

That Can Be Arranged chapter 16

Chapter 16 Can You Bathe Me?

"Huh?" Tessa thought she was hearing things.

Nicholas's tone was calm. "It's going to rain soon anyway, and it's not easy to hail a cab around here. You can stay the night, and Greg will be elated as well. I can get the driver to send you back tomorrow morning."

Tessa was stunned.

I was not hearing things. Nicholas really allowed me to stay the night. But... Why the sudden behavior change?

"I... don't think I should." She didn't like the idea of staying in a man's house all alone.

Just then, Gregory rushed over and wrapped his arms around Tessa's thigh, pleading in a spoiled manner, "No, you should! I think it's a great idea! Please stay! Stay with me, please?"

Tessa's heart melted when she heard his voice, but she still hesitated for a long time. While she wavered, the rain had begun to pour outside, and it seemed to be getting heavier by the minute.

In the end, Tessa could only nod her agreement helplessly.

Later that night, she gave her brother a call. "Something came up with the orchestra tonight, so I won't be going home today. Don't wait for me, and remember to rest early."

Timothy's warm voice sounded. "All right, got it. Don't overwork yourself, okay?"

As the siblings talked, Nicholas stared at Tessa behind her, seemingly trying to overlap her figure with that of the woman from that night six years ago.

That night was a night of madness, and he hadn't even taken a good look at the woman's face. Now, as he looked at her figure, he still didn't have a clue.

Tessa ended the call. She didn't notice anything unusual with Nicholas as she said tentatively, "President Sawyer, pardon my intrusion tonight."

Nicholas came to his senses and nodded nonchalantly. Then, he turned around and said to Gregory, "Take her to see the guest room upstairs. It's also time for you to wash up and go to bed."

Gregory nodded obediently, and then he seemed shy as he asked with a blush, "Miss Pretty Lady, can you bathe me?"

Tessa smiled lightheartedly. "Of course."

The two proceeded to ascend the stairs together. After watching them go, Nicholas turned his gaze out the window.

As the rain was pouring outside, he silently lit a cigarette. The curling smoke was reflected in his eyes, hiding his thoughts from view.

Meanwhile, in the bathroom upstairs, Tessa had filled the tub with water, and she was helping Gregory bathe. He seemed to be a little shy as his adorable cheeks burned red. However, there was also glee in his eyes.

Miss Pretty Lady feels a lot like Mommy! I love this so much!

As Tessa bathed Gregory, there was a wavering look in her eyes. She thought about the child a few years back...

If he had stayed with her, he would probably be the same age. These years, she had held a deep regret in her heart, along with endless guilt.

She had never even met him, and she couldn't be there with him as he grew up, but she knew that she wasn't fated to be with her son.

I might never have a chance to see my child in this lifetime!

Every time she thought this, there would be a piercing pain in her heart.

"What's wrong? Why... are you crying?"

Gregory had looked up then, and he panicked as he saw Tessa.

Tessa came to and realized that there were tears pooling in her eyes. She had blinked just now, and the tears had slid down her face.

Gregory was terribly anxious. "Is it because you don't like it here? Did I upset you?"