

## Always Been Yours Chapter 268

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Tessa's heart wrenched even harder for her brother at that and she sighed with a nod. "Okay, so are we going home now?"

To that, Timothy shook his head. "I'm going home later because there's a bunch of work to do at the company. Now that I have the extra time, I can get them all done."

At first, Tessa wanted to advise him not to work so tirelessly, but when she recalled how lost she was when she lost her job previously, she thought that he wouldn't be bored to tears if she let him go to work; at least, he still had a job.

The last thing she wanted to see was her brother depressed, so she didn't try to talk him around

"Okay, I'm going with you, then. At the same time, I can buy the employees some refreshments or something to cheer them up."

As the Sawyer Group had made a clarification earlier, many aspects of the company were going smoothly now.

Hence, when they walked into the company, they heard the sounds of keyboards tapping; it was completely void of the chattering it used to have as everyone was working seriously.

Seeing everyone engrossed in work, Tessa was also a little delighted. Looks like Tim's company is running well.

Taking out the refreshments, she placed it gently on their desks, and the employees spun their heads around in surprise. When they saw that it was her, they exclaimed happily, "Thanks, Tessa!"

Smiling, she answered, "You guys have been working hard. Have something to drink to relieve some tiredness. Work is important, but more so your health."

"You're so kind, Tessa." Grinning happily, the programmers thanked her.

In the early days of the company's establishment, Tessa would come here often to reward them. Even though they hadn't officially set up the company yet and were kind of free, she didn't tell them off at all.

Similarly, everyone in the company had a very good impression of her, taking her as their own elder sister and were always happy to see her.

At this, Tessa's real brother just turned a blind eye to it. Well, what could he do since his sister was such a likable person?

So, Tessa stayed in the company and chatted with them for a while to help them unwind while Timothy went to look for Henry with a drink.

The moment he walked into Henry's office, he saw that the most bubbly person in the company was actually sitting in a daze. Unwittingly, he was puzzled and went to tap him on the shoulder, passing him the drink. "What happened? Why the long face?"

When Henry lifted his head and saw that it was Timothy, he forced out a smile and took the drink from him. After he opened it, he took a huge gulp and lowered his head again, looking very distressed.

At the same time, Tessa didn't want to disrupt the other employees at work and came in as well. Upon seeing Henry's bitter face, she assumed that he was upset that Timothy was punished by the university.

As Timothy was a rather well-known person in the university, the news that he was punished because he hit someone had already spread throughout the campus. Even if the both of them didn't say anything, Henry must have heard about it as well.

The both of them had always been great friends. If something happened to Timothy, Henry would be the first to stand out, just like the last time at the bar.

And now that he heard Bruce had set up a trap for Timothy and caused him a huge demerit, he was probably more agitated than Timothy himself.

Next to her, Timothy had the same idea, and he flashed Henry a smile. "It's fine, I was merely given a demerit, which will be written off sooner or later. It's great that I don't have to go for classes now because I'll have time to be in the company and not bump into Bruce."

Instantly, Henry jerked his head up, looking at him in disbelief. "You have a demerit? What happened?"

In a few simple words, Timothy told him what happened, skipping the part where Bruce made assumptions about him and Tessa.

Even after that, the expression on Henry's face became even more distressed, and he said in a huff, "What's happening now? Why are all of you in trouble? I really."

From this, Tessa could tell that Henry didn't know about this, and probably something else happened on his side as well. "Forget about what happened to Tim. The demerit is

already done and there's nothing we can do to change that now. What happened at your side?"

"It's not about the company but my dad. Today, he was investigated out of the blue and his unit wants to fire him," Henry said while grabbing his hair in frustration.

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A stunned Timothy muttered, "Mr. Tompkins? How did it happen?"

He had met Henry's father a few times. An honest and sincere man with very few words, Mr. Tompkins had always been meticulous in his work and was the type of hard-working worker in his company. Generally speaking, he wouldn't have made such a huge mistake that would cost him his job.

"That's my question as well. My father is a cautious person who has made almost no mistakes in his unit for almost thirty years. After this sudden investigation, my old man has locked himself in the room and refused to come out."

"Didn't they tell the reason why he's fired?" Tessa asked.

"They did, saying that he had violated their code of conduct. They went through a bunch of stuff, including his cell phone and computer. In the end, they came up with a software and called it the evidence. They're simply unreasonable!" The more Henry thought about it, the angrier he became.

"Then, did you try to ask?" Tessa asked again. "For an issue like this, you have to confront them personally to make things clear. They can't just frame the innocent."

"Of course I did, and I went straight after my dad told me about it. Not only did they not give me an answer, they even said that I was disrupting their company's protocol and wanted to call the cops on me. Unreasonable!" he said in a resigned manner.

Today, he had made a few trips back and forth, but he was thrown out every time without even the chance to explain anything. He even pulled some strings and went inside to look for the company owner directly, but still, nothing could be done.

After hearing everything, Tessa and Timothy exchanged glances with each other.

Somehow, they felt that this issue had a striking resemblance to what had happened to Timothy today. The only difference was that the evidence provided by the university was weak, which was how Timothy avoided being expelled.

On the other hand, what happened to Mr. Tompkins was sudden and the other party was unreasonable to have fired him without listening to any justifications.

