

Always Been Yours Chapter 1268

Chapter 1268 “He’s cute, isn’t he, Daddy?’ Gregory looked at Nicholas with anticipation in his eyes. Nicholas’ gaze was on the little one. Tears welled up in his eyes, and his heart melted. “He is,” he whispered. He had nothing but love for the baby.

Stefania’s heart was melting as well. “He’s strong. The doctor said they thought he wouldn’t make it, but he did.” She patted her son’s shoulder. “You must stay strong. Rest when you have to rest.”

Nicholas pursed his lips, staying silent. He knew his mother was concerned about him, but unless Tessa woke up, he could never rest well.

Stefania knew how he felt, so she said, “If you keep tearing yourself up, Tessa’s going to be heartbroken once she sees you like this. You don’t want her worrying about you right after she wakes up, right?”

Nicholas shook his head. “I know what to do, Mom.” At the same time, the Internet found out about Tessa’s car crash. ‘Talented violinist Tessa in a car crash. Situation yet unknown.’

‘Gruesome car crash befell talented violinist. An accident? Or a conspiracy?’

Everyone was stupefied by the news. “What? Tessa got into a car crash?”

“Probably a rumor. The news outlets would’ve reported it if it were true.” “Maybe the Sawyers kept it a secret?”

“Speaking of which, it’s been a while since she updated her status on Twitter.”

That particular comment drew the attention of the netizens and fans to Tessa's account. Even though she told everyone she would only return to the industry after giving birth to her child, she made it a point to share her life online. Yet she had been quiet for the last few days. Noticing the potential for a scoop, the reporters quickly made their way to all hospitals around town to see if the news of Tessa's accident was true.

The netizens and fans left comments on Tessa's Twitter. All of them were worried about her. 'Hey, I saw the news. They're lies, right?' 'Tess, we're worried about you. Are you alright?'

Some of them even messaged Gregory. "Gregory, your mother's alright, right?"

Some even left comments on Sawyer Group's official website. 'Hey, heard about the accident. Is it true?'

'Have you guys seen your president lately? 'Can someone tell us the truth, please? We just want some answers. Thanks to the Internet's power, the reporters eventually found out which hospital Tessa was staying in.

Once Edward got the news, he quickly reported it to Nicholas. "Sir, bad news. The Internet knows of Mrs. Sawyer's accident. We're seeing a ton of reporters on their way to the hospital."

Coldly, Nicholas hissed, 'Find out who leaked the news.' "Yes, sir." Edward hung up after acknowledging his orders. Nicholas called the hospital's director. "I don't care how you do it, make sure no damn reporter disturbs my wife."

"Of course, sir. Our security is top-notch. We wouldn't allow anyone to disturb our patients." The director quickly told his employees to tighten the vetting on everyone who came into the

hospital. Thanks to that, the reporters who tried to get some first-hand scoop were stopped outside the hospital.

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At the same time, Alice arrived at the hospital. She wanted to know how Tessa was doing, and she needed Nicholas' permission to use Tessa's Twitter account to handle the Internet.

After Alice told Nicholas her intentions, and he agreed to it. A while later, Alice logged into Tessa's account and posted a status. 'Tessa did get into a car crash, but she is now out of the woods. She and her child are safe. Now we wait for her to heal. Once she does, she shall take the world by storm, and we shall be waiting. Thank you for your love and concern for Tessa. Reporters, we'd appreciate it if you do not disturb Tessa. Thank you.'

The Internet went wild. Some netizens and fans already guessed that Tessa was seriously injured, but the official statement still worried them anyway.

'I can't believe this happened to her, but I'm glad they're fine.'

'I'm just waiting for her to take the world by storm once more.'

'Me too. Come back soon, queen.'

The other netizens started posting the same line over and over again until the slogan blew up on Google Trending.

Eventually, the fans calmed down and started praying for Tessa.

'Get well soon, Tess.'

'I can't wait to see you again, Tess. Get well soon.'

'If only we could visit her. I'm worried about her.'

Later on, even more news about Tessa's car crash surfaced on the net. The reporters

who couldn't get into the hospital earlier changed their strategy and turned their attention to the car crash instead. Some of the more influential reporters managed to get their hands on the information they wanted from the cops. 'Tessa's car crash: a conspiracy. The reason will shock you!' There was a video of the car crash in the online article. The netizens were shocked after they watched it. At the same time, they were livid, especially Tessa's fans.

'Damn it! I can't believe that driver would do that!'

'He's only safe now because he's protected by the law. Or else I would've killed him!'

'Does anyone want to shoot him? I do. He's wasting oxygen.'

Meanwhile, Sofia had heard of the news as well, after which she quickly booked a

flight. Once she disembarked the plane, Sofia made her way to the hospital. She saw

Nicholas standing in the corridor and quickly approached him.

"How is she doing, Mr.

Sawyer?" she asked worriedly.

Nicholas wasn't surprised to see her. Grimly, he said, "She's out of the woods now, but

she has been unconscious for two days and hasn't shown any signs of waking up."

Sofia heaved a sigh of relief, but she was still worried about Tessa. She couldn't rest

well unless Tessa were to wake. Through the window, she looked at Tessa. "I have

some friends abroad. If you want, I can contact some experts to help out. They're renowned."

