

Always Been Yours Chapter 92

Chapter 92

Without overthinking, Tessa answered, "About three to four years back, perhaps? I can't remember, but it should be around that point."

Nicholas knitted his eyebrows in bewilderment. Three to four years back? That doesn't match the time frame because that lady already had it five years ago. Is she lying, or did I mistake someone else for her? Between the two possibilities, Nicholas was more inclined to believe the latter because it seemed to him that it was too much of a coincidence for Tessa to be Gregory's mother.

Soon, Tessa snapped out of her trance and saw Nicholas absorbed in his thoughts, asking, "Are you alright, President Sawyer?"

Nicholas returned to his senses and calmly replied, "Oh, nothing. It's going to get cold at night, so be sure to change your clothes because you don't want to catch a cold."

Tessa sniffled and felt the chilly atmosphere around her, breathing in the chilly air through her nostrils. Thus, she immediately nodded and left with Nicholas. As both of them remained silent on their way back, Tessa couldn't help but feel embarrassed because she couldn't stop thinking about the moment that she and Nicholas shared a kiss underwater.

At the thought of that sensation, she felt goosebumps running all over her body. Furthermore, when she was rescued from drowning moments ago, she was still too befuddled to think straight and give a proper answer to the questions she was asked. In fact, the butterfly tattoo on her shoulder was right on the mark Lauren left her many years back.

Back then, Tessa was at her wits' end when she ran out of options to raise funds for her brother's surgical treatment. Thus, she was forced to return to Silas for help at the Reinhart Residence, where she ran into Lauren and Sophia instead. Due to their hatred for the sibling duo, the mother and daughter immediately turned Tessa away, driving her out of the house with a broom, while Lauren grew so mad that she even hurled a vase at her in the process.

Although the wound subsequently recovered, Tessa's shoulder was left with a hideous scar on it. In order to avoid scaring people with it, she decided to cover the scar with some tattoos. Needless to say, she didn't think it was necessary to reveal too much of her past, which she was not proud of, so she downplayed her story without any intention of correcting it, even though she got some of it wrong.

Not long after that, the two of them headed upstairs just when Tessa looked at Nicholas and said, "Rest well, and good night." After that, she returned to her room and took a shower, whereupon she changed into her pajamas and went to bed.

The next morning, Gregory woke up and proceeded to go about his morning ablutions. After changing into some clean clothes, he walked to the guest room and politely knocked on the door.

"Miss Pretty Lady, it's time for breakfast." When he heard nothing from the inside, he tipped his toes in confusion and turned the doorknob before he opened the door and entered the room. "Are you still sleeping, Miss Pretty Lady?" Gregory approached the bed and gently asked.

Tessa woke up to the noise in the room and responded in a befuddled manner. Then, she opened her eyes just when the first thing that came to her view was the boy's adorable face. She then smiled at
Sweetheart? You're up." She struggled to sit up straight and creep off the bed, but as soon as her feet landed on the ground, her head felt so dizzy that she fell

backward and collapsed onto the bed once more.

"What's wrong, Miss Pretty Lady?" Gregory could tell something was wrong, asking with a concerned voice.

Tessa shook her head while trying to tell the boy that she was fine, but her headache hurt her so much that she began to knit her eyebrows obviously and tightly.

Worried, Gregory quickly sprang off his bed and scurried away. "Wait for me, Miss Pretty Lady! I'll get Daddy right now!" Then, the boy made his way to Nicholas's room and started patting the door rapidly. "Daddy! Daddy!"

At that moment, Nicholas was already awake as he was changing his clothes.

Later, he opened the door even before he managed to button his shirt just when Gregory seized his hand. "Help! Miss Pretty Lady needs help!"