

Always Been Yours Chapter 671

Always Been Yours Chapter 671 Don't Cry, Tessa

A tremble ran through Tessa's body when she heard that and she turned around in surprise. "Why are you here?"

"I promised you that I'll be here to watch you perform, but I disappointed you in the end," Nicholas answered, his face filled with guilt.

As she listened to him, she felt her eyes brimming with unshed tears. Did this man come all the way here because of this promise?

At the thought of this, his words touched her, so her tears trickled down her face, but he didn't notice as her back faced him.

When he saw that she was silent after his apology, he thought she was upset because he had broken his promise. So, he hugged her from behind as he tried to coax her.

"Don't be mad, alright? I promise this won't happen again. It's my fault for not keeping my promise this time. As long as you won't be angry, you can vent at me however you like, but don't be mad anymore, Tessa."

As she listened to a man as proud as Nicholas apologizing gently in such kind words, Tessa felt that her heart was going to melt and she couldn't hold back anymore as she turned around to return his hug and started to sob softly.

Actually, she wasn't angry at him for being unable to attend her concert. She was simply too worried and her nerves were tense the whole time, so she didn't know how to react when she finally saw him.

Nicholas was at a loss when he saw her cry, and he felt very guilty for disappointing her and making her sad. "Don't cry. I won't go back on my word in the future anymore," he comforted gently while gently patting her back to calm her down.

After Tessa cried in his arms for a couple of minutes, she mumbled, "I'm not angry." Then, she raised her head, wiped away her tears, and flashed him a smile. "I'm just so happy to see you."

The smile on her face didn't seem forced or faked, and he breathed a huge sigh of relief.

He had no experience in coaxing girls and would be out of wits if she continued crying. "Was your performance tonight successful?"

“Yes, it was,” Tessa answered and was about to say something before she recalled that he was hurt. So, she immediately changed the subject as she asked in concern, “How is your body doing? I heard from Edward that you’re injured. Is it serious?”

“I’m fine.”

To avoid her from worrying about him, Nicholas didn’t tell her the truth, but looking at his pale face, she didn’t believe a thing he said.

“Where’s your injury? Let me see it,” she said, reaching out and feeling his body for his injury.

Helpless, he answered, “I’m fine, really.” Then, he tried to distract her by grabbing her hands and saying gently, “It’s getting late. We should meet up with Timothy and Greg now.”

Alas, the more he tried to stop her, the more worried she became.

“No, I’ll have to check out your injury first,” she insisted, drawing out her hand from his grip, but she heard him grunt softly instead. “Did I hurt you?”

Tessa was distraught when she saw how he was trying to bear the pain as he inhaled sharply.

Nicholas didn’t want her to blame herself, so he deliberately put up a front as he comforted her, “It’s got nothing to do with you. Don’t worry.”

“How can I not worry when you’re looking so pale? No, I have to check out your wounds,” she said, undoing the buttons on his shirt.

The moment she said that, he knew that he couldn’t stop her, so he allowed her to do as she wished. Soon, she undid more than half of his buttons to check his injury. However, when she opened up his shirt and saw the wound, she couldn’t help but gasp in shock.

The bandages around his shoulders were oozing with blood, and once she went closer, she could smell the scent of blood emanating from the injury. If anything, it looked dire and far from ‘fine’.

Tessa was stunned for a few seconds and tears blurred her vision as they rolled down her cheeks yet again.

An incredibly heartbroken Nicholas couldn’t stand to see her cry as it hurt him more to see her distraught and upset. “Don’t cry. I’m fine. This wound has already been attended to on the airplane.”

He lifted his hand and wiped away her tears with feather-like strokes. Despite that, the sight of a man so gentle made her tears flow even harder, and she was a little mad at the same time because she felt that he didn't take care of himself at all.

Always Been Yours Chapter 672

Always Been Yours Chapter 672 The Wound Is Not Serious

"Why did you come when you're in this state?"

With her tear-filled eyes, Tessa tried her best to keep her eyes open as she glared at Nicholas, but the heart ache in her eyes was clear to see.

Nicholas burst into a chuckle and felt the cockles of his heart warm at the sight. "I'm fine, really. Don't worry about it," he said, holding her hand and kissing it.

Despite that, she didn't feel any better and drew back her hand with a long face. "It's oozing with blood, and you're still saying it's fine? No, you're going to the hospital with me."

After she said that, she turned and instructed the driver to go to the hospital. Well aware that Tessa was truly mad, Nicholas had no choice but to agree, and he nodded softly to the driver.

At the hospital, she monitored him as he went through a series of checkups.

With the checkup results in his hands, the doctor briefly explained Nicholas' physical condition and advised, "The patient is a little weak. Maybe it was because he had a fever prior to this. Luckily, the wound only opened up a little, and there was no infection. It will be fine after a new dressing later. Please watch out at home not to get the wound in contact with cold water."

Tessa listened intently, and when the dressing was done, and they were finally finished with the trip to the hospital, it was already almost midnight.

A little later, when they got home, they saw that Timothy and Gregory were still waiting in the living room.

