

Always Been Yours Chapter 206

Chapter 206

Back at home, Gregory had always wanted to learn when he saw Nicholas working. It was just that his father was always so busy that he felt bad about disturbing him. Besides, he had so much homework that he had no time to play around like this. So this was the perfect opportunity for him to learn. Furthermore, a talented person like Timothy was around to teach him. How could he not grasp the opportunity firmly?

“Sure.” Timothy had always been fond of Gregory. Seeing how much Gregory liked coding and how naturally talented he was, Timothy’s favorable impression toward Gregory immediately soared. He couldn’t wait to teach Gregory all the knowledge he had learned in the past.

He took out another computer so that they each had a laptop to use. After that, he wrote a simple software. Gregory followed his example. There was barely any need for him to correct any minor mistakes that Gregory might have made while entering the codes. Gregory’s memory was so good that he practically copied and pasted everything. It was a perfect replica.

The two of them had a lot of fun together, creating software after software without getting tired of it.

Tessa listened to the sounds of their hands flying swiftly across the keyboard and shook her head helplessly.

Timothy was already crazy enough about programming when he was creating software by himself. It was to the point where he would even forget to eat or sleep. The addition of Gregory only made him even more excited. It looks like he won’t be getting any rest tonight.

Fortunately, what she was worried about did not happen. Gregory was just a child after all, so he could not stay awake after his bedtime. After playing around for a bit, he was so sleepy that his eyes were watering. He looked at Tessa with tears in his eyes and said, "Miss Tessa, I want to sleep."

"Okay. Let's go take a bath first. You can sleep after taking a bath." Tessa shook her head in amusement before she took his hand and headed to the shower.

When Timothy saw the sight of that large hand holding the small hand, a particularly harmonious picture suddenly popped up in his head. He jokingly said, "Tess, if you went out with Young Master Gregory like this, people who didn't know you would probably think that he was your son."

His statement also amused her. "If I can give birth to a child as adorable and intelligent as Greg, then I'd probably wake up from laughing in my dreams."

Gregory felt a little shy when he heard her complimenting him. "If I had a Mommy like you, Miss Tessa, I would also wake up from laughing in my dreams."

She smiled and stroked his small head. "Let's go. Time for a shower."

At this point, he was so sleepy that he could barely keep his eyes open. She was the one who washed him throughout the entire process, and he was very well-behaved the entire time. Afraid that he would catch a cold, she quickly finished washing him. She took out a set of her clothes and put them on him. Then, she led the almost sleepwalking child into her room.

It was probably because he played a lot today that he immediately fell asleep the moment his head touched the pillow.

She looked at the child sleeping soundly on the bed and shook her head in amusement. The current situation between them seemed to have returned to a time in the past. This peaceful time painted a very beautiful picture. However, she remembered something-Greg would need to go home eventually. I wonder whether Nicholas managed to resolve the problem. It's so late, yet I've not received any news from him about coming to pick Greg up. He didn't forget that he has a son, right? Thinking that, she gave Nicholas a call.

Nicholas answered the phone when he saw Tessa's number on the caller ID. He straightforwardly said, "Please take care of Greg for a little longer. I'm on the highway right now. I'll be there in an hour."

Tessa could tell from his tired voice that he must have worked hard all afternoon, so she did not say anything else. She simply went to the living room after ending the call and waited for his arrival.

One hour passed very slowly. Just as she was about to fall asleep, the doorbell finally rang.

She rubbed her eyes. When she opened the door, she was greeted with the sight of him standing at the door with his suit jacket hanging over his shoulders and the collar of his shirt wide open. More importantly, he looked rather exhausted.

She was slightly taken aback. He had always given off an impeccable vibe that gave him an extremely calm and steady atmosphere whenever she saw him. It was rare to see him looking so tired. Today must have been very tiring for him to be in this state.

His voice was slightly hoarse. "Thank you very much for today. I'm here to pick Greg

up."

