

## Always Been Yours Chapter 241

### Chapter 241

Gregory was happy to see Tessa and wanted to hug her thigh, but she seemed a little angry now, so he could only restrain himself.

After glancing at Nicholas, he said solemnly, "We're here to get computer lessons from Mr. Timothy."

Tessa turned to look at her brother in confusion.

"Tess, I forgot to tell you about this in advance. Young Master Gregory is indeed here to take computer lessons from me. He's very talented. I like him very much, so I just asked him to come over."

Timothy scratched his head in embarrassment. "President Sawyer happened to have some work matters to discuss with me, so he came over too."

Hearing what he said, Tessa didn't know what else to say, as she couldn't just chase them out of their house.

She truly wanted to do so, and it was fine doing that to Nicholas, but Gregory...

She didn't want to hurt him anymore.

She felt miserable again, and she decided to just turn a blind eye to them. Turning away, she walked into the kitchen to prepare dinner.

Gregory watched her retreating back as she walked away, and he noticed the expression on her face when she looked at Nicholas, so he couldn't help but worry. "Is Miss Tessa angry? Mr. Timothy, what should we do?"

"She's not." Timothy gave him a warm soft.

Others might not understand his sister, but it was impossible for him not to.

When she didn't chase them out of the house earlier, she had already acquiesced to the fact that these two people could stay in their home although she was a little aggrieved.

Nevertheless, her resistance would soon dissipate.

Smiling, Timothy shouted in the direction of the kitchen, "Tess, please cook some food for President Sawyer and Young Master Gregory. They're going to stay and

discuss the project proposal. It might not be over so soon. Henry will be coming over

too.”

Tessa’s movements paused slightly, as she felt a little annoyed. It was one thing to turn up unannounced, but now, she even needed to cook for them!

*They had better not go too far!*

However, after Tessa thought for a while, cooking for one person was the same as cooking for a group of people. Nicholas was cooperating on a project with her brother, and she couldn’t bear to let Gregory starve.

In the end, she could only accept her fate and cooked dinner for all of them.

It didn’t take long for Tessa to finish cooking a table full of food. After wiping her hands, she walked to the living room. “You guys can take a rest now. Dinner’s ready.”

Gregory immediately set down the computer in his hand, jumped off the sofa, and followed Tessa to the dining table. He was grinning from ear to ear when he saw the sumptuous dinner at the table.

*Mr. Timothy was right. Miss Tessa isn’t angry.* He happily sat with Tessa, while Timothy and Nicholas sat opposite them.

Throughout the entire meal, Tessa’s face was blank, and she didn’t speak at all. However, she never stopped taking care of Gregory, feeding him and wiping his mouth.

Although she had a lot of complaints about Nicholas and the Sawyer Family, Gregory was different. She couldn’t bear to hurt him, and she couldn’t bring herself to be angry when he was around.

Gregory was happy, feeling as if they were back to the good old times when Tessa wasn’t ignoring him.

He couldn’t stop his compliments too. He praised every dish she had prepared and claimed that her cooking was better than the five-star chefs back home.

Tessa smiled at this.

Nicholas watched Tessa’s movements. She still loved Gregory as always, but she only turned cold because of the messy situation.

He didn’t say much about this, but continued to talk to Timothy about the project

instead. “I think the plan you mentioned before is feasible, but there are still areas that need to be changed.”

Timothy loved his job very much and wouldn't mind working all day long. Now that there was one more person at the dinner table to discuss work matters with, he was excited as well.

During the meal, the two of them ate and talked without stopping at all.

When Tessa saw this, she was a little troubled. These two workaholics would probably get indigestion or stomach discomfort from talking while eating.

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However, seeing that the two of them were discussing enthusiastically and eating normally, she suppressed her nagging and continued taking care of Gregory.

"Miss Tessa, you should eat too. I haven't seen you for several days, yet you've already lost weight."

Gregory peered at Tessa's thin face, looking a little distressed.

Tessa nodded.

After the meal, Timothy brought Nicholas back to the living room to continue discussing their plan.

Seeing them like this, Tessa was a little helpless.

In their eyes, nothing could compare to work.

But, in the end, she couldn't say anything. As long as they could take care of themselves and work hard, it wouldn't be good for her to interrupt.

She turned around and went back to the kitchen to wash and cut some fruits for them.

