

Always Been Yours Chapter 94

Chapter 94

Nicholas reacted with a calm expression on his face when he heard Ashton's comment. "Greg is worried about her, so you'd still be needed here anyway." He steered the conversation in his way by mentioning Gregory.

Nonetheless, Gregory didn't seem to find anything wrong with that as he asked in a serious manner, "Mr. Sloan, how is Miss Pretty Lady now? Is her fever serious? When will she recover?"

Noticing how concerned the boy was about someone else for the first time, Ashton was somehow touched by his heart-warming response. He then patiently answered Gregory's question, meeting the latter's gaze firmly. "She'll be fine, Greg. Soon, she'll be up and around again, as all she needs is some medication and sufficient rest."

However, Gregory seemed a little disheartened as he looked away and shifted his gaze to Nicholas. "Miss Pretty Lady is sick, and I'm sure it feels torturous for her. So, please leave me here!" The boy sympathetically implored his father to grant his wish, his watery eyes filled with sympathy.

While Nicholas didn't go against Gregory's wish, he nodded and stepped out of the room with Ashton. When the two men got to the corridor, Ashton finally brought up his confusion. "Tsk! Tsk! Tsk! So, that's your secret girlfriend whom you've been hiding in your house all this while. You're full of surprises, Nicholas!" Nicholas reacted normally without giving any further explanation as he calmly replied, "Greg likes his teacher, whom he trusts without question, much to my surprise as well. So, I decided to let her stay with us."

Ashton raised his eyebrows with his mouth wide agape just when he was about to ask more questions, but Nicholas refused to let him do that and took the opportunity to change the subject. "By the way, is she really going to be fine?" Ashton nodded in response. "Yeah, she probably just caught a cold. Furthermore, her body seems to have a lower cold tolerance, which renders her susceptible to coldness and other related symptoms. Anyway, I made sure she took her medicine, so I believe her fever should subside by later in the afternoon. If her condition doesn't improve, you could take her to the hospital directly, but I won't be there because I have an international meeting with a foreign specialist."

Nicholas nodded understandably and answered with a calm voice, "Alright, see yourself out then."

Ashton paused, thinking it was a shame because it was time for him to go and attend to his business when he was so close to discovering something gossipy. Thus, he casually said, "Alright, I'll make a move now. When I come back next time, I look forward to hearing more of that lady's story." After that, he took big strides and walked out of the house.

Once Ashton disappeared from sight, Nicholas turned around and returned to the guest room, in which he saw Gregory resting his head on the bed with his hand holding Tessa's palm. At the same time, he appeared to be murmuring something.

"Miss Pretty Lady, you have to recover as soon as possible. I'm waiting for you."

Befuddled and barely conscious, Tessa seemingly heard Gregory's voice and replied with gibberish. "I'll get well soon. D-Don't worry, Sweetheart."

"Okay." Gregory nodded obediently.

At the sight of their amusing reaction, Nicholas unknowingly curled his lips upward and decided to leave them both to it before he gave his assistant, Edward, a call. "Deliver all the documents that I need to sign to my residence. I'm going to be working from home right now." Nicholas gave his assistant an instruction.

"What?" Edward's reaction gave away his surprise as he could barely remember

Nicholas was ever

absent at work. Because of that, he couldn't help but wonder why his boss would want to work from home, which immediately gave him an idea that there could be something wrong with Gregory. At the thought of that, Edward asked in a concerned manner, "Is Young Master Gregory alright?"

"Greg is fine, but Tessa isn't," Nicholas replied with a casual answer.

"Wait, what?" Edward was confused, wondering what it had to do with Tessa.

Nicholas answered calmly, "Miss Reinhart has a fever, and Greg is worried about her. So, if anything happens to her, my boy will be desperately looking for me.

Thus, I'm going to be working from home today. Any questions?"

"N-Nothing!" Edward responded with a brittle smile, somehow finding Nicholas's excuse funny, although he couldn't really explain what it was. However, he didn't dare to ask further and went ahead to do as he was told, ready to head to the Sawyer Residence after packing the files in his briefcase. Alright, so I'm now heading over to President Sawyer's house, where I'm supposed to take these papers all the way to Tessa's room.

"President Sawyer, these are the urgent documents that you need to sign while the rest aren't," Edward gently placed the documents on the desk and said.

While Nicholas nodded and continued to appear serious with his work, Gregory didn't seem willing to leave Tessa, thinking he should be there to look after her since her fever still hadn't subsided. Nonetheless, Edward couldn't help but find it strange at the sight of the scene just right in front of his eyes.