleep now. You can't stay up so late because you're sick,
agreement?

However, Gregory showed his mature side by nodding before obediently returning to bed.

Still, he was still grabbing two of Tessa's fingers and refused to let go before declaring:

"You must accompany me, Miss Pretty Lady."

Smiling softly, Tessa took Gregory's hand before promising, "Of course you

Accompany. I won't leave your side.

This made Gregory relieved before he asked again in a cute voice: "Miss Belle, no

I can fall asleep. Can you sing me a song? A bedtime story works too."

Hearing this, he was shocked before a smile bloomed on his face. "Why don't I sing to you

a lullaby?"

I couldn't tell her a bedtime story without a storybook, but I still knew how to sing.

lullabies.

“Good.” He nodded without any objection.

Then, Tessa began to sing, “Silence, little baby, don’t say a word...”

She was a music student with a good sense of musicality. Along with his soft melodic voice,

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that candy if I take my medicine?"

Tessa smiled softly. "Of course. You will recover if you take your medicine and you can have this candy."

At that moment, her cheeks swelled when it seemed that she was considering her proposal before.

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His voice was like a soft feather gliding over their hearts.

Before long, Gregory closed his eyes and fell asleep.

Meanwhile, Nicholas was sitting on the sofa and watching them quietly.

When the light shone on Tessa’s face, her clean features and charisma lit up as she

The faint smile on his face was extremely captivating.

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My Son Mother Will Be My Wife Chapter 53—At that time, he had to admit that it was really difficult for him to connect the pure woman in front of him.

with the woman who abandoned Gregory in the past.

In fact, Nicholas was starting to think there was nothing wrong with his assumptions.

Past.

However, he knew many people and realized that he would not recognize the person.

Wrong.

Despite that, it seemed that Tessa really liked children and would not abandon them on her own.

benefit.

This made Nicholas suspect that the woman six years ago might not be her.

During that wild night, I could barely see anything as the lights were extremely dim and only

He remembered touching the woman's birthmark on his shoulder. Still, what if all this is just a coincidence?

At this moment, Nicholas was stunned, and unknowingly began to ponder the matter.

When she came to, Tessa had already fallen asleep by Gregory's bed.

Suddenly, Nicholas got up abruptly and walked to the bed before noticing that they had both

asleep close to each other and that their facial features had a hint of resemblance.

It was at that moment that Nicholas felt his heart pounding before a sensation warm will begin to travel through her body...

After that, he took a coat that was on the side and gently put it on Tessa before wrap Gregory up.

At the same time, Roselle, who had rushed back to the hospital, witnessed that scene.

when he arrived at the entrance of Gregory's living room.

In the darkness, his eyes narrowed dangerously while his gaze was filled with so much hatred!

that could shed blood!

When he went home earlier that night, he couldn't fall asleep and all he thought about was

in Nicholas.

Still, she couldn't understand something, was she really that bad? Otherwise, why would Nicholas treat me?

con tanta frialdad?

Roselle had especially returned to the hospital at midnight because she wanted to express her side.

kind in front of Nicholas to let him realize how cool she was, but I didn't expect to see Tessa

there. Did Nicholas just put a coat on him? That **** bitch!

As she gritted her teeth, hatred ran through Roselle's body before she began to tremble.

of rage. How dare he? How dare she?!

Roselle refused to believe she would lose to someone like Tessa. Tessa Reinhart is nothing more than an ab*

Tch, so who is she to snatch my man from me? Does she think she can increase her status?

social just because you're dating someone from the elite class? In your dreams!

A sinister flash flashed through her eyes before she gritted her teeth and thought: Wait, Tessa Reinhart! ¡Tea

I will make you pay for what you did!

Then, she turned around to leave angrily.

At this moment, Edward walked out of a dark corner of the hall and smiled as he looked at the figure of

Roselle who walked away before entering Gregory's living room.

"Shh!"

When Nicholas saw Edward enter, he placed his thin finger in front of his thin lips and pointed to

Edward to shut up.

