

# Always Been Yours Chapter 155

## Chapter 155

After throwing Tessa's phone to the bodyguard, Eric immediately tried to hug Tessa.

Having never encountered such a scene, Tessa was suddenly frightened by such a big plot twist, so she quickly ducked and ran in the other direction.

At the same time, there happened to be a wine bottle on the table. Tessa went over to pick it up and smashed the glass bottle directly.

Before Eric could get to her, she held the wine bottle in front of her, facing Eric. "I am warning you don't come any closer."

Eric scoffed when he saw that. "Wow, I didn't expect that the quiet Miss Reinhart has such a bold and intense personality."

He looked Tessa up and down again. "However, you being like this only makes me like you more; you know that? I don't know if you know this, Miss Reinhart, but men have a desire to conquer. The more you struggle, the more I can't resist the urge to conquer you. What are you afraid of, anyway? There's no harm in being with me. Don't listen to the nonsense outside. I know how to show good love."

At this point, Tessa's face was already pale. "Stop talking nonsense. Let me go, or I will"

"Or you will?"

Eric sneered and looked at the bodyguards again. "What are you still standing around for? Tie her up and send her to my room at once! If I don't get to enjoy myself today because of you... Just you wait and see what would happen to you. Go!"

Upon receiving the order, the bodyguards stepped forward.

There were many of them against Tessa. She was so frightened that she didn't know who to attack, and she waved the bottle randomly. "You! Don't you dare come near me! Otherwise, I'll call for help!"

Her words not only did not scare the group of people, but the other party who was at a greater advantage even took the wine bottle from Tessa's hand directly. Several bodyguards even started to grab her.

Tessa was shocked and angry. She struggled desperately, but as she managed to escape one grip, another would appear to hold her down. No matter how much she tried to escape, she couldn't get rid of them.

Even her wound was reopened, and a burning pain shot through her body. Outside the room.

"President Sawyer, I wish us a pleasant cooperation in the future. My apologies for any inconvenience caused today. Next time round, we will have a better chat in another place," a man said to Nicholas.

Nicholas nodded lightly. "Stay. I'll see myself out."

He never liked these kinds of places. After staying at places like this for a long time, the smell of cheap perfumes made him feel a little nauseous.

He came here today to talk business. After he was done, he got up right away and didn't want to stay any longer. Right then, he got up and was about to leave.

As soon as he reached the door of the room, he saw a group of black-clothed bodyguards noisily surrounding a woman while walking forward in a mighty manner.

The woman seemed reluctant and was still struggling, forcing the bodyguards to stop and adjust their pace as they planned to just drag her upstairs.

The woman in the room took advantage of the bodyguards' halt in action and began to call for help.

However, her voice was too low, and all kinds of loud noises were mixed together,

making it difficult to hear what she was saying.

This kind of thing was very common here, and it was also some unknown little fetish of some frequent-comers here. There were many different tricks and roleplays done here, and this was probably a new one.

Nicholas was not interested in any of these, nor did he want to pay attention to it. After just taking two steps, he heard a very familiar voice. His footsteps paused, and his brows frowned slightly.

When his escort beside him saw this, he also quickly stopped, thinking the noise disturbed the man.

He hurriedly explained, "President Sawyer, these are all tricks played by kids these days. If you think this is too noisy, why don't you just wait in the room, and we'll leave later?"

Nicholas nodded. It shouldn't be her, he thought.

According to what he knew about her, it was impossible for her to come to such a place.

However, since the voice was all too familiar, he still looked in that direction, and through the gaps between the bodyguards pushing and shoving, he could clearly see the person inside.

It's really her-Tessa Reinhart!