

## Always Been Yours Chapter 279

### Chapter 279

Tessa still shook her head and she turned to look at Nicholas.

“My health is fine. A little blood is not a problem and now that I have rested, I am fine. Can I wait for Greg to wake up? I have agreed to meet him today. I want to let him know that when he opens his eyes, I am there for him.”

Nicholas was silent for a few seconds. When he saw that Tessa’s eyes were firm, he knew that even if he persuaded her again, there was no way to change her mind, so he said, “Okay.”

She pursed her lips and smiled in relief. Then, a group of people came out and transferred Gregory to a suite ward. She remained motionless as she sat in front of the hospital bed and looked at him.

Edward went out halfway, and not long after, he entered the ward again and whispered to Nicholas, “President, Miss Stone is here.”

Hayley had been frightened from Gregory’s injury. The housekeeper ignored her and only sent someone to watch her, waiting for Nicholas to deal with her.

Nicholas nodded. He looked at the pale child on the hospital bed, and Tessa, who was equally pale in front of the hospital bed, before leaving the ward.

Hayley cried as soon as she saw Nicholas and tugged on his sleeve tightly. “Nicholas, it wasn’t me. I really didn’t do this; you have to believe me.”

“Get your hands off me.” He coldly shook off her hand.

She had cried so much, but her eyes were looking at Nicholas with expectation as he hoped that he could believe her.

Kieran looked at her with some doubts. “Miss Stone, why would you be in Dynasty Gardens in the first place?”

“O-Old Master Sawyer told me to go, saying that he wanted me to develop a relationship with Greg, so I really wouldn’t hurt him. If I really wanted to hurt him, it would be impossible for Old Master Sawyer to let me get close to the child in the first place. It’s even more impossible for me to marry you, and I understand the truth of loving you and your child.”

Hayley didn’t dare to hide anything at this time, so she immediately outed Remus and expressed her desires.

Kieran shifted his gaze to Andrew. "Andrew, is that the case? Has she really been coming here often these days?"

"Yes, the old master won't let me talk about it, so I hid it from you," Andrew said, a little troubled.

If he had told them this earlier, would this not have happened?

"Who was there on the second floor at that time?" Nicholas frowned in displeasure, but returned to the original question.

Hayley's heart skipped a beat, but she still replied, "I-I don't remember. It seemed like a vague shadow had walked over, but I'm not sure. It was just me and Greg that I can be sure of."

Andrew also nodded. "Master Nicholas, I was in the kitchen, so I didn't really witness the situation at the time, but the servants said that only the two of them were seen on the second floor. At that time, Miss Stone was standing at the entrance of the stairs and seemed to be talking to Young Master Gregory."

Hayley couldn't justify this, so she could only slowly retell the scene at that time. "That's true. At that time, I was talking to Greg. I wanted to go out for a walk with him. He had been at home for several days. I was kind, but Greg refused, so I only left it at that."

After saying this, she added with some uncertainty, "However, at that time, I felt like someone had pushed me behind my back and I stumbled toward Greg. I am a little uncertain, though, and can't remember what happened in the end."

All of a sudden, she remembered that there seemed to be several cameras in Nicholas' house, but she couldn't remember whether there were any at the entrance of the stairs.

Now, she could only gamble. She really had no way to clear the suspicions around her except this method.

Gregory was badly injured because of her. She was afraid that she would never be able to enter the Sawyer Residence again...

She pleaded, "Nicholas, you have to believe me. I really have no ill feelings toward Greg. Is there any surveillance on the stairs in your house? If the surveillance proves that it is really me, I will admit it. If it's not me, and if there is indeed someone else, then I will definitely seek justice."

Although Nicholas didn't know Hayley well, what she said had made sense. He nodded, "Andrew, check the surveillance-the stairs, the corridor, all of them."

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“Yes, Master Nicholas.” The housekeeper nodded.

The surveillance footage at that time was soon found.

In the beginning, it was only Hayley and Gregory who appeared in the camera footage.

In the footage, she was indeed talking to him and was even half-squatting. It seemed that she was trying to please the child, but he didn't speak and merely shook his head.

Then, suddenly a figure carrying fruits passed by and the person's elbow slammed hard on Hayley's back. After that, Hayley fell onto Gregory and the perpetrator vanished into Gregory's music room.

Soon, a group of servants appeared to swarm and surround Gregory.

Nicholas's expression instantly turned severe and Andrew was also embarrassed, thinking that there was such a traitor working under him.

He hurriedly elaborated, “Master Nicholas, I was the one who recruited these people, and I can't help but feel like it was my mistake for this...”