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Setting the fruit tray onto the coffee table, Tessa went straight back to her room without saying much. They were talking about work, and she didn't understand what they were talking about, so it didn't make sense to stay.

Not long after she entered the room, there was a knock on the room door.

As soon as Tessa opened the door, she saw Gregory standing awkwardly at the door. When the door opened, the little boy raised his head and looked at her expectantly.

When she saw how cautious Gregory was being, Tessa let out an inward sigh, then her voice softened a notch as she asked, "What's the matter?"

Gregory said, "Can I stay here with you, Miss Tessa? I don't understand what Daddy and Mr. Timothy are talking about. It's very boring."

Tessa understood how he was feeling, so she nodded and brought Gregory into her room.

The moment he entered Tessa's room, Gregory grinned.

He hadn't been to Tessa's room for many days, but it was fragrant as always, and her scent was everywhere.

Tessa was a little troubled with Gregory's sudden appearance.

What could they do in the room? They couldn't just stare at each other and laugh.

She asked, "What do you want to do?"

"Play the violin, Miss Tessa. I want to play the violin. You haven't taught me for a long time, so I've regressed." Gregory's eyes lit up in an instant as he gave Tessa a hopeful look.

She thought about it and figured that playing the violin required perseverance, so she went to get two violins to give Gregory a bit of guidance.

Picking up the violin, Tessa demonstrated it to him.

The piece she chose to play today exhibited the softer and melodious side of the violin, and the music spread around every corner of the apartment.

The three people in the living room were chatting when they suddenly heard the sound of a violin. They all had a tacit understanding and fell silent all of a sudden.

At the end of the song, Henry smiled and said, "Tessa plays the violin really well. I will never get tired of listening to her play."

Timothy smiled and said nothing, but his eyes were full of pride.

Nicholas didn't speak either, but when he glanced in the direction of Tessa's room, his eyes were gentle. He hadn't heard her play the violin for a long time, and now that he was hearing it again, he found that he quite missed it.

However, the three of them quickly withdrew their emotions. The sound of the violin was pleasant, but they still had to discuss the project.

Time passed quickly, and in the blink of an eye, it was already past 10.00PM.

Tired from playing the violin, Gregory couldn't help but yawn, his eyes glistening. "Miss Tessa, I'm a little sleepy. I want to sleep."

Tessa went out of the room and took a look at the three people in the living room.

They didn't seem to be stopping anytime soon, so Tessa sighed helplessly and returned to the room.

It seemed like they weren't going to stop for a while more, and Gregory was already sleepy, so she couldn't just interrupt them and ask Nicholas to bring him back.

"Let's get you washed up. You can sleep here first," Tessa said softly..

Gregory nodded obediently. "Okay."

Tessa helped him take a bath, then helped him change into her clothes before she brought him back to her room.

Gregory was so sleepy that he couldn't even open his eyes, but he still tugged on Tessa's sleeve. "Miss Tessa, when I wake up, I'll still be here, right?"

When Tessa heard this, her hand, which was patting his back, stopped abruptly, and her emotions grew complicated. If she was being honest, she didn't know if she wanted him to stay.

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Nevertheless, she still coaxed him. "Get some sleep."

Under the comfort of her pats on his back, Gregory finally fell asleep, but his fair, tender hands were still firmly grasping Tessa's clothes.

Helpless, Tessa lay down next to him, and it didn't take long before she fell asleep too.

After the three men had finished discussing work, they looked at the time and found that it was already past 12.00AM.

The men suddenly glanced at each other and smiled. They were all people who strived for excellence, and it was rare to meet people who they could converse with so well

Nicholas got up and went to Tessa's room to look for Gregory. As soon as he opened the door, he saw that Tessa was already in deep sleep while hugging the child.

The corners of Nicholas' lips rose slightly when he looked at the two people sleeping peacefully, and he didn't wake them up.

After walking out of Tessa's room, he closed the door, then said to Timothy in a low voice, "I'll let Gregory sleep here tonight. I'll pick him up tomorrow."

"President Sawyer, you don't have to trouble yourself. It's okay to stay for one night," Timothy offered.

"It's fine."

With that, Nicholas picked up his belongings and strode out of the apartment.

Early the next morning, Nicholas' car reappeared in Regal Gardens and he knocked on Tessa's door.

Tessa was having breakfast with Gregory, and she froze when she saw Nicholas again.

