

## Read Novel My Son Mother Will Be My Wife Chapter 6

### My Son Mother Will Be My Wife Chapter 6—I Don't Want Her Near Gregory

"Well, I..." Tessa glanced briefly at Nicholas, not sure how to respond to Gregory's question.

The next second, the boy's eyes turned red and he pursed his lips into a thin line as he tried not to cry, but alas, his tears fell anyway. And it was enough for Tessa's heart to break into a thousand pieces.

Off to the side, Kieran felt his heart twist at Gregory's silent crying, and he immediately intervened:

"Let me take you for a while, Nicholas. Why so rush? Also, this lady is going out on stage in a bit, so she might as well take Greg into the room and go to the performance afterwards. I mean, she looks at our baby, he's crying! If mom sees how swollen her eyes are, she's going to freak out.

Nicholas frowned, his sharp gaze lingering on Tessa for a long moment. "What about this woman? What has she done to make Greg so obsessed with her? he thought. But he didn't want to see her nephew cry either, so he kept his composure and said curtly:

"If it's not too much trouble, Miss Reinhart, we'd really appreciate it if you'd keep our Gregory company for a while longer." He's just a kid, and he can be a bit clingy, so we hope he doesn't mind.

Instantly Tessa shook her head.

Oh please, there's no need to be so formal. It's no problem taking care of him," she agreed. The truth was that she was too fond of Gregory to think of caring for him as a chore, though she admitted that she was surprised that Nicholas would allow a stranger like her to care for her child.

Gregory, on the other hand, did not linger too long on that. He had become very animated after his father gave him the green light and, in his characteristic childish voice, he exclaimed:

-Thanks Dad! Then he turned to look at Tessa adoringly, "Precious, you still need a violin, don't you?" I'll take you to see Grandma's huge collection of violins and you can choose any one you want.

Tessa nodded indulgently.

"Very well, guide me."

His spirits uplifted, Gregory held out his little hand and pointed Tessa in the direction to go. Without further ado, they both withdrew from the vicinity of the VIP room and headed to Mrs. Sawyer's makeshift music room on the yacht.

Now that Kieran and Nicholas were the only ones left, they exchanged a quick look of disbelief. The first was the first to reflect in bewilderment:

"Wow, don't you think Greg is being too generous?" Mom couldn't stop breathing over her violin collection, and she only put them out on display because it's Greg's birthday today. Are we going to let him bring strangers into the room and lend them whatever instrument they want?

Nicholas's gaze darkened, but he said nothing as he watched Tessa and Gregory interact with each other later. Turning around, he addressed the bodyguard next to him in a low voice:

"Tell me everything that happened before, and don't miss any detail!"

The bodyguard knew better than to keep him waiting, so he immediately told him everything that had happened outside the orchestra room that had led to this moment between Tessa and Gregory.

After hearing all this, Nicholas only frowned. As far as he could tell, Gregory was the one who had offered his affections to the woman, without her having done anything. But the little boy had never been this close to any stranger, so why was she this woman? What's so special about her?" she thought.

Nicholas was still pondering this when Kieran suddenly remembered something next to him. Rubbing his chin thoughtfully, he said quietly:

"I remember Greg saying he wanted a certain violinist to perform for his birthday, and he even told me her full name. Do you think that woman is the violinist he was talking about? If so, then...Greg must have seen her before.

Hearing that, Nicholas's expression turned stormy.

"Nicholas, I think there's something off about this woman!" Maybe she's trying to get close to Greg with some ulterior motive in mind. We have to be on guard. As soon as the show is over, I don't want this woman anywhere near Gregory! Nicholas barked coldly.

-Of course. Leave it to me," Kieran promised, his tone solemn and his face somber.

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In the music room, Tessa was surprised to see the dozens of precious and priceless violins on display before her. Of all the instruments in there, the cheapest could cost close to a million, and if there was an accident, she shuddered to think how she was going to pay for the damage.

At that moment, Greg raised his hand and pointed to the violin on the top shelf, then said to one of the bodyguards behind them,

“You, put that violin down immediately.

Without wasting a second, the bodyguard did as he was told.

Gregory looked at Tessa fondly:

“Pretty lady, this violin suits you.”

When he glanced at the instrument, he felt his heart stop. The violin presented to him had been handcrafted by one of the most renowned makers in the world, and was worth at least ten million. Asking me to play symphonies with this will only add pressure to my performance, she thought.

At that moment, Nicholas and Kieran were standing in the doorway, watching this scene with mild interest.

Perhaps swayed by Gregory’s insistence, and somewhat taken aback by Tessa’s subsequent hesitation, Nicholas spoke coldly:

“Miss Reinhart, since today is Gregory’s birthday, you should bring the violin to his performance if you like it so much.”

Judging by the harsh statement in his tone, she could tell he offered no room for negotiation or rejection. Nonetheless, she was still skeptical hearing it, but she relented and grabbed the violin as gracefully as possible.

“In that case, I... Thank you, President Sawyer.

Nicholas nodded, expressionless.

“This violin is the only one of its kind, so I hope you can make the best of it, Miss Reinhart. We wouldn’t want Gregory to be disappointed now, would we? she asked. With that, she reached up and checked the time on her limited-edition collector’s-edition wristwatch, then pointed, “The banquet is already beginning. You can go prepare for the performance, Miss Reinhart. I’ll get Gregory out of here. See you later, at the ceremony.

Then, she took Gregory out of her arms with one deft movement. Reluctant to leave, the boy looked at Tessa longingly and murmured:

“See you later at the banquet, darling!”

Nicholas didn't give her a chance to protest or dawdle as he turned on his heel and walked out of the music room without looking back.

As his retreating figure disappeared from sight, Tessa let out a small sigh of relief. She would be lying if she said she didn't feel Nicholas's wariness and dislike of her, but she couldn't blame him. After all, Gregory was an important boy who was going to inherit the Sawyer family name and fortune. It made sense that he would be under such intense scrutiny and protection at all times.