“Okay, Andrew. Now is not the time to investigate your dereliction of duty. There should be someone behind the servant. Before anyone runs away, arrest her first,” Nicholas ordered coldly.

He returned to the ward and said to Tessa, “I have something to do at home. I'll go back and deal with it. You can stay here and if you're tired, take a rest. Don't keep staring. If you need anything, just call me.”

Tessa nodded, knowing that Nicholas was going back to deal with how Gregory became hurt. Then, she replied, “You can leave Gregory to me. Hurry up and go back.”

Back at Dynasty Gardens, the servant was still stunned when she was caught. “What are you doing? Why did you arrest me?”

The rest of the servants looked at her curiously and whispered, “Did Master Nicholas arrest her because the person who hurt Young Master Gregory was not Miss Stone, but in fact someone else?”

When she heard this, the servant's eyes widened. “You are talking nonsense and slandering. You all saw it at the time. It was Miss Stone who pushed the young master! If you say that I'm the one who hurt the young master, then you must show evidence!”

“Evidence?” A cold voice entered the villa.

“Master Nicholas!” The bodyguard at the door saw him coming and hurriedly bowed to greet him.

Nicholas strode into the villa and glanced at the servant with icy eyes. The pressure around him dropped sharply while the whispers disappeared completely.

The servant who was kneeling on the floor did not dare to struggle any more. For the first time, she felt how terrifying Nicholas was when he was angry.

He said coldly, “Andrew.”

Andrew stepped forward and played the surveillance video in front of the servant, after which her face instantly paled.

She was a newcomer and had only been working in the villa for less than half a month. She knew that there were several obvious surveillance cameras in the villa, but didn't know that there were also some hidden ones.

Immediately, she hurriedly begged for mercy, “Master Nicholas, I'm sorry. I didn't mean to. I didn't mean to bump into Miss Stone. I don't know what happened.”

Kieran couldn't stand watching her, so he spoke a step ahead of his brother, “You didn't know? Hey, look at the surveillance video carefully. The corridor is so wide, and yet you wanted to squeeze in that direction? Is my brother's house corridor not wide enough for you?”

The servant shook her head vigorously. “It's really not me! I just, just,”

“Just what?” Nicholas queried coldly.

Originally, he gave people a strong sense of oppression, but now that he was condescending, it made people fear that death was on the way.

In front of him, the servant did not dare to lie at all and hurriedly said, “Someone asked me to do this.”

“Who is it? What benefits did they promise you?” Kieran stepped forward and narrowed his eyes slightly at her.

The servant stammered, “I-I don't know her name. I-It happened this morning. She stopped me and gave me 20,000, saying that I only need to frame Miss Stone, so...”

“So, for the mere 20,000, you hurt Gregory and framed Hayley?” an angry Kieran queried.

He was exasperated that for the sake of 20,000, she could hurt a child's life.

The servant said again, "No, it's more than 20,000. She said that after the matter is completed, she will give me 100,000 more."

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"Where's the money?" Nicholas asked in a deep voice.

"S-She hasn't given it to me yet. I only have the 20,000 in cash. It's all in the bag. Master Nicholas, Master Kieran, please let me go. I'll give you all the money; I don't want it anymore!" the servant cried.

"Is our family short of 20,000 from you? You must be joking!" Kieran really was on the verge of laughing from anger.

Nicholas mentioned coldly, "What does that person look like?"

"S-She has a mole under her eye. She's tall, fair, thin, well-dressed and um, she has very delicate makeup... Other than that, I can't remember..." the servant answered.

"A mole under her eye?"

Kieran frowned and thought for a while. "Roselle Gingham!" He quickly flipped out his phone, found Roselle's social media to pull up her photo, and showed it to the servant. "Is that her?"

"Yes, that's her!" the servant said quickly.

"Who is it? Who wanted to hurt my precious grandson?" At this time, Stefania also arrived.

When she saw the servant on the ground, she stepped forward and slapped the servant's face.

"Madam, it's not me, it's really not me. It's her-this woman named Roselle. It has nothing to do with me." The servant's face swelled up and she cried.

Stefania was infuriated. "Are you sure it's her?"

The servant continued to howl, "I'm sure, I can't forget her mole. Madam, Masters, please forgive me. I will never dare to do something like this again."

At the Gingham Residence, when Roselle saw the news that Gregory was admitted to the hospital, she was so happy that she couldn't keep her mouth shut.

She never imagined that the servant would be so determined that she would actually push people down the stairs.

Now, no one could oppose her anymore. Apart from her, no one else deserved to be in that position!

She was happy, but the doorbell at home kept ringing like an incessant reminder, which disturbed her good mood. She got up and opened the door with a sullen face. "Who is it? What's with the noise?"