Nicholas explained calmly, "I'm here to pick Gregory up."

"President Sawyer, come in first. Young Master Gregory is still eating. Have you eaten yet? Would you like to grab a bite too?" Timothy called out from the table.

"All right." Nicholas wasn't reserved either. After changing his shoes, he sat down at the table.

Seeing that he was being so casual and humble, Tessa couldn't say anything, so she made him a cup of coffee and toasted a few slices of bread for him.

"Thank you," Nicholas replied in a low voice after accepting the food from Tessa.

After the meal, he wordlessly carried Gregory, who was reluctant to leave Tessa's arms.

After getting in the car, Gregory was a little upset. "Miss Tessa has already let me sleep at her place. Why did you have to pick me up? Daddy, if you hadn't come, I could've followed her around today, and you could've picked me up at night."

Nicholas had long known that Gregory would be resentful, so he explained patiently, "Miss Tessa's life isn't like it was before. She has her own job now. If you follow her like this, she can't take care of you, and she won't be able to concentrate on her work. This way, won't she want to avoid you even more?"

“But, we finally got to see Miss Tessa. I don’t know when I’ll see her again. I just don’t want to leave...” Gregory was still a little upset.

As soon as he woke up today, he saw that he was still in Tessa’s room, wearing her clothes and sleeping in her bed. She even fed him and spoke softly to him. Undoubtedly, it made him extremely happy

He hadn’t been happy for long before his father came to take him away, which left no room for discussion. It was so irritating.

Nicholas’ lips curled up. “There will be other chances.”

Gregory didn’t believe him. Previously, he said Gregory would see her again, but so much time had passed to the point where Tessa was almost ignoring him. “I don’t believe you, unless I head there again tonight.”

“Okay,” Nicholas answered.

Sure enough, that night, Nicholas showed up at Tessa’s house with Gregory again. The reason he gave was that Gregory hadn’t mastered his computer skills yet, and he and Timothy still had work to discuss.

Although Tessa was a little suspicious, they had already shown up, so she couldn’t chase them out of the house. She could only let them in to take the so-called computer lessons and discuss work.

Then, the next day, the third day, and the fourth day...

The father and son used the same excuse to visit their house every night.

Kieran found that his brother seemed to be acting a little differently lately. These days, his temper had improved a lot, and even the employees who made mistakes wouldn’t be scolded, but would at most be asked to redo the work instead.

As the president’s mood had changed for the better, the working atmosphere of the entire company was more relaxed now, and everyone was all smiles.

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The president, who was still angry the day before, had been in such a good mood recently. He wasn’t even this happy when they managed to negotiate a major business deal

This made the employees a little confused, thinking that it was because of Kieran's persuasion the other day, so they praised the second young master for his excellence and hoped that he would continue to maintain this.

Kieran was a little amused. *What does this have to do with me?*

He was scolded that day and was even forced to participate in an extremely boring dinner.

It was simply too miserable!

He let out a mirthless laugh. "All right. Go back to work when you're done with the flattery, lest you make mistakes again and I have to take the blame for you. Go on!"

Sure enough, the employees fell silent and returned to their workstations to start the day's work.

However, he didn't blame this group of employees for being idle and flattering. His brother had indeed been acting strange lately, and he wanted to know the secret behind the behavior too. Without thinking twice, he went straight to Nicholas's office.

"Nicholas, what's up with you lately? Have you lost your marbles?" Kieran asked with a smile as soon as he entered the office.

Nicholas looked up before he swept a cold glance over his brother.

Kieran had goosebumps in an instant and quickly defended himself. "No, Nicholas. Let me explain. I'm not saying anything bad about you. It's just that you seem to be in a good mood lately and you don't work overtime anymore. Heck, you even..."

*You even leave work earlier.* Kieran continued those words in his mind, but instead added, "I just wanted to ask whether something has happened lately."

"Office hours," Nicholas stated in a deep voice.

"Oh, I got it. I understand. Don't talk nonsense during office hours. It's just that the project between us and Timothy's company has been progressing very smoothly. Are you getting off work early to discuss business with him?" Kieran asked tentatively.

He didn't believe that he couldn't pry any information out of Nicholas even after asking Nicholas that. Otherwise, he didn't deserve to be Nicholas' brother!

"Yeah." Nicholas responded casually and looked through the documents in his hand, not taking his brother's question seriously at all.