Nicholas was grateful for the help. "Thank you. If we need that, I'll call you."

"As long as she can get better." Sofia was concerned about

Tessa, but she didn't stay at the hospital for long because Nicholas asked her to get some rest shortly after. Sofia was no longer as young as she was and she went through a ten-hour flight to get here, so it was already taxing enough for her. Sofia took the advice. She was here to take care of Tessa, and if she pushed herself too much, she might end up a burden. Hence, Sofia left. Nicholas stayed as usual. It had been two days, but he barely slept a wink.

Chapter 1270

When it came to the third day with Tessa showing no signs of regaining consciousness, Nicholas panicked.

He waited for the doctor to emerge from the room and immediately stopped the doctor. "When would my wife wake up?"

Seeing that Nicholas had a terrible complexion, the doctor did not dare to make any guarantees and only persuaded him. "We won't know when Miss Tessa will regain

consciousness, so we can only have patience. Not to mention, her condition hasn't

worsened in the last two days, which means there's hope."

When he heard such words, Nicholas frowned with hostility as he was dissatisfied with this answer.

Noticing that Nicholas' aura was worsening, the several doctors were frightened and

Timothy hurriedly rushed over.

"Nicholas, since the doctor has already said that Tess' condition hasn't worsened, this

is already good news. The car accident might have caused physical trauma to Tess, which is why her body is still undergoing its internal recovery. This could be the reason why she still hasn't woken up."

Timothy comforted Nicholas with such words. Tess still needs the doctor to treat her, so I can't let Nicholas frighten them off.

When the doctors heard this, they glanced at Timothy with gratitude before they nodded in agreement. "What Mr. Reinhart said is also possible. When a person's body suffers from trauma, deep sleep is beneficial for the body to repair the damage."

At that, Timothy convinced Nicholas once again. "Nicholas, even the doctor has said so. Let's just patiently wait for Tessa to wake up."

Nicholas nodded slightly. Apart from waiting, there was nothing else he could do for Tessa.

He returned to the lounge chair in the corridor and looked like he had lost his soul.

Timothy noticed Nicholas looking down, but he was glad that his sister had found such a caring man like Nicholas.

Not to mention, the exhaustion on Nicholas' face couldn't be concealed.

For the past three days, he spent as much time in the hospital as Nicholas.

He vigorously rubbed his cheeks in an attempt to stay awake but heard Nicholas' dark voice from his side.

"Head home and rest. I'll be here to keep an eye."

"No need. I'm like you. I want to wait for my sister to wake up."

Timothy shook his

head in rejection and turned to Tessa, who was lying on the bed, to pray for her

silently. / pray that Tess can wake up sooner.

Sabrina happened to visit later. She carried a lot of things including an insulated lunch

box and a change of clothes for Timothy.

After she entered the ward, she passed his clothes over and whispered, "Mr. Reinhart,

have a change of clothes first. If Tess wakes up and sees that you are refreshed,

she'd be at peace too."

In response, he did not refuse her words and went to change his clothes in the

bathroom.

When Timothy re-emerged, he looked much more energetic even though he still had

bloodshot eyes.

There was tenderness in Sabrina's eyes as she saw such a scene. It looked like she

was his wife as she took the initiative to take Timothy's dirty clothes from him.

"Give them to me. I'll help you to wash it when I head back in a while."

"Don't wash it. Just leave it at home for me. I'll wash it myself when I'm back," Timothy refused.

He did so because it felt that it was weird for someone else to do his laundry since

clothes were so close to his body.

Sabrina pursed her lips slightly and did not say anything before she changed the

topic. "Oh yeah, when I was on the way here, I saw that the hospital had rented

reclining chairs. So, I asked for one on your behalf. They'll be delivering it here shortly.

By then, you'd be able to have a rest while keeping a close eye on Tess."

Timothy never expected his assistant to be meticulous and he was moved by her actions. "Thank you."

"It's nothing big, Mr. Reinhart. It's what I'm supposed to do. Looking after you is part of my responsibilities." She raised her head and watched him intently.

She wanted to imply her feelings to him, but Timothy was as straight as a man could be. So, he never caught on to her feelings.

Chapter 1271

Timothy even mentioned, "I'll give you a raise when my sister wakes up."

A disappointed Sabrina was stunned because she didn't know what to say anymore, but she regained her composure moments later. After all, Tess hasn't recovered yet, so he won't be in the mood to think of other matters.

She thought that she would create an opportunity once Tessa woke up.

As for the conversation between them both, Nicholas, who was next to him, noticed that something was up.

But he didn't point it out. He merely said, "You're so kind, Miss Gulliver."

Sabrina gave a slight smile to end the topic. Then, she turned to the lunchbox and served both men a bowl of soup each.

"President Sawyer, Mr. Reinhart. This soup was simmered on low heat overnight, so it should have a lovely taste now. Drink it while it's hot."

As she spoke, she passed the bowls to Nicholas and Timothy

respectively.

Both men nodded and began to drink the soup.

Now that she had served them soup, Sabrina sat with them for a while before she left.

Not long after she left, the hospital employee came to deliver the reclining chair.

At the sight of this, Nicholas said to Timothy, who was next to him. "You should rest

first. When it's nightfall, you'll take over from me."

"You should be the one to rest, Nicholas. You haven't slept much for the past three

days."

