

Always Been Yours Chapter 37

Chapter 37

Since Stefania had already spoken, Andrew naturally couldn't refuse, so he had to give the tray to Roselle.

Roselle soon came upstairs with the juice and knocked on the door.

When Tessa saw it was Roselle, she was slightly surprised, but still politely greeted, "Miss Gingham."

Roselle walked in with a smile. "Thanks for your hard work; here, have a glass of juice."

Upon saying that, she handed a glass to Tessa.

"Thanks." Tessa reached out and took it.

A smiling Roselle turned to look for Gregory, but she didn't see the little boy.

"Where's Greg?" she asked in confusion.

Tessa responded, "He is in the bathroom."

"Is that so?" When Roselle heard Tessa's reply, her gaze slightly darkened before she smiled and said, "Greg is really troublesome, isn't he? He has had an introverted personality since young and he doesn't like to have too much contact with outsiders. Since he likes you so much, I'm quite happy to be honest."

While taking a sip of the juice, Tessa didn't seem to understand why Roselle was talking about this.

Roselle then continued, "Nicholas is busy with work and isn't able to care for Greg all the time. I have been abroad for my studies in the past and have been busy lately with my company's affairs too, so I couldn't take care of Greg either. Thus, I rarely have the chance to hang out with the boy and feel apologetic about it. I will strive to cultivate a good relationship with him this time, though. After all, we will become a family soon. So, during this time, I have to trouble you for your help, Miss Reinhart."

She had a gentle expression when she said this. However, throughout her speech, she continuously hinted that she would become the future mistress of this villa.

Tessa was not stupid, so she naturally understood what was being insinuated.

Looking indifferent, she said with a light smile, "Miss Gingham, I'm only responsible for teaching Gregory the violin. Apart from this, I'm afraid I won't be able to help you much. If you're really sincere, I think he should also be able to feel your sincerity too. Don't put too much of your hopes on me."

Upon hearing this, Roselle blinked as viciousness flashed past her eyes. She felt that Tessa was unwilling to help her. What a shameless woman! If that's the case, then I'll drive you out!

At this time, Gregory happened to come out of the bathroom. Hence, Roselle quickly withdrew her sinister look and said softly, "Greg, this is the juice that Andrew has just made for you. Here you go."

"Thanks." He gave her a cursory glance before taking the glass of juice from her hands. He was indeed thirsty, so he drank half the juice in one go. When she saw this, she secretly felt triumphant.

Soon, Tessa glanced at the time, then looked at Roselle politely and apologized, "I'm sorry, Miss Gingham, but Greg and I still have half a lesson to go. May I trouble you to head out first? Greg doesn't like being interrupted."

Roselle's expression froze for a moment before it returned to normal. She smiled softly and replied, of course. "Greg, you must behave in class."

After she finished speaking, she immediately backed out of the room. She couldn't maintain the smile on her face any longer and her gaze instantly became icy the moment the door was closed.

Later, Tessa finally finished her lesson and said goodbye to Gregory, who sent

her downstairs, his face full of reluctance to see her leaving. However, he still restrained himself and didn't lose his cool as he obediently waved his hand.

"Goodbye, Miss Pretty Lady"

She smiled at him and turned to leave.

He stood in the same place, watching Tessa leave without moving for a long time.

Seeing Gregory like this, Roselle immediately stepped forward with a smile and suggested; "Greg, it's okay even if your teacher is gone. Why don't I play the piano with you?"

"Yeah, don't be sad, Greg. Miss Gingham can play the piano with you too." Yana stepped forward to help. My daughter's piano skills are good too, so she will not disappoint!

Nonetheless, he was in a bad mood. He immediately lost his cool when he saw that Roselle approached him on her own. With a hardened expression, he refused ruthlessly, "No, I don't like playing the piano with others!"

Hearing that, Roselle was startled and felt utterly awkward.