The other party really had evidence in their hands, and even if all three of them felt that this incident was weird, they couldn't say what was wrong about it.

Patting Henry's shoulder, Tessa comforted. "It will be fine. Maybe it's just a misunderstanding. When the truth comes to light very soon, they'll definitely allow Mr. Tompkins back to work."

"That will be the best, but I'm worried that his company won't admit their mistake. There isn't a company who would voluntarily admit their mistake and not let their employees take the blame," Henry said, helpless. "Moreover, even though my dad doesn't speak much, he's very stubborn. Even if they come and look for him after giving him the boot, he would never return as well because he's a very proud person. Still, he had worked in that company for so many years and has developed feelings for it. Always busy with work, he must be upset now that he suddenly lost his job, and I think it will be difficult for him to snap out of it."

Tessa was silent for a few seconds; she happened to understand this kind of feeling. For sure, he would be feeling upset because when Nicholas wanted her to return back then, she had also turned him down directly.

After a sigh, she then commented, "You shouldn't worry so much. Mr. Tompkins will be fine. It's not a big deal if he has an early retirement since you are capable of providing for them. You can even let them go on vacations."

Nodding in agreement, Henry responded, "I think the same as well. I'll speak to him again when I get back."

On the other hand, Timothy patted his shoulder without saying anything. Sometimes between best friends, there was absolutely no need to say anything extra when just one small gesture was the best encouragement.

Casting the both of them a grateful look, Henry recovered his spirit and energy. "Okay, I'm alright. Let's get back to work. There are many things to get done today."

"Wait a moment, you guys can't go in. Who are you people?"

From outside the office, a commotion had started.

"Get your boss out here," a very rough, loud voice boomed.

"Sir, do you have any business here? May I ask if you have an appointment?" the receptionist asked.

“Why does a small sh\*tty company need an appointment? I want to see him right now; otherwise, I’ll tear down this garbage company of yours,” the man threatened.

As the man sounded really vulgar, Timothy couldn’t help but furrow his brows and exchange a look with Henry. Turning back to Tessa, he said, “Tess, stay inside for now. I’m going outside to check it out with Henry.”

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Tessa wanted to follow them out, but Timothy was afraid of any possible accident. Hearing the noise, he knew that the visitor surely had ill intentions. Therefore, he could not let Tessa get hurt. “It’s fine. Just stay in here.”

At this moment, the person outside was still shouting. Upon hearing the constant shouting, she frowned. “It’s fine. I’ll go out with you guys. It’ll be fine. If you keep delaying, the person might really start causing trouble.”

Since he was powerless against Tessa, Timothy could only let her go out with them.

And thus, the three of them appeared in the staff office area together. The big man turned his head as if he could sense their presence. “Are you three the bosses here?”

Timothy answered in a deep voice, “What are you guys trying to do here? Why are you looking for the boss?”

The man responded, “Your previous project was substandard. So, I’m here to ask for compensation on behalf of my boss. Don’t you know how important reputation is to a small company like yours? How can you guys irresponsibly develop such minor software? It’s no wonder the company is such a small one.”

As soon as Henry heard this, he immediately burst into anger. “What are you talking about?! Don’t you know anything about the art of speaking? If it’s the problem about the project, you should just say that there’s a problem with the project. Stop your personal attacks!”

“Are you saying I’m not good with my words? Why don’t you see for yourself? Go ahead and see whether there’s any problem with the software you guys had developed,” the strong man sneered and threw the thing on the table.

Henry suppressed his massive anger. Just as he was about to lash out, Tessa had stopped him. “Don’t rush. Let’s take a look first. Then, we’ll talk about it.”

Upon hearing that, only then did Henry sit down indignantly.

Later, Timothy calmly took the USB flash drive and plugged it in. Then, he clicked open the software. After a while, a very obvious bug appeared in the software.

Timothy and Henry looked at each other. They could still recall that this software was indeed developed by their company and they had just given it to the first party a couple of days ago

This software was a small and simple application. It only took the company two days to complete the order from the receipt to its delivery. Even so, both of them had checked repeatedly. Hence, they were very sure that there was no problem with the

software at that time.

In a flash, Timothy quickly found the bug with the swiftness of his fingers. Then, he fixed the bug again. However, other problems instantly appeared again and continuously popped up.

Then, he tried other methods again as he wanted to find the source of the problem all at once.

“How’s it going?” Henry asked, feeling anxious.

However, Timothy shook his head. “This is a very complicated virus. I’ve seen it on the Internet a while ago, but no one has been able to crack it yet. They still can’t find the precise details of the problem.”

“These software bugs, they are linked one by one. It is as if there’s no end to it. No matter how many times we’ve solved it, they will still appear in the future.”

After Timothy finished speaking, the face of one of the employees in the Research & Development Department turned pale in fright. “B-Boss, it wasn’t me. I didn’t do this. It really wasn’t me. There were no such problems when I developed it.”

“It’s fine. I know it’s not your doing.”

After giving the employee a pat on his shoulder, Timothy looked at the strong man again. “Sir, this software was indeed developed by our company. However, the problem isn’t the software itself. Rather, it has been tampered with by others,”

Before Timothy could finish, the strong man directly interrupted him. “I don’t want to listen to your nonsense. Anyhow, it’s the problem with the software. You also admitted it yourself. I won’t make things difficult for you guys either. I have called the police while I was on my way here earlier. The police will be here in a while.”

