

# Always Been Yours Chapter 50

## Chapter 50

At this moment, Gregory was sitting on his bed with crossed legs. He was playing with a Rubik's Cube as his pale fingers actively moved it around. From the looks of it, he seemed like he was fine.

Meanwhile, Kieran was sitting next to Gregory's bed and accompanying him as the sound of their laughter occasionally rang out. It seemed that the pair of uncle and nephew were close to each other.

Nonetheless, Nicholas was nowhere to be seen.

After making sure that Gregory was alright, Tessa finally sighed in relief before the corners of her lips curled upward and she mumbled, "Thank God you're alright."

Then, she turned and wanted to leave.

However, she banged into a firm chest the moment she turned and the sudden strong scent of male pheromone caused her to jump in shock.

When she looked up, Nicholas' slender body came into view and it seemed like he had been standing behind her for a while.

Immediately, Tessa felt so embarrassed that she wanted to dig a hole and hide in it as she started stuttering, "P-President Sawyer, why are you here?"

While holding a kettle, Nicholas had an indifferent look as he said coldly, "I went to get some warm water for Greg. What about you? Why didn't you enter the room when you're already here?"

Tessa hurriedly lowered her head. "It's fine. I... I was just worried about Greg, so I came over to check whether he's alright. Since he's already okay, I'll be leaving now."

Then, she quickly walked past him and wanted to make her escape.

Yet, a strong force suddenly gripped her wrist and pulled her back when she wanted to turn around.

Forced to turn around, she jumped before she immediately tried to withdraw her hand from his grip. However, she couldn't seem to get away from him, no matter how hard she tried and her voice started wavering. "President Sawyer, what are you doing?"

Nevertheless, Nicholas' expression remained indifferent as usual before he answered coldly, "The first thing that Greg did when he regained consciousness was to look for you, so I want to tell you that, if you want to say goodbye to him, let him know on your own and tell him about your resignation. I can't bring myself to tell him about it."

Tessa was in a dilemma as she bit her lip. "I can't bring myself to tell him about it too..."

However, his voice became cold and firm when he heard her. "Tessa Reinhart, you need to learn to be responsible. Escaping isn't the solution to your problems."

"But,"

While Tessa was still in a dilemma, she looked up instinctively and met Nicholas' gaze.

At this moment, the man's gaze was as deep as the ocean and the immense aura that he had was pressurizing.

Immediately, she lowered her head despite still feeling conflicted.

She didn't want to say goodbye to Gregory because she was afraid that she wouldn't be able to tell him about her resignation when she saw his adorable expression.

Nevertheless, he slightly increased his force and pulled her into the ward before she could even react.

Bang!

The door to the ward suddenly opened as the two of them barged in, causing Gregory and Kieran to react in shock.

Gregory returned to his senses first as his eyes brightened like stars when he saw Tessa and greeted. "Hi, Miss Pretty Lady!"

Then, he climbed down from the bed without any difficulties before pouncing on her as his little hands tightly grabbed Tessa's legs. He looked really happy at this moment. "You're finally here! I really thought you weren't going to come visit me anymore. I missed you."

Tessa's heart softened as she looked at Gregory.

Still, she couldn't help but ponder, Since I'm already here, I should give him a hug.

Thus, Tessa bent down to carry Gregory before she coaxed gently, "I'm sorry, Greg. I'm here to visit you now. Are you feeling any better now?"

"Yes!"

He nodded enthusiastically as his eyes twinkled. "I'm feeling way better now, but my stomach had hurt during the day to the point that the nurse had to give me an injection."

Then, he extended his chubby arm and showed Tessa the needle mark on his wrist. On the other hand, she felt her heart aching for him when she noticed the bruises forming around the crook of his arm due to the injections that he had received, so she reached out to caress his cheeks before comforting him. "You're a good boy, Gregory. Once you recover, your stomach won't hurt anymore."