

Read Novel Always Been Yours Chapter 1261

Always Been Yours Chapter 1261—There were already here were guards standing sentry outside the gates. When Nicholas showed up, they said, “Greetings, sir.”

Nicholas ignored them and walked through the gates, but he stepped on a rickety wooden bat. It made him stop, and then he picked it up. He weighed it in his hand, fury flaring in his eyes, and he made his way to the warehouse.

Edward had received news of Nicholas’ arrival and was awaiting him in silence. When Nicholas came in, he approached him. “Mr. Sawyer—”

However, it was like Nicholas couldn’t see him. His gaze of hatred was fixed on the person who almost killed Tessa. Nicholas, like a demon from hell, slowly approached the man who was tied up and lying on the ground, wanting nothing but his life.

Edward was so stunned that he had even forgotten what he wanted to say. The driver was terrified. Every step Nicholas took made his fear mount, and his heart trembled. He knew what was coming when he saw the bat Nicholas was holding. “Don’t come near me!”

Struggle as he might, he couldn’t escape as he was tied up tightly. All he could do was squirm like a maggot.

Edward snapped out of his stupor, and the next second, he heard the screams of the driver echoing through the air. Nicholas was swinging the bat violently and smashing it upon the driver time and time again.

“Please, stop! I can’t take it anymore!” The driver begged for his life, but it was useless. All Nicholas could see was red. The driver almost killed the most important person in his life, and he would pay dearly for it. He swung his bat even harder.

The driver’s screams rang across the air, and then Edward heard the cracks of the driver’s bones. He shivered in fear, but even so, he wanted to see if he could convince his employer to stop. I can’t let him dirty his hands for scum like the driver. However, he realized he couldn’t muster the courage to even approach Nicholas, much less convince him.

Just as Edward was at a loss, Kieran arrived at the scene. He saw what his brother was doing and roared at once, “Why are all of you standing there? Pull them apart!”

Edward and the bodyguards snapped out of it, then they scrambled to stop Nicholas, but none of them could stop a furious beast. “Off with you!” Nicholas kicked away the bodyguards and was about to land another strike.

However, Kieran stepped in. He held his brother. and pulled him away as best he could. "Stop, Nick. He's going to die if you don't stop!"

"As he should!" Nicholas was still glaring at the driver while trying his best to break free of Kieran's grasp.

It took Kieran his all to keep his brother in check. "Calm down! I know he deserves this, but death is mercy for him. At least torture him a little for what he did to Tessa."

Nicholas froze, and he finally calmed down, but his rage for the driver remained unabated. "You're right. Death is mercy for him." He tossed the broken bat away.

The driver, who was about to black out, shivered. A hint of regret welled up within him. / shouldn't have taken this job. Look what that got me into.

Alright. Time to step in. Edward said, 'Sir, there's someone behind this attempted murder. I found out about it just before you came.'

"You should've opened with that. How are we supposed to interrogate this guy now? Nicholas already beat him half to death."

Read Novel Always Been Yours Chapter 1262

Always Been Yours Chapter 1262—Kieran looked at the driver and frowned. He's not even moving. A pouty Edward said, "I was about to open with that, but Mr. Sawyer already started beating the guy up."

Kieran told the bodyguards, "Eh, whatever. Hey, splash some cold water on him." Nicholas made his move. He knew the driver was pretending to be unconscious, so he slammed his foot onto his chest. Like a beast, he growled, "Who sent you? Tell me the truth, or I'll show you hell."

"Ahh!" The driver held Nicholas' legs, moaning in pain. He was also shivering from agony and fear. Nicholas stepped on the driver's chest harder,

the air around him heavy with murder. "Still going to keep a secret?" The driver would've confessed, but he couldn't speak through the pain.

Ah, no way he's gonna get any information like that. Kieran stepped forth. "Why don't you let me try?" At this rate, he's going to kill the guy.

Nicholas gave him a silent look and moved back. Kieran hunkered down, staring at the driver coolly. He was already half-dead, but. Kieran still showed no sympathy. He held the

driver up by his hair and sneered, “Still trying to play dead? Fine. Let’s see if you’ll talk if I do this.” A dagger appeared in Kieran’s hand seemingly out of nowhere. He brushed it against the driver’s skin while hissing like a snake, “I wonder if you’d like it if I... Oh, I don’t know, stab this into your leg and scrape your flesh away?”

The dagger glinted coldly under the light. The driver shivered in terror, and finally, under the threat of torture, he confessed. “I’ll talk. I’ll talk.” With a shivering voice, he said, “I took this job because I needed the money to pay off my debts. The collectors have been harassing my family.”

“I’m not interested in your backstory. Just tell me who sent you.” Kieran yanked the driver’s hair and waved his dagger in the air. “Keep going around in circles, and your leg gets a taste of steel.”

The gleam from the dagger almost blinded the driver, and terror seized his heart. “I-It’s a woman. Muller... Wanda Muller!” he shouted in fear, shivering as if he was placed in the Arctic without any clothes on. “She sent me. She wanted the woman and her child dead.”