Timothy shook his head. He was really worried that if Nicholas were to continue like

this, the next one to crash would be Nicholas instead.

"I'm not sleepy yet. Even if I lie down, it's a waste of time," came the reply.

I give up. Timothy could only lie down and rest.

After a while, the area fell into silence with Nicholas standing there like a stone. He

looked at his unconscious wife as he stood quietly in front of the window. Tessa, wake

up, please. We're all waiting for you.

Timothy woke up at around 3.00AM that night. He was about to call Nicholas over to

rest when there were movements from the ICU where Tessa was.

When he heard the machine beeping with a warning, he was shocked and thought

that Tessa was in trouble as he rushed over.

"Nicholas, what happened? Why is the machine making such a noise?"

"Beats me." Nicholas clenched his fists tightly and shook his head.

At this moment, footsteps came from behind them.

It turned out that a team of doctors and nurses rushed over when

they heard the
warning sound from the machine.

When he saw their solemn expressions, Timothy and Nicholas were suspicious.

Nicholas grabbed hold of the last doctor in the line and asked in a trembling voice, "Is my wife in danger?"

"I don't care what methods you use. You must save my sister!" Timothy pleaded.

The doctor looked at the agitated men and hurriedly comforted them. "Mr. Reinhart,

President Sawyer. Please calm down. We have no idea what condition the patient is

in, so you should wait outside first. As soon as there is news, we'll immediately inform you."

The moment he finished speaking, he broke free from Nicholas' grip and rushed into the ICU ward.

Such a sight left Nicholas and Timothy uneasy as they waited outside.

The two quickly walked to the window and saw that the doctors were in their

protective attire as they surrounded the bed in helplessness.

It did not help that the machine continued to beep with warning sounds.

The anxiety almost overwhelmed Timothy and Nicholas for a moment as they waited anxiously for an update.

Fortunately, the warning sounds finally stopped not long after that.

The doctors who had surrounded the bed dispersed and the nurses stepped forward

to move the equipment away as Tessa looked like she was not in danger.

Later, both the doctors and nurses emerged from the ward.

At this, Nicholas and Timothy stopped them.

"How's my wife, doctor?"

"How's Tessa?"

Both of them had questioned the doctor at one go with unconcealable worry.

The attending doctor removed his mask and persuaded them.

"Don't worry. The patient is absolutely fine."

Chapter 1272

Nicholas and Timothy were worried, so they asked, "Then, what's with the warning sounds?"

"That's exactly what I was about to touch on," the attending doctor replied before he

paused for a second. Then came the news that Nicholas and Timothy were hoping for.

The doctor turned to them and smiled at them. "Congratulations, President Sawyer.

Your wife's awake."

The moment those words were uttered, Nicholas and Timothy were stunned as they

stood there in shock. They were so shocked that they had forgotten how to speak.

The doctor was used to such a scenario.

On the contrary, many of the nurses standing behind the doctors covered their mouths

and giggled. They felt even more envious of Tessa.

"President Sawyer has such sincere feelings for Tessa. It makes me want to get a boyfriend."

"That's probably what love is."

"Mr. Reinhart isn't that bad either. I heard that he's still a bachelor."

Several people discussed in low voices as they observed Timothy

with admiration.

After all, Timothy fared well in his appearance and identity, so he was every girl's dream.

When the attending doctor heard the nurses becoming more outrageous, he turned to shoot them a warning look.

The nurses then fell silent soon after.

At this time, he felt that Nicholas and Timothy would have digested the news, so he further explained, "Although the patient is now awake, she fell asleep since her body is weak. She should be regaining consciousness by tomorrow if there's nothing wrong. After that, she'll remain in the ICU for observation for the next couple of days.

If there's nothing major, she'll be transferred to the VIP room to continue her recovery.

At that, Nicholas and Timothy finally regained their composure. "That's lovely."

As Timothy spoke, he felt that his eyes stung.

Standing by the side, Nicholas had a sigh of relief because the burden in his heart was now finally lifted.

He glanced at Tessa on the hospital bed before he asked the attending physician,

"Can I go in and visit my wife?"

The doctor naturally agreed.

Soon, with the nurse's help, Nicholas wore a protective suit and entered the ward.

In the ward was a pale Tessa lying on the hospital bed. Parts of the life support tubes on her body had been removed by the doctor earlier.

Looking at his still-unconscious wife, he cautiously approached the bed. "That's great.

The doctor said that you have regained consciousness.”
He bent down and murmured those words while helping to tidy Tessa’s scattered hair on her forehead.
There was no reaction from her, but Nicholas couldn’t care less as he gently held Tessa’s hand again with red eyes. “Thank you for being insistent and fighting hard to survive.”
As he spoke, he placed her hand on his cheek and the tears rolled down from the corners of his eyes.
Timothy watched the scene with mixed feelings outside the window, but he was just as elated. Tessa is awake; it’s good news.
On the other hand, Nicholas continued to speak to Tessa. “Our child’s out of danger. Just as strong as you. Once you are awake, we can head over for you to carry him.”
“Greg is worried about you too and has been visiting you in the hospital daily.”
“Mom and Dad too. They hope that you’ll have a speedy recovery.”
“The dumb*ss who caused your injuries has been caught. Don’t worry, I won’t let him off the hook this time around.”
“Right. Miss Sofia came for a visit. She wanted to wait for you to regain consciousness, but I was worried that she couldn’t cope due to her old age. So, I asked her to head home first.”
“See, we are all worried for you, so you must overcome the obstacles and recuperate fully.”
Nicholas babbled for a long time until it was time for the visitors to

enter. Then, he reluctantly left the ICU ward.