"Tim and Greg, why aren't you guys in bed when it's already so late?" The sight of the adult and child on the couch brought a soft smile to Tessa's face.

Gregory jumped off the couch, trotted to her side, and said in his cherubic voice, "We were waiting for the both of you to come home."

In fact, he and Timothy were worried that Tessa and Nicholas would be in an argument, so they waited for them out of concern.

Timothy also got up from the couch and ran his gaze over his sister and Nicholas, who was smirking. The worry in his heart disappeared when he saw that they didn't seem to be at odds with each other.

Meanwhile, the smile on Tessa's face softened even more at Gregory's answer.

Then, she ruffled his fluffy black hair as she said gently, "It's getting late. You should get ready for bed with Timothy."

Gregory nodded and spun around to leave with Timothy. They barely took a few steps when Timothy heard her voice from behind.

"Rest a little bit on the couch. I guess you didn't eat much because you rushed over at night. I'll make you some food," Tessa said, heading for the kitchen.

Unfortunately, the last thing Nicholas wanted now was to sit alone in the living room, and he immediately followed behind her.

When she noticed his actions, she immediately reprimanded him. "Why are you following me? You're still hurt. What if you made your wound worse?"

"I don't want to sit in the living room alone. I'll wait here for you, and I can even see you," he answered as he sat at the dining table.

It was true that he could see her every move in the kitchen from where he was seated. Finally, out of wits, she pretended to be fierce and chided, "You can sit here, but you're not allowed to move around."

Nicholas nodded, his eyes filled with affection, and just like that, one of them got busy in the kitchen while another watched with love in his eyes, painting a perfectly heartwarming picture.

It didn't take long for Tessa to prepare a meal in the kitchen as she set down a bowl of tortellini soup.

"The food is ready."

After she placed the meal before him, she twirled around to get the cutleries. A surge of warmth washed over him as he watched the girl who was busy fretting over him.

As Nicholas injured his' shoulders, Tessa returned with the spoon and planned to feed him so that he wouldn't risk reopening his wounds

So, she scooped some pasta from the bowl into the spoon, blew the surface a few times, and brought it to his lips. "Here, it shouldn't be too hot. Don't rush it."

Even though he was amused at her antics, he was very touched by her attentiveness.

"My wounds are not as serious as you think. Let me do it myself," he said, reaching out to grab the bowl from her.

Regardless, she threw a glare at him. "Don't even think about it. Your wounds were oozing blood earlier, and we had to go to the hospital to get them checked out. So, how can you say it's not serious?"

Nicholas retracted his hand sheepishly when he saw how huffy Tessa became, but his heart felt tender at how much she fussed over him and ensured he was okay.

Always Been Yours Chapter 673

Always Been Yours (Tessa and Nicholas)

Chapter 673

Chapter 673

"Don't be mad. I promise I won't do this again," Nicholas said in dulcet tones as he gently coaxed the girl in front of him.

Frankly speaking, Tessa wasn't genuinely mad; she just didn't want his wound to worsen, so the atmosphere returned to its previous harmony from before very quickly.

After he was done with his meal, she helped him back to the bedroom. Initially, he wanted to shower but was firmly denied access to it.

Tessa shook her head as she put her foot down. "No, the doctor already said that your wound shouldn't get in contact with water."

In the end, he had to give up, but something suddenly popped into his mind, and he gave Tessa a thoughtful look. "Since you won't allow me to take a shower, then please help me to wipe down my body. It's physical labor, too."

At first, she was a little surprised, but she didn't give it much thought and agreed to his request.

Soon, she brought some warm water from the bathroom, and Nicholas was already waiting for her, seated topless at the side of the bed.

Under the lighting, the outlines of his abs were visible on his tanned skin, and the sight of his sturdy chest made her face burn brightly. Tessa turned away in embarrassment; even though they had already done the most intimate form of physical contact, she still felt shy.

While she was wiping his body, her eyes kept drifting around, and her blush reached her ears.

He observed all of her expressions, and his already deep-set eyes turned a shade darker with arousal. As he took in her faint fragrance, in addition to his feelings he had been holding back, he felt something in him awaken.

After she cleared everything away, he couldn't hold it back any longer, and his body acted out of instinct. Finally, he rolled them over, pinned her under himself, and started kissing her.

When Tessa realized what was happening, she avoided him while crying in surprise, "No, Nicholas!"

"Why?"

Breathless, he gazed at her, his dark eyes filled with barely suppressed want.

She threw a bit of a fit as she expressed, "You're still thinking about making love when you're injured? Do you even want to recover at all?"

"It's not a problem. I'll just move more gently."

While Nicholas didn't think anything of this injury, it was impossible for her to go along with his whimsy desire.

In her heart, she knew better than anyone about this man's habits; once he got into action, there would be no end, and he wouldn't care about anything else when he was in the moment.

"I said no, and that's it."

Tessa's attitude was unyielding, and he knew that he couldn't change her mind when he saw this. So, he sighed in resignation and rolled over, lying straight next to her.

The man's dramatics highly amused her, but she also couldn't bear to see him so sad.

