

# Always Been Yours Chapter 112

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Sophia panicked, and she told Patrick, "We went to see her, but she just wouldn't let him go."

"I got Grandma to see her. She did that to her own father. It's normal that Grandma wants her to release Dad." Sophia justified her actions. She didn't go into the details, but Patrick could guess the gist of it. If her grandma is involved, then it was probably chaos. Now that this case has blown up, Tessa Won't relent. Patrick was speechless, and he told Sophia seriously, "I'm going to be honest here. The last thing you want to do now is to get on Tessa's bad side. Listen to me and give her what she wants."

Sophia was furious that her lawyer wanted her to give in. "Why? My father is her father too! And now she demands five million and the house? That's absurd!"

Amber agreed, "Yes. I'm not giving a single cent to that ingrate. I shouldn't have allowed that woman to give birth to her."

They're still being stubborn? God. Patrick gave them an ultimatum. "Keep this up and you'll end up with a bankrupt company and a chairman who's sentenced to jail for life. Either you give up five million and a house, or you lose everything. Pick your poison."

Sophia seemed upset about that suggestion. She still didn't want to give up.

"Can't we do anything else other than give her money?"

"No." Patrick frowned at her. You're still obsessed about that at this point? None of this would have happened if you had just given her the money. The chairman would have been released a long time ago, and the company wouldn't be in this crisis.

Amber thought about it for a moment, then she said, "Fine. I can give her what she wants." Compared to Silas, money is nothing. As long as Silas is here, we'll keep making money. Once he's released, we can take care of that little bitch. Sophia was still fuming, but since her grandmother had said so, she could do nothing but agree as well. After all, she knew an even worse outcome was waiting for them if they refused to pay up. "Call her."

Patrick nodded. Finally. So, you do know what fear means. And I thought you'd be stubborn till the very end. You should have given in a long time ago, but you just had to complicate matters. After Patrick and his assistant came up with a draft, they left the residence without saying another word.

Back at the orchestra, Tessa got a call from Gregory after she was done with training in the afternoon. "Miss Tessa, we're in the restaurant near your orchestra. Come over!"

Tessa didn't expect the boy to come over. She refused her colleague's invitation to a meal and went over to the restaurant. When she arrived, she saw Nicholas there as well. They had ordered their food and were just waiting for her. Tessa looked at the boy lovingly. "What brings you here?"

"I miss you, so I came. You must be hungry. Dig in!" The boy slid down from his seat and trotted over to Tessa's side.

Tessa felt warm and fuzzy. She picked the boy up, sat him down beside her, and fed him lunch.

ory had a great appetite, as Tessa was there, and he ate happily. Tessa smiled and looked at Nicholas. As usual, he was eating like a noble, elegant and charming. Nichola looked at her when he noticed her gaze. When their eyes met, Tessa's ears turned red, as she

was embarrassed for being caught. Nicholas arched his eyebrow, and he asked, "Did you see the news?"

Tessa paused for a moment, then she asked, "The one about Reinhart Group?"  
"What do you think about that?" Nicholas asked.