Always Been Yours Chapter 182

Chapter 182

Tessa, who was glad to hear Gregory's compliment, smiled and said, "Have a seat. I'll get you guys a towel to dry your hair."

Timothy quickly got them a glass of warm water as well.

It was only when Tessa returned with towels did she realize that Nicholas' shirt was wet. He got it wet presumably from when he was taking care of her by not letting her get wet.

She blushed at that thought. "President Sawyer, your clothes are wet. Would you like to wear Timothy's shirt for the time being?"

Without hesitation, Nicholas nodded lightly, then followed Timothy to his room to get a set of clothing.

"Gregory, let me help you take a shower." Tessa squatted down and stroked Gregory's head. Although Timothy had taken care of him when they were walking in the rain, Gregory had still been exposed to the rain due to his height. Gregory was naturally glad to have Tessa help him to shower, so he nodded.

"Alright. Thank you, Miss Tessa."

After showering the kid, Tessa realized that she didn't have any suitable clothes for him to wear. She had no choice but to find a smaller T-shirt of her own and put it on for him.

Although the T-shirt was still slightly larger on Gregory, it accentuated his delicate, pink face and made him look even more adorable.

Tessa smiled. "Do bear with it for a moment. I'll dry your clothes and you will be able to change into your own clothes later on."

Upon hearing that, Gregory nodded with a grin. He didn't find it unbearable at all to wear Tessa's fragrant clothes, he was beyond happy, in fact.

At that moment, Nicholas had changed into Timothy's clothes as well.

He had taken off his shirt and changed into a casual outfit. His hair had been wet in the rain, so he let down his fringe, freeing it from his original immaculate slicked back hairstyle. These simple changes in him transformed him into a hot, vibrant, young man.

This was the first time Tessa saw him like this, which caused her to fall into a daze. However, she retracted her gaze before Nicholas noticed it and focused on drying their wet clothes.

It was late when the lot of them finally settled down.

Timothy glanced outside the window and uttered, "It's pouring even heavier. I doubt that the rain will stop any time soon. How about you two rest here tonight?"

When Gregory heard that he could stay, he was so happy that his eyes were filled with eagerness. "Daddy, can we?"

Truth be told, it didn't matter to Nicholas whether they could stay for the night, since it wasn't a challenge for him to drive on a rainy day. Besides, it was merely a suggestion by Timothy, which a certain someone might object to. Hence, he turned to look at Tessa.

Timothy understood his cue and looked at his sister as well. "Tess, it's raining very heavily out there. Young Master Gregory may catch a cold. I suggest that we allow them to stay. They can leave after the rain stops tomorrow."

Since he had said so and Gregory kept staring at her, Tessa had no choice but to nod and agree. "Gregory can sleep with me tonight."

"That's great. I'll sleep with Miss Tessa and Daddy will sleep with Mr. Timothy!" Gregory was so elated that he kept holding Tessa's hand and refusing to let go while blinking at her.

An amused Tessa caressed his little head. "Let's go to bed. It's late." Gregory, who had been in high spirits for the whole night, suddenly felt sleepy as soon as he heard that they were going to go to bed. He yawned and followed Tessa to her room groggily.

After Tessa helped him to brush his teeth and wash his face, she brought him to her bed.

Gregory closed his eyes the moment he lay on the bed and fell into deep sleep. Although he was sound asleep, he still wore a contented smile by the corner of his lips, tightly clutching her hand with his as he mumbled, "Miss Tessa..."

Tessa, who was embracing him, heard his mumble. She was stunned at first, but then broke into a smile and gently patted him on his back. "I'm here."

Gregory seemed to sense her comforting him and nudged himself toward her. An inexplicable sense of satisfaction welled up inside Tessa when she saw that. The next morning, Tessa got up, and she was going to do her morning routine in the bathroom before making them breakfast.

Blurrily, she pushed open the door and entered the bathroom. Just as she was about to reach out for her toothbrush, she heard the sound of running water coming from the shower enclosure.