Kieran froze while the driver continued to stammer. “I-I didn’t drive too fast. I didn’t actually want to kill her and end up in jail.” At this point, he was still trying to plead for his case. “Please, have mercy. I-I never meant to kill them. I’ll surrender myself and face the law.”

“Mercy? You showed none to my brother’s wife, and their child is forced to live in an incubator because of you!” Kieran hissed through his teeth and yanked the driver by his hair once more.

Nicholas’ face was as black as thunder Wanda... The air around him was filled with a sense of murder. “She will pay dearly for this,” he too hissed like a snake, and the veins on his neck popped.

Kieran, Edward, and everyone else felt a shudder down their spine, and the driver almost fell unconscious from the terror. For a moment there, he thought he would die here. He finally repented and said while sobbing, “I’m sorry. I shouldn’t have done it. I shouldn’t have agreed to the deal no matter how much I was paid. Please, give me a chance to turn a new leaf.”

Read Novel Always Been Yours Chapter 1263

Always Been Yours Chapter 1263—“Please, I beg you. Have mercy on me!” The driver struggled to get up to plead for mercy. However, Nicholas kicked him away at once. “Mercy? You almost killed my wife.” He looked at the driver as if he was a maggot and didn’t deserve to live.

Worried that Nicholas might kill the driver on impulse, Kieran stood before his brother. "Calm down. He's just an accomplice. We have bigger fish to fry. Besides, you don't have to dirty your hands for scum like him." Kieran wasn't trying to save the driver. He just didn't want Nicholas to be a criminal.

Nicholas looked at his brother coldly. Eventually, he calmed down. He's right. It's not worth dirtying my hands for this scum, but he deserves punishment. Nicholas snatched the dagger away from Kieran and approached the driver. Then, without so much as blinking, he stabbed the dagger into the driver's leg.

Another scream of agony echoed through the air, but Nicholas was unfazed. With his hand still on the dagger, he slowly rotated it in the driver's leg.

The pain finally knocked the driver out. Nicholas tossed the dagger away and stood up. "To the police station." He then left the warehouse, and everyone else followed.

Later, they made their way to the Muller Residence with the police. Nicholas was grim and solemn the entire way. This time, he would make sure Wanda paid a heavy price.

Edward worked through the bureaucracy quickly. Half an hour later, a few police cars surrounded the Muller Residence, and Horace woke with a start. With the support of his walking stick, he emerged from his room. The first thing he saw were cops barging into the living room, and behind them was his butler. Standing in the corridor, he asked, "What happened?"

However, the cops ignored him. One of the cops grabbed a servant and asked, "Where is Wanda Muller?"

Shocked, the servant answered, "She's on the second floor. In the room third on the left."

The cops let go of the servant at once and went upstairs to arrest the criminal. A shocked Wanda screeched, "What are you doing? Unhand me at once!"

"What are you doing? Let her go!" Horace approached the cops and demanded. She's still in her pajamas!

The leader of the cops, who was a man with close-cropped hair, stepped forth. "Mr. Muller, we have our orders to arrest your granddaughter." He then told his colleagues to take Wanda away.

Wanda froze in fear. She didn't think she would be exposed this quickly. The cops went downstairs, and Horace went after them. "This must be a misunderstanding. officers. My granddaughter is a law-abiding citizen."

Just then, Nicholas mocked coldly, "A law-abiding citizen? Why, Mr. Muller, I see you don't know your granddaughter at all. Nicholas stepped into the living room, looking angry like a beast that had its child murdered.

A frown furrowed Horace's forehead. He finally realized that Wanda's arrest was related to Nicholas, and his face fell. "What are you doing?"

"What am I doing? You should ask your granddaughter what she did." He shot a look at Wanda. If looks could kill, Wanda would've been dead ten times through.

When Wanda met his gaze, she shivered in fear. Noticing the air of murder coming off Nicholas, Horace's heart skipped a beat.

Read Novel Always Been Yours Chapter 1264

Always Been Yours Chapter 1264—Did she get on his nerves? What did she do this time? Horace shot his granddaughter a look of suspicion. "Did you do something?" "I did nothing," denied Wanda. This was a serious crime. If she confessed to it, her life would be ruined.

She's still not confessing? How dare she? The air of murder around Nicholas was becoming so intense that it was almost palpable.

Edward swore he smelled blood and trembled like a leaf, but at the same time, he was furious. "You're still denying it? Because of you, Mrs. Sawyer is still in the hospital under intensive treatment! Because of you, the young master had to be born prematurely and has to stay in an incubator! It's all your fault!"

Horace froze in fear, and he looked at his granddaughter in disbelief. He couldn't believe his sweet girl would do something so horrifying and cruel.

Wanda panicked when she met her grandfather's gaze. Even so, she forced herself to stay calm. "Grandpa, you know I would never do that. And they have no proof."

Edward shouted, "Oh yeah? Tell us that after you hear this!" He whipped his phone out and played an audio recording.

It was the voice of the driver. "I'll talk. I'll talk. I took this job because I needed the money to pay off my debts. The collectors have been harassing my family. I-it's a woman. Muller.