“Take your recuperation period seriously. Once you’re healed... you can do whatever you like, then.”

“You said this yourself. You can’t take back your words.”

The despondent look in his eyes from before had all but disappeared as it was replaced with a predator’s gleam as he stared at Tessa unblinkingly.

She suddenly felt that she had set up a trap for herself when she met his intense gaze.

“I was just making a passing remark earlier,”

“I’m taking it seriously.” Before she could finish speaking, Nicholas broke her off mid-sentence.

Then, he used his uninjured arm to hold her without giving her the chance to wriggle out of her promise. “Alright, let’s go to bed. It’s very late now.”

Although Tessa was helpless, she was drained and fell into a deep sleep so afterward.

Under the moonlight, they fell asleep hugging each other, and it was a very beautiful and heartwarming sight.

Meanwhile, Gregory, who should have been sleeping, came out of his bedroom with a small pillow.

Indecisively, he peered over at his father and Tessa’s room. In the end, he decided to knock on Timothy’s door.

In the room, Timothy was still awake, dealing with the leftover work from his company.

When he opened the door, he didn’t expect to see Gregory. So, he looked at the child in confusion. “Greg, what are you doing here?”

“Mr. Timothy, may I sleep with you tonight?” Gregory raised his head and stared at him pathetically with puppy eyes.

Timothy paused momentarily before suddenly feeling sorry for the little guy in front of him. He seemed very lonely as he was left to sleep alone without his parents.

A chuckle escaped his lips, and he agreed. “Sure, come on in.”

Always Been Yours Chapter 674

Always Been Yours (Tessa and Nicholas)

Chapter 674

Chapter 674

Early the next day, perhaps it was because Nicholas was there sleeping next to her; Tessa, who usually woke up at a fixed time, slept incredibly soundly this time.

As he gazed at the deeply asleep girl in his arms, the look in his eyes turned incredibly gentle.

After he had stared at her sleeping face for a while, he crept out of bed to wash up and go downstairs, where he saw Timothy playing with Gregory on the couch in the living room. They spun their heads in his direction once they heard footsteps.

“Oh, you’re up, Daddy!” A sunshine-like smile spread across Gregory’s face, and his round eyes scanned behind Nicholas.

Of course, Nicholas knew what he was looking for, and smirked. “Miss Tessa is still asleep. Don’t disturb her.”

“I’m a good boy, and I won’t disturb Miss Tessa,” Gregory assured with his baby voice, lowering his voice a lot.

Nicholas chuckled as he sat in the single-seater and asked, “Have you guys eaten breakfast yet?”

Timothy nodded. “Since we don’t know when you two will wake up, I decided to have breakfast with Greg first.”

Just then, the butler approached them and asked, “Sir, would you like to have breakfast now?”

“No, I’ll wait for Tessa to eat together,” he answered, gesturing for him to retreat, which he did with a nod.

Then, Timothy asked him about his injury with a smile. “How’s your injury?”

Gregory immediately trotted to Nicholas’ side upon hearing that, and his chubby face was writ with concern. “Daddy, Mr. Edward said that you’re injured. Are you okay?”

He raised his hand as he ruffled Gregory’s hair gently. “I’m alright. There’s nothing to be worried about.”

A sigh of relief escaped Gregory's lips, and the smile reappeared on his face. "It's great that you're fine, Daddy. You didn't even know how worried Miss Tessa was when she heard that you were injured. She didn't even want to perform anymore and wanted to go back right away to look for you."

Taken aback, Nicholas turned to Timothy, who nodded.

"Tess indeed wanted to return to look for you at that time, but I stopped her. Even though you're injured, Edward said that it wasn't life-threatening, so I didn't want her to make a rash decision that would cause all her efforts and sacrifice from before to go to waste. I hope you won't blame me for this."

"Not at all. If anything, I would like to thank you. Thank you for stopping your sister in time. Otherwise, I'll regret it," Nicholas said, pouring out the words from the bottom of his heart.

If Tessa had really gone back yesterday, they would only end up missing each other.

In addition, he knew clearly how much effort she had put in for the performance this time, and if she had given up because of him, it would cause him a regret that he could never make up.

This reply was incredibly satisfying for Timothy, and he grinned widely as he fished out a USB stick from his pocket and tossed it to Nicholas. "I know you're sorry for not being there to watch Tess' performance last night. So, in order to make up for your regret, I recorded it for you."

"Thanks!"

Nicholas impatiently asked the butler to bring the laptop over once he caught the USB in his hand.

Very quickly, melodious and beautiful music filled the room, but Nicolas' eyes were glued to the computer screen.

On the screen, Tessa was in the main center seat, and she was brimming with dazzling confidence.

Especially when it came to her solo, he felt proud of her from the bottom of his heart as he stared at the eye-catching girl onstage.

After he watched the recording, even though he was filled with pride for her, he also felt a tinge of regret.

No matter what, he still felt something was missing when he couldn't witness it with his own eyes on the spot.

Right then, Tessa had freshened up and came downstairs. "Good morning," she greeted everyone with a bright smile.