At this moment, Edward was shocked before noticing that Tessa and Gregory were asleep.

Then, he nodded and left the room conscientiously as Nicholas followed.

While the two were standing in the corridor of the hospital, their shadows were so dark that

They confused with the background.

"How is the investigation going?" A deep voice echoed and broke the silence.

Hearing that, Edward took out the medicine Yana had been taking, which was a test, from

his pocket and gave it to Nicholas.

"Look at this, President Sawyer. This is what I got from Yana's room. I already sent this medication to Master Ashton's place for identification, where it was confirmed that the contents

of the medicine is the same as that of Young Master Gregory's cup!

"So, what you are saying is that it is confirmed that Yana was the one who tried to harm Greg?"

Eduardo nodded. "Yes!"

Nicholas' expression immediately darkened before a cold aura began to spread from your body.

Read Novel My Son Mother Will Be My Wife Chapter 54

My Son Mother Will Be My Wife Chapter 54—A chill ran through Edward when he heard those words and he couldn't help but bristle as he felt that the

Air around him froze lowering his head, he asked in a frantic and excited tone:

“Then what do you plan to do next?” , President Sawyer? How will you expose Yana?

Nicholas' gaze was icy and dark. He gritted his teeth and with a voice so icy and deep that

Sending chills down his spine, he replied: “If all goes well, Greg should be discharged from the

hospital tomorrow. I want you to stop by the main house and inform them.” that I will take Greg to lunch

tomorrow.

“Yes, sir!” Edward nodded solemnly before retreating out of sight without saying another word.

At this time, Nicholas returned to the hospital room and gently closed the door behind him.

before sitting on the sofa with a watchful look.

Night fell before anyone noticed.

Explosion!

A loud burst of thunder pierced the sky, and then was followed by white lightning.

violaceous. It wasn't long before the rain fell relentlessly outside the window.

accompanied by the violent symphony of thunder.

At that moment, Tessa slammed up when she heard the furious rumble of thunder and almost

He falls off his chair.

The stormy weather seemed to have transported her, as always, to that particular moment six years ago.

years when she swore she had been dragged through hell. It had been raining that night too,

He thought with a painful twist in his heart.

It took her a while to come back to her senses, although she still looked nervous!

Then, he turned to look at a restless Gregory sleeping in bed as the storm stormed.

Continued. Seeing his discomfort, Tessa hurriedly approached and patted his chest. to calm him down.

That seemed to have reassured the little guy, because with a grimace on his lips, he fell back into a

profundo sueño mientras su ceño se suavizaba.

Tessa dejó escapar un suspiro de alivio, pero descubrió que ya no quería dormir. Cuando se dio la vuelta,

estaba a punto de servirse un vaso de agua cuando vio a Nicholas sentado rígidamente en el sofá,

frunciendo el ceño mientras masajeaba sus piernas.

Se dio cuenta de que él estaba incómodo y, antes de que pudiera detenerse, preguntó con curiosidad:

“¿Está bien, presidente Sawyer?”.

Fue solo después de la pregunta de Tessa que Nicholas notó que estaba despierta. Luego, negó con la

cabeza antes de explicar con indiferencia: “No es nada. Cada vez que el clima es impredecible y se vuelve

húmedo, las viejas heridas en mis piernas tienden a reaparecer. Toma algo de tiempo, pero frotar tiende

a ayudar con el dolor”.

Tessa asintió con simpatía cuando escuchó esto porque entendió su dolor.

Efectivamente, los meses de junio y julio llegarían con fuertes aguaceros.

Dado que Timothy había compartido en el pasado la misma aflicción que Nicholas, sus piernas también

comenzaban a fallar y causaban dolor a nim.

Cada vez que eso sucedía, masajeaba las piernas de Timothy en el momento en que tenía tiempo con la

esperanza de calmar su dolor.

Al recordar esto, vaciló por un momento y finalmente cruzó hacia donde estaba Nicholas, luego

preguntó tentativamente: “Si no le importa, presidente Sawyer, tal vez podría darle un masaje en las

piernas y ver si eso ayuda. ”

Un atónito Nicholas la miró con un poco de escepticismo. “¿Sabes cómo hacerlo?”