As a result, Roselle saw Stefania with a dark face and several bodyguards behind her standing at the door.

She was stunned for a moment. "Mrs. Sawyer?"

Stefania didn't answer. Instead, she just raised her hand to slap Roselle in the face.

Roselle was dizzy from being slapped and almost fell to the ground. A layer of mist instantly formed in her eyes and she asked, aggrieved, "Mrs. Sawyer, you-what's wrong? Why did you slap me so hard all of a sudden?"

"Why? Are you really asking me why? You instructed someone to hurt my baby grandson, and you still have the gall to ask!" Stefania said angrily.

"What, Greg is injured? What happened? Is he okay now? Mrs. Sawyer, what happened? Tell me, and I can help!" Roselle asked hypocritically.

"The evidence is solid, so how can you deny it?" Stefania's face flushed with anger.

"What evidence?" Roselle asked.

"Okay, you want evidence. Fine, I'll show you then!"

After speaking, Stefania took Roselle back to Dynasty Gardens to look for Nicholas.

When she saw Nicholas, Roselle's eyes brightened and she instantly felt wronged. "Nicholas, Mrs. Sawyer said that I hurt Greg, but I really didn't."

In fact, she had expected that this matter would be exposed, but she had no fear.

When approaching the servant, she could avoid all the cameras and use cash, so even if the servant testified against her, it would be useless.

· He was also aware of this. When he found out it was her, he asked people to search the surveillance cameras near Dynasty Gardens, but he didn't even see a glimpse of her.

Then, Nicholas said coldly, "Let Roselle go first and send the servant to the police station."

"Yes, President Sawyer." Edward took the order.

Roselle still wanted to say something, but was interrupted by Nicholas. "Sorry to trouble you, Miss Gingham. You may return first while we make sense of today's matter."

Before she left, she frequently turned her head and stared at Nicholas' back.

After she left, he said to Andrew, "Go check on Roselle."

"Yes, Master Nicholas." Andrew nodded.

After dealing with this matter, Nicholas looked at the time with the expectation that Greg should be waking up soon. He said, "Mom, I'm going back to the hospital now, do you want to come with me?"

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### **Chapter 282**

"Why don't you head first? I'll go over on my own in a while," Stefania said.

She was attending an important party earlier and she came back when she learned that Gregory was injured. Now that she knew that Gregory was still alive, she had to finish her affairs over there.

There was still something going on at the company, so Kieran didn't return to the hospital with Nicholas as well.

When Nicholas returned to the hospital, the ward was still silent.

He stood at the head of the bed and first glanced at Gregory. His face looked much better and he was not as pale as before, but his face was still scrunched up, as if his wound was still hurting.

He covered Gregory with the quilt, then turned to look at Tessa.

She had no idea that someone had entered. She was lying on the head of the bed and was sleeping soundly. Her fair hand was unconsciously holding onto Gregory's little hand.

Her soft hair slipped down and draped over her pretty but still pale face, and the sunlight outside the window shone on her body, which cast a warm halo on her.

Nicholas looked at Tessa and laughed lightly. He took Gregory's little hand out of her hand and carried her before turning around and heading to the neighboring bed meant for caregivers.

Nicholas, the legendary president, even carefully covered her with a quilt.

This was the first scene that Gregory saw as soon as he opened his eyes and his mood suddenly improved. His little head no longer hurt, and he sensibly didn't bother Nicholas from doing what he was doing. If Daddy and Miss Tessa were like this all the time, that would be great! he thought secretly in his heart.

Maybe it was because he was looking so intently at them that Nicholas seemed to sense something. As soon as he turned around, he met Gregory's bright eyes and placed his hand to his lips and made a silent gesture.

The doctor was afraid that Gregory would shake his head and make himself dizzy, so he specially made Gregory wear a sleeve on his neck and head to fix him in place.

However, before the father and son could speak, Tessa opened her eyes suddenly.

She glanced around in a daze, thinking that she was in the hospital bed before looking in the direction of the hospital bed beside her.

When she saw that Gregory was awake, Tessa got out of bed quickly. She went to him, touched his hair in distress and asked softly, "Do you have a headache? Do you want to vomit? Do you feel uncomfortable?"

"It hurts..."

He hadn't felt anything before, but when she mentioned it, he felt the back of his head. It felt like he was hit by a blunt object and the pain came in waves, repeatedly hitting him.

Gregory's eyes that were originally bright and sparkling had become dense with unshed tears, and he blinked, feeling aggrieved.