Upon hearing that, Timothy could not help frowning. “Although I don’t know much about Information Technology, I just mentioned that someone had maliciously tampered with

the software. Isn't now the time for us to find a solution? It's still not too late to find out the mastermind, isn't it? Why must you make hasty conclusions?"

The strong man sneered, "It's no use telling me these. Our boss said that if it requires the lawmaker to solve the issue, then we shall bring this matter to the police station. At worst, we don't want to use this software anymore, but we still have to talk about compensation."

"You! Don't you understand human language?! We have already told you that we should find the problem and solve it at its core. Besides, you shouldn't be asking our side for compensation. There's no defects with the software when it was given to your company. Why are you guys only coming over and making a fuss after two days? Who knows if any of you have done anything to the software in between the

two days? Are you trying to extort money?"

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Henry could not help but say those words angrily.

"I don't care what you say. It's true that there's a problem with the software. Regarding this matter, you guys can't deny the fact. It's pointless for you guys to make more fuss about it. Indeed, I received money and did them a favor. If we continue to quarrel over this, who knows what my boss will expose when he gets annoyed. By then, it'll be you guys who will be upset." The strong man shrugged his shoulders indifferently.

"B-Boss, it's really not me," the employee pleaded as he looked at Timothy. The employee was so frightened by these words that his legs went weak.

At this point, Timothy had no other way out as he patted the employee's shoulder. "It'll be fine. The police will definitely clear our name."

It did not take long for the police to arrive at the company. Then, the police took the employee away with them. Shortly after, the strong man followed and left.

In an instant, the atmosphere in the entire office dropped to a freezing point. There was one employee who was a little frightened. "What should we do now? Leo is really innocent. The company is just starting to improve, yet it is now like this. What should we do in the future?"

"As soon as the news of today's incident breaks out, do you think our company will be ostracized? Sigh... I also believe in Leo, and also in Boss, but what should we do now? How do we find that culprit in order to clear Leo's suspicion?"

In the meantime, Timothy's facial expression had also turned ugly. Henry and I had checked the software. Now that this kind of incident has taken place, both of us are hardly able to absolve ourselves from the blame. There was no problem with the software then, but why is there a problem with it now? Could it be that this bug was hidden too deep and the two of us didn't manage to check it out before?

Patting everyone's shoulders, Henry cajoled, "Okay. The two of us will solve this matter. We'll never let innocent people be implicated. You guys still have projects in hand. Go ahead and get busy first."

Timothy also looked at Tessa. "Tess, you're on leave, am I right? It's been so long since you've gone out, so I think you should head back now. You don't wish to cause the progress of the orchestra to be impacted, don't you?"

Seeing that she could not help much here, Tessa nodded. "Don't worry too much. There's always a solution."

Upon hearing that, he nodded. "We know. Hurry up and go back. Let me know when you arrived at the orchestra."

"Alright, I'll go back first."

With that, Tessa left.

At Berlin Philharmonic's training camp, Tessa informed the Human Resource Department to cancel her leave after she returned to the orchestra. Then, she directly headed to the training room for practice.

"Tessa, Mr. Miller is looking for you."

Just as she was about to pick up the violin and find the passage where everyone was practicing, the staff at the front desk knocked on the door, walked into the training room, and informed her.

Feeling a little surprised, Tessa placed her violin down and walked out of the training room with the front desk staff.

Standing at the door of Robert's office, Tessa knocked on the door. Robert's calm and deep voice sounded from inside. "Come in."

After Tessa walked in, she saw that Scott was also standing inside. He was talking to Robert. She paused for a while before saying, "Mr. Miller, did you look for me?"

"Yeah. I have something to tell you."

Upon hearing that, Scott said, "Then, I'll run along first. You two go ahead."

However, Robert simply glanced at Scott. "There's no need for that. I'll just say a few words."

Once again, Robert turned to look at Tessa. "Pack up your things and leave today."

Tessa was stunned at that moment. "M-Mr. Miller? What do you mean?"

"Mr. Miller, hasn't Tessa been doing very well here? Didn't you praise her for making great progress a couple of days ago? Why suddenly..." Scott was also surprised.

Robert said in a deep voice, "Tessa is not suitable for the Berlin Philharmonic."

"Mr. Miller, please give me a reasonable reason. As a music director, although you have the authority to decide whether a staff member stays or leaves, I can't accept this if there's no justifiable reason." Tessa spoke softly, "If it's because I took leave today and you're afraid that I'll be holding the orchestra back, I can promise you that there is no need for you to be worried about that. I will use my efforts to prove myself."

Giving a dry cough, he added, "But, Tessa, we really can't afford to let a saint like you stay here. You have the ability, so aim and reach even higher."

At that moment, Tessa was silent. I don't believe that there is any reason for them to can't afford to let me stay. The Berlin Philharmonic is second to none in the world. In my eyes, this is what I desire the most!

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Now that I have worked so hard to finally arrive here, they're telling me I should aim higher. Where's the worth of that higher place? I'm afraid it's the opposite. They're implying that I have nowhere to go...

Likewise, Scott's voice had also cooled down instantly. "Mr. Miller, isn't your reason a little too far-fetched? Don't you understand what kind of person Tessa is after getting along with her these days? She works harder than anyone. She works even harder than me! If you want to fire her, then our band will have one less capable performer! You said that the Berlin Philharmonic wants to recruit top musicians and build a world-class team, but ask yourself, is this really the right thing to do?"

