

# Always Been Yours Chapter 137

## Chapter 137

"Daddy!" Gregory rushed forward with a smile and hugged Nicholas' thigh.

As she could not believe that Nicholas actually showed up in her ward, Tessa did not quite know what to say. So, she could only say prosaically, "I'm really fine here. You didn't have to specially come here to visit me."

However, Nicholas merely took a glance at Tessa and did not answer. Then, he casually put the bag, which contained various imported fruits, in his hand on the table and asked, "What do you want to eat?"

Seeing that Nicholas did not take her words seriously, Tessa did not feel angry at all. Instead, she felt rather helpless. "I don't want to eat anything."

"This won't do. Miss Tessa, have some fruit. Grandma said that eating fruit is good for your health. Besides, you said it yourself that you want to get better soon," Gregory said as he gave Tessa a disapproving look.

Tessa was stunned for a moment. Am I actually being refuted by my Sweetheart? Shortly after, Tessa smiled and said, "Well then, I'll listen to you and have some fruit."

Upon hearing that, Nicholas sat down with an apple in one hand and a fruit knife in the other.

Tessa always felt that a person like Nicholas would never get his hands dirty with chores and definitely didn't know how to do them. She had always thought that with a mere wave of his hand, someone would arrange everything for Nicholas whenever he wanted to eat or drink something.

However, at this moment, Nicholas completely subverted Tessa's cognition of him.

It was nothing like Tessa had imagined. Nicholas' fingers were very nimble, and the action of him peeling apples looked very skillful. There were no holes on the apple, and the skin peeled was not choppy at all. His slender fingers moved in an unhurried manner. Yet, it was a little unclear whether it was the apple or the knife that was moving.

Tessa could only see the extremely thin peel grow longer and longer. Shortly after, a perfectly peeled apple appeared.

Unexpectedly, there was no sense of peculiarity for someone as noble as Nicholas to peel an apple while wearing a suit. Besides, Tessa thought Nicholas was inexplicably good-looking while peeling the apple.

At that moment, Tessa suddenly felt that it was worth it for her to sustain this injury, seeing that she could witness such a scene once in her lifetime.

While Tessa was entertaining herself for a while, Nicholas had already pulled out and set up the dining table in front of her. Then, he put the fruit plate with apple pieces on top of the table.

"Thanks."

After thanking Nicholas, Tessa helped herself and started digging in. She directly took one piece and ate it. When she noticed Gregory was staring at her, she fed him another piece of apple.

Gregory's eyes were shining bright, and he was a little joyful. And so, he followed Tessa's example, eating a piece by himself and feeding Tessa a piece.

In a few minutes, the fruits on the plate were all gone.

Nicholas' usual sharp gazes gradually softened as he watched the interaction between Tessa and

Gregory

At noon, Timothy came over to the hospital, carrying a large insulated container.

"Tess, are you hungry? I have prepared your favorite food for you."

As he said that, Timothy placed the dishes on Tessa's table one by one. Just by looking at it, one could tell that it was not the same grade as the takeaway from the hospital canteen. Not only did the color of the food look nice, it was also aromatic. One glance at the food was all it took to unlock one's appetite.

Seeing as she had eaten apples earlier, she should not feel hungry. However, upon looking at Timothy's food now, Tessa actually felt somewhat hungry again. So, she smiled. "Yeah, I'm hungry."

"Told you to let me stay here. If I stay here, at least you could have your dinner earlier," Timothy

grumbled. He was still grudging about Tessa urging him to class.

At once, Tessa asked, "Then, will you stop attending your classes?"

"... I can make up for them later." Timothy smiled, feeling embarrassed.

Then, Timothy took out four sets of utensils and set them up one by one.

"If you don't mind, President Sawyer and Young Master Gregory, you can try my cooking. Although it's not as good as the master chef of the Sawyers, it should be edible."

Accepting Timothy's offer, Nicholas nodded. "Thank you."

Upon hearing Timothy's offer, Gregory nodded vigorously as he could not wait any longer. "Thank you, Mr. Timothy! Looking at this meal, I think it is perfect in color, flavor, and aroma. It must be scrummy!"

After finishing his words, Gregory moved the small stool very consciously. He sat on the side and waited for Nicholas to serve him the dish.