

Always Been Yours Chapter 116

Chapter 116

It had been days since they met, and since he was here, she could take the chance to talk to him. However, it was already midnight before she knew it, and it was already late night when they were done with the discussion. Tessa couldn't hold it and had already fallen asleep on the couch.

"Why is Tessa sleeping here? She's going to catch a cold." Timothy frowned when he saw his sister on the couch.

He was about to wake her up and tell her to go to the bedroom, but Nicholas stopped him. "Don't wake her up."

Tessa looked at him curiously. "But we can't let her sleep here."

"I'll do it." Nicholas picked her up before Timothy could react.

Tessa didn't notice it, and she even huddled closer to him so she could be more comfortable. A smile curled Nicholas' lips, and he took her to the bedroom.

Timothy looked at them in surprise. He didn't know what he should do, though he thought they were being a little too intimate.

Tessa didn't even wake up when Nicholas put her on the bed. Instead, she slept soundly, and when she woke up the next day, she realized that she was in her room, much to her surprise. When did I fall asleep? How did I get back anyway?

She turned around and saw a lump on her bed. It was Gregory, and he was wearing his cow-patterned pajamas. For some reason, he was on her bed, and she was amused by that. Tessa woke him up. "When did you come here, Greg?"

Gregory rubbed his eyes groggily. "Morning, Miss Tessa. I had a nightmare earlier and it scared me, so I came to your room. You were sleeping, and I didn't want to wake you up."

Goddammit. Why did I have to sleep so soundly? I didn't even notice that. She picked him up lovingly. "It's alright, Greg. If you have a nightmare next time, come to me and wake me up. I'll beat those monsters with you."

Gregory smiled happily and rubbed his head against her shoulder. "Thank you, Miss Tessa. You're the best."

"We should get up now and have breakfast."

Gregory nodded quietly and asked Tessa to wash his face and change his clothes for him. That used to be Nicholas' job, but it became hers ever since she arrived. Nicholas turned a blind eye to that, and he said nothing.

"Are you up, sis?" Timothy knocked on the door.

"Yes. Come in," Tessa said.

Gregory smiled politely at Timothy. "Hi, Mr. Timothy."

Timothy smiled at him as well, but when he realized how skilful Tessa was at changing Gregory's clothes, he started having doubts. Tessa is being a bit too close to them. They look like a family. He wanted to know what was going on, but in the end, he chose to keep that question to himself, since he didn't know how he should even bring it up.

The three of them went down after Gregory was dressed.

Nicholas was already up, and Kieran was sitting beside him. Two different but incredibly handsome men appearing right before Tessa in the morning was an impactful event for her. She panicked a little before she greeted them. "Good morning, Mr. Nicholas, Mr. Kieran."

Timothy greeted them as well. "Good morning, Mr. Nicholas and Mr. Kieran."

Nicholas said, "Everyone's here. Let's have breakfast."

They went to the dining room, and breakfast was typical. Gregory drank his milk, chewed on his toast, and had a bite of eggs. However, when he saw the bacon, he

frowned and gave them to Tessa. "I don't like this, Miss Tessa. You can have them."