

Always Been Yours Chapter 146

Chapter 146

It was still hard for her to pry her eyes away from him.

Roselle's eyes were sparkling as she stared greedily at Nicholas.

The latter frowned impatiently and asked coldly, "Miss Gingham, what are you doing here?"

Roselle gave him a slightly aggrieved look. "I've been waiting for you here all afternoon. I heard that Greg had an accident, and I was so worried that I couldn't eat, so I hurriedly came to see him. But, Andrew said Dynasty Gardens doesn't allow outsiders to enter. Nicholas, we've known each other since we were young. Am I considered an outsider? Besides, I really just came to see Greg. I'm really worried about him. Just let me see him. As long as I see that he's okay, I'll leave."

Nicholas responded indifferently, "He's fine. There's no need for that."

With that, he walked in, his legs slender as ever.

The bodyguards once again blocked Roselle from entering.

Staring at his retreating back, Roselle angrily bit her lips. After stomping her sore legs on the ground, she got into the car and drove off.

After Nicholas went into the house, Gregory dropped the things in his hand and ran toward him.

He looked at his father with some hope. "Daddy, did you see Miss Tessa today?"

Did she say when

she's coming?"

Nicholas shook his head. "Her injury hasn't fully healed yet. We'll have to at least wait until her injury is healed before she comes."

"But, I miss Miss Tessa so much."

Gregory blinked, looking aggrieved. "Daddy, since Miss Tessa can't come to us, can I go and see her? I just want to take a look at her."

"No." Nicholas immediately refused.

Tears filled Gregory's eyes in an instant, and he was a little puzzled. "Why not? I won't disturb her. I'll just stay at the door and take a look. I'll leave after seeing her."

Nicholas was silent for a moment. "Not for the time being. When I'm free, I'll take you to her."

"Daddy, you're so mean! All you do is lie to me!" Gregory went upstairs in a huff.

Feeling helpless, Nicholas could only follow Gregory upstairs and try to reason with him.

At Silverscape Residence, Timothy didn't stay on campus because Tessa was recuperating at home. He went to school and came back on time every day to take care of his sister.

During the meal, Timothy hesitated for a moment before proposing, "Tess, now that we have money, why don't we move and stay in a better place?"

Tess had such intentions too. Before this, they had to live in this rental apartment because they had no choice.

Back then, after they were evicted by the Reinharts, Timothy still had to go to school and get medical treatment, so they couldn't afford to live in a better house.

Moreover, the exploiting Reinhart Family didn't know that they were living in a place like this. Even if

they knew, they would look down on them, so it was fine.

Now, it was different. They had sent Silas to prison, and they even cheated them of five million. Needless to say, the Reinharts would come looking for trouble.

So, they had to move out as soon as possible.

Tessa smiled. "Okay, then I'll be responsible for looking for a new place."
"I'll have to trouble you with that, Tess. Don't worry about the cost. My software can sell very well. We have money now." Timothy returned her smile.
Seeing as her brother had said this, Tessa was relieved. She lifted her hand and touched Timothy's head. "You're all grown up and can really support me now."
Having been praised so suddenly, Timothy felt so embarrassed that his ears turned red, but he was still delighted. He pursed his lips and smiled.
"Tess, you should focus on recovering now. When you're well, you can focus on chasing your dreams. I won't let you have any worries. In the future, I'll be able to take charge, and I plan to establish my own company too."
Tessa was happy to hear this. "I knew that you were outstanding. You're only a sophomore, but you're already so capable. No doubt, you'll have a great future. When the time comes, I'll go and help you look for an office space. If you need anything, just tell me. I'll fully support you."