Mientras asentía, Tessa explicó con franqueza: “Desde la infancia, mi hermano ha tenido una afección

médica que afecta sus piernas y estaba inscrito en fisioterapia posoperatoria. Tuve que masajear sus

piernas todos los días para estimular la recuperación, así que aprendí algunos trucos de los profesionales

en el camino para ayudar con los dolores. Tal vez estarías más convencido una vez que te lo haya

mostrado.

Él la miró con cautela por un momento después de escuchar las palabras. Luego, finalmente asintió,

aunque vacilante.

Habiendo visto que accedió a su oferta, se acercó a él y se sentó a su lado.

Tessa apoyó sus piernas sobre sus rodillas como si fuera la cosa más natural del mundo antes de

comenzar a masajear sus piernas en serio.

Fue solo cuando lo tocó que se dio cuenta con un sobresalto de lo vergonzosa e incómoda que era esta

posición para los dos.

Se recordó deliberadamente, y con bastante retraso, que ese hombre no era su hermano, Timothy, sino

el formidable Nicholas Sawyer. Solo había tenido intimidad con un hombre en su vida, y eso fue hace

seis años. No había ningún otro hombre con el que ella hubiera tenido una relación cercana y personal.

En un instante, el aire pareció pesar sobre ella, asfixiándola mientras se angustiaba.

Por desgracia, era demasiado tarde para que ella retrocediera y detenerse a mitad de camino solo haría

que las cosas fueran aún más raras entre ellos. Como tal, se aclaró la garganta con un poco de timidez y

trató de parecer imperturbable cuando preguntó: “¿Podría decirme dónde se siente más incómodo,

presidente Sawyer?”

Los labios de Nicholas se apretaron en una línea delgada cuando respondió con frialdad: “Mis rodillas”.

“De acuerdo.” Ella asintió cortésmente y pasó los dedos por los puntos meridianos de sus

pantorrillas. Cuando llegó a sus rodillas, hizo una pausa y amasó firmemente el área.

No se podía negar que las líneas musculosas de sus esculturales piernas se sentían divinas a pesar de

estar vestidas con pantalones y se maravilló de lo fuertes y perfectas que se veían.

Incluso mientras enfocaba su atención en el masaje, su mirada aún recorría las impecables líneas de sus

piernas.

De repente se dio cuenta de cuánta devoción habían puesto los cielos en tallar a este hombre ante

ella. Ya sea por su origen familiar o su apariencia refinada o sus asombrosas habilidades, Nicholas

parecía encarnar la perfección.

Entonces no era de extrañar que tantas mujeres suspiraran por él, pensó Tessa con tristeza.

Capítulo 54

Un escalofrío recorrió a Edward cuando escuchó esas palabras y no pudo evitar erizarse al sentir que el

aire a su alrededor se congelaba bajando la cabeza, preguntó en un tono frenético y emocionado:

“Entonces, ¿qué planeas hacer a continuación?” , presidente Sawyer? ¿Cómo expondrás a Yana?

La mirada de Nicholas era helada y oscura. Apretó los dientes y con una voz tan gélida y profunda que

provocaba escalofríos en la espalda, respondió: “Si todo va bien, Greg debería ser dado de alta del

hospital mañana. Quiero que pases por la casa principal y les informes”. que llevaré a Greg a almorzar

mañana.

“¡Sí, señor!” Edward asintió solemnemente antes de retirarse fuera de la vista sin decir una palabra más.

En ese momento, Nicholas regresó a la habitación del hospital y cerró suavemente la puerta detrás de él

antes de sentarse en el sofá con una mirada vigilante.

Cayó la noche antes de que nadie se diera cuenta.

¡Estallido!

Un fuerte estallido de trueno atravesó el cielo y luego fue seguido por un relámpago de color blanco

violáceo. No pasó mucho tiempo antes de que la lluvia caía implacablemente fuera de la ventana

acompañada por la violenta sinfonía de los truenos.