Moreover, as biological brothers, even if Kieran didn't tell him, he knew what Kieran had guessed. After all, his nosy brother would definitely probe elsewhere. This wasn't anything unspeakable anyway, so it was fine for him to know about it.

"Then, you've really been working hard." Kieran smiled again.

It was just a standard response, but it seemed that the news was true. His brother had actually been taking Gregory to Timothy's house every day to see *that woman*.

Kieran couldn't help but wonder whether Tessa had magic powers that could captivate people as cold as Nicholas and Gregory.

Nevertheless, his brother appeared calm. "You're focused on work too, so why shouldn't I be? Where's the report that I asked you to prepare last time?"

"Um, excuse me. I'll carry on with my work first. Take care of your body and get more rest." With that, Kieran ran away and left no room for a scolding.

At the Sawyer Residence, Remus asked while drinking tea in an old-fashioned manner, "What has Nicholas been up to lately?"

Andrew answered, "Master Nicholas has been attending meetings and processing documents at the office as usual. The company is also operating normally. However, he often leaves work on time and has been taking Young Master Gregory out every

Remus raised his eyes listlessly. "Where have they been going to?"

The housekeeper reported hesitantly, "G-Going to Regal Gardens to find that pair of siblings in the name of work. Master Nicholas goes over to talk about the project with the young man while Young Master Gregory is there to practice violin with Tessa, but they don't stay overnight..."

When Remus heard this, he set the teacup down with force.

Originally, when he heard that Tessa was distancing herself from his grandson and great-grandson, he thought that she had already given up and no longer clung to the Sawyer Group.

What he never expected was that with so many obstacles, the two of them had not severed their relationship yet.

He couldn't even tell whether it was his grandson going against him or whether the girl was skillful enough to pleasure a mature and stable man like Nicholas.

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Remus snorted coldly. "It seems that what I did before wasn't enough. Since that little girl and her brother are doing this, then they shouldn't blame me for my actions."

"Then, Old Master Sawyer, what are we going to do now?" Andrew asked respectfully.

He had followed Remus for so many years, so how could he not understand the old man? In this world, Andrew was the person who knew Remus the best.

As soon as Remus frowned, Andrew would know what Remus wanted to do and now, he was sure that serious action had to be taken against the siblings.

Sure enough, Remus said coldly, "Start the plan that was stopped before this. Start within Brentwood City. I don't want to see any company collaborating with that boy's company."

Tessa and Nicholas' 'rekindled flame' had touched a sensitive part of Remus as he didn't allow the successors of Sawyer Group to be entangled with people from poor families.

The housekeeper nodded. "Understood, Old Master Sawyer."

Remus' order was distributed to every large and small network company in Brentwood, except for Sawyer Group and Timothy's company.

In an instant, there was an uproar.

On this day, Timothy went to Sawyer Group to start a new round of project explanations as scheduled.

As soon as he entered the office building, he found that several employees were giving him strange looks. He looked back at them, but they never said anything.

Although he found it weird, he didn't have any other choice if they didn't want to say anything. He could only smile politely at those people before taking the elevator to the president's office on the top floor.

As soon as he left, the office area was full of noise after that.

An employee whispered, "He's Timothy Reinhart, right? He looks weak and

somewhat well-behaved. I heard that he's still a student, but he went and started a company on his own. Just how capable is he?"

“I heard that he didn’t rely on a single penny from his family. He and his sister have lived independently since they were young. His first capital to start the company was the artificial intelligence project that was sold to our company. He’s really clever because that project is on fire now.”

“Is he that capable? Since he’s so talented and has such a good relationship with President Sawyer to the point where he’s even cooperating with our company now, why did that kind of news spread? I heard that it’s a direct order from the higher ups.”

“That’s right. It’s very strange, but there’s also a possibility that our company wants to keep this talent, so no other companies can have him. In that case, wouldn’t all his achievements belong to the Sawyer Group? If you ask me, our company is really forward-looking.”

“I can’t understand. I really can’t. We will never know what goes on in the world of the rich. Otherwise, we would’ve started our own companies a long time ago. Hahaha.”

After Timothy finished the report with the senior management of Sawyer Group, he went back to his office.

Although they were now cooperating with Sawyer Group on a large project, ‘Celestial Eye, there were many people in the company to feed and one project alone wasn’t enough to support a company, let alone the fact that this project had yet to be fully developed and executed.

