

Always Been Yours Chapter 174

Chapter 174

Tessa went to select the outfit that she would wear to the concert in rather good spirits. In the end, she wore a dress in haze blue that had a tad bit of starry decoration before heading to the International Convention and Exhibition Center. Meanwhile, Nicholas returned to Dynasty Gardens. Upon seeing him, the butler, Andrew, went forward to greet him, "Master Nicholas, Young Master Gregory has been in the music room for the entire day again."

Nodding his head, Nicholas passed his coat to Andrew before striding off to the music room on the second floor.

Gregory was inside wiping the violin strings with a special cloth so carefully that he didn't even notice when Nicholas entered the room. His behavior caused Nicholas to frown before calling out in exasperation, "Greg."

When Gregory heard the greeting, he looked up before lowering his head to continue what he had been doing once he saw that it was Nicholas. He carefully and mechanically wiped the strings while treating Nicholas as an invisible person and didn't even give Nicholas another glance.

He hadn't addressed Nicholas as 'Daddy' for the past few days and apart from their argument a few days ago, he hadn't spoken to Nicholas either. His son's lukewarm attitude toward him left Nicholas in a truly bad mood.

In his twenty-odd years, he had been ever victorious, be it in school, the army, or even the corporate world. He was able to get what he wanted to the point where no one was able to make him feel fear. Yet, he was now defeated by a child. For the first time in his life, he understood what a setback was.

With a sigh, he slowly approached Gregory and handed him two tickets. "This is for tonight's orchestra Are you coming along?"

Alas, Gregory only continued his motions, not even glancing at the tickets that his father handed him.

An undeterred Nicholas continued mildly, "No? If you aren't, I can give these tickets to someone else, but you must know this is Tessa's favorite orchestra from Berlin."

Seemingly catching Nicholas' drift, Gregory looked up at him as if searching for a lie. At the same time, the little boy was trying to guess whether Tessa would be attending. However, Nicholas intentionally remained silent and only smirked at Gregory in response to the little boy's question.

After they stared at each other for a while, Gregory found the answer that he wanted from Nicholas' gaze and snatched the tickets. "I'm coming."

When he saw the word 'Berlin' on the tickets, Gregory's eyes brightened in happiness. Whatever music that Miss Tessa fancied, he would make an effort to attend the concert as well. Then, he would be able to see Miss Tessa! Who would know whether Miss Tessa would be elated or surprised to see him?

Upon seeing the vigor return to his son's eyes, Nicholas finally let out a breath. For the past few days, Gregory had been as lifeless as a block of wood as he went about his day listlessly. The most active thing that he did was shut himself in the music room and space out with Tessa's violin in his arms.

"If you want, we can go, but you'll have to eat first," Nicholas instructed with a deliberately stern face.

Of course, Gregory didn't care what expression his father now had and only thought about seeing Miss

Tessa again. So, he vigorously nodded. "A promise is a promise!"

With that, he ran down the stairs and sat at the dining table while declaring; "I want to eat, Andrew."

When Andrew heard that Gregory finally wanted to eat, he frantically nodded. "Of course, of course. I'll serve you at once, Young Master Gregory."

After turning back to see that Nicholas was no longer furrowing his brows, the weight in Andrew's heart was finally lifted. The father and son had at long last reconciled.

Meanwhile, Gregory ate in an enthusiastic manner and accepted whatever dish he was given. His pale face gradually regained its color. It was possibly due to his eagerness to see Tessa that he ate at lightning speed.

Soon, he was soon so full that his little stomach swelled. After finishing, he lifted his head and wordlessly stared at Nicholas to urge Nicholas along.

The concert would start at six in the evening. If they left now, they would be able to make it in time, but they would be late if they delayed any longer.