In a cold voice, Robert responded, "Scott, don't think you can be self-aggrandizing just because I support you. You know how an orchestra operates. All staff members listen to the music director, and not the so-called world-class musicians like you!"

"Regarding Tessa's expulsion, it's a decision made by me and all the orchestra managers. Whether she is in our orchestra or not is of little importance. We won't sacrifice the entire orchestra solely for her sake!"

Upon hearing that, Tessa lowered her eyes. The light in her eyes dimmed. As expected...

Since Scott was unwilling to give up, he continued by saying, "Mr. Miller, you should reconsider again, though."

"We have finalized our decision on this matter, and we will not change it," Robert said without hesitation. "Also, Tessa, I really appreciate your talent. However, we really can't keep you here any longer."

"I have learned about the incident revolving around the Heavenly Chorus Orchestra. Previously, I didn't understand them, but I do now. So, I hope you have some self awareness and don't bring harm to other orchestras."

Tessa nodded. "Mr. Miller, no more words are needed. I'll leave."

After that, she immediately left Robert's office.

"Mr. Miller! I'll find you when I come back." Scott wanted to say something, but he did not continue his sentence when he saw Tessa had left. Then, he immediately chased after her.

"Tessa, hold up!" Scott strode to keep up with Tessa.

However, Tessa lowered her eyes as if she did not hear Scott's words. She simply kept walking forward.

From the beginning, Mr. Miller knew that I was fired by the Heavenly Chorus Orchestra. He even said that he would like to thank the Heavenly Chorus Orchestra and the Sawyer Group for leaving him with a good candidate. Prior to this, Mr. Miller also vowed that he would introduce me to the other managers. He said that I will be a rising star in the music industry, and that the orchestra will have a place for me in the future. He even said that the Berlin Philharmonic isn't afraid of arbitrary power, and it is impossible for them to abandon any musician because of this kind of corporate oppression. But now...

"Tessa! Listen to me." Scott took Tessa's hand and pulled her to a quieter corner.

She looked up at him. "Why? Why do things suddenly change?"

At that moment, he did not know how to comfort her. Suddenly, he remembered the first time they met. The first time we met was when Tessa was fired. She was walking on the road alone and even nearly got into a car accident. This time, she was once again fired for an unknown reason. It's absolutely rubbing salt on the wound.

All of a sudden, Tessa curled her lips upward and smiled. "Okay, I'm fine. I'm used to it now. If the Berlin Philharmonic doesn't accept me, there must be other bands that want me. If it really doesn't work out, I'll go to that cafe last time and play my violin."

Even though Tessa could let out a laugh, that was not the case with Scott. Tessa is one of the most talented people that I have met before. If she is going to perform in that kind of store, I'm afraid her talent will really be neglected.

Thinking of that, Scott said, "I'll definitely try to convince Mr. Miller. He's the music director of a world-class orchestra. I'm sure he's not so pedantic. Perhaps there have been a lot of rumors circulating around recently. He'll regret his decision in the future."

Tessa smiled. "Thank you."

"Don't be sad. It's their loss that they don't appreciate you. It's almost time to get off work now, so let me send you home."

Upon hearing that, she rejected his offer by saying, "No, I can go back by myself. You just talked back to Mr. Miller a while ago. It's not good for you to leave earlier now. Don't affect your career development because of me."

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"It'll be fine. Let's go. I'll send you home." Scott smiled gently.

Seeing that Scott was being persistent, Tessa could only nod her head.

Meanwhile, in the Sawyer Group's office building, Edward followed behind Nicholas once Nicholas had returned to his office after finishing a video conference.

"President Sawyer, Old Master Sawyer is taking action again," Edward said in a solemn manner as he cast aside his usual gentle smile.

Since Nicholas had long expected this, he was not surprised at all at the fact that Remus would make a move. Grandpa doesn't understand the true meaning of 'Give Up', and he will do whatever it takes to achieve the goal of the matter that he has set his mind on.

Nicholas raised his eyes and said, "Speak."

“Old Master Sawyer has asked the school to expel Timothy today, but because of Miss Reinhart’s reasonable argument, the mission failed. However, Timothy was still issued with a major demerit and is unable to study abroad. In addition, Henry’s father was fired from his company. Another employee of Timothy’s company was arrested because of a software hack. As for Miss Reinhart, she was also fired by the Berlin Philharmonic.”

The moment Nicholas heard that, the look on his face darkened. Grandpa is starting to take out his anger, and he will attack both Tessa and Timothy indiscriminately. He’s trying to leave them high and dry to the point of driving them into great desperation.

Then, he coldly ordered, “Go and solve these matters. Don’t let these matters affect more people. Also, protect the two of them well.”

“Yes, President Sawyer.” Edward received the order and quickly left the office.

In the meantime, at the Sawyer Residence, the housekeeper bowed to Remus and reported, “Sir, everything has been arranged properly. Except for Timothy Reinhart’s dismissal being changed to a demerit, everything else has gone well.”

Remus raised his eyes slightly as he blew lightly at the teacup. For a moment, the smoke filled his face and covered his facial expression, making people unable to read his thoughts.