Lately, Timothy was responsible for following up on this project while Henry led the company’s marketing team to approach other companies for a collaboration to rapidly expand their growth.

However, the companies that had been having smooth discussions suddenly had no interest in their projects. Some companies would even shake their heads as soon as they heard their company’s name, leaving them with no room for any negotiation.

Henry and Timothy were undoubtedly worried about this.

As soon as Henry returned, he saw that Timothy was already in the office, so he stepped forward and patted Timothy on the shoulder, then said with a serious expression, “Let’s go into the office. I have something to tell you.”

Seeing the look on Henry’s face, Timothy figured that the meeting that Henry had might not have gone well. His heart sank, but he nodded and followed Henry to the office before asking, “How did it go today?”

Henry shook his head. “It’s the same. He didn’t even tell me the reason for rejection. What about things on your side?”

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"It went well. Their senior management approved this project," Timothy informed.

However, what was the use of things running smoothly on his side alone? Without other resources, the company would not last long, and everything else would be in vain.

"What's going on?!" Henry slammed hard on the table with resentment, his face turning bitter.

"Don't worry, let's think of a solution. We were in a tough spot before, and we came through. This is just a small bump in the road. Let's take a look at the software in their hands. If we have performed well internally, we don't have to worry that no one will see it," Timothy said solemnly.

They had no choice. Since the situation was like this now, Henry nodded.

Over at the Reinhart Residence, when Amber saw Silas returning home with a delighted expression, she was a little curious, "What's up with you today? Did something good happen?"

Ever since Reinhart Group received the warning from Sawyer Group, his business had plummeted even more. It had been a long time since Silas smiled, so he was a bit abnormal today.

He smiled and said, "Mom, I think I can make a comeback."

"Why do you say that? Are there new investors, or are there any good projects?" Amber's eyes lit up when she heard this.

It had been too long since she last heard any good news.

"No, mom. It's Timothy," Silas answered with a smile.

When Amber heard this, she snapped angrily, "What are you still doing with that traitor? All these years, we've raised that ungrateful b\*stard for nothing. I get angry as soon as you mention him. I should've strangled him the moment he was born!"

"Mom, calm down and listen to me first," Silas persuaded in a seemingly rare good temper. "Previously, that kid was so arrogant only because he was relying on the

support of the Sawyer Group. Today, Sawyer Group said that no company in Brentwood City is allowed to cooperate with him. Don't you think they're breaking up? So, why should I be afraid of him?"

"What does this have to do with us, though?" Amber was slightly puzzled.

"It has a lot to do with us. What Sawyer Group said is that no one is allowed to cooperate with him, but he didn't say anything about taking over their projects. We're not giving money, which isn't within his restrictions. I don't want much. I just want to take away that software of his and give him a way out," Silas said with a smile.

The old lady shook her head after listening to him. "No. That's not enough!"

Silas asked, "What do you mean?"

"That kid made us suffer so much, so we can't do things so hastily. Those siblings are tough. If you take away what is theirs, don't you think they'll fight you?" Amber scoffed coldly.

"Then, Mom, what do you think I should do?"

After Amber mentioned this, Silas immediately remembered the siblings' temper and the fact that Timothy had almost crippled Sophia last time.

This time, if they really took advantage of the danger and snatched those projects, the siblings would probably create a huge scene again.

They could certainly take over those projects, but they had to take precautions in advance so as not to create another huge mess,

Amber smiled and suggested, "Just teach them a lesson. The wings of these siblings are too tough, so just break their wings. We'll see how they can fight back then."

Silas pondered for a while. "That's true. I was too kind before. Otherwise, I could've used that kid, and our company would have thrived a long time ago."

Sophia had just returned home and was in an exceptionally good mood. Seeing two people muttering to each other, she asked curiously, "Dad, Grandma, what are you talking about? It's so lively here."

He told her about the news he had heard, which made Sophia laugh. "That's such a coincidence. I just heard a piece of good news too. It just proves that your guess is correct." She smiled, then stopped talking without continuing her words.

Amber's patience ran thin, so she hurriedly urged. "Hurry up. Be a good girl. What do you know?"

“Didn’t I say that my friend’s cousin is the assistant concertmaster at the Heavenly Chorus Orchestra? Well, her cousin said that Tessa has been dismissed from the orchestra the other day!” Sophia revealed with a smile.