

## Read Novel Always Been Yours Chapter 1251

Always Been Yours Chapter 1251–Nicholas lectured Tessa while massaging her body. Knowing that he was worried for her, she nodded with a smile. “Don’t worry. I know my limits. If I can’t go on, I’ll take a rest.”

He cherished her more when he saw how persistent she was. Gregory also added, “Mommy, you need to take care of yourself. Or else, Daddy and I will worry.”

“I understand, sweetheart. You don’t have to worry about me.” She playfully touched his button nose.

Every night, Nicholas routinely massaged Tessa’s abdomen to help with the correction. Not only that, but he also massaged her sore legs. Ten days of hard work later, they finally received some good news.

That day, he brought her to the hospital for a checkup. During the procedure, the doctor felt uneasy by the stares from Nicholas and Gregory, but he went ahead and got his job done.

Soon, the doctor returned to his office and concluded, “The baby is healthy. There are no major issues.”

“Is the baby’s position corrected?” She caressed her belly and sat across from the doctor with Nicholas’ help. He and Gregory shot nervous looks at the doctor upon hearing the question.

The doctor confessed, “The baby’s not fully flipped, but he is getting there. If you keep working on it, the baby should be fine on the due date.”

The couple let out a sigh of relief. That is good news as long as the baby’s getting there! They exchanged smiles. Gregory, who was leaning against his mother, looked confused by the adults’ conversation. “Doctor, is Mommy safe now?”

The child knew nothing about fetal malposition, but he was sensitive toward any discussion around the topic. When he sensed that everyone was tiptoeing around his mother, he picked up fast and realized that his mother might risk her life giving birth to his baby sister.

The doctor was amazed at the level of concern that Gregory showed for his mother. He rarely met him in person, but Gregory always behaved very well during the consultations, which was rare for a kid of his age.

Due to his behavior, the doctor took a liking to him and patiently explained, “As long as your mommy keeps working hard, she will be safe.” “Yay!” The kid was overjoyed to hear that.

A while later, the family left the hospital. With a wide smile on her face, Tessa held on to Nicholas' arm when they emerged from the entrance. "Let's have lunch somewhere to celebrate the good news."

"Sure. What would you like?" He looked gently at her. She could not think of anything off the bat and gazed down at her son, who was trotting along. "Sweetheart, what do you want?"

"I want spaghetti." Gregory blinked at her adorably. She fell in love with his cuteness and beamed. "Sure, let's have spaghetti and go shopping for the baby."

Nicholas agreed to it because she was in high spirits, and the family walked out of the hospital. At the entrance, he reminded Tessa, "Wait for me here. I'll drive the car from the parking lot, and we'll go for lunch."

"Okay. Greg and I will be here." She nodded with a smile and waved at him.

He could not resist giving his demure wife a peck on the forehead. Her smile widened after his kiss. Then, he turned to Gregory and reminded the kid, "Look after Mommy. I'll be back soon."

"Daddy, you talk too much. Get the car. Mommy will be tired from all the standing." Gregory pouted and urged his father to leave.

## **Read Novel Always Been Yours Chapter 1252**

Always Been Yours Chapter 1252—Tessa chuckled. Nicholas headed to the basement parking lot with an affectionate smile. Now that his father had left, Gregory happily took Tessa's hand and fretted over her. "Are you tired, Mommy?"

"I'm not tired." Tessa shook her head with a smile. Gregory continued, "Then, are you thirsty? I'll give you some water."

He took off the little water bottle he had on him. Tessa's eyes glinted mischievously as she watched Gregory doing his best to take care of her.

"You can drink the water, sweetheart. Mommy's not thirsty," she said as she pushed the bottle toward Gregory. Gregory lowered his head despondently.

Tessa burst out in laughter when she saw his reaction. She had figured out what he was up to earlier. He was probably jealous after seeing Nicholas kissing her.

Thus, she bent down and cupped his cheeks to kiss him. "You're such a good boy, sweetheart." Gregory was startled but he soon started grinning. "You're the best too, Mommy."

He tiptoed and kissed Tessa's cheek as well. The mother-and-son duo was full of smiles and laughter as they waited by the hospital entrance.

Just then, Tessa's phone started ringing with a call from Timothy. He knew that Tessa had a check-up at the hospital today and was worried about how it went.

"What did the doctor say? Is the baby in the right position?" "Almost. The doctor says it'll just take a little longer, but it should be corrected when it's time to give birth."

