

Always Been Yours Chapter 117

Chapter 117

Tessa stared at the bacon on her plate. But I don't like bacon either. Hm, Nicholas doesn't seem to hate it. It's his son's bacon, so I guess he can eat it, right? So, she put the bacon on Nicholas' plate.

Kieran could not believe what he was seeing. Nicholas is a particular guy. He never eats anything that's been touched by someone else, and he hates it when women try to get close to him. "Hey, don't-" He was about to tell Tessa not to do it, but before he could finish his sentence, Nicholas ate the bacon without even complaining, much to his horror. Did an alien abduct him and replace him with another guy?

Timothy had mixed feelings about it. Before this, his sister would give what she didn't want to eat to him, but now, she was giving them to someone else. They're weird. Kieran and Timothy looked confused, and they lost a little appetite.

The men were about to go to work after breakfast, but before they left, Timothy held Tessa's arm. "Take care of yourself, sis. I'll see you later."

Tessa nodded. "Sure. Don't be nervous, Tim. You're a brilliant man. You can do it." "Okay." They smiled at each other.

Since the Reinhart siblings were having a little chat, Kieran took Nicholas to a corner and whispered, "What is going on, Nick? I thought you were going to chase her out after you confirmed your relationship with her? What's with you acting so close to her?"

Nicholas pursed his lips. "Just shut up. I know what I'm doing, so stay out of this."

Kieran said, "But I'm curious. What do you want from her? You keep her around, and you let Gregory get along with her. Aren't you worried she might get attached?"

Nicholas paused, and he had a pensive look in his eyes, but he didn't answer. He did think about that, but he didn't delve too deep into it. He loved to let things unfold naturally, though he wouldn't tell Kieran about that, so he just said, "Shut it."

Kieran muttered under his breath, Man, I can't talk to this guy.

The men left a while later.

Since Tessa was packing up, Gregory followed her around. "Are you going out to practise, Miss Tessa?"

Tessa nodded. "Yes."

"Can you take me along then? I don't want to stay at home alone. It's boring."

Gregory was giving her the puppy pout, and Tessa's heart melted. I can't say no to that. He looks like Puss in Shrek 2. "Then you have to promise me you won't run around."

Tessa and Gregory reached the orchestra at nine o'clock, sharp.

Her colleagues were very interested in Gregory, and they asked, "Hey, where did this boy come from? God, he's cute. Tessa, did you pop a child out overnight? Are you a god or something?"

"He's so adorable. I want to take him home."

"Alright, enough." Tessa chased them away in amusement. "You guys are scaring him."

They left in laughter, and they didn't realize that the boy was the Sawyers' young master. Only Trevor