At the sight of her, Gregory's eyes immediately lit up. "You're awake, Miss Tessa!"

Tessa nodded in greeting, and Timothy smiled at her as he responded, "Morning, Tess."

Always Been Yours Chapter 675

Always Been Yours (Tessa and Nicholas)

Chapter 675

Chapter 675

Nicholas hid the crestfallen look on his face as he turned to look at Tessa with a gentle smile. "You're awake?"

Although he hid his emotions well, Tessa could still detect a little of it.

"What happened? I have a feeling that you're unhappy."

She walked toward him, leaned down, and circled her arms around his neck affectionately

When Timothy saw the both of them in such a loving state, a smirk crept across his face. "Nicholas is having regrets that he wasn't there in person to watch your performance."

"That's nothing. There's still a long way ahead, and there'll be a chance in the future. Then, she added as she lowered her head, "The most important thing now is your injury. If you can recover from it fast, that will set my mind at ease."

Nicholas raised his hand and held her hand, nodding as he said gently. "I got it."

A while later, they finished breakfast, and since Tessa had already asked for leave from Hathaway, she could stay home with Nicholas to help him with his work by doing something simple.

Meanwhile, Gregory stayed close to her, but he was very sensible, not pestering or disturbing her at all.

Timothy sulked when he saw how his sister fussed over Nicholas, “Tess, I have quite some work to finish as well. So, why are you only helping him and not me?”

“Are you going to be jealous over this?” Then, she glared at Timothy playfully and said, “One day, when you’re sick or injured like your brother in-law, I’ll help you out the same way as well.”

Then, Gregory sidled next to him and spoke in an affected tone. “Mr. Timothy, it’s tiring enough for Miss Tessa to help my daddy. Be more

sensible. Look, I didn’t bother her at all.”

Timothy was speechless at his words, so all of them got busy in the study, chatting occasionally, and the atmosphere was very peaceful and amiable.

In a blink of an eye, it was already noon. After lunch, Tessa ordered Nicholas to take an afternoon break.

“You’re injured now, so you should lay down and rest more,” she nagged while helping him to the bedroom.

Nicholas tilted his head as he gazed at her pretty profile with gentle eyes. “Come with me, then,” he whispered next to her ear, his hot breath sending a flush through her face, but she didn’t turn him down.

Back in the bedroom, he hugged her while lying in bed, and because they weren’t sleepy, they simply talked about daily life. But, as they continued, how Nicholas looked at Tessa began to turn.

To start with, he already didn’t have much self-control when it came to her, and at this moment, when he breathed in the light scent of her, it would be impossible for him to remain composed without any other thoughts.

So, he lowered his head, caught her soft lips with his, and kissed her passionately. Tessa raised her head to return his kiss, but that was all because she wouldn’t allow him to act impulsively while still injured.

Breathless, they broke apart.

However, Nicholas appeared unsatisfied and tried to fight for his welfare. “Actually, this little injury is nothing to me.”

With a determined face, she shot him down. “No way. Don’t even think about it.”

Nicholas was resigned to his fate, and right then, his phone, which he placed on the bedside, started ringing-it was a call from Janet.

The look in his eyes turned cold, and he hung up without even thinking.

Tessa couldn't suppress her curiosity when she sensed the change in his demeanor and asked, "Who called? Why didn't you pick it up?"

"Somebody unimportant. There's no need to bother. Let's rest," he answered, coaxing her to sleep because he didn't want to mention Janet to spoil the mood.

On the other end, Janet's face was glum back in the country after getting hung up.

She was also worried about Nicholas' physical condition, but she didn't expect that his annoyance for her was already so obvious that he wouldn't even pick up her call.

"Why did it turn out like this..."

She placed her phone away in disgruntlement, and couldn't figure out where she had made a mistake.

If he hated her because of what happened in the hospital ward before, she felt that she didn't do anything wrong for trying to fight for the man she loved.

Why? she asked herself. Why would that man choose someone else than me?

Always Been Yours Chapter 676

Always Been Yours (Tessa and Nicholas)

Chapter 676

Chapter 676

Clearly, they were the perfect match with the best rapport!

"Is that woman really so amazing? It looks like I'll have to find the chance to meet that woman!" Janet hissed through gritted teeth, her beautiful eyes

gleaming viciously.

For the next few days, Nicholas stayed in Yvetlava to recover with Tessa by his side to take care of him daily.

On this day, she received a call from Hathaway. It seems that their group was ready to return to Vienna.

“Tessa, I know that you’re worried about your fiancé, so I decided to let you have this time off. You can use this chance to relax, and once your fiancé has recovered, you can just come back again.”

“Thanks, Miss Hathaway,” Tessa expressed her gratitude sincerely.

Even though Kathleen picked on her in every way, Hathaway was very kind to her.

When they found out that Tessa could stay, Nicholas, Gregory, and Timothy were overjoyed, and all four of them remained in Yvetlava, living like a family.

Every day, Timothy would bring Gregory out to have fun, and if they found anything interesting, they would buy it home for Tessa.

