Always Been Yours Chapter 181

Chapter 181

Tessa nodded. "Thank you, Gregory and President Sawyer."

When they were in the car, the three of them were quiet; even Gregory, who used to be loquacious around Tessa, displayed a rare quiet self. He only leaned against her as he played with his fingers in a daze.

A strong sense of reluctance bubbled up inside Tessa when she saw him like that. However, there was nothing she could do since their parting was inevitable.

After letting out a sigh inwardly, she embraced him firmly. I should hug him more, who knows if I will have the chance to see him again after this?

When they were halfway through their journey, it started drizzling outside. It was pouring heavily, and there was lightning and thunder in the sky when they arrived at Tessa's new place.

As the car park was a little far from her new place, she would be drenched if she were to head home in that weather.

Therefore, Tessa had no choice but to give Timothy a call to ask him to bring an umbrella to the car park.

When Timothy arrived, he was surprised to see Nicholas' car, but the sight of Gregory inside the car shocked him even more. Why is the father and son here? he thought, but he didn't ask the question.

Instead, he nodded thankfully at Nicholas and said, "President Sawyer, thank you for sending my sister home. It's raining cats and dogs now and it'll be dangerous for you to drive in the rain. Perhaps you could

come upstairs with us and sit around for a bit? You can leave after the rain stops."

Upon hearing that, Nicholas paused for a moment, feeling a little hesitant to accept the invitation.

On the other hand, Tessa was stunned by Timothy's sudden warm invitation for Nicholas and Gregory to come to their house, and she couldn't return to her senses.

The fastest among them to respond was Gregory as he excitedly shouted, "Sure! Thank you Mr. Timothy." Then, he glanced at Tessa and Nicholas, who seemed to be in a daze, before grinning at Timothy. "Mr. Timothy, I want to share an umbrella with you."

With that, he swiftly got out of the car and snuck under Timothy's umbrella. "Daddy, I'll head in with Mr.

Timothy first."

Since Gregory had chosen to follow Timothy upstairs, Nicholas naturally couldn't just leave without him, so he nodded slightly.

Tessa looked helplessly at the only umbrella left for them. However, she was reluctant to leave Gregory as well, so she acquiesced to their decision of the father and son staying a bit at their place.

She turned to Nicholas and said, "President Sawyer, please come upstairs to stay until the rain stops."

"Alright." Nicholas alighted from the car before she did and extended the umbrella over her head as she got out of the car. Then, they walked toward the building shoulder to shoulder. The umbrella actually belonged to Tessa and was meant for only one person. It might be big enough to shield a single adult but it was still lacking in size, so it was definitely too small to shield the two adults.

Tessa felt a little awkward under the umbrella. She tried to keep her distance from Nicholas by standing to the side to stay away from him.

Before long, the rain fell on her shoulder and soaked her arm.

The next instant, Nicholas wrapped his arm around her shoulder and pulled her toward him

As Tessa's arm was cold because of the rainwater, his sudden action of embracing her shoulder caused his body heat to spread to her. It startled her, so she subconsciously struggled, "Actually, you don't need to do this. We are almost there."

Nicholas seemed calm as he locked the woman tightly next to him. "Your hand still hasn't made a full recovery. Do you want to catch a fever?"

Since the man did so for her sake, she kept quiet and stopped struggling to prevent both of them from catching a flu.

After they had entered the building, Nicholas let go of her arm chivalrously and kept the umbrella before slowly following them upstairs.

"President Sawyer and Young Master Gregory, please come in." Timothy flashed a smile at them.

Gregory's eyes lit up the moment they stepped into the house. "Wow! It's so nice here. Miss Tessa, did you decorate the place yourself?"

Tessa nodded with a smile.

She had some free time in her hands lately, so she briefly decorated the house. It was nothing fancy, but she had exhausted a lot of effort to make the space seem cozy.

Nicholas surveyed the space. If it wasn't because of the fact that he was the owner of the house, he nearly couldn't recognize that it was the same place that he owned.

Other than the layout, there seemed to be no signs of him anywhere in the space.

When he had used to live here, the space was mainly black and white, with little to no decorations. He would have described the previous design as minimalistic, but when it was compared to how it looked at the moment, the design of the house when he had been around seemed cold and empty.