Wanda Muller! She sent me. She wanted the woman and her child dead." The audio recording ended there, and Edward tucked his phone away. Icily, he looked at Wanda. "Anything to say for yourself?"

Color drained from Wanda's face. Stricken by grief, Horace almost fell down. Fortunately, his butler caught him in time "Careful, sir?"

However, Horace ignored him. He clutched his walking stick so hard that his knuckles turned white. Gritting his teeth, he asked, "You planned a murder?"

"Yes. Yes, I did." Wanda nodded. There was no point hiding now that she was found out. Horace staggered backward a few steps before

he regained his bearing, but right after that, he slammed his walking stick against the ground and looked at Wanda in disappointment and rage. "Why?"

"Why?" muttered Wanda, and then she burst into a fit of maniacal laughter. However, her laugh came to an abrupt halt, and she shot a venomous glare at Nicholas. With a voice as shrill as a harpy's, she shrieked, "It's all his fault!"

Because he wouldn't date me, Oliver raped me and knocked me up with this little b*stard!" She punched her belly with force enough to destroy the baby to show how much she hated it.

Horace was in disbelief. "Oliver sexually assaulted you? Why didn't you tell me?" "You'd still make me marry him, anyway." Wanda shot him a look of malice.

Stricken by grief once more, Horace wobbled. He looked like he would fall, but eventually, he steadied himself. With a trembling voice, he said, "I didn't know. I wouldn't have made you marry him if I had known."

"Too late for regrets, Grandpa." A dark smile had curled Wanda's lips.

Fury rose within Edward. "That's all Oliver's fault, isn't it? Why did you come after Mrs. Sawyer? It's not her fault you have to face this mess!"

"Not her fault?" Wanda glared at Edward. "If she hadn't stolen Nicholas away, he would've dated me, and none of this would've happened! She did this to me!"

Read Novel Always Been Yours Chapter 1265

Always Been Yours Chapter 1265—How unreasonable can someone get? Edward thought Wanda had gone mad. Enraged, Nicholas stormed forward and sent Wanda flying backward with a heavy kick. Her screams of agony echoed in the living room while everyone else froze in shock as they didn't expect Nicholas to attack her.

Nicholas mocked, "Even without Tessa, I would never have dated someone as lowly as you. Remember that well. Learn your lesson in prison. You're staying there your whole life."

“No, you can’t do this to me!” shouted Wanda, who was struggling to get up. “I’m the young mistress of the Muller Family!” The pain she felt almost knocked her out.

Nicholas ignored her and told the cops to take her away. A moment later, Wanda was already out of sight. The shock Horace felt from the arrest of Wanda made him faint, and he was taken to the hospital. An hour later, the old man regained consciousness, but he seemed to have aged ten years in one night.

His butler was at the hospital with him. “Sir, you must stay strong for Miss Wanda,” he said worriedly.

“I can’t save her. The Sawyers will make sure she gets her punishment,’ Horace said hoarsely. She’s done for. Then, he remembered something else. With hatred in his voice, he said, “Call the cops right now and tell them to arrest Oliver!” If he hadn’t assaulted Wanda, she wouldn’t have gone after Tessa, and none of this would’ve happened.

Just like that, Oliver was arrested under the charge of sexual assault. It was a busy night for the police department.

Nicholas stayed at the police station, watching them handle the case. He only returned to the hospital when it was almost dawn. Stefania, Tobias, and Gregory were still standing outside Tessa’s ward. When Nicholas came back, they approached him. “Did you find out who did it?” asked Stefania.

“Yes,” answered Nicholas curtly, his voice as icy as the tundra. He’s upset. Very upset. Kieran stepped in. “You wouldn’t guess who’s actually behind this.” Kieran then told his folks the whole story.

Tobias and Stefania were visibly upset after hearing the story. Stefania almost exploded with fury. “And I thought she had turned for the better! Guess a leopard never changes its: spots.”

“Do not let this slide. She must pay for her crimes, Tobias huffed angrily. Gregory was angry as well. “I can’t believe that witch! Make her pay, Daddy!”

Fiercely, Nicholas said, “I will handle this. She’ll regret she was ever born.” His parents said nothing more. They knew Nicholas would handle this well.

Nicholas seemed to have calmed down a bit, and he asked, “So how’s she doing? What did the doctor say?” “She’s still in the ICU, unconscious,” Stefania told him about the things that happened while he was gone.

Through the glass window, Nicholas looked at his wife, who was unconscious in the ICU, and his heart throbbed with pain. A moment later, he faced his tired parents and muttered, “It’s late. Take Gregory and go home. I’ll stay.”

“No. I want to wait for Mommy to wake up.” Gregory refused to leave. He pleaded, “Let me stay, Daddy. I promise I won’t make any noise.” Nicholas refused right away.

His parents agreed. ‘Greg, I know you’re worried about your mommy, but staying up all night is bad for you. If she wakes up and sees you looking tired and listless, it’d worry her. Let’s go home. We’ll have to take the next watch while your father rests later. You won’t have any energy to keep an eye on your mommy if you don’t rest.’”