On the other hand, Nicholas was a little sorry that Tessa had to accompany him home every day.

At night, he hugged her in bed and whispered, “Actually, my injury has recovered a lot, and you don’t have to accompany me every day. Go out with Greg and Timothy tomorrow.”

She understood what he meant and shook her head with a soft smile. “I don’t want to go out. I just want to stay home with you because I rarely have

the time like this, and I don’t want to be away from you.”

Nicholas lowered his gaze, saw the love in her eyes, and spoke in a voice filled with adoration. “Okay, we won’t be apart.”

Two days passed by in a blink of an eye, and Timothy brought up his intention to leave. After all, his company had just taken off, and many things required his attention.

When Tessa sent him off at the airport, she reminded him in an unbearable tone, “Take good care of yourself when you’re back. Remember to take your meals regularly. You can never make enough money, but your body is more important. Do you understand?”

“Don’t just tell that to me, Tess. You should take care, too, and don’t overwork yourself.” Then, after he left a few words of concern for her, he boarded the plane and went while Tessa watched with reluctance in her eyes.

After she got home, she was a little moody, or she could say that every separation always made her upset.

Seeing that she was unhappy, Gregory considerately tried to comfort her. “Don’t be sad, Miss Tessa. I’m here with Daddy, and we’re here with you.”

His words touched her deeply. "You're right, Greg. I still have both of you." Then, she composed herself, pulled him into her arms, and chuckled. "You're so good at comforting others, Greg."

Soon, they started to play while Nicholas, who was in the study, received a call from his father. "Your grandfather is ill. No matter how important or busy you are right now, come back immediately."

After he ended the call, he went out of the room with a solemn face and saw Tessa playing with Gregory in the living room when he was downstairs.

His eyes were filled with reluctance, but Remus was sick, so he had to return.

Just then, Tessa and Gregory noticed that he was there.

"Daddy, are you done with work? Would you like to play with us?" Gregory

extended his invitation happily, not realizing Nicholas' low spirits.

On the other hand, Tessa sensed something amiss and strode to him, asking in concern, "What is it? Did something happen?"

He answered truthfully, "My grandfather is sick, and I have to go back now with Greg."

The look on Tessa's face changed slightly upon hearing the ill news, and she cast him a worried look. "Is it serious?" she asked.

Nicholas shook his head. "I don't know the details, and I'll only find out after returning."

"I'm coming with you, then," she blurted. "Your wound isn't healed yet. If I don't watch you recover, I can't return to the orchestra with peace of mind."

Although a little surprised, Nicholas was delighted. That way, they wouldn't have to be separated.

Always Been Yours Chapter 677

Always Been Yours Chapter 677 She Has Another Idea

In addition, the feeling of being cared for every second made Nicholas feel as though his heart was filled with honey, drunk with sweetness.

Next to them, Gregory was initially feeling sad, thinking that he would be separated from Tessa, but now that she was going with them, he was overjoyed beyond words.

“This is great! We don’t have to be separated from Miss Tessa!”

His happy face brought a bright smile to Tessa’s face, and she started packing after dinner. That evening, they took a private jet through the night to go back to Xerthania.

On the plane, Tessa kept checking on Nicholas, worried about his condition.

“Does your wound hurt?”

“No, don’t worry.” Then, he held her hand as he gazed into her eyes deeply. “Take a seat and rest for a while. You’ve been busy the whole night.”

Indeed, Tessa was a little tired, and she sat next to him quietly. As for Gregory, he lay on a lounge on the side not long after takeoff and fell asleep soundly with a small blanket over

himself.

A few minutes later, sleepiness crept over Tessa, and she started nodding off. Nicholas chuckled, then used his uninjured arm and rested her head on his shoulder so that she could rest comfortably. In the meantime, he leaned back into the chair, closed his eyes, and relaxed.

The stewardess beside them turned down the cabin lights once she noticed that the family of three was resting.

More than ten hours later, the plane landed in Southend, where the local time was 3 p.m at the moment.

Outside the airport, Kieran and Edward were already waiting, and when they saw Nicholas and the others coming out, they quickly greeted them.

A small talk later, Nicholas turned to Tessa and told her his plan. “I’m going with Greg to visit Grandpa at the hospital. Go home and wait for us there.”

“Okay, be careful on the way.” With a smile, she nodded and added to Kieran, “Keep an eye out on your brother. Stop him from doing anything strenuous lest he rips his wound open.”

“Don’t worry, Tessa. My eyes will always be on him,” Kieran acknowledged with a nod.

Gregory also chimed in seriously, “Miss Tessa, I’ll keep a watch on Daddy as well and won’t let him do anything silly.”

He was so adorable that Tessa almost couldn't take it, and she stroked his dark hair affectionately. "Okay, your daddy will be in your care then," she said gently.

Just like that, Nicholas brought Gregory to visit Remus at the hospital. As for Tessa, Edward dropped her back at Dynasty Gardens.

On the way, Kieran asked in concern, "Nicholas, how is your wound recovering?"

"I'm fine," he answered simply but changed his tone and asked, "How's Grandpa doing?"

