

Always Been Yours Chapter 19

Chapter 19

"Nicholas, don't you dare! I'll kill us both!" Seeing the man's look that threatened to swallow her up. Tessa shouted in part embarrassment.

As the woman's sobbing roar entered his ears, Nicholas was stunned. He saw the woman's tiny face twisted in rage, and the look in his eyes slowly returned to normal.

Forcing his urges away, Nicholas let go of Tessa. Then, he hastily grabbed another towel and draped it over Tessa's body, saying calmly, "I have acted too rashly tonight. Don't take it to heart. You can wear this shirt for the time being."

With that, he turned around and left without looking back. Tessa remained alone in the bathroom, her panic still lingering.

She gripped the towel around her, trembling as her legs threatened to give way. After a long while, she finally released a sigh and looked at the shirt on the floor. Why would he assault me? He came just to deliver this shirt, didn't he?

She didn't think Nicholas would actually be interested in her.

Nevertheless, he behaved as if he were a lecher!

The more Tessa thought about it, the angrier she got. In the end, she decided that she really couldn't get along with Nicholas.

If it weren't for Greg's cuteness, I would've left long ago!

After cursing the man for a while, she told herself that she absolutely must keep a distance from him, in case he did anything spontaneous again!

After returning to his room, Nicholas began to regret his rash actions just now. When he saw the mark on Tessa's shoulder, he hadn't thought twice before touching her.

My actions were so inappropriate.

However, he also felt curious about the experience. He couldn't believe that he would be interested in Tessa in that sense.

All these years, many women flocked to him, trying their best to appeal to him so that he would be interested in them. However, he only felt disgusted by them!

But that woman just now almost made me lose control...

Nicholas felt that he must have been possessed. After forcing himself to calm down, he started to brainstorm ideas about how he should confirm Tessa's identity.

He had to halt his attempts tonight, so he would have to leave it for another time.

He had all the time in the world, anyway!

As Nicholas settled on his decision, his phone rang. He stopped his train of thought and picked up the call. "Hello, Mom?"

Stefania Buchanan's voice sounded over the phone. "Nicholas, were you asleep? Did I disturb your rest by calling you at this hour?"

"It's all right, Mom. I haven't slept. What's the matter?" Nicholas' voice regained its usual steady calmness.

Stefania said, "I'll make it quick, then. Can you fetch someone at the airport for me tomorrow afternoon? It's my friend, and I wanted to go myself, but something came up so I can't go after all. Can you go on behalf of me?"

Nicholas didn't decline as he asked, "Which friend of yours?"

Stefania said gently, "It's Yana Johnson from the Gingham Family and her daughter, Roselle Gingham. You should know her, right? I remember you played with her when you were little."

Nicholas paused for a while. He did remember the Gingham Family; they had a long history with the Sawyers, but he hadn't seen them ever since the entire family moved overseas.

As for Roselle, he did remember someone like that, but it had been too long, and he had already forgotten what she looked like.

Nicholas nodded gently, saying, "Got it. I'll go fetch them when the time comes." After that, they chatted for a bit before hanging up.

The following morning, Tessa woke up with dark rings under her eyes. She hadn't slept the whole night, and she only had some shuteye near dawn. Thus, she had some weird dreams as a result.

She even dreamed about that incident six years ago, where she was entangled with a man in the dark, crazed with lust for the whole night...

"It's all his fault!" Tessa growled in embarrassment.

Just then, Gregory came over and shouted at the door in his childish voice, "Are you awake, Miss Pretty Lady? It's time to get up for breakfast."

"Ah, sure. I'll be right there." Tessa hurriedly got out of the bed and washed up before leaving the room.

As she emerged from the room, she saw Gregory waiting for her in the corridor. The boy was wearing overalls and a white shirt, looking cute yet stylish. Tessa gave him a warm smile, then walked up to him and took his hand as they descended the stairs.

Meanwhile, Nicholas was already eating at the table. As the two met each other's gazes, Tessa couldn't help but recall what happened last night.

Uneasiness crept onto her face as she averted her gaze. The look in Nicholas' eyes wavered a little before returning to normal. He looked calm and nonchalant, as if nothing had ever happened.

Really? I can't believe this man is acting as if nothing happened?