Stefania and Tobias came for a visit early the next morning and brought Gregory along with breakfast.

When they arrived, Gregory ditched his grandma and ran straight for the ICU ward

where he tiptoed to look into the ward.

He only saw that his mommy was still asleep before he lowered his head. "Daddy, it's the fourth day. Will Mommy wake up?" he asked.

Gregory walked dejectedly to Nicholas' side with an indescribable worry. Stefania and Tobias frowned as well while they worriedly expressed, "Maybe we should look for specialists abroad and ask them to have a look."

"Mr. Sawyer, Mrs. Sawyer, you don't have to. Tess is awake, Timothy explained as he smiled. They were both surprised when they heard this. "Awake? When did this happen? Why didn't anyone inform us?"

Both of them then looked at Nicholas. The corners of Nicholas' lips curled upward, and he softly explained, "Tessa woke up in the middle of the night last night. Since it was too late, I didn't inform you."

At that, the two elders were excited at such news.

"Finally." "Daddy, is Mommy really awake?" Gregory blinked his big eyes and looked at Nicholas with expectation for his reconfirmation.

Nicholas reached out and rubbed Gregory's hair as he nodded. "Yes, it's true. Your mommy's awake. After a few more days of observation, she can come home."

“Yay, Mommy’s finally awake.”

Gregory clapped his hands and cheered. Later that afternoon, Tessa woke up again as the doctor had predicted.

When they received the news, Nicholas and others were agitated in excitement. “Doctor, can I enter to see my mommy?” Gregory looked at the doctor with hope.

The doctor nodded. “Of course. But only one person can enter at a time.” At that, Gregory was silent because if only one person can enter the ward, he knew that he wouldn’t be the one to enter.

In fact, it was the truth. The person who entered was still Nicholas. In fact, Timothy also wanted to visit his sister, but he knew that Tessa would want to see Nicholas the most at this time.

Over in the ward, Tessa was still pale as she lay weakly on the bed. “Nicholas...”

When she saw Nicholas entering, she called out for him weakly as her eyes reddened because he looked so haggard, and even his clothes were wrinkled.

It could be said that she had never seen an embarrassed Nicholas. In her memory, he was always tidy. Her heart ached as a result of this moment.

On the other hand, Nicholas saw Tessa gaping at him. Although he couldn’t hear what was said clearly, he knew she was calling him by the shape of her mouth.

“I’m here.”

He rushed forward and knelt to hold her hand. His voice was a little hoarse and a little choked as he added, “Tim, Mom, and Dad

are all outside with Gregory. They are aware and elated that you are awake.”

Tessa nodded slightly and opened her mouth again. “My kid” It was just that she spoke in a tone so soft that it was inaudible.

Even so, Nicholas knew what she wanted to ask and held her hand while he softly replied, “The child is alright in the incubator now. You can pay a visit once you are discharged.”

“That’s good...” she mumbled in greater relief.

Ever since she regained consciousness, she had been worried about the child. After all, when she thought about that situation, she became scared and more frightened that she couldn’t protect the child.

Maybe he saw the emotions in Tessa’s eyes, which was why he leaned over and pecked her on the forehead. With an affectionate voice, he said, “Don’t think about it. You’ve already done your best. My parents and I are grateful to you for saving Gregory and our child without any hesitation.”

“That’s what I should do.” Tessa opened her mouth to respond, but it was a pity that Nicholas couldn’t hear her answer clearly.

He brought her hand to his cheek with tenderness in his eyes. “Promise me, have a speedy recovery. Everyone is waiting for you at home. Not to mention, your master. She even came. So, you must overcome all the obstacles since you know I can’t live with you. Even the kids need you.”

She gently nodded and flashed a smile at Nicholas. “I will recover for everyone’s sake.”

She spoke silently. Nicholas still couldn’t hear it clearly, but he understood lipreading. So, he could roughly guess what she

meant and finally smiled after so many days. "I'll wait for you to get better. Always will."

He caught Tessa's hand and kissed it. At this sight, Tessa broke into a smile. A sweet breath emerged from them as their eyes met. Even the room started to have a sweet smell not long after.

Then, Nicholas stayed for a while more until Tessa fell asleep. Only then did he reluctantly leave the ward. Once he was out of the ward, he noticed that Sofia had arrived and nodded in greeting. "You're here."

"I heard that Tessa's awake, so I rushed over. How's she? What did the doctor say?" Sofia was exceptionally concerned about Tessa's well-being and inundated Nicholas with questions.

The others stood by the side and turned to Nicholas with concern because they wanted to ask about Tessa's situation, especially Gregory, who hugged Nicholas' leg.

Then, the child eagerly asked, "How's Mommy, Daddy? Do her wounds hurt?"

Nicholas lowered his head to look at Gregory and gently commented, "Your mommy's alright, don't worry."

At that, he turned to Sofia and described Tessa's general condition.

"Yes, Tessa's awake now and is no longer in a critical condition. The next step is for her body to heal and the recovery stage. The doctor said that it may take more than half a year for her to make a full recovery."