Tessa's heart instantly softened. She wished that the person who was injured was herself instead. She looked back at Nicholas. "Can he use the analgesic pump?"

Nicholas shook his head. "Greg is too young, so it's not good to use it too much."



Tessa felt even more distressed. “Greg, let’s bear it a little longer, alright? It won’t hurt in a few days.”

“Miss Tessa, I want to eat your little pastries as well as the sweet little bear biscuits you made.” Gregory blinked.

Tessa nodded quickly. “Okay, whatever you want to eat, I will cook it for you.”

At this moment, there was a knock on the door of the ward, and Timothy pushed open the door and came in. “I just heard that the young master is injured, so I’ve come to visit him. How is he?”

“He’s already awake,” Nicholas answered.

“Mr. Timothy!” Gregory was even happier when he saw Timothy.

Timothy couldn’t help being a little surprised when he saw Gregory’s head covered with gauze and his neck was still fixed in place. “Why is it so serious?”

“I’m fine. Miss Tessa promised to make me small pastries, so it doesn’t hurt anymore.” Gregory smiled.

Timothy was stunned for a moment before his expression gave way to a smile. “Then, Miss Tessa is probably your medicine. As long as she is here, then you won’t be in pain.”

“Yes, yes. How did you know?” Gregory asked happily.

Someone could finally understand him!

This was really good!

Tessa was stunned for a moment, and she felt a little embarrassed for no reason. How could this sound strange? It was fine when Gregory talked about it, but then her brother started talking nonsense as well.

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### **Chapter 283**

“Greg, Grandma is here. Are you still”

It was at this moment when a gentle female voice permeated the air.

Everyone in the room turned to look, and when they saw Stefania, Tessa was rooted to the spot.

In the same way, when Stefania saw Tessa, Stefania forgot what she was here for. She just froze in place, and it took a while for her to regain her senses.

She couldn't help but wonder, Why did Tessa come here? Moreover, she has also brought her brother with her to play with Gregory as if they were a family and not strangers.

This would not do!

Stefania was a little annoyed. Tessa clearly promised her that she would no longer have any contact with Gregory and Nicholas, and she violated their agreement again.

However, her son and grandson were all staring at her. She couldn't be too rude and question Tessa in front of them.

She still chose to be more amiable and smiled at Tessa. "Oh, you're here too, Miss Reinhart?"

Tessa also nodded at her. "Mrs. Sawyer."

"Grandma." Gregory looked at Stefania with a smile and called out sweetly.

The moment Stefania saw Gregory, she felt so distressed that an obedient child such as him was used in a scheme by those vicious women like Roselle.

Those people were wretched!

She stepped forward and touched Gregory's face in distress. "Does it hurt?"

Gregory shook his head. "It doesn't hurt anymore."

"Do you have anything you want to eat? I'll buy it for you. If you have any requests, feel free to ask," a distressed Stefania said.

"No need, grandma. Miss Tessa promised to cook delicious food for me, and her cooking is super delicious!" Gregory boasted.

He raised his head and looked at Tessa happily. In his eyes, no one could match Tessa's cooking skills.

Tessa smiled in embarrassment and did not speak.

However, the smile on Stefania's face suddenly froze because she hadn't asked anyone to investigate Tessa recently. When did Gregory taste the food that Tessa made?

Could it be that Tessa showed up here, not by accident but because she already knew what was going on and had been keeping contact with them all these while?

Tessa picked up the kettle next to her and said, "I'm going outside to grab some water."

Not long after, Stefania also rose to her feet and walked out of the ward. She was standing at the door waiting for Tessa to come back.

Just when Tessa was about to enter the door, Stefania shouted, "Ms. Reinhart, Nicholas is over there with Gregory. You are not needed now. I want to have a good chat with you."

When Tessa saw her expression, Tessa also guessed her intentions. She couldn't hide it anyway, so she nodded. "Okay, Mrs. Sawyer, what do you have to say?"

At a corner of the hospital, Edward was holding a document bag and was about to look for Nicholas when he saw two people at the door of the ward. The atmosphere seemed to be a little off.

Edward subconsciously retreated to the side to lean against the wall and thought, Is there something between Madam and Miss Reinhart?

At this point, he could sense that there was something wrong with Stefania's expression.

Stefania unconsciously touched the bracelet on her hand, but she did not have a cordial tone. "Miss Reinhart, you must have forgotten what you promised me."

Tessa said, "I didn't forget."

"You didn't? Well, I want to ask what you are doing now then, Miss Reinhart? Greg is injured, and you knew about it before me, his grandma. If you didn't forget, why would Greg have the chance to eat what you have cooked for him?" Stefania queried with anger.

Tessa did not answer.