“Sir, what should we do next?”

The housekeeper understood Remus. As long as Tessa Reinhart doesn’t leave Brentwood, or Master Nicholas is not married, Old Master Sawyer will never stop.

Sure enough, Remus placed the teacup down. “Go and inform Hayley Stone that I’ll allow her to visit the manor and catch up with Greg from today onward. Also, inform the people at the manor that none of them are allowed to stop Hayley.”

“Yes, Sir.” Upon receiving the order, the housekeeper immediately left to arrange this matter.

After Hayley learned that she was free to enter and exit Dynasty Gardens, she was overjoyed. Wrapping her arms around Sonia’s neck, Hayley announced, “Mom! I can go to Nicholas’ house! I’ll be able to get married to him soon!”

“I knew my daughter could do it. Remember, be nice to Young Master Gregory. It doesn’t matter whether you don’t project yourself in front of Nicholas. What matters most now is that child,” Sonia reminded.

Upon hearing that, Hayley nodded. “I understand. Besides, I also like that child. I’ll definitely treat him very well and he’ll accept me sooner or later.”

Early the next morning, Hayley wore a long dress in the color of light yellow. She brought the sweet snacks that Gregory liked-something that she had inquired about earlier. Then, she arrived at Dynasty Gardens.

“Young master, Miss Stone is here.” .

In the meantime, Gregory was in the music room practising the music piece that Tessa had taught him before. Andrew knocked on the door and led Hayley into the music room.

However, Gregory misheard and thought it was Tessa who had arrived. Thus, he quickly raised his head and called out softly, “Miss Tessa, how is my violin playing skill?”

When he saw that the person standing in front of him was not the person whom he imagined, Gregory’s facial expression changed slightly. All the bragging words were stuck in his throat while his initially bright eyes were now full of disappointment.

Hayley did not notice the change in Gregory’s facial expression, but she felt that she was directly stabbed in the heart by Gregory when she heard him call out ‘Miss Tessa’.

Gritting her teeth, Hayley immediately replied, “You play really well. It’s excellent!”

“Oh.” Gregory responded coldly. Then, he looked at Andrew again. “Andrew, what’s going on?”

“It was an arrangement made by the Sawyer Residence. They’re afraid that you will be bored at home alone, so they have asked Miss Stone to come and play with you,” Andrew commented respectfully.

Gregory hummed, but his facial expression still remained cold. There’s no way for me to refute Great-Grandpa’s order. Even Grandpa and Daddy can’t easily disobey Great Grandpa. No matter how unhappy I am, I can’t chase her out.

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When Hayley saw that Gregory acquiesced to her staying, she was delighted. Yes! I’m one step closer to success!

“Greg, I have bought your favorite pastries for you. You should take a break first. Come over and try these pastries.” She placed the pastries in front of Gregory, one by one.

However, he simply glanced at those pastries and did not say anything. Then, he continued to pick up his violin as all he thought about was Tessa.

I have promised Miss Tessa that the next time we meet, I'll master this piece and play it for her. I have no time to eat those pastries now. Moreover, the pastries made by Miss Tessa are a hundred times better than store-bought pastries!

Hayley's facial expression stiffened when she saw that Gregory was ignoring her. However, she did not say anything to reprimand him. Instead, she just said softly, "I'll put the pastry here. What do you want to drink? I'll make it for you."

Silence. Gregory still ignored her.

"Then, I'll squeeze a glass of orange juice for you," Hayley informed after a moment's silence.

In the next few days, she came to the manor whenever Nicholas was away and left before he returned. She did not disturb the father and son bonding time between him and Gregory at all.

Also, Nicholas was not aware that Hayley had visited his residence on a daily basis.

Over at the Gingham Residence, Roselle looked at the private detective in front of her. Gritting her teeth, she clarified, "What did you say? Hayley, that b\*tch, is entering and exiting Dynasty Gardens every day?"

Nicholas doesn't allow me to get close to Gregory and Dynasty Gardens. I've always suspected that he had something going on with other women. I have been secretly following Tessa for several days but found nothing. So, I began to monitor the situation in Dynasty Gardens. As expected...

She gritted her teeth. "Hayley, that b\*tch! She thinks she's worthy of Nicholas?"

How should I deal with Hayley now, though? Suddenly, Roselle remembered the consequence that her mom faced after poisoning Gregory. She could not help but smile. I'm afraid Hayley will never be able to get close to that child ever again. It would be best if the child died.

Roselle had been lurking near Dynasty Gardens for a few days. Finally, she spotted a servant with her eyes. So, she stepped forward and asked, "You must be working for the Sawyers, right?"

Upon hearing that, the servant nodded timidly. "You are?"

"It doesn't matter who I am, but I'm here to give you money. Let me ask you: what is the relationship between Young Master Gregory and Hayley Stone?" Roselle asked.

"Miss Stone treats Young Master Gregory well. However, he keeps ignoring her for some reason," the servant said.

Roselle nodded. "In that case, here's 20,000. Do me a favor: help me hurt the child and frame Hayley for it."

"Isn't that harming people? N-No, I can't." The servant kept shaking her head in fear.

However, Roselle continued to tempt the servant with money. "After this is done, I still have another 100,000 to give you."

After thinking about it, the servant eventually took the money.

Cha...