"As long as Tessa is awake, it doesn't matter how long it takes for the recovery." Sofia nodded with a smile as she was also relieved.

Stefania eavesdropped from the side and felt that Sofia's words were reasonable too. Just like Sofia, Stefania smiled as she nodded. "Yes, as long as Tessa's awake, recovery will much. be easier. I was also worried that the child won't be able to make it too.

"When I heard that Tessa was in a car accident, I was terrified because mother and child would... Thank heavens they are both alright in the end."

A scared Sofia also patted her chest. Nicholas looked at the emotion in her eyes and thanked her gratefully. "Thank you for worrying about Tessa."

When they saw this, Stefania and Tobias felt that Sofia was indeed a great master. Gregory walked up to Sofia and held her hand. "Granny Sofia, you don't have to worry anymore.

It won't be long before she's recovered." As she looked at the cute child in front of her, she gave a slight nod. "Yup. Your mommy will make a speedy recovery."

Just like that, the group of people chatted quietly in the corridor. Then, Stefania asked, "Nicholas, have you told Tessa about the baby's condition? You can't let her be worried."

"Yup, I did. When she's discharged, she can have a visit." He roughly described what he told Tessa. Gregory was just as eager as he looked over. "Did you mention me?"

"Yup." Nicholas looked at the child and chuckled. Gregory was extremely happy and wished his mother a speedy recovery.

After chatting for a while, Nicholas noticed that it was getting late and made arrangements with Sofia. "It's late, so I'll ask my brother to send you back. Once Tessa is out of the ICU, I'll give you a ring. Would that be okay?"

“Sure.” Sofia agreed on the spot. After all, she was aware that she couldn’t help much even if she remained. Not to mention that Tessa had to stay in the ICU for a while and couldn’t accept visitors, so there was no point for Sofia to stay back.

Furthermore, being in the hospital was not good for Sofia since there were many people around. When he saw this, Nicholas turned toward Kieran and informed him. “Send Tessa’s master home and take good care of her.”

“Chill. I’ll send her back to the hotel in one piece. Kieran gave his promise. Gregory also waved adieu obediently. ‘See you, Granny Sofia.’ “See you. You must listen to your dad.” Sofia then waved before saying goodbye to Stefania and Timothy.

She then quickly followed Kieran out of the hospital. The corridor soon fell silent after their departure.

Meanwhile, Timothy observed the exhausted Nicholas and couldn’t help but persuade him, “Nicholas, since Tess is awake and out of the woods, why don’t you head home and rest and return later?”

“I’m okay.” Nicholas shook his head in rejection. Even though Tessa regained consciousness and was no longer in danger, he still wanted to be on guard. What if Tessa wakes up and wants to see me, but I’m not there? She’d be so disappointed.

Stefania couldn’t help but feel distressed because her son had lost significant weight in the last few days.

So, she insisted, “Nicholas, just listen to Timothy. Have a good shower and rest for a while. If you continue like this, Tessa herself will disapprove of your actions.”

She tried to help Timothy to persuade Nicholas. She echoed Timothy’s words and threatened, “If you don’t head back, I’ll let

Timothy enter first when Tessa wakes. I'll even let him tell her that you haven't been taking care of yourself."

"And I will complain to Mommy, too, Gregory immediately chimed in. Since his father had not been resting for the past few days, he was also genuinely worried that Nicholas' body would crash.

When he noticed that a few of them were in cahoots with each other, Nicholas threw in the towel and agreed to head home for a shower and rest.

Later, when he packed his belongings and was about to return to the hospital, Andrew rushed over. "Master Nicholas, I've just received news that Old Master Remus was admitted to the hospital."

"When?" Nicholas was shocked as he questioned. "Master Tobias didn't say and only asked me to inform you to rush to the hospital."

"Okay" At that, he quickly headed off to the hospital. By the time he arrived, Remus was already awake. It was because of Mr. Muller that Remus collapsed.

When Tessa met with her car accident, everyone in the family had initially kept the news from Remus. Even when the news broke out later on the Internet, Nicholas even asked Kieran to head to the Sawyer Residence to warn the servants not to say anything.

However, Horace came to the house first thing in the morning. Then, he sat on the couch in the living room with a heavy heart. Just when he was deep in thought, he heard Remus speaking, "Why the sudden visit?"

As he spoke, Remus was already seated on the couch and saw the gifts on the table. It was Horace's treasured items that he asked from Horace several times in the past.

Remus was surprised. "Aren't these your favorites? Why did you bring them over? Could it be that you are granting my request to have it?"

"..." Horace opened his mouth, but he didn't know what to reply or what to say. Nonetheless, he was too worried about Wanda's situation and decided to be thick-skinned as he gritted his teeth. "Yes, it's all meant for you. Even Wanda's 30% shares as compensation. My only request is that you plead with Nicholas to check if Tessa and her child are safe as well as to let Wanda off the hook."

The smile on Remus' face disappeared as soon as he heard that. "What do you mean? What did Wanda do again?"

"Because of her jealousy, she did something terrible." After that, Horace immediately confessed what it was that Wanda did.

The moment he heard that Wanda had instigated someone to run Tessa down, Remus was so angered that he collapsed on the spot.