"He's still having heart issues." Then, he briefly told Nicholas about Remus' health condition. "His situation is fine now, and he's in a stabilized condition. Right now, Mom and Dad, as well as... Miss Brenner is watching over him in the ward."

Upon hearing that Janet was there as well, the look on Nicholas' face turned a little sullen, but he didn't say anything. On the other hand, it was Kieran that was bursting with curiosity.

"Nicholas, what's the situation between you and Miss Brenner?"

Nicholas composedly replied, seeing the gossipy look in his brother's eyes, "She's just someone unimportant."

"But why do I think that she has another idea?"

"That's her problem, and it's unrelated to me. It looks like I've given you too little work lately. Since you're so free, I'll ask Edward to pass a few more projects to you."

Nicholas composedly replied, seeing the gossipy look in his brother's eyes, "She's just someone

unimportant."

"But why do I think that she has another idea?"

"That's her problem, and it's unrelated to me. It looks like I've given you too little work lately.

Since you're so free, I'll ask Edward to pass a few more projects to you."

"Nicholas, I was wrong. So, don't give me any more work to do. If I continue to work so hard, I'll

definitely die before my time," Kieran begged pitifully.

One should know that since Nicholas went to Yvetlava, many things with the company fell on

his shoulders, and he was very miserable!

Beside them, Gregory

This father bully his uncle and chuckled in joy.

Kieran shot him a sad look and whined, “Greg, you didn’t even help me when you saw your

father bullying me. Am I even your real uncle at all?”

“But compared to Daddy, I’m closer to him than you? Full version doesn’t put this mark

Always Been Yours Chapter 678

Always Been Yours Chapter 678 Tobias and Stefania’s Thoughts

Gregory looked at Kieran with wide, innocent eyes.

When Kieran saw Gregory’s doe-eyed look, he couldn’t help but lament, “Oh, no. Oh, no. We

haven’t seen each other for too long. Greg, how could you treat your uncle like this?”

At once, Gregory giggled at his uncle’s dramatics.

While they were joking around, they finally arrived at the hospital.

Nicholas took Gregory into the ward and saw Remus sitting on the bed with his face as pale as

a sheet.

Likewise, Remus saw Nicholas and his facial expression turned ghastly almost instantaneously.

However, Nicholas paid no mind to his grandfather’s expression as he greeted his parents

indifferently. Then, he asked with concern, “What did the doctor say about Grandpa’s

condition?”

Nicholas nodded when he heard that it was something his grandfather could recover from. “That’s a relief.”

Remus abruptly let out a mocking snort as he asked, “What’s the matter? Are you disappointed to see that I’m fine?” It was somewhat out of the blue, and no one knew how Nicholas’ earlier remark had provoked Remus.

“You’re overthinking again. You should really stop twisting the sincerity in my words.” A helpless Nicholas looked at Remus.

Remus let out a harrumph as he expressed his disdain for Nicholas, “If it weren’t for my illness, would you even visit me?”

Nicholas frowned slightly as he knew that Remus was unhappy that he was going to Yvetlave to meet Tessa.

“I rushed back immediately when I heard that you were ill.”

“In that case, should I thank you for purposely rushing back to see me?” Remus rebuked Nicholas angrily.

At this juncture, Nicholas was slightly displeased by his grandfather’s attitude. So, he pursed his lips tightly as he remained in stony silence.

Gregory looked at Remus and then at Nicholas. Then, as if he noticed something, he took the initiative to creep over to Remus’ side. “Great-Grandpa, are you feeling better now? I heard that you’re sick, so I’m very worried.” He raised his head and looked up at Remus with concern in his puppy eyes.

As Remus looked at the adorable little guy, he couldn’t be bothered to hold on to his anger toward Nicholas. “Don’t worry, Greg. I’m fine.”

“I’m happy you’re fine, Great-Grandpa. You must take good care of yourself, so you’ll always be in good health,” Gregory said with his bell-like voice as he looked at Remus admiringly.

This utterly distracted Remus from his anger as Gregory’s adorable manner utterly captured him. “Yes, yes. I will definitely take good care of myself and live a long, happy life with you, okay?” He smiled as he teased Gregory.

Gregory nodded in acceptance of Remus’ words.

Just like that, the tense atmosphere in the ward eased.

During this period, Janet wanted to chat with Nicholas to lessen the distance between them.

Unfortunately, Nicholas had ignored her completely. He even treated her as though she didn't exist and didn't even spare her a glance the entire time.

After Remus played with Gregory for a while, he was finally willing to speak to Nicholas civilly. "I heard from Miss Brenner that you were injured. How are you feeling now?"

"It's nothing serious."

Nicholas decided to hide the actual situation from him as he didn't want Remus to worry, especially since Remus was still on bed rest.

Then, the two talked for a while, and Remus fell asleep due to exhaustion.

Once Stefania saw that Remus was asleep, she urged with great concern as she knew that Nicholas had made the trip even though he was injured, "Bring Greg back and rest. Your Dad and I will be here, so your grandpa will be alright."

