

Always Been Yours Chapter 88

Chapter 88

Wow, this kid is talented in art as well!

Even though the picture was a little abstract in nature, it wasn't unorganized.

There was something he wanted to express in his artwork.

The corners of Tessa's mouth turned up into a grin. "You draw very well.

Sweetheart, you could be an artist."

Hearing her praise, Gregory immediately blushed, his face turning red like an apple. He was getting even cuter by the minute.

Tessa couldn't help but scoot over and kiss Gregory on the cheek. The boy's face turned even redder, but in the next moment, he also moved closer and kissed Tessa's cheek in return.

His innocent eyes were filled with delight. "I love you so much! You're my favorite person."

Hearing his childlike voice, Tessa felt as if her heart was filled with honey.

He's just too sweet!

As the two chatted away, footsteps sounded outside the door. Tessa turned around and caught sight of Nicholas right away. It was already evening, the time when people usually got off work.

Nicholas wore a black shirt, and his coat draped casually over his shoulder. His slender figure stood upright with a certain pride emanating from him. He seemed to have walked out of a picture, blindingly charming and handsome.

As Tessa laid her eyes on this man, she couldn't help but marvel at him. God really did put in effort when creating him!

It was as if everything beautiful in this world could be found in Nicholas. No matter where he went, his surroundings would simply pale in comparison.

She was stunned for a while, then she averted her gaze and got up from the floor, greeting, "You're back! I leave Greg to you, then. I'll be leaving now."

With that, she was about to take a step when the little child behind her tugged at the hem of her clothes.

She turned around to see the boy's large watery eyes filled with reluctance.

"Won't you stay for dinner first?"

Tessa's gaze was gentle as she smiled and said, "Sweetheart, I don't think I can. I should go back."

Nicholas casually tossed his coat on the couch, his black pupils trained on her.

"You're going home?"

Tessa nodded. "Yes."

Nicholas's voice sounded cold, but there was also a hint of good intention as he said, "I think you'd better not go home right now. Your father and stepmother may be arrested right now, but you mustn't

forget that your stepsister is still running free. The police called today and told me that Reinhart's lawyer is trying to bail them out. I think you understand that the man being imprisoned is your father, Even if you've cut ties with him, you're still related to him by blood. There isn't enough reason for you to get them convicted, so your step-sister might attack a breach in you or your brother. In the worst-case scenario, a second kidnapping might happen, so you have to consider this."

Hearing that, Tessa hesitated for a moment. However, she really had nowhere else to go at the moment. After thinking it over, she could only say, "It's okay. If worse comes to worst, I'll stay with a neighbor for the time being."

As soon as she finished speaking, Gregory tugged at her clothes again, saying, "What if you stay here instead? Please? We still have many rooms here. I don't

want you to leave...”

Tessa frowned slightly. “But... I’m afraid that’s not appropriate.”

The last time she stayed over, it was because of the rain. This time, she couldn’t give herself a good enough reason to stay,

Gregory was stubborn, however, and he frowned as he insisted on her stay, “Why? You’ve stayed here before.”

Then, he turned to look at Nicholas, his voice softening. “Daddy, let her stay, pretty please?”