That was the reason why he was admitted to the hospital. When Nicholas entered the ward and saw his parents, he asked solemnly, "What's going on?"

"Mr. Muller was the one who spilled the beans to your grandpa," Stefania explained in frustration. An exasperated Remus sat on the hospital bed and glared at Nicholas and the rest before reprimanding, "You guys even conspired to keep the truth away from me! If it hadn't been for Horace coming over today, I wouldn't have known that such a serious matter had happened!"

The moment Nicholas heard this, his expression darkened because he never expected that Horace would have the courage to plead with Remus on Wanda's behalf.

On the other hand, when Stefania saw that Remus was becoming agitated again, she hastily advised him, "Dad, don't be angry. The doctor said that it's not good for you."

"So, you do know I can't be angry, but you still insist on doing such a thing. So, how can I remain calm?!' Remus glared ferociously at her.

An embarrassed Stefania cautiously explained, "We were worried that you won't be able to accept the news."

"Why can't I accept the news? I've dealt with almost all kinds of situations in my life." He remained glaring at her. She helplessly continued, "It's different this.

time. You are way past your prime now, so we can't afford for you to be all stressed out. Furthermore, Tessa was in a terrible state at that time." "What do you mean by terrible?"

Remus couldn't care less about being furious now and was anxious as he queried Stefania, "Tell me this instant! How are Tessa and the baby?"

"They are fine. Both mother and child have survived." She knew that he was worried, so she gave an abridged description of Tessa and her child's condition.

Remus knew that Stefania wouldn't lie to him at this point, so he was relieved to hear the good news. Then, he looked at Nicholas and demanded. solemnly, "Did Wanda really order someone to do this?"

"Yes. I've surrendered the witness and the evidence to the police." Nicholas nodded as his gaze turned cold. "I don't care if this will ruin our relationship with the Muller Family. Wanda will surely be imprisoned. I won't turn a blind eye and let her go this time!"

Remus sighed again as he laid his gaze on his determined grandson. "I don't even want to poke my nose in this matter. She has ruined whatever remnants of a relationship we have. No matter how good my friendship with Horace is, it can't withstand the impact of her actions."

As he spoke, he paused for a moment before he angrily continued, "Furthermore, this b*tch wanted my great-grandkid's life! There's no way I'll forgive her!"

Even though he said that he still felt terrible because he and Horace had been friends for ages.

Both Nicholas, Stefania, and Tobias sensed that Remus was dispirited. They were aware that it had hurt him to arrive at such a decision.

The atmosphere in the ward became heavy for a while.

She was concerned that it would affect Remus' health if he continued to be dejected, so she took the initiative to change the topic. "Now that the matter has been dealt with, don't worry about it. Come to think of it. You haven't met your great-grandchild yet. So, let's head over for a visit, shall we?"

When he heard the words 'great-grandchild', this immediately lifted Remus' spirits. "Of course!"

At that, he struggled to get out of the hospital bed, so Nicholas rushed over to support him. In the end, the entire family headed over to the other section of the hospital to visit Tessa's child in the incubator.

Now that a few days had passed, the baby had grown a lot. The baby no longer looked prune-like, but he had fair skin and looked chubby.

The difference this time was that the baby was not asleep; rather, the baby was kicking his legs, which made him look adorable.

When Remus saw such a scene, his mood immediately improved. "The child really looks like Gregory when he was a baby."

He cheerfully informed Nicholas about the resemblance. Nicholas nodded in agreement. "That's obvious: because they are both my and Tessa's children."

Chapter 1277

Stefania and Tobias didn't have an opinion about those words and merely laughed in agreement.

"Sure looks like Gregory when he was younger."

"It's just that the child's eyes and eyebrows are similar to Tessa's. So, I'm sure the child would be a good-looking one."

When Remus heard such compliments, he knew that Stefania and Tobias had no clue

about the game he played with Nicholas. Remus figured that it was best to spill the

beans about Gregory's background when he had the time.

At that thought, his focus fell on Tessa, who was still in the ICU.

Remus turned to Tobias and spoke solemnly, "You have to inform the hospital to

provide Tessa with the best treatment possible."

"I have already done so. Don't worry." Tobias nodded before he continued as he

thought of something. "Your granddaughter-in-law is amazing, though."

Remus raised his eyebrow slightly to indicate that he did not object.

After all, Tessa had gone through Hell and survived the remarkable journey.

Tobias had a different viewpoint, though.

"It was a scary scene. If it hadn't been for your granddaughter-in-law pushing Gregory out of the way in time and fighting to protect the unborn child, we might have lost both children."

Tobias and Stefania were both grateful and frightened when they thought about the car accident.

Even Nicholas had an imposing expression.

Although Remus was unaware of the situation, he knew it must have been a life-or-death situation based on the scowls on their faces alone.

He turned to look at the child in the incubator and expressed, "Luckily, mother and children are safe."

"I told Tobias that since both children survived the ordeal, they'd definitely be blessed in the future." Stefania nodded in agreement.

Remus said nothing and merely grinned.

After he visited the child, he started to feel tired, so they returned to his ward.

Nicholas stayed back to look after Remus.

Once Remus was seated on the bed, he shoed Nicholas away.

"Okay, go ahead and watch Tessa. I'm sure you're worried sick about her after accompanying me for so long."