Tessa smiled as she relayed the good news. Timothy sighed in relief. "Thank goodness the baby's position can be corrected."

While the two siblings were talking, a silver van nearby suddenly lost control and came barreling toward the hospital entrance. Tessa didn't notice anything, but Gregory realized that something was wrong.

His eyes widened with fear when he saw the van hurtling straight at them, and he shrieked at once. "Watch out, Mommy!"

Tessa looked up instinctively and saw the van that was rapidly approaching her. She was alarmed and instantly pushed Gregory away.

In a flash, Gregory fell backward onto the ground.

Before he could register what was happening, he heard a loud crash. The van rammed straight into Tessa who flew some distance away before falling to the ground.

Exclamations broke out all around them. "Oh, my goodness! Someone got hit!"

"There's been an accident and a pregnant woman got hit!" "She's bleeding! The pregnant woman's bleeding! What should we do?"

Tessa was curled up on the ground as the agonizing pain that came from her abdomen racked through her entire body. It was so painful that her mind went blank. She was as white as a sheet.

Blood kept gushing out from her, and soon, the ground was covered in red. Nicholas had just brought the car around when he witnessed this scene. His heart stopped beating for a moment.

Instantly, he slammed on the brakes, rushed out of the car, and ran toward Tessa as fast as possible. "Tessa..." he called out in shock as he ran with all his might.

However, there was no response from Tessa. She lay on the ground without moving at all..

The driver who caused the accident had been hiding in the crowd all along, and when he saw Nicholas appearing, he quietly backed away and escaped before anyone noticed him.

By then, the crowd of onlookers was growing and their cries grew louder. “Look at all the blood! I don’t think the pregnant woman or her baby will survive.”

“She’s so unlucky. She was just standing by the side of the road, but the van lost control and hit her.” “The poor baby. From the size of her belly, the baby looked like it was coming along any time.”

“Alas, yet another family in despair.” “The pregnant woman could’ve avoided the van, but she wanted to save the other child, so that’s why the van rammed into her.”

Nicholas heard the ongoing discussion. His blood turned cold and his footsteps grew heavier as his hands trembled violently. Gregory was sitting on the side of the road, frozen in fear.

## **Read Novel Always Been Yours Chapter 1253**

Always Been Yours Chapter 1253—The pool of blood made Nicholas’ mind go blank. At last, he reached Tessa. He had an even clearer view of all the blood that pooled around her, and it distressed him. “Tessa... Tessa...”

His voice trembled as he kept repeating her name. His hands hovered in the air. He wanted to hold her, but he was too afraid. Tessa could vaguely hear someone calling out to her.

However, the excruciating pain made it impossible for her to speak. Her eyelids felt like lead and she couldn’t open her eyes no matter how hard she tried.

Slowly, she began to lose consciousness. Nicholas’ eyes grew red when he saw his wife lying motionless on the ground like a broken doll.

He didn’t hesitate any longer. He carried Tessa and ran toward the hospital as he screamed, “Doctor! I need a doctor! Come and save her...”

The onlookers leaped into action after hearing his piercing screams and they quickly tried to flag down a doctor as well.

Blood continued flowing out of Tessa’s body. It left a long trail on the ground. Inside the hospital, the nurses were shocked when they saw Tessa who was covered in blood.

They swiftly wheeled a stretcher over to Nicholas. ‘Quick, put the patient down.’ Nicholas dared not waste even a single moment as he quickly set her down.

Once he did, the nurses immediately wheeled Tessa into the surgical theater. “Out of the way! Step out of the way, please!” Two nurses cleared the path in front.

Nicholas followed closely behind. His hands were clenching the sides of the stretcher so hard that his veins were popping. No words could describe the anxiety he felt.

“Hang in there, Tessa! Hang in there!”

He bent down and cried out to her. His voice was filled with terror. Gregory ran after the stretcher as well. He was ashen-faced and looked altogether pitiful.

Once they arrived at the surgical theater, the nurses wheeled Tessa in but stopped Nicholas from entering. “You can’t proceed any further, sir.”

Nicholas wanted to go in, but whatever sense he had left was enough for him to know that he couldn’t make a scene right now, or he might end up delaying Tessa’s treatment.

Thus, he grabbed the nurse by the collar and declared menacingly, “I’m ordering you to save her no matter what you have to do! I won’t let anything happen to her!”