As he was indeed a little tired, he didn't refuse her instructions. Not to mention that it was way past Gregory's bedtime, considering how he had been yawning several times these past hours.

"Well then, I'll take my leave. Let me know if anything happens." With that, Nicholas held Gregory's hand and left.

During this period, he didn't even bother greeting Janet as he left.

She chased after them without even thinking twice as she was upset by his cold shoulder.

In the meantime, Kieran watched from the side, tapping his chin in contemplation.

However, Stefania and Tobias didn't mind her poor manners.

After all, Nicholas was an outstanding man. Hence, it was normal for ladies to chase after him.

Besides, they thought Janet was a decent candidate to be their daughter-in-law. They felt she

was at least much better than Tessa. Hence, they intended to let the relationship between Janet

and Nicholas blossom.

Meanwhile, outside the ward, Nicholas was unaware of his parents' thoughts.

When Janet blocked his path, his facial expression turned frigid. "Is there a problem?"

Janet felt a pang in her heart when she looked at his indifferent expression.

Even so, she still showed her concern. "Is your injury really healed? Mr. Spurse gave me a few boxes of special medicine a few days ago. They're very effective in healing wounds. How about I send you some tonight?"

Always Been Yours Chapter 679

Always Been Yours Chapter 679 A Cozy Dinner

"That won't be necessary. I'm fine." Nicholas rejected Janet decisively. His gazes were icy cold.

"Please get out of the way if there's nothing else."

When Janet saw this, she instinctively bit her lower lip as she felt the unpleasant churning

within her chest. Then, she said aggrievedly, "Nicholas, are you still blaming me for what

happened before? I stopped you at that time because I was worried about you. Your condition

at that time simply wasn't suitable for

Nicholas frowned, and traces of annoyance gradually appeared under his eyes.

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Similarly, Gregory pouted in dislike.

Why does this bad lady keep blocking our way? Can't she see that Daddy is getting more and

more annoyed? Plus, I'm tired and hungry!

“Miss Brenner, Daddy and I are currently tired and hungry. Yet, you keep blocking us and not

letting us pass. Are you sure you really care about us?” He innocently looked at Janet.

However, Janet nearly couldn't maintain the expression on her face when she heard Gregory butting in, and a trace of anger surged within her.

As expected from an illegitimate child, this kid has no manners at all. Why does he, a child, intervene when adults are talking? I'll definitely drill etiquette lessons into this brat the moment I marry into the Sawyer Family.

Even so, Janet managed to wrestle her face into a warm, kindly look.

“Greg, I'm sorry. It's my fault. I just want to clear up the misunderstanding with your Daddy,” she said. Then, she looked toward Nicholas as she attempted to explain again. “Nicholas, don't be angry, alright? I-I was really worried about you at that time, that's all.”

Nicholas remained indifferent as he listened to her explanation. Finally, he replied dispassionately, “You're overthinking matters. Something as trivial as that isn't worth my anger.”

However, Janet didn't believe his words at all.

“You won't be so cold to me now if you aren't angry.” She gazed at Nicholas relentlessly.

At this point, Nicholas' patience had been utterly worn out. It was as if the surrounding temperature suddenly dropped several degrees; the aura around him turned icy cold.

“This has always been my attitude toward others. You can just stay away if you can't accept it. I'm very tired and just want to go back to rest.” After he finished saying that, he ignored Janet, carried Gregory as he walked past her, and left.

Janet was stunned for a moment. Shortly after, she hurriedly chased after them and said with a placating smile, “Nicholas, that's not what I meant. How about this? I'll send you guys home.”

No, thank you.” Once again, Nicholas rejected her. Furthermore, he even quickened his pace and left hurriedly.

I would never tolerate Janet's pestering if it weren't for my respect for Mr. Spurse.

Meanwhile, Tessa was busy cooking in Dynasty Gardens. She made salmon spinach quiche and some other dishes. Furthermore, she even simmered a pot of medicinal broth.

As soon as she was done, she saw Nicholas and Gregory return. In an instant, a bright smile surfaced on her face. "You guys are back! Hurry up and wash your hands. Then come over here to eat."

"Okay." Nicholas nodded and took Gregory to wash his hands.

After Gregory returned from washing his hands, he climbed up the dining chair without the help of a servant.

As his eyes laid on the scrumptious dinner on the table, he asked happily, "Miss Tessa, did you make all these?"

"Yeah, I made them all. You need to eat more to grow big and strong." Tessa smiled and looked at Gregory.

At this moment, Nicholas also entered the dining room after washing his hands.

When she saw him, she immediately stepped forward and pulled out a chair for him by the dining table.

He couldn't help but feel amused upon seeing her actions. He felt that Tessa regarded him as a fragile doll after his injury. Nonetheless, his heart warmed at her actions.

And just like that, the three began to enjoy their cozy dinner like a true family.

During the meal, they talked and laughed, and the atmosphere was harmonious.

Later, Tessa ordered Nicholas to return to his room to rest after they finished their meal.

With the long journey and his trip to the hospital again, Nicholas was indeed tired. Thus, he

didn't fight against her orders.