Nicholas didn't refuse Remus' words. I'm worried about Tessa after being away for so long. I'm not sure whether she has woken up yet.

"Then, I'll head over. Let me know if you need anything."

"Go on. You two as well. I'm sleepy, so I want to take a nap." The latter part of his sentence was directed to Stefania and Tobias.

It was just that Stefania felt uneasy about leaving him like this. Therefore, she spoke up, "Dad, if we leave, you won't have anyone to take care of you. So, why don't I stay back?"

"Who said there's nobody? Isn't Ian a human?" Remus insisted as he tried to shoo the three of them out.

We've tried our best. Tobias and Stefania followed Nicholas out. Only Ian and Remus were left in the room.

After Nicholas and the rest left, Remus sat quietly with thoughts that no one was aware of.

Ian was worried as he inquired, "Old Master Sawyer, are you okay?"

"I'm alright. Please pass me the phone." When Remus regained his composure, he looked like he had come to a decision on something.

Ian sensed that Remus was up to something, so he quickly handed him the device.

As soon as the phone was in Remus' palm, he immediately gave Horace a ring.

The call was soon connected before Horace's concern was heard. "Remus, are you alright?"

"I'm alright, but we have a problem," Remus intoned deeply.

Horace took a deep breath and asked with difficulty, "Are you sure you want to do this? We've been friends for so long—"

"If you really cherish our friendship, please don't say such words, and also don't ask

me to let Wanda off the hook," Remus interrupted. "It is a fact that Wanda did

something terrible. If my granddaughter-in-law and great-grandchild weren't blessed,

they would have died in the car accident. So, Wanda deserves her punishment!"

Chapter 1278

When Remus said those words, Horace could not find it in himself to retort them.

Even so, he couldn't help but plead with Remus, "I know that I've gone overboard with my request. But I only have one granddaughter, and I can't watch her suffer."

Toward the end, he even started to choke on his tears.

Remus was also silent because he could understand what Horace was saying, but

that did not mean that Remus had the final say on forgiveness.

After a moment, he sighed and asked in reply, "Horace, if the tables are turned, and

someone wants to hurt Wanda and your greatgrandchild, what would you do?

I will make them pay for it! That was what Horace thought, but he never expressed it aloud.

Even though Horace did not answer the question, Remus could make his own guess.

"I suppose you'd have arrived at the same decision," he said before hanging up.

Over at the Muller Residence, Horace held the phone as Remus' last words rang in his ears.

He knew that Remus never planned on forgiving Wanda. As he thought about it, he

was in despair and looked as if he had aged by a decade.

"Wanda, oh, Wanda, I've tried my best," Horace murmured as he covered his face with his hands.

He actually knew that he was crossing the boundary by asking Remus to grant his request.

After all, Wanda deserved it, so he had no right to hate Remus

and Nicholas. No matter what, Horace still couldn't watch her being imprisoned for life.

"If only I didn't bring you over back then, things wouldn't have come to this."

Horace had never regretted this moment even more. He truly regretted bringing

Wanda back to attend Remus' birthday party and working with Remus thereafter to matchmake her with Nicholas.

"It's my fault, which led to this irreversible mistake," he murmured softly as his piercing

eyes dimmed and turned red-rimmed due to unshed tears.

Horace had to pull himself together after being in a state of despair because Wanda was still waiting for him to save her.

After all, he was aware that it was impossible to save his granddaughter. The only

thing that he could do now was to plead for a lighter sentence on her behalf.

Horace then made use of all his connections in an attempt to reduce Wanda's criminal responsibility.

He even asked someone to hire an influential lawyer from abroad in the hopes that it would help her.

"Everyone sympathizes with the weak, but my granddaughter was tortured to commit

such evil. If this is used as a defense, would she be able to have a sentence reduction?

"It is possible, but it might not work. So, I'd advise you not to hold out hope," the

lawyer advised instead.

Even so, Horace still had his hopes. As for this matter, it naturally

did not escape from Edward's knowledge.

When Edward learned of this, he immediately went to the hospital to inform Nicholas.

"Mr. Muller has been on the move lately and even hired an influential lawyer from abroad to defend Wanda. From the looks of it, it is to help her reduce her sentencing period."

"It doesn't matter what he has done. I still want Wanda to be in jail for the rest of her life to repent for her crimes!" Nicholas ordered darkly as he thought that Horace had his head in the clouds.

His wife was able to survive the ordeal this time, but she almost didn't, and that was the main point here. So, no matter what, he wanted Wanda to be punished by law and receive the appropriate punishment.

In short, there was no way he would let her off the hook. He wanted Wanda to suffer for causing such hurt to Tessa and the child!

"I'll entrust you with the responsibility of overseeing this matter. I don't want to read or hear any news about Wanda receiving a lighter sentence."

"I understand," Edward responded with a nod, after which he left to ensure such a possibility would never come to light.

Tessa woke up again that afternoon, which led to a team of doctors and specialists to yet again check on her recovery.

Chapter 1279

After the doctors had done the necessary check-up, Nicholas and Timothy rushed

over.

“Doctor, how’s my wife’s recovery?”

“Is my sister improving?”

Both of them expressed their concern in unison.

The doctor smiled as he responded, “President Sawyer, you can be assured that your

wife’s getting better. She’s able to communicate normally now.”

