

Always Been Yours Chapter 931-932

Chapter 931 Don't Punish Yourself for Others' Fault

"You didn't get hurt, did you?" Nicholas looked at Tessa worriedly, who shook her head and said, "I didn't. Miss Sofia came not long after we got into a fight."

Relieved, he turned to his son and admonished, "Next time you see that woman and Mommy's not with you, walk away, okay?" "I got it, Daddy." Gregory nodded obediently.

The family of three chatted for a while longer when the food delivery Tessa ordered arrived. After lunch, Nicholas took Tessa and Gregory out for some fun.

The little guy was in seventh heaven with his parents by his side, and he had forgotten about the episode in the morning.

Meanwhile, Tessa and Nicholas kept Gregory company at the kindergarten playground the entire afternoon.

During that time, the little guy made a few friends and had a wonderful afternoon, giggling joyfully away.

On the other hand, Tessa and Nicholas rested on the bench with holding hands, watching Gregory play affectionately.

The scene looked so warm and homely that it gave off a serene vibe.

When it was time to leave in the evening, Gregory felt reluctant. "Mommy, can I exchange my contact number with them?"

He looked at his mother expectantly, his eyes abnormally bright as though there were stars in them.

"Of course." Tessa couldn't bear to turn him down at all, struck by his adorableness.

"You're the best, Mommy!" Elated, the little fellow hurriedly went off to exchange his contact number with his newfound friends, even admonishing wistfully before parting ways, "You guys have to call me and play with me, alright?"

Meanwhile, Tessa and Nicholas looked at Gregory in amusement.

After leaving the kindergarten, the family headed to a restaurant for dinner.

Perhaps because of his good mood, the little guy had a much better appetite than he did during lunch.

Seeing so, Tessa finally eased her worried mind knowing that he had thrown the morning's episode out of his head.

After dinner, the family of three took a stroll along the Danube River, only going home when Gregory was exhausted.

On their journey back, Gregory succumbed to sleep and dozed off, leaning against Nicholas as he carried the little guy into the nursery upon arriving home.

Tessa had wanted to give the little guy a quick wash-up, but Nicholas stopped her, not wanting her to wear herself out.

After settling the little guy down, the two walked out of the room and into their bedroom, to which Tessa tugged on Nicholas' hand upon entering as she apologized, "To be honest, I kept something from you about this morning's incident."

Not waiting for the man to give her a response, she continued with self-reproach, "I was still upset from what happened last night when I saw Eunice in the morning, so I approached her and made things clear with her. Thinking back now, my ill-consideration pissed Eunice off and led her to lash out at Gregory."

Nicholas got a good picture of what happened after hearing his dear wife's confession, and he smiled. "This is not your fault at all; she was the one who started it. Also, I'm very happy you went to her and laid your claim."

At that, he pulled Tessa into his arms and kissed her forehead affectionately.

However, Tessa still felt awful, and Nicholas could tell. He continued coaxing, "Alright, don't think too much about it. Gregory's not in the wrong, and neither are you. Don't punish yourself for others' faults. It's not worth it."

Tessa thought he was right and gradually let it go.

After all, what happened had already happened. It was too late for her to be rueing now.

"I'll try my best to steer clear of Eunice next time. That way, Gregory won't get involved."

Nicholas couldn't help frowning at that, for he didn't want her to suffer in silence.

He believed that with his ability, Tessa wouldn't need to tolerate anyone at all. However, he didn't speak his thoughts as he saw the remorse in her eyes.

"Since it has already happened, there's no use dwelling on it. Go and shower; you must be tired after a day of fun." He intentionally changed the subject, not wanting to see her dwelling on the issue.

Chapter 932 Meeting With Nicholas

Sure enough, Tessa's attention had been diverted, and she nodded in agreement before hitting the shower. The following day, Nicholas dropped Tessa and Gregory off at the orchestra after breakfast.

After arriving, he followed the mother and son out of the car worriedly and went up to Tessa, reminding her, "Call me if anything happens, alright? Don't let yourself suffer any grievances."

Tessa nodded in acknowledgment, feeling touched, for she knew Nicholas was concerned about her and Eunice getting into another fight.

It wasn't until he watched Tessa and Gregory enter the building that he returned to his car and drove away.

Minutes after he arrived at the company, Edward knocked on his office door and walked up to his desk deferentially, reporting, "Mr. Addison arrived half an hour ago, insisting that he wanted to see you, President. I've arranged for him to wait at the antechamber. Would you like to meet him now?"

Nicholas was a little surprised, for he had expected Addison to take a few days to sort things out after shaking hands on the project at the cocktail party. Who would have thought he'd get it done after a day?!

At that, he nodded and headed to the antechamber, only to find both Addison and Walter sitting there.

The latter had deliberately tagged along when he learned that Addison was meeting with Nicholas on this day, for he had a project he wanted to collaborate with Nicholas too. "Put in a few good words for me to President Sawyer, will you? If this works out, I'll owe you one."

He wished Addison could help him out, and the latter didn't turn him down either.

As the two chatted, they heard footsteps coming from outside, and in seconds, Edward entered with Nicholas following right behind.

Following the CEO's entrance, both Addison and Walter felt an invisible sense of intimidation hurled at them, rendering them stumped for a second before coming to themselves.

"President Sawyer." The two stood up and exchanged pleasantries.

Nicholas nodded in response.

He was rather surprised to see Water present as well, but he said nothing.

"Have a seat." At that, he turned to Addison and cut to the chase. "Sorry to keep you waiting. I'll have a look at the contract now."

Addison nodded in acknowledgment and handed Nicholas the document. "Please verify it. If there are any issues, I'll amend it right away."

Nicholas nodded and lowered his head to check.

Then again, since they already shook hands on the deal during the cocktail party, there were barely any issues with the contract.

After going through the necessary procedures, Nicholas signed the paper right away.

He had a handsome signature, magnificent and flowy.

“Pleasure doing business with you,” said Nicholas while standing on ceremony. He then returned the document to Addison after signing it.

Addison, on the other hand, hurriedly took it from him and beamed so brightly that wrinkles formed at the corner of his eyes. “The pleasure is all mine.”

One couldn’t blame him for being elated, for the profit made in this deal was equivalent to the money his company could make in one season.

Nicholas nodded and stood up, planning to leave. “I still have other things to attend to. Please help yourselves to the door.”

“President Sawyer, please hold up.” Walter became anxious when he noticed that Nicholas was leaving.

“Yes, Mr. Walter?” Nicholas stopped in his tracks and looked icily at Walter, who gulped, feeling somewhat panicky.

It could just be his imagination, but he thought the young man’s gaze at him was rather unwelcoming.

It’s just my imagination, right? I’ve never crossed this guy before.

Despite letting his mind wander elsewhere, he stated his purpose of being here. “I hope you can spare me a few minutes, President Sawyer. I have a pretty decent project that I’d like to collaborate with you.”

Addison had chilled at this point, and he hurriedly put in a good word for his friend, saying, “My friend’s project is pretty decent, President Sawyer. If my company had enough funds to back it up, I would’ve wanted a slice of it as well.”

Nicholas didn’t turn Walter down after hearing their words and instead sat back down on the couch, saying monotonously, “Do you have the proposal with you?”

“I do. Here, if you’ll please have a look.” Walter handed Nicholas the papers, which the latter looked through on the spot.