

Always Been Yours Chapter 205

Chapter 205

Unknowingly, it was nighttime.

Seeing as Nicholas had yet to come and pick Gregory up, Tessa decided to bring Gregory home with her.

Gregory immediately saw Timothy sitting on the sofa when they walked in through the door following their return to the Regal Gardens. Thus, he immediately greeted Timothy politely. "Hello, Mr. Timothy."

Timothy was dumbfounded to see Gregory. "Tess, why is Young Master Gregory here?"

Tessa smiled and explained, "President Sawyer and Greg accompanied me for my check-up earlier. After the check-up, President Sawyer had to leave for an emergency and left Greg in my care as a result."

Timothy did not say anything else after listening to her explanation. Besides, Gregory was extremely likable. Not only was he honey-tongued, but he was also very well-behaved and rarely threw temper tantrums. He was different from all the other boisterous children. Children with these kinds of temperaments were very rare, so how could Timothy not like Gregory?

Thanks to Gregory's presence, Tessa decided to cook dinner herself. She even made two additional dishes that were his favorites.

"Miss Tessa, your cooking is great!" Gregory said excitedly while patting his tiny stomach in satisfaction. Her cooking skills are comparable to the chefs at home!

He ate cheerfully throughout the meal and even had an extra serving of spaghetti.

After dinner, Timothy went through some documents on his computer. A constant series of clickety-clackety sounds came from his mechanical keyboard. He typed so quickly that it was dazzling just to watch him work.

Gregory couldn't help being curious and quietly sneaked over to watch Timothy working from behind with a look of admiration in his eyes. "Mr. Timothy, that's so amazing. Can you teach me?"

Timothy nodded and softly explained the codes he wrote just now.

Gregory listened attentively. When Timothy finished explaining, Gregory clenched

his fists and asked, "Mr. Timothy, can I try?"

Timothy saved his documents before handing the computer to Gregory.

Gregory went through the motions of what Timothy did earlier in his mind. Then, he placed his hand on his shoulder and looked up at Timothy with pursed lips. "Mr. Timothy, please let me know if there are any mistakes."

Timothy nodded and responded, "Okay." Afterward, he watched Gregory's movements seriously.

Gregory worked very quickly, entering the formulas into the computer one by one according to the formulas given by Timothy. His level of competency absolutely shocked Timothy.

I have never seen anybody with such a good memory before, much less a child. This level of intelligence is simply amazing! Timothy couldn't

help laughing. "You really are President Sawyer's son. Like father, like son. You are amazing, Young Master Gregory!"

Tessa initially thought that Gregory was only fooling around. After all, how could a five-year-old child understand coding? That was why she sat by the side to watch with the mindset of admiring his performance. To her surprise, he memorized the codes that even she could not understand after only reading them once. Moreover, there were no flaws in the codes he wrote.

He really is a little genius! No, that's not right-he is an all-rounded little genius! When he goes to school in the future, such a smart and clever boy will definitely become the legendary model of others and the darling of the teachers. It is said that a talented child is more likely to be born to the family of a talented person. He has clearly inherited his father's intelligence.

Thus, she sincerely praised him. "Wow! I didn't know you were this amazing, Greg!"

"This is not that hard. If you study hard, Miss Tessa, you will definitely understand it too. Do you want me to teach you?" Gregory blinked shyly. He was truly looking forward to the scene where he could write codes together with her on a computer.

"No, thanks. You can continue playing with Mr. Timothy." She quickly shook her head. She was completely clueless when it came to computer programming. With my utter lack of computer programming skills, there's no way I can compare with this little guy. It's embarrassing just to think about it. I cannot let my outstanding image in his head be destroyed!

He seemed a little crestfallen but did not question her. Nodding, he turned back to

Timothy. "Mr. Timothy, can you teach me more? I want to learn."