Stefania sneered. "Miss Reinhart, you came here to take care of Greg this time and I am grateful to you, but this is not a reason why you can break your promise. What did you promise me in the beginning? You promised that you would leave Greg and Nicholas? It didn't take long. I thought that you were someone who meant what she

said, but I didn't expect that I still overestimated you. What's the difference between you and those vain women?"

She sneered and continued, "Yes, there is indeed a difference. You didn't take the money that I gave you at the beginning and yet you have been waiting here. I hope you at least have some self-awareness that it is impossible for you to enter the Sawyer Family. Gregory is still young, and when he encounters a different elder, he likes to stick to her. When he grows up, he will naturally know what the right choice is. At that point, you will still have to leave. Women should not be too dependent on a child, or a man."

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### Chapter 284

Tessa couldn't listen to her anymore. She couldn't help but say coldly, "Mrs. Sawyer, I know what I'm doing. I don't need you to teach me like this, and I never need others to judge what I do."

Stefania was so choked up in anger that she was speechless. "Y-You know what to do? What do you know?!"

At this time, Timothy walked to the corner and saw the two talking from a distance before he said, "So, it turns out that you and Madam Sawyer are chatting here, Tess.

The young master is looking for you both, asking how you have managed to disappear while getting some water."

Tessa composed herself and nodded to Stefania. "Mrs. Sawyer, Greg is looking for me. If there's nothing wrong, then I'll go first."

After finishing speaking, she turned to leave. Stefania looked at Tessa's back as she left and felt a little flustered in her heart. She never understood what was so good about Tessa and why her son and grandson were heads over heels for someone like her.

Stefania sighed and stood at the door of the ward and watched them for a while.

The four people inside were happy together, just like a family. Her hand on the doorknob stayed still in the end.

She was not in the mood to enter and stay with Tessa.

She had already investigated what happened last time. The person who gave the order was Remus. Since the old man took action against Tessa, there was no need for Stefania to make a move.

After all, there was no need for her to make a move on a villain like this.

It was moments after Stefania left the hospital that Edward slowly walked out of the corner and pushed up his glasses with a complicated mood.

He never expected that he would hear such a shocking revelation.

When he calmed down, Edward walked into the ward, handed over the documents to be processed to Nicholas, and whispered the news that he had heard to him.

Nicholas' expression changed upon hearing Edward's words.

For the previous few times, Tessa's sudden cold attitude toward him was not because of Remus, but because his mother had also participated in this incident...

Tessa knew all about it, but she didn't say anything. Even though she had adored Greg so much, she still ruthlessly refused to have any contact with the child.

So, this was what happened...

Everything that Nicholas didn't understand before suddenly made sense in an instant.

With a profound look on his face, he took a gaze at Tessa, who didn't seem to be affected by those words and was still playing with Greg

"Then, President Sawyer, what are we going to do now?" Edward asked.

Nicholas answered coldly, "Just do your own thing. Don't ask or care about other things."

"Yes, President Sawyer." Edward nodded subconsciously.

However, when Edward thought about it, Nicholas was right.

After all, it could be seen from the conversation that Stefania had no malicious intentions. She only hoped that Tessa would leave. This was already considered a mild approach compared to the one taken by Remus.

The test results had not been released yet and it was really inappropriate to take any action at present.

Tessa came to the hospital to meet Gregory on a daily basis for the next few days. She gave him meals that she cooked herself and played with him.

Today, Nicholas was working in the ward and Tessa was talking to Gregory.

Edward suddenly knocked on the door of the ward. "President Sawyer."

From the pile of documents, Nicholas looked up at the document bag in Edward's hand and nodded slightly before the two walked out of the ward together.

"The test report has been sent over." He handed the document bag to Nicholas.

Edward's heart raced as his hands trembled slightly. If this really confirmed Tessa's identity, all the previous doubts he had would be solved.

Nicholas's face was calm, but his heart thumped.

He hurriedly opened the document bag, which contained only a DNA test report, with slender fingers that moved quickly

When Nicholas saw the words 99% kinship on the report, his pupils shrank suddenly.

His fingers holding the document started to move moments before the thin paper instantly wrinkled and the corner of his mouth was suddenly raised upward.

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Chapter 285

It really is her...

Edward was a little flustered to see him like this. "President Sawyer, are you okay?"

"I'm fine." Without turning back, Nicholas replied, "You can go back first."

Feeling slightly worried, Edward hesitated about whether or not he should leave. "But, President

Nicholas looked back as his eyes narrowed dangerously. "Go back."

"Okay."

Edward couldn't help but shudder when he saw how Nicholas had acted. He was still young and valued his life, so he quickly left this place.