En ese momento, Tessa se incorporó de golpe cuando escuchó el furioso retumbar de un trueno y casi

se cae de la silla.

El clima tormentoso parecía haberla transportado, como siempre, a ese particular momento hace seis

años cuando juró que la habían arrastrado por el infierno. Había estado lloviendo esa noche también,

pensó con un doloroso giro en su corazón.

Le tomó un tiempo volver a sus sentidos, aunque todavía se veía nerviosa!

Luego, se volvió para mirar a un Gregory inquieto durmiendo en la cama mientras la tormenta

continuaba. Al ver su malestar, Tessa se acercó apresuradamente y le dio unas palmaditas en el pecho

to calm him down.

That seemed to have reassured the little guy, because with a grimace on his lips, he fell back into a

Deep sleep as his brow softened.

Tessa let out a sigh of relief, but found that she didn't want to sleep anymore. When he turned around,

he was about to pour himself a glass of water when he saw Nicholas sitting stiffly on the sofa,

frowning as he massaged his legs.

She realized that he was uncomfortable, and before he could stop, he asked curiously:

"Is that okay, President Sawyer?"

It was only after Tessa's question that Nicholas noticed she was awake. Then, he shook the

head before explaining indifferently: "It's nothing. Whenever the weather is unpredictable and becomes

Wet, old wounds on my legs tend to reappear. It takes some time, but rubbing tends to help with the pain.”

Tessa nodded sympathetically when she heard this because she understood her pain.

Indeed, the months of June and July would arrive with heavy downpours.

Since Timothy had shared the same affliction as Nicholas in the past, his legs too.

They began to fail and caused Nem pain.

Every time that happened, I massaged Timothy’s legs the moment he had time with the

Hope to soothe their pain.

Recalling this, he hesitated for a moment, and finally crossed over to where Nicholas was, then

He asked tentatively, “If you don’t mind, President Sawyer, maybe I could give you a massage at the

legs and see if that helps. “

A stunned Nicholas looked at her with a little skepticism. “Do you know how to do it?”

While nodding, Tessa explained frankly: “Since childhood, my brother has had a condition.

doctor who affects his legs and was enrolled in postoperative physical therapy. I had to massage their

Legs every day to stimulate recovery, so I learned some tricks from the pros

on the way to help with the pains. Maybe you’d be more convinced once you got it.

Shown.

He looked at her cautiously for a while after hearing the words. Then, he finally nodded, although hesitant.

Having seen that he agreed to his offer, he came to him and sat next to him.

Tessa rested her legs on her knees as if it were the most natural thing in the world before

Start massaging your legs seriously.

It was only when she touched it that she realized with a shock how embarrassing and uncomfortable this was.

position for both.

It was deliberately reminded, and rather belatedly, that this man was not his brother, Timothy, but

the formidable Nicholas Sawyer. She had only been intimate with one man in her life, and that was a long time ago.

six years. There was no other man with whom she had had a close and personal relationship.

In an instant, the air seemed to weigh on her, suffocating her as she became distressed.

Alas, it was too late for her to back off, and stopping halfway would only

that things were even weirder between them. As such, he cleared his throat with a little shyness and

He tried to appear unperturbed when he asked, "Could you tell me where you feel most uncomfortable,

President Sawyer?"

Nicholas' lips pressed into a thin line as he replied coldly: "My knees."

"Agreed." She nodded politely and ran her fingers over the meridian points of her

Calves. When he reached his knees, he paused and firmly kneaded the area.

There was no denying that the muscular lines of his sculptural legs felt divine despite

They were dressed in pants and marveled at how strong and perfect they looked.

Even as he focused his attention on the massage, his gaze still ran along the impeccable lines of his

legs.

He suddenly realized how much devotion the heavens had put into carving this man before him.

she. Whether it's his family background or refined appearance or his amazing skills, Nicholas

He seemed to embody perfection.

Then it was no wonder that so many women sighed for him, Tessa thought sadly.

