

Always Been Yours Chapter 138

Chapter 138

The moment Gregory gorged on a piece of pork ribs, his eyes lit up. "Mr. Timothy, this tastes amazing! These ribs taste divine and are exactly like the one made at home by the chef!"

Upon hearing that, Timothy smiled at Gregory and said, "Young Master Gregory, your flattery is not suitable for a humble servant like me. Surely, I could not be compared to a five-star chef. Help yourself to some more of those ribs since you find it delectable."

Gregory nodded vigorously and continued to eat. "I'm not sprouting nonsense here. Mr. Timothy, your cooking is truly delicious; these ribs can even bring the dead back to life!"

Upon hearing Gregory's comment about the food, the adults burst into laughter. After everyone enjoyed their meal, Timothy cleaned up the tableware and sat down immediately, not wanting to return to the university one bit.

Feeling slightly amused, Tessa glanced at the time. "Tim, don't you still have classes in the afternoon?"

"Tess, don't speed me up. I didn't say I wouldn't return to my classes. I'm merely hoping to spend some time with you. That's all."

Seeing he was busted, Timothy scratched his head with slight embarrassment. After sitting for a while, though reluctant, Timothy was silently urged by Tessa to return to his classes. "I'll be back soon."

Tessa laughed yet slightly scolded, "You'd better hurry up and return to your classes instead of waddling like a child in the playground."

Contented with the food and drink she had, Tessa felt more awake and spirited than when she woke up this morning.

After entertaining Gregory for a short while, Tessa felt a burning sensation of pain coming from her back.

Tessa managed to endure it for a while. However, the pain didn't subside in the slightest. In fact, it was the opposite. The pain intensified, resulting in her forehead gleaming with sweat a little.

I suppose it's about time to apply the medicine and change the dressing.

Fortunately for Tessa, the nurse left the medicine in the ward and noted to her that if the wound started to hurt, she should seek assistance from her family to apply medication or let the nurse do it when it was time to change the wound dressing.

Unfortunately, in her current situation, it was nearly impossible for her to wait for the nurse to arrive. There was only Nicholas available at the moment, but Tessa felt embarrassed to ask him for assistance.

The only solution to Tessa in dealing with the crisis was clear. Left with no choice, she took the medicine and went into the bathroom, thinking she could apply the medicine on her wound first to at least combat the pain she was feeling now.

Upon locking herself up in the bathroom, Tessa took off the hospital robe to only the crook of her hand. After removing the gauze, to her horror, she found that her back was painted and drenched in blood.

This was her very first time confronting her wounds, so Tessa took a deep breath of cold air to calm down. Her hands could not reach the wound, but at the same time, she could not delay the medication she so badly needed any longer. Thus, she took a Q-tip, dipped it into the medicinal liquid, and moved it in the direction of her wound.

However, the location of the wound made it very tricky for her to treat on her own. After spending so much time, all Tessa had was a sore arm instead of

getting the job done.

Seeing this was going nowhere, Tessa took a short break. Then, she gritted her teeth for another attempt, yet she still could not reach it.

After several more attempts, some sweats dripped from the tip of her nose: Right outside the door, Nicholas saw that Tessa had been in the bathroom longer than usual. He was a little puzzled, so he knocked on the door. "Is everything okay in there? Do you need any assistance?"

Despite being in an excruciating amount of pain, Tessa refused to let slip and worry anybody else. So, she gritted her teeth and said, "I'm fine. I will be out in a jiffy."

After giving Nicholas an answer, she continued trying again. However, she was still unable to reach the wound on her own.

Nicholas waited outside the door for more than ten minutes yet still caught no sight of Tessa coming out. Thus, he decided not to ask any more questions and just barged through the door and welcomed himself in.

At once, Nicholas saw Tessa's back facing the door; her clothes were half removed, displaying her whole back.

The sphenoid bone of the butterfly on her back was prepossessing and apparent. Also, the lifelike butterfly tattoo that appeared as if it was fluttering away looked even more delicate and charming at this moment. It was hard for one to take their eyes off such a beautiful tattoo. The blood of the wound on the pale white skin of her back created an extremely striking contrast to the sight. It was beautiful beyond words. Not to mention, the curves of her backside were perfectly beautiful. The strong collision yet harmonious merge between these sights dazzled Nicholas, and he was momentarily speechless out of astonishment. Shocked by the sudden door opening sound, Tessa once again strained her injury, and the burning sensation of pain came back once more.

"Argh!"

Tears welled up and threatened to fall from Tessa's eyes due to her immense pain.

Seeing that it was only Nicholas, Tessa was slightly flustered. She did not know where to hide her hand that was holding onto a piece of Q-tip. Hence, she could only stay stupefied in place, not knowing what she was going to do the next moment.

The moment Nicholas heard Tessa cry in pain, he snapped back to his senses. Once he saw the Q-tip in Tessa's hand, he immediately took the hint on her shenanigan in the bathroom.