After Edward left, Nicholas sat on the bench outside the ward for a long time. He had guessed this answer early on, but he delayed detection because he was rather afraid to face the truth.

He instantly found it ridiculous. The dignified president Sawyer Group, a retired member of the special forces, had something he was afraid to face?

However, he truly didn't know how he was supposed to face Tessa.

Once upon a time, he hated the woman he knew that gave birth to Gregory for money, then left him for unknown reasons to live a happy and carefree life.

Now, she had shown up in his and Gregory's life that way, and she was even living together with them like a family now.

What's the reason for this? Does Tessa know that she's Gregory's biological mother? Was it premeditated or...

As Nicholas stood at the door of the ward watching the two mother and son interacting inside, he couldn't bring himself to feel hatred. All he felt were complicated emotions.

Nicholas sat outside for a while before he finally decided not to reveal the secret yet. He wanted to see whether Tessa knew about it. Is her return premeditated?

Solving a mystery didn't bring him joy, but it made him even more puzzled instead. Now, there was another question of why she left and returned.

With a cold expression on his face, he entered the ward. Gregory was eating the custard that Tessa had made. As soon as he saw Nicholas, he shouted sweetly, "Daddy!"

Nicholas' gaze swept across Tessa and Gregory before he let out a faint sigh as if nothing had happened.

"President Sawyer, would you like to try some custard?" she asked.

Nicholas answered coldly, "No."

Seeing that he had left and returned with a cold attitude and a sour expression, she was a little puzzled. "Did something happen?"

"No."

Then, he rose to his feet. "Help me to take care of Gregory."

With that, he strode out of Gregory's ward without looking back.

Upon seeing this, Tessa felt that Nicholas was a little strange today, but she couldn't tell what was wrong and decided to keep her mouth shut.

He was the president of Sawyer Group, so it was only natural that he had many problems to solve, none of which was of her concern.

Feeling a little confused, Gregory asked, "What's wrong with Daddy?"

Tessa shook her head. "Perhaps too many things are happening in the office. Do you want more custard?"

“Yes!”

Gregory had recently removed his retainer, so he nodded vigorously. “Miss Tessa, your custard is the best custard I’ve ever had!”

She couldn’t help but laugh. “You have the sweetest little mouth. When I’m gone, no one will eat it anymore.”

He pursed his lips and smiled. “It’s okay. From now on, just make it for me. Don’t cook it for other kids, Miss Tessa.”

- A dark figure flashed past the door of the ward. Nicholas had never left, but he was standing at the door and eavesdropping on their conversation.

His heart wavered, and he didn’t know whether he should tell Gregory the truth.

In the end, he chose to keep his mouth shut. This matter had yet to be investigated clearly. He didn’t know how Gregory would react in the face of the truth. He couldn’t

take risks and let Gregory suffer any harm.

On this day, when Tessa was cooking for Gregory at home, her phone rang. She glanced at it and found that it was a strange number. Thinking that it was just an advertisement, she didn’t answer.

However, the other party didn’t seem to give up as they made several consecutive calls. The phone rang without interruption, as if urging her.

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### **Chapter 286**

Tessa found it a little strange, so she hesitated for a moment before finally answering the phone. “Hello.”

An old person’s voice sounded from the other end and they spoke in an indecisive tone that demanded no interference. “Miss Reinhart, let’s meet.”

“Who are you?”

She was confused as she didn’t know any old people at all. How did he know that my last name is Reinhart? And why does he want to meet me? There’s something really strange about this person. Besides, why’s he so certain that I would meet him?



The old man responded, "I'm Nicholas' grandfather and Gregory's Great-Grandpa. I think you must have a lot of doubts about me, so you'll definitely come."

Tessa's heart thumped when she heard this and she asked, "Where should we meet?"

Remus answered, "We'll meet at 3.00PM. The address will be sent to you by text message."

"Okay." Tessa agreed to meet.

Immediately after that, she received a text message with the address.

Although she had a bad feeling about this, she still decided to meet the old man at this moment.

She and her brother had been suppressed in every way because of Remus, but they never received an explanation, so she could use this opportunity to clarify matters.

Otherwise, there would always be a lump in her heart.

Judging from Remus' voice, he didn't seem like an aggressive old man. Instead, he sounded rather kind, so she reckoned it shouldn't be hard to talk things through with him.

After Tessa finished mentally establishing the situation, she remembered that they had agreed to meet at 3.00PM, and it was almost time.

It was probably too late to prepare the snacks for Gregory, so she called Nicholas. "President Sawyer, I have a private matter to deal with this afternoon, so I can't go to the hospital to visit Gregory. Please help me to pass the message to him."