When the servant returned to Dynasty Gardens, she happened to see Hayley and Gregory talking at the stairways. Thus, she took the fruit from the other servants. After taking the fruits upstairs, the servant then pushed Hayley hard.

"Ah! Greg!"

With that hard push, Hayley lost control as she fell forward and her body directly landed on Gregory. At once, he rolled down the stairs from the second floor to the first floor and red blood started dripping from Gregory's head within seconds.

Upon hearing the noise, Andrew hurriedly came out to check. The servants were in chaos, and he immediately shouted, "Quick! Call 911! Hurry!"

"Quick! Call Master Nicholas!"

• "Young master... Young master. Andrew whispered to Gregory.

The situation was chaotic at the manor.

At this moment, Nicholas had just picked Tessa up as he was planning to take her to visit Gregory. He had promised Gregory that he would let them meet today.

When he received the call from home, Nicholas' facial expression took a sudden turn. "Edward, go to the hospital! Quick!"

"What's the matter?" Tessa asked as she was a little puzzled.

“Greg is injured,” Nicholas answered in a deep voice.

Upon hearing this, Edward stepped on the accelerator without saying a word. He turned the car around and drove in the direction of the hospital. By the time they arrived at the hospital, Gregory was already in the operating room.

“How is his condition?” Nicholas asked.

Andrew felt a little guilty. “Young master has just been sent into the operation room. He shed a lot of blood.”

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Nicholas pursed his lips, and before he could ask about the situation, the door of the operating room opened. “The hospital’s blood bank urgently needs RH-negative blood. Are your family members here?”

He was not of this blood type, so he said solemnly, “Edward, find the blood source.

“There’s no need. I have the blood type needed,” a gentle female voice sounded beside him.

Tessa pursed her lips and stood up while staring at the nurse with firm eyes. “Nurse, I am of the RH-negative blood. Take me to the blood bank.”

Nicholas suddenly raised his head and looked at Tessa-she also had RH-negative blood?

Was this really a coincidence?

Although he was calm on the surface, his exploratory eyes kept lingering on Tessa as she was too mysterious.

Edward was also surprised. He had known Tessa’s blood type, but it had been so long that he forgot about it. Now that Tessa mentioned it at this moment...

After the nurse drew a little blood from Tessa, she hurriedly went to check Tessa’s blood type.

It didn’t take long for the blood type matching results to be released and confirm that both of them had RH-negative blood. The nurse hurried to Tessa and said, “Miss, the blood type matching is successful, so please come with me.”

Tessa also breathed a sigh of relief. Fortunately, she was a successful match.

It was great that she could save Gregory!

She quickly followed the nurse's footsteps and entered the blood transfusion room. The cold needle pierced into her delicate skin before the hot blood flowed into the blood bag along the blood transfusion tube.

Tessa was afraid of the pain and would feel a little dizzy from the sight of blood. However, she was not afraid at all now. At this point, she only kept thinking that the nurse should take more blood and faster.

She looked at the nurse and asked, "Can you speed this up?"

"No way, ma'am. If we speed up this process, you won't be able to stand it. While we ensure the safety of the child, we must also ensure your safety," the nurse answered.

After that, she glanced at the anxious Tessa again. "I know a mother's mood, and I'm sure that you're eager to save your child, but our doctors are all professionals. You just need to trust us."

Mother?

Tessa's face flushed instantly as she quickly defended, "No, I'm not his mother."

It would be great if she was truly his mother, she added silently in her heart.

Outside the operating room, Nicholas stared at the direction where Tessa was leaving until her figure disappeared from his field of vision.

Only then did he speak with a hoarse voice. "Edward, go collect Tessa and Greg's DNA. Don't let anyone check it, and don't test it here either. I'll give you an address where you can send it to later."

Edward nodded. "Yes, President."

In the end, Nicholas had grown suspicious. It would be good to do a test so that many things could be determined.

However, he was also thoughtful. If they tested the DNA here, the old man would definitely find clues about it and they were not sure what would happen at that time.

As far as the old man's attitude toward the siblings was concerned, he could also vaguely guess that if it was indeed her, then this ending would definitely not lead to a good outcome.

Nicholas walked to the quiet stairwell and made a phone call.

A cheerful male voice came from the phone. "Yo, Young Master Sawyer. Why are you calling me today? You probably missed me, right?"

Nicholas was not in the mood to joke with him and said coldly, "I will send you two samples in the next few days. Do a test for me."

- The other party was slightly taken aback. "Is it a paternity test? Are you not from your family? How is this possible? What about the tens of billions of family assets?"

He held back his anger and questioned, "Are you trying to get me to kill you? It belongs to Greg."

After being startled again, the other party quickly realized that the test was not for the identification between Nicholas and Greg, but Greg and another persona woman. He immediately inquired, "Have you found your child's mother?"

"Yes." Nicholas replied indifferently, "You are responsible for this matter. During this process, remember to not let others interfere."

## **Always Been Yours Chapter 276**

### **Chapter 276**

"Understood. Don't you already know me? I'll make sure to do things properly for you."

The cheerful male voice laughed a few times before he continued, "However, how does it feel to find the mother of your child? Are you happy? Are you excited? However, I never thought that you would be looking for that woman. Where did you find her? What does she do? Is she married?"

Nicholas pinched his brows. "Don't ask so many questions."

