

Always Been Yours Chapter 134

Chapter 134

Feeling helpless against Gregory, Nicholas took a glance at him. However, he eventually said nothing much. "We're in the hospital. Don't make too much noise."

Upon hearing that, Gregory nodded happily. "I'll behave!"

Following Nicholas' departure, Tessa turned to look at her younger brother. "Tim, you should head back to the university. I'm really fine."

After carefully tucking Tessa into the blanket, only then did Timothy raise his head and look at Tessa.

"Young Master Gregory is still young. Who will take care of you after I leave? I think I'll just wait here until President Sawyer is back. Once he's back, I'll go back to the university."

"Mr. Timothy, that's not true. I-I can take good care of Miss Tessa!" Gregory straightened up the blanket for Tessa, unwilling to show his weakness.

Both Tessa and Timothy did not know whether to laugh or cry after they saw Gregory behaving in such a manner.

"Young Master Gregory, you're great, but that's not what I meant. I'm just worried about your Miss Tessa. She'll need help if she needs to do something. Am I right?" Timothy smiled.

Upon hearing that, Gregory felt a little troubled. "T-Then, Mr. Timothy, you should stay and wait until my daddy comes back." If Miss Tessa needs help to do something, I am really of little help.

After letting out a laugh, Tessa still pulled a long face and said, "No, Tim. You should listen to me and go back to the university. Don't set aside your studies. If not, I'll ignore you no matter what. Besides, this is the hospital. Doctors and nurses are constantly walking up and down the hallway. What more is there for me to be worried about if I ever need any help? Right now, your time is precious, so don't waste it by staying here. It's not too late to come over after your class." Seeing Tessa was being so strong-headed about this matter, Timothy could only nod his head. "Well then, Tess, if you face any problem, make sure to give me a call."

Tessa nodded. "Sure, I will."

"By the way, is there anything you want to eat? I'll fix it up for you shortly after my class," Timothy uttered.

Upon hearing that, Tessa smiled. "As long as it's made by you, I'll take anything. Even simple cheese omelet, I'd still think it's delicious. So, just cook anything you feel like cooking for me."

"Sure thing." Timothy nodded. After that, he simply freshened up and left the ward.

The once rather lively ward now only left both Tessa and Gregory.

Looking left and right, Gregory eventually fixed his gaze on the sofa. Then, he slid down the stool located at the head of Tessa's bed and ran next to the sofa. Rather confused by Gregory's action, Tessa looked at him and saw him standing on tiptoes. With slight difficulty, Gregory took up the kettle and filled the cup with water.

Next, Gregory walked carefully to the side of her hospital bed, holding the cup of water. His big eyes shone brightly. "Miss Tessa, have some water."

Tessa was stunned for a moment but instantly smiled. Like a ball of threaded wool in the winter months, Greg really melts the coldness and warms up my heart. Still smiling, Tessa said, "Sweetheart, you are so well-behaved and even can take care of others now."

Then, Tessa saw there were droplets of sweat on Gregory's nose tip. I guess pouring a cup of water is still a rather difficult task for him. After taking a sip of the water, Tessa added, "Hmm... As expected from the cup of water poured by my sweetheart. It tastes so good." ,

Pursing his lips, Gregory smiled happily. "Mr. Timothy was wrong. I can take care of others. Isn't that right, Miss Tessa?"

As she saw Gregory happy smile, Tessa burst into a happy laughter. "Yes, that's right. You're the sweetest." This child is trying to prove his capability, it seems. Meanwhile, Gregory thought to himself, There's no sign of toys around here, and Miss Tessa can only lie on the bed. She cannot move or go anywhere, so it must be boring for her. After taking a look around the ward, Gregory suggested, "Do you feel bored, Miss Tessa? How about I tell you some stories?"

Upon hearing that, Tessa looked at Gregory in surprise. "Sure!"

Instantly, Gregory's eyes lit up. Yay! Miss Tessa wants to listen to my story-telling! Feeling rather delightful, Gregory retold the story he had heard in a serious yet adorable voice.

After Gregory was done with his story-telling, there was a knock at the door. Immediately afterward, a middle-aged guy walked in with a fruit basket. "Tessa, how are you feeling now?"

The guy was the orchestra manager, Trevor. Upon hearing Trevor's voice, Tessa looked at him and smiled. "Much better."

Last night, Trevor had heard the news about Tessa injuring her shoulder and hand and was in constant worry about her injuries. So, he rushed over to the hospital early in the morning.