Read Novel My Son Mother Will Be My Wife Chapter 55

My Son Mother Will Be My Wife Chapter 55—Then again. Tessa was sternly reminded that her perfection and her hordes of admirers did not.

They had nothing to do with her.

His clumsiness was maintained throughout the massage, although there was no denying that his

Skills were comparable to those of a professional masseur.

At this moment, an embarrassing and strange silence filled the room while there was something strange in the

atmosphere. At some point, and without her noticing, the tips of her ears began to warm.

Nicholas, however, seemed unaffected, and only thought of his massage as a professional one. I had to

admit that the pain in her bones and muscles had been significantly relieved while she I continued to work on them.

At this moment, his dark gaze fell and lingered on her. His head was bowed and his face was serious, and he was serious.

concentrated under the warm lights.

She had neither the overwhelming beauty nor the delicate elegance that seemed innate in society, but she had

something refreshing and enigmatic in her that somehow attracted him.

Their porcelain hands were agile as they searched and worked quickly on the points.

painful legs, effectively putting your discomfort to rest.

All eyes must have led him into a trance, because after a while, Nicholas started to feel a surge of something like the desire that ran through it, and it wasn't going to subside anytime soon.

In fact, the urge to push Tessa down and get away with it suddenly felt genuine and overwhelming.

He forced himself to look away. Pinching the space between his eyebrows, he tried to remain calm while

He suppressed the strange impulse that had flowed out of nowhere.

About ten minutes later, Tessa looked at him and asked softly, "Do you feel better now?"

Nicholas nodded and said, "Much better."

Dejó escapar una tos seca incómoda y tarareó en respuesta, murmurando: "Bueno, me alegro de ser de

ayuda".

Después de eso, rápidamente colocó sus piernas hacia abajo una vez más y creó cierta distancia entre

ellos de manera bastante intencional.

Al ver esto, las comisuras de los labios de Nicholas se torcieron con el comienzo de una sonrisa, y pensó

que todavía había algunas cosas que podría tener que discutir con ella.

Su voz profunda atravesó el velo de silencio entre ellos cuando dijo abruptamente: "Señorita Reinhart,

espero que reconsidere lo que hablamos hoy. Estoy seguro de que puedes decir que Greg realmente

está enamorado de ti, y espero que continúes quedándote y enseñándolo".

Después de hacer una pausa, agregó como una ocurrencia tardía: "Sin embargo, si te preocupa que mi

familia se meta contigo, te prometo que no dejaré que ninguno de ellos afecte tus

deberes. Naturalmente, me ocuparé de tu bienestar mientras le enseñes a Greg”.

Tessa sintió que su corazón latía con fuerza ante esto. La única persona en este mundo que había jurado

protegerla era Timothy, y ahora Nicholas era el segundo hombre que le había dicho algo así

.

For some reason, the tranquility behind his promise warmed her, but she still rejected his offer.

Turning his lips apart, he replied sensibly: “There is no need for that, President Sawyer, because it is already

I have thought about this.

I’m grateful for your kind offer, but regardless of how things turn out, I don’t think so.

that I can continue to teach Gregory.”

Meeting Nicholas’ curious look, he explained firmly: “You’ve seen how Gregory has

I take an unexpected liking for myself, and although I am extremely flattered by this, there is no

No promise that he won’t get too attached to me.” . What will happen then?

Tessa looked at him seriously, as if quietly asking him to consider this possibility. “In addition,

President Sawyer, I am well aware of who I am and where I stand in society. Never

I belonged to the same world as you and Gregory. Both come from the most elite family in the entire world.

country; You are at the top of the social pyramid and everyone respects you. I, on the other hand, am just a woman.

common that is trying to live life day by day. In addition, you will have to start a family someday,

No? Don’t you think his future wife, Gregory’s future mom, would have something to say about me?

constant presence in their lives? I have no desire to become an eyesore to

another person. That said, I think it would be much better for us to prevent Gregory from continuing.

Go ahead with this matter while you have not yet realized what to prolong things.