Then, he ignored the other party's chatter, hung up the phone without saying a word, and went back to the waiting area.

After he sent the address to Edward, he sat on the stool and looked in the direction of the blood drawing room.

Tessa had completed her blood drawing at this time and walked out of the room. Her face and lips were pale.

Nicholas walked quickly to her. "Why do you look so pale? Are you alright?"

She nodded her head and said, "I'm fine. It's the first time I've donated blood, so I'm a little dizzy. Resting will do."

He helped her to sit down on a chair.

"You really don't look well. Greg probably won't come out so soon. I'll send you back first and let you know when his surgery is over." Nicholas saw that she looked unwell, and his voice involuntarily softened.

"No, it's the same even if I rest here. I want to see him come out safely so that I can be rest assured," Tessa said worriedly.

While she was in the blood drawing room, she chatted with the nurse for a while.

The nurse replied, "The child's condition is quite serious. It is no laughing matter when an adult rolls down the stairs from the second floor. What more when the child is only five years old. Besides, he also bled a lot. Almost all the blood of his blood type in the hospital has been used to treat him, but it is still not enough."

When Tessa heard these words, she was dumbfounded. "It doesn't matter if there is no blood in the hospital. I have it here, and you can draw more of my blood so that the child can be cured."

The nurse had already pulled out the needles, but Tessa was still persuading the nurse to continue drawing her blood.

In the end, the nurse couldn't resist her persuasion, so she could only take Tessa out of the blood drawing room and ask the family to watch over her.

Tessa couldn't help muttering in her heart; they had shared the same blood type, they got on well together, and she was so concerned about the child's affairs. How could she not be the child's mother, or was it all a lie?

"Greg will be fine."

Nicholas was also worried about his child, but when he saw Tessa like this, he couldn't help but comfort her.

She nodded. "I know, but I still want to wait here."

"Okay." When he saw that she was determined and wanted to wait here, he had no choice but to agree to her request.

As he sat beside Tessa, Nicholas felt that she seemed to be trembling a little. He turned his head and saw that she was still pale while her hands were equally cold.

He asked softly, "Are you alright? Do you want to see a doctor?"

Tessa still shook her head. "I'm just a little dizzy after donating blood. The nurse said just now that I will be fine in a while, so don't worry."

Nicholas pursed his lips, took off his suit jacket, and draped it over Tessa's body.

As the big coat covered her body, it made the originally tall woman look extra petite and pale, and anyone who saw her would undoubtedly pity her.

He helped her to button up his coat and glanced at her hesitantly. In the end, he still didn't say anything before he turned to look at the direction of the operating room.

Edward was sent to work while there were only Tessa and Nicholas outside the operating room. The two of them sat side by side on the stool without speaking, and they stared in the direction of the operating room very tacitly.

The operation was very long. Yet another half an hour had passed, but the doctors and nurses had not come out yet. –

Tessa just donated a lot of blood, and because of Gregory's accident, she was too anxious and nervous. Although she was sitting and looking at the surgical light that indicated that an operation was in progress, she felt a little groggy with the surgical light seemingly hypnotizing her.

There was some fatigue gradually showing on her face before her eyelids began to flutter, and her consciousness gradually blurred.

## **Always Been Yours Chapter 277**

### **Chapter 277**

Tessa wanted to hold on so that she wouldn't fall asleep, and she wanted to wait for Gregory to be safe before resting. However, she was still defeated by exhaustion in the end. Her heavy eyelids finally closed, and she slowly tilted toward Nicholas.

Nicholas kept staring at the operating room, and because his heart had suddenly started racing, he was a little disturbed and deliberately ignored Tessa.

Suddenly, there was a weight on his shoulder as a head rested on him.

He was stunned for a moment and wanted to push the head away, but he turned to look and saw that it was Tessa. He stopped his movements and whispered, "Tessa?"

She seemed to be aware of him, and gave a soft grunt in acknowledgment. Then, she slightly moved on his shoulder, found a more comfortable angle before falling asleep again.

Nicholas's mood inexplicably improved for the better. He chuckled lightly and no longer disturbed her rest, but merely looked at her with very gentle eyes.

Tessa's unique fragrance lingered on the tip of his nose. He felt that this fragrance was better than those expensive perfumes because it was refreshing.

He didn't hate the smell, and even felt that it was too familiar to the point where he was falling into it.

After Edward dealt with Nicholas' instructions, he returned to the waiting room and saw Tessa sleeping on Nicholas' shoulder. His footsteps could not help but come to a stop.

He rubbed his eyes forcefully as he suspected that he was seeing wrong.

His president was not only mysophobic, but also hated close contact with women. Just a single touch, and he would have to throw away those expensive clothes.

The man had shoulders that made women go wild but they could only dare to watch from a distance, but now Tessa could lean on him to sleep like this?

The president, who had always been at the top and inexplicably more outstanding than others, seemed more humane and gave people a sense of warmth now.

This scene really subverted Edward's perception of his own president.

However, this puzzled Edward a little. Nicholas had already doubted Tessa's identity, so why did he treat her so well?

After all, Edward also knew how much Nicholas hated that woman who gave birth to a child for some money, and abandoned her child for some unknown reason.

When he saw this scene, he deeply felt that his Nicholas had completely changed. If it weren't for his usual tactics in the business world, he would have suspected that the Nicholas in front of him was a fake.