Nicholas simply gave her an indifferent response.

After hanging up the phone, Tessa cleaned up a little before going for the appointment

After she arrived at the designated venue, she didn't see the legendary figure and found it a little odd. Although she wanted to see him and clarify matters, why was Remus asking to meet her?

She couldn't shake off the weird feeling.

Could it be that he had deliberately deceived her and was going to let her wait there?

However, she had arrived early, so it was okay to wait a while. She would just take things as they came. If he lied to her, he would certainly have a purpose, and she wanted to know the reason too.

Before she could finish thinking about it, an old man dressed in a sophisticated suit and with a mahogany cane that was carved with a coiled dragon appeared in front of her.

Tessa stood up subconsciously. The old man exuded a strong aura, which made her a little afraid to look directly at him. His aura was the same as Nicholas.

Although it was her first time seeing him, she was almost certain that he was Remus Sawyer. She greeted the old man politely, "Hello, Old Master Sawyer."

Remus gave a slight nod. "Miss Reinhart, have a seat."

As they sat opposite each other, Tessa was rather nervous. "Old Master Sawyer, I wonder why you have called me here.

He swept his sharp gaze over her. Picking up the teacup in front of him, he took a sip of tea before slowly saying, "I know you've been taking care of Gregory lately."

Her head jerked up as she looked at the dignified elderly man.

"I know you like that kid, but, Miss Reinhart, I don't care how devoted you are to Gregory. You just have to understand one thing. As long as I don't agree to it, you can't marry into the Sawyer Family," said Remus, his eyes sharpening instantly.

. Although Tessa felt a little anxious from his gaze, she held onto her sanity. "I'm afraid you've misunderstood. I never wanted to marry Nicholas."

"Then, why are you approaching the father and son time after time?" Remus placed his teacup down as his whole demeanor suddenly changed.

"Because I like Gregory," she answered.

He replied coldly, "Like him? No, girl. You're not worthy. I called you out today to remind you to leave the two of them, and leave Brentwood."

## **Always Been Yours Chapter 287**

### **Chapter 287**

"What's the reason? Why should I leave?" Tessa was incredulous.

"Gregory sticking to you is the reason, and your familial background is another reason. Do you really think that you can marry into a wealthy family with your identity? Know your place," Remus sneered.

Tessa found Remus even more unbelievable. "I never said that I want to marry Nicholas. It's not my fault that Gregory wants to stick to me."

"However, if your brother, and the people around you, suffer unfair treatment as a result, it's all your fault," he reminded coldly.

Her heart tightened instantly. "W-What do you mean?"

"I think I've made my intentions perfectly clear. Everything that has been happening to you and your brother is indeed related to me. I've warned you two many times before, yet you still don't know your place. Don't hold this against me."

Remus' gaze was fixed on Tessa's beautiful face, and he seemed sure that she would give him the answer he wanted.

Tessa's face was a little pale.

Her mind was full of the odd things that had been happening around her recently, and all the weird things that followed. If she didn't leave, he would definitely make things hard for Timothy with Remus' ability.

Now that Henry and the company's staff had been implicated, she did not dare to think about the consequences if she carried on like this.

She truly didn't want to get many innocent people involved because of her selfishness and she couldn't also deal with the huge Sawyer Family.

Tessa was both resentful and annoyed. She hated how useless she was and her inability to go against Remus.

It was pitiful to be weak.

"Miss Reinhart, have you thought it through?" Remus asked in a profound manner.

Tessa gritted her teeth and nodded. "As long as I leave, you won't go against them again and everything will return to its original state?"

"As long as that's what you want, everything will be as you wish," he answered.

"Okay. I believe you're a man of your word, Old Master Sawyer. You won't deceive people like me. If you can keep your promise, then I'll definitely leave Gregory, Nicholas, and everyone in the Sawyer Family. However, if you can't or even cause more harm to them, then I'll definitely return to haunt everyone in the Sawyer Family even if it means death."

This was the most cruel thing Tessa had ever said. Despite that, she didn't feel more at ease, but even felt a vague sense of pain, as if there was a hole in her heart. I really have to leave this time...

Remus nodded in satisfaction. "Don't worry, as long as you don't come back, I will never touch them. However, if you come back, I can't guarantee what will happen to them."

Tessa gritted her teeth and nodded. "All right."

Both of them were threatening each other. As long as no one violated the agreement, everyone would be safe.

A satisfied Remus then left the store with the cane supporting him.

As soon as he left, there was no point in staying, so Tessa went straight home.

