

Always Been Yours Chapter 157

Chapter 157

With icy cold eyes, Nicholas scanned Eric and hissed angrily through gritted teeth, "Which one of your hands did you use to touch her earlier?"

As though shocked by Nicholas' aura, Eric stared dumbly at the domineering man in front of him, feeling that this person was a little terrifying.

The shock even cleared the biggest part of his mind from the effects of alcohol, and he realized that nobody around dared to say a thing, as though it was some great person in front of them. This atmosphere and situation startled him so much that he didn't know how to answer the question.

"You're not speaking?" Nicholas said coldly. "Fine. It's both hands, then."

With that, he turned to Edward, who immediately understood his intentions and answered, "I got it, President Sawyer." Then, he turned to the bodyguards keeping watch on the side and signaled to them with a wave. "Take them away." Upon receiving the order, the bodyguards swiftly dragged the people who were howling in pain on the floor-plus Eric, who was starting to tremble-out of the club. A few minutes later, shrilling cries of pain could be heard from the alley outside of the club.

"What's that sound? What happened? Should we go and take a look?" look?"

"What's there to look at? Let's go quickly!"

Passersby who heard the cries shuddered but didn't dare to watch what was happening.

Naturally, all these had no effect on Nicholas, and his gaze never left Tessa the whole time. On the other hand, she didn't know what was happening and already broke out in cold sweat from the pain.

Crouching, he asked, "How are you feeling?"

Gritting her teeth, Tessa wanted to tolerate the situation by herself, but the pain was so intense that she couldn't go against her senses and say that everything was fine.

"I think my wound has ruptured. Can you please send me to the hospital?" she asked weakly.

Nicholas' expression was stoic as he picked her up with a princess carry and left for his car. Right after, the eye-catching Maybach zoomed through the streets. Fifteen minutes later, they reached the hospital, and Tessa was sent to a series of checkups by the doctor upon arrival.

After taking one look at her ripped wound, the doctor was annoyed and berated, "You don't want to play the violin anymore, do you? I told you to take good care of yourself at home, but not only did you not do that, you made the injury even worse now!"

At the mention of playing the violin, the light in Tessa's eyes dimmed. "Doctor, can I play the violin again?"

"If you continue to neglect your injury, forget the violin-you might not even be able to lift something slightly heavy," the doctor chided.

Solight combinare the deaterte

When Tessa heard that, her face turned pale, and she pleaded with tears in her eyes, "I realized my mistake and will take care of my injury, doctor. Please help me. I really don't want to be a cripple."

The doctor sighed. "Alright, just as long as you know that you have to take care of yourself and don't cause any trouble. Otherwise, I wouldn't be able to help you even if I were a deity."

"Thank you, doctor." Looking at the doctor with gratitude in her eyes, she

breathed a sigh of relief.

Although the doctor was rather harsh and gave her a scolding, at least he mentioned that she could still play the violin if she recuperated well.

After this incident, she had no other requests anymore. As long as she could play the violin, she would be very happy.

All of a sudden, she saw Nicholas sitting on the couch from the corners of her eyes. Recalling that he was the one who had saved her, she turned to him and said sincerely, "Thank you for saving me, President Sawyer."

In reply, he nodded slightly. If he didn't happen to be there by chance today, he had no idea what would have happened to her. His face remained stony as he thought of this.

"Tess, are you alright?"

Just then, Timothy, who had received the news, had rushed to the hospital, and he looked very worried.

Shaking her head, Tessa answered, "I'm alright now."

"You gave me a scare, Tess. The minute I reached home, I saw President Sawyer's men, and they told me that I should come to the hospital because something happened to you. I was scared out of my wits!" Even now, Timothy was still feeling jittery.

With a smile, she stroked his head. "Don't be afraid. I'm fine now, aren't I? I have President Sawyer to thank for this."