Out in the corridor, Nicholas stood right by the entrance to the surgical theater. He was still caked in blood and had a frantic expression that had never been seen on him before. His hands kept trembling.

Gregory stood beside Nicholas. He was shaking too and his eyes were slightly glazed over as he was still in shock. Neither one of them spoke as they kept their eyes fixed on the surgical theater.

Meanwhile, inside the surgical theater, the doctors and nurses were fervently trying to save Tessa. “The anesthesia has taken effect. We need to stop the bleeding.” “The patient’s heartbeat is slowing down...”

“The blood won’t stop flowing. The baby could be in danger. We need to do a C-section!” “Inform the next of kin at once and prepare for the C-section.”

The attending surgeon immediately made the call. The nurse nodded and hurried out of the surgical theater with the doctor.

When Nicholas saw the doors to the surgical theater opening, he quickly went forward and asked anxiously, ‘How’s my wife, doctor?’

“The patient’s condition is dire. We will need to perform a preterm C-section Before the doctor could finish his sentence, Nicholas cut him off. “Do it then! Make sure you save both the mother and the child!”

“You need to calm down first, sir. It’s a given that we’ll do the C-section, but there’s a critical problem. The patient is showing signs of serious hemorrhaging and she might not be able to survive a C-section.”

The doctor explained the situation inside the surgical theater before saying with a grim expression, “This means there’s a high chance that the patient might not survive. You will need to be prepared.”

Nicholas stumbled when he heard the news. He felt woozy and could barely breathe. However, he soon snapped out of it as he snarled at the doctor, “Why are you still standing here then? Hurry up and save them!”

## **Read Novel Always Been Yours Chapter 1254**

Always Been Yours Chapter 1254—“We want to save the patient too, sir, but you need to make a decision first,” the doctor quickly explained. Nicholas had a bad feeling. His lips quivered as he asked, “What decision?”

“In the event that we can’t save both, do you want to save the mother or the baby?” The doctor grimly spelled out the two options. Nicholas rocked on his heels when he heard the question. He couldn’t process what the doctor just said.

Thankfully, he avoided falling by clutching the wall beside him. He never thought he would ever have to make such a painful decision.

One was the baby he couldn’t wait to meet, and the other was the love of his life. Even so, he knew in his heart what his decision was.

The doctor could tell that Nicholas wasn’t doing well, so he asked concernedly, “Are you alright, sir?”

“I’m fine. Hurry back in and save them! If it comes down to it, save the mother! Save my wife!” Nicholas growled, though his voice was full of agony and torment.

It had taken all the strength in him to make this decision. The doctor immediately signaled to the nurse beside him.

The nurse took out the hospital service agreement and handed it to Nicholas. “We need you to sign this agreement before we can proceed with the surgery, sir.”

As soon as she finished speaking, Nicholas snatched the agreement from her and signed it with his wobbling hand. “Can you go and save her now?”

He returned the signed agreement to the nurse and bellowed, “I want you to save my wife and baby. I don’t care what you need to do! Make sure you save them!”

The nurse and doctor were both alarmed by Nicholas who seemed to be on the verge of madness. The doctor nodded at once and said, "We'll do our best. We're bringing in the blood she needs as we speak."

Then, the doctor and nurse swiftly went back into the surgical theater. Nicholas looked at the tightly shut doors. He punched the wall with his fist, his eyes bloodshot.

He never felt as powerless as he did now. At that very moment, he was willing to give up his life in exchange for Tessa's. He was willing to do whatever he could to ease her suffering, regardless of the price he had to pay.

Nicholas blamed himself. Why did I ask Tessa to wait for me there? This wouldn't have happened if I brought her down to the parking lot with me. "It's my fault. It's all my fault!"

He mumbled to himself as he punched the wall over and over again. Soon, streaks of blood showed up on the white wall.

The nurse nearby couldn't bear to see him doing this any longer. She came over and tried to talk to him. "Please calm down, sir."

With the state that Nicholas was in, there was no way he would listen to her. His gaze was dark and intimidating.

The nurse jumped in fright and scampered off. Just then, Timothy ran out of the elevator with a heaving chest.

He had been on the phone with Tessa when she got into the accident and heard everything that happened. Timothy looked around frantically, and when he finally spotted Nicholas standing outside the surgical theater, he rushed over at once.

When he came nearer, he saw that Nicholas was covered in blood and his face grew even paler. "Nicholas..." he called out.