Forget it. He shouldn't even be third-wheeling here.

After making up his mind, Edward started to retreat, but he had just taken a few steps back when he bumped into an approaching Kieran.

“Edward? Isn’t my brother there? Where are you going? What’s wrong with Greg? Is the operation over?” Kieran asked in confusion.

When he asked so many questions in one breath, Edward was a little dumbfounded. “Master Kieran, the young master isn’t out yet, and the president is also waiting over there.”

“However, Master Kieran, I’m going to look for a place to stay for a while and I advise you, don’t go to him now. Come to the other end with me and stay in the corner.”

Edward hooked his lips and smiled before he pulled Kieran in the other direction.

Kieran frowned in displeasure and asked, “Why are you hiding? Why can’t we go over there, and what about my brother? I have to watch our baby boy, and I’m worried to death. As soon as I got home, I saw the news and rushed here. What are you doing pulling me away?”

“Shh, Master Kieran, keep quiet. If you want to know, I’ll show you why you can’t go there.” Edward pretended to be mysterious.

“What—this is crazy. If my brother knows about this, I’m sure he’ll ask you to get your brain checked out.”

Although Kieran said those words to Edward, his feet followed Edward willingly. The two of them hid in the corner, stretched out their heads, and looked in that direction.

They saw that Tessa leaned on Nicholas’ shoulder and was asleep.

And the legendary masculine President Sawyer did not only push her away, but he even placed his hand on her shoulder for fear of her falling.

## **Always Been Yours Chapter 278**

### **Chapter 278**

This was a really beautiful scene.

Kieran opened his mouth wide in shock and quickly reached out to cover his mouth

-what did he just see?

Although he wanted to take a photo of the two of them, he was afraid of being chased and killed by Nicholas. Since this display of affection was quite hard for Kieran to continue looking, he put down his mobile phone and looked at Edward. “Let’s go, this PDA is too much and I can’t stand to watch anymore.”

Edward felt the same way. He nodded and resolutely followed Kieran's footsteps to leave.

However, it was at that moment when the lights in the operating room went off.

The door of the operating room opened slowly, and several doctors came out together.

As if sensing something, Tessa woke up instantly. After seeing the doctor, she immediately stood up and went to meet them.

However, because she had donated blood and she rushed to her feet, she fell to the side in her dizzy state.

Nicholas' eyes and hands were quick, and he hugged her by the waist, preventing her contact with the floor. He asked solemnly, "Are you alright?"

Several doctors were also stunned for a moment as they wanted to go forward to check on her. Tessa shook her head and replied a little embarrassedly, "I'm okay. I... stood up too fast."

Kieran and Edward couldn't help but laugh.

When she heard their choked laughter, Tessa was a little embarrassed. She broke free from Nicholas' arms, turned to look at the doctor, and asked, "How is Gregory now?"

The doctor didn't say anything when they saw that she was alright, and answered, "The child fell from a height and hit his head many times."

Tessa's heart froze instantly, and she hurriedly probed, "Then, how is he now?"

The doctor added, "Fortunately, the rescue was timely. Although a lot of blood was lost, fortunately there was no blood clot in the brain, and the child is not in serious trouble now."

She breathed a sigh of relief. "That's good."

"However, after all, the child has been hit many times in the head and has a moderate concussion. This must be taken care of. When the child wakes up, don't get too excited, don't shake the child, and don't let him shake his head or anything like that. Slight dizziness is normal in this situation," the doctor warned while looking at Tessa.

When she thought of her actions earlier, Tessa blushed and nodded. "Thank you, doctor."

During this period, Nicholas didn't say a word and only kept staring at Tessa with a heavy gaze, as she pulled the doctor to ask some questions.

After Tessa asked a series of precautions, she finally breathed a sigh of relief, patted her racing heart and whispered, "As long as he's okay..."

Kieran gave her a funny look and couldn't help but say, "Miss Reinhart, what are you doing?"

Tessa couldn't help blushing again and said seriously, "It's nothing. When Greg didn't come out just now, my heart was beating hard. Now that the child is all right, I can finally calm down."

He glanced at his brother teasingly and thought, I'm afraid your restlessness is not because of Greg, but because of someone else...

However, he didn't dare to say this out loud. Otherwise, he might receive serious beatings from Nicholas and would have to run around to escape him.

When Kieran turned his head, he saw Tessa's pale face. She seemed to be much paler than normal people, and he asked with some concern, "What's wrong with your face? You're not really scared because of Greg's situation, are you?"

Tessa shook her head and didn't want to say more. The matter of saving Greg was her own will, so talking about it everywhere would be equate to bragging and this was not her original intention.

However, Nicholas, who was on the side, said, "She donated blood to Greg."

Kieran was shocked when he heard this. He looked at Tessa in shock, then at his brother, and his eyes finally fell on Edward.

Edward nodded silently at him, but shook his head again.

He instantly remembered the previous information, and quickly understood what Edward meant. Then, he pretended to be calm and said, "Then, you should have a good rest, Miss Reinhart. Since Greg is all right now, why don't we send you back?"

Edward on the side also said, "Yes, Miss Reinhart. The young master may not wake up so quickly. You have been here for a long time and have donated quite a large sum of blood, so you should have a good rest. Otherwise, when the young master wakes up and you're sick again, that won't be good."