When he was back in his room, she helped him undress as his shoulder was injured. Then, she

prepared a warm water bath and helped him clean his body.

As Nicholas looked at the girl who behaved like a busy bee for him, the tenderness in his eyes

could almost melt others completely.

Moreover, he felt all the happier as he enjoyed her care for him.

After the clean-up, Tessa instructed him to rest well. Meanwhile, she intended to leave the room.

Unexpectedly, Nicholas grabbed her wrist before she could turn around. "Aren't you going to sleep with me?"

"I promised Greg that I'll accompany him tonight. Okay, hurry up and sleep," she gently coaxed

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Always Been Yours Chapter 680

Always Been Yours Chapter 680 Janet's Visit

Despite being a little unhappy, Nicholas still let her wrist go. That was because he knew Gregory would definitely throw a tantrum tomorrow morning if he forced Tessa to stay.

Tessa was surprised to see Gregory standing by the door when she walked out of the room. So,

she asked curiously, "Greg, what are you doing here?"

"I was afraid that my big bad Daddy will keep you to
ep you to himself again, so I'm waiting for you
here." Gregory felt a little resentful

alle vesentful when he remembered Nicholas intercepting his plan before.

His words exasperated Tessa, but it was still funny enough that she couldn't help but let out a

small huff in amusement. Still, his sincere want to be close to her melted her heart more than

any sweet words he had said.

Then, she took Gregory back to his room and bathed him herself.

Later, Tessa and Gregory leaned against the bed in the warmly lit room, and she read him a

bedtime story with her soothing voice. Gregory's face didn't put his mark on the bed as she read the story with her soothing voice.

After she read a story, she looked down at the little guy in her arms. She didn't realize when he had fallen asleep, but she found his sleeping face adorable.

"Good night." Tessa kissed Gregory's forehead. Finally, she turned off the light and fell asleep with the little boy in her embrace.

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The next morning, Nicholas still had not woken up when Tessa got up with Gregory.

Since she also wanted Nicholas to sleep more, she took Gregory to have breakfast first.

During their meal, Gregory approached Tessa mysteriously. "Miss Tessa, I just saw that the flowers in the back garden have bloomed, and they're lovely. I'll take you to see them after breakfast, okay?"

Naturally, she wouldn't decline his invitation.

Hence, the two went to the back garden after they were done with their breakfast.

The botany was quite large, and many rare species of flowers were planted inside. The flowers were visually intermingled in a picturesque disorder. Clearly, these flowers were well-tended by someone.

Tessa simply felt relaxed and at peace as she smelled the floral fragrance of flowers in the air, especially when she saw the dewdrops on the petals of each of these blooming flowers. At that moment, she felt all the more wonderful.

“For you, Miss Tessa.” Gregory picked a red rose out of nowhere and handed it to Tessa like a gift.

She liked the flower very much, and an idea suddenly came to her mind.

“Greg, let’s pick some flowers back to decorate the room.”

“Okay! What kind of flowers do you want? I’ll help you pick them.” Gregory looked at Tessa earnestly.

And thus, the two picked a bouquet of flowers and returned to prune them. They were planning to arrange them in a vase.

Since it was time for Gregory’s class, he was studying with his tutor in the upstairs room. Hence, Tessa pruned the flowers by herself in the living room.

Also, Tessa planned to wake Nicholas up for breakfast after she was done arranging the flowers in a while.

At this moment, the sound of the doorbell rang from outside, and Andrew went to open the door.

“Miss Brenner?” He was slightly taken aback when he saw Janet standing by the door with a food box in her hand. “You must be here to look for Master Nicholas. He’s still resting.”

“It’s alright. I can wait for him in the living room,” Janet said as she made her way into the living hall.

After she entered, she saw Tessa sitting and arranging flowers on the table on the side at a glance. Inexplicably, she felt Tessa looked somewhat familiar. However, she did not think much about it and misunderstood her as a maid. In turn, she felt that ‘the young maid’ was quite beautiful.

Sure enough, Tessa did not know what Janet was thinking.

When she saw that a guest had visited the house, she immediately stopped what she was doing and planned to greet the guest first.

“Hello.” She smiled and looked at Janet.

Janet nodded lightly as she said, “Go on with whatever you’re doing.”

Tessa blinked when she heard those perfunctory words. However, her voice rang in her ears again before she could react.

“Are you new here? I have never seen you before.”

“I just arrived yesterday—” Tessa responded with a decent smile. But, then, she saw that there

was no drink in front of Janet.

Just when she was about to have someone prepare a drink for Janet, she was interrupted

before she could mutter a word. “So, you just arrived yesterday. Very well, you may go ahead

with your own business. No need to bother about me.”

After Janet said those words,

it.

Tessa, picked up the magazine on the side, and read

Tessa raised her eyebrows slightly when she saw Janet’s actions and wondered if this young

lady was acting a little too at home when she was just a mere guest.

Of course, she didn’t expect Janet to misunderstand her identity.

Eventually, she said nothing. Instead, she turned around, resumed tidying up the flower stalks

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