Nicholas heard his name and looked up with his bloodshot eyes. He looked as if his soul had been sucked out of him. Timothy grew even more fearful when he saw this.

He had never seen Nicholas in this state before, and his already unsettled heart started pounding even more wildly. "How's my sister doing, Nicholas?" he asked with a trembling voice. Nicholas didn't respond.

This only made Timothy even more anxious. "Talk to me, Nicholas! How's Tessa doing? Is she still alive?" he urged frantically. Nicholas clenched his fists and gritted his teeth. He didn't know how to answer Timothy. In the end, Timothy had no choice but to turn

his attention to his nephew, who was still in a daze. "Gregory, tell me how your mother's doing. What's her condition?"

## Read Novel Always Been Yours Chapter 1255

Always Been Yours Chapter 1255—Timothy crouched down. He forced himself to rein in his distraught as he held Gregory by the shoulder and asked. The clouded look in Gregory's eyes finally started to disappear.

"Uncle Tim..." he called out weakly. His voice was laced with fear and uncertainty. It escaped Timothy's notice as Tessa was all he could think of at the moment.

He tightened his grip on Gregory's shoulder as he pressed, "Gregory, quick. Tell me what happened to your mother and the baby!"

Timothy's words seemed to snap Gregory out of his daze as the latter started wailing. He flung himself into Timothy's arms and cried his heart out.

"Mommy was bleeding so much, Uncle Tim. I kept calling her. She didn't respond to me. So much blood." Gregory was so terrified, his voice trembled with each word. He could barely speak coherently.

Timothy was beside himself with worry, but he told himself to stay strong as he comforted Gregory. "It's okay, Gregory. Don't cry. Your Mommy will be fine."

"But the doctor said Mommy might die." Gregory repeated what the doctor said earlier. Color drained from Timothy's face when he heard this. "How could this happen?" he gasped in shock.

Sabrina arrived just in time to hear what Gregory said. Her heart ached for Timothy who crumbled upon hearing the news.

"You need to stay calm, Mr. Reinhart. Tess is a blessed person. I'm sure she'll be fine." "That's my sister in there! How am I supposed to stay calm?"

Timothy vented at Sabrina with reddened eyes. Sabrina didn't take offense as she knew how distressed Timothy was right now.

She knew he was only reacting this way because he was concerned about his sister.

Furthermore, she knew there was probably no way of calming him down now, no matter what she said. In the end, she chose to take the crying Gregory aside and console him instead.

All the adults were in a mess and none of them were able to care for the little boy, so she had to help out with that. The situation would only worsen if Gregory cried himself sick.



Sabrina gently comforted the boy in her arms. "It's okay, Gregory. Your Mommy will be alright."

"You need to trust the doctors. They will make sure your Mommy gets better."

"Don't cry anymore, Gregory. Your Mommy will be very sad when she wakes up and finds out that you've cried until your eyes are all swollen."

Eventually, after all of Sabrina's consoling, some of her words managed to stop Gregory's tears. He rubbed his eyes and sniffled as he looked up at Sabrina and asked hoarsely, "Will my Mommy really be okay, Miss Sabrina?"

"She will. Your Mommy wouldn't dream of leaving an adorable boy like you."

Sabrina nodded confidently, but deep down inside, she fervently hoped that Tessa would be alright. As Sabrina was busy comforting Gregory, Stefania and Tobias appeared at the end of the corridor.

They rushed over as soon as they heard that Tessa got into an accident. Both their expressions were grim. Stefania hurried over to Nicholas with her anxiety fully displayed on her face..

"How's Tessa? How's the baby?" "The doctors are performing a C-section. Tessa has signs of serious hemorrhaging. She might not survive the procedure."

Nicholas could barely get the last few words out. Stefania was shocked. "How could this be?"

Tobias' expression was somber. He turned to his assistant and instructed, "Get the hospital director here, along with all the other specialists. Tell them the Sawyers are asking them to come."

"Yes, Mr. Sawyer." The assistant did as told without delay. Soon, the hospital director and all the various specialists gathered in the corridor..

They were quietly discussing among themselves. Nicholas ignored them. His mind and soul were with his wife, who was still in the surgical theater.

Thus, Tobias had to take the lead. He addressed the crowd and instructed, "I'm sure you've gotten the gist of the situation. I want you to save the mother and the baby who're in there right now, no matter what it takes. The Sawyers will reward you handsomely for your efforts."