The moment that Tessa arrived home at Regal Gardens, Timothy was already there.

"Tessa, you're back. Didn't you go to the hospital to visit Young Master Gregory today?" Timothy glanced at the time and asked with some confusion.

She shook her head. "No."

"Tessa, what happened? Did you quarrel with President Sawyer?" He was a little worried when he saw that she was in a gloomy mood, seemingly with a lot on her mind.

Tessa couldn't bear to hear Nicholas' name now and her mood turned even worse. "No, it has nothing to do with him, but I've been feeling a little tired recently."

"How's the company doing? Henry... How's his father now?" she asked hesitantly.

"Same as usual. His dad has still been staying home lately." At this, Timothy's mood grew solemn too.

The atmosphere in the office these days has been rather terrible. Although Nicholas had already made the clarification, now that this incident had occurred, other companies still chose to wait and see how it played out since they were still unwilling to collaborate with Timothy's corporation.

## **Always Been Yours Chapter 288**

### **Chapter 288**

Tessa concealed her emotions and nodded. "Everything will be fine."

"Yeah, I also think that nothing else can stump us once this difficult time has passed." Timothy nodded calmly.

Seeing how high-spirited he was, she hesitated. "Timothy, there's something I'd like to discuss with you."

"Hmm? What is it, Tessa?" Timothy was slightly puzzled.

"I think I'll study abroad for these two years." Tessa bit her lip.

He was a little surprised. Last time, she was unwilling to go abroad, but now, she was talking about leaving all of a sudden. He asked, "Why the sudden decision?"

"Well, I was thinking that I should go and broaden my horizons while I'm still young. I can't learn anything by staying in Brentwood, and you're aware of the current situation. I..." Tessa was troubled.

Now, Timothy's company had only just started, yet they had already encountered these changes. She was actually embarrassed at this moment to reveal that she was leaving

It was as if... When her brother was doing well, she bathed in his glory, but now that he was in trouble, she didn't provide help but ran away instead.

However, her absence was the best help that everyone could have and this was the only way to make everything better.

Timothy was only surprised for a moment before he smiled. "You're right, Tessa. I'll support you, of course. You don't have to worry about me. Didn't you say that last time? I'm your pride, so don't worry, and leave boldly. I can take care of our family matters."

Tessa gave her brother a forceful hug. "I believe you."

"I believe in myself too. I believe that I can give you a better life, so that you can be free to pursue your dreams," he said with a smile.

There were tears in Tessa's eyes. She turned away from Timothy to wipe her tears away before turning to face him again with a smile. "We can do it."

"Where do you want to go, Tessa?" Timothy asked.

Tessa hesitated for a while. In fact, she didn't even think about leaving and heading to another city, but now, she had to place this matter on the agenda at first instance, so she answered, "Vienna."

For a moment, Timothy was taken aback, and he felt a little troubled. Tessa had an opportunity to study abroad and attend university, but she gave it all up for him, so he always felt that he was the one holding her back.

Fortunately, after so many years, she was once again setting foot on the land of her dreams.

Timothy withdrew his emotions and commented with a smile, "It's still that place. You've thought about going there to study before, so I guess it's a dream come true. Then, I'll help you to make the arrangements now. However, do you want to inform President Sawyer and Young Master Gregory about this?"

She shook her head without thinking twice. "No. Even after I leave, you don't have to tell them where I went. Don't say anything. Even if Gregory asks, you have to keep it in and not tell him."

When Timothy heard this, the doubts he had before climbed into his mind again. What is she avoiding?

"Remember, don't say anything," Tessa emphasized again.

Timothy had always supported all of Tessa's decisions. Since she didn't want him to tell, he would treat it as if he didn't know anything. Nodding obediently, he promised, "Okay, I won't say anything. Even if someone holds a knife to my neck, I won't say anything either."

She nodded, then went back to the house to pack up her belongings.

Meanwhile, Gregory had been waiting for the entire day, but Tessa didn't show up even until night time, so he asked Nicholas, "Daddy, wasn't Miss Tessa going to make me cookies today? Why hasn't she come yet?"

When Nicholas heard Gregory's inquiry, he said coldly, "She's busy, so she won't come today."

"Does that mean I won't get to eat those bear biscuits today?" Gregory felt a little downcast.

He had been yearning for those bear biscuits for a long time. After pestering Tessa for many days, she finally promised to make them for her today, but the plan was ruined once again.

Hearing Gregory's complaints, Nicholas frowned slightly, then said in an educational manner, "Miss Tessa has her own life too. She can't possibly be by your side all the time to take care of you. You're not three years old anymore, so you don't need

someone to be by your side all the time to guard you.”