When Timothy and Nicholas heard those words, they were ecstatic.

Then, Nicholas entered the ward to visit Tessa.

When she saw him, her lips curled to reveal a faint smile.

“Nicholas...”

Although she still sounded weak, it wasn’t like yesterday when she couldn’t even voice

her words. She could finally speak normally now.

He almost burst into tears when he heard her voice.

His eyes started burning as he quickly walked to the bedside and grabbed Tessa’s

hands gingerly. Then, he stared at her with affection. “I’m here.”

Their eyes met, and Tessa was close to drowning in Nicholas’ tenderness.

They were bored after a while before she demanded, “I want to see my child.”

Ever since she had delivered the child, she had never met her baby and was growing worried.

Nicholas kissed the back of her hand and cajoled her, “I can’t bring the child over now,

but I promise I’ll bring you there when you have recovered.”

Tessa nodded slightly.

Just like that, he stayed with her and only left the ward when she fell asleep.

Three days later, when the doctor confirmed that Tessa’s condition had stabilized, he

transferred her from the ICU to the VIP room.

On the day of Tessa's discharge, both Stefania and Tobias came with George and Kieran in tow to the hospital.

Timothy and Sabrina were also there.

The moment they entered the ward, Tessa's eyes brimmed with tears when she saw the people whom she deeply cared about.

"Mommy, you need to recover soon. I'm worried about you."

Gregory couldn't hold back his emotions and darted toward his mother's bedside with concern.

Tessa's lips curled into a small smile as she comforted him,

"Yeah, I will. Don't worry, Sweetheart."

When he heard this, he gently nodded before he leaned on his mother.

As for the others, they were distressed when they saw a pale Tessa lying weakly on the bed and looking so emaciated.

It was especially so for Timothy, whose eyes were red. "Tess, you have to recover soon."

"You are already an adult. You shouldn't be crying." Tessa mocked him jokingly

because she didn't want him to be disheartened.

He sniffled and responded hoarsely, "That's because you frightened me, Tess. I thought..."

He thought he would lose his only relative again in the manner that he lost his mother more than a decade ago.

Even though Timothy did not say it, Tessa was aware of what he meant, and her heart softened.

"Okay. I'm alright now, so don't cry. There are so many people.

What if they laugh at you?" She grinned as she tried to soothe him. He was nonetheless still emotional. When Nicholas noticed Timothy's little problem, he came over and tried to make him see the brighter side of things. "Timothy, don't cry. You should be happy now that Tessa is okay and discharged from the ICU." "Yes, I should be happy." Timothy nodded forcefully as though he was convincing himself. Sabrina, who was standing next to him, handed him a tissue while everyone gave a kind smile. Stefania and Tobias also expressed a few words of concern, making the atmosphere in the ward cozy. Nicholas had been by Tessa's side the entire time and watched as she chatted with their family members. The doctor also came to make his rounds later that day. Then, he asked, "How do you feel, Miss Tessa? Do you feel any discomfort?" "Apart from the wounds hurting, I'm okay," Tessa answered truthfully. The doctor nodded. "It's normal for the wound to hurt. Give it a few days, and it'll heal on its own." After that, he advised her on the precautionary methods she had to take for the next few days. Both Nicholas and Tessa listened attentively, fearing that one misstep might lead to complications. When the doctor was about to leave, Stefania stopped him and

asked, "May I bring some herbs to help with her recovery? I noticed that she's still weak."

Chapter 1280

"You can, but it's not recommended for her to have a heavy diet at the moment. After all, Miss Tessa's body is still weak. So, let's take it slowly by giving her some nutritious soup first."

The doctor agreed and also advised Stefania, to which she nodded and expressed that she would take his words to heart.

At the same time, Remus overheard the conversation that she had with the doctor after rushing over from his ward when he learned that Tessa was awake.

As Remus stood at the door, he immediately instructed Ian, "Call the kitchen at home in a while and pass the message to prepare a nutritious meal daily for Miss Tessa."

"Yes, I'm on it."

After he acknowledged Remus' instructions, he took his cell phone and went aside to make the arrangements.

Gregory was the first to notice Remus' presence and happily greeted, "GreatGrandpa, are you here to see Mommy?"

As soon as he said those words, everyone turned to look at Remus and greeted him one after another.

"Dad, why are you here? Why didn't you tell us?" Stefania hurriedly stepped forward with concern as she tried to support Remus.

Remus did not reject her help and entered the ward while saying grumpily, "I just

happened to come over and wanted to take a look. Besides, it's just a short distance

from my ward, so why should I tell any of you?"

As he spoke, his gaze fell on the bed, and he couldn't help frowning.

Just like everyone else, he felt that Tessa was looking rather gaunt and asked in

worry, "How do you feel? You need to speak up if you're uncomfortable. Don't hide your discomfort, alright?"

"I will, Old Master Sawyer. Thanks for your concern." Tessa was flattered and

sincerely thanked Remus for his concern. He's worried about me, so does that mean

he's accepted me?

He had no idea what she thought. When he saw the tender smile on Nicholas' lips, he

had mixed feelings. He initially was not optimistic about Tessa as his granddaughter-in-law, but he was now convinced.

It was especially so after Remus thought about the dangerous car accident when

Tessa protected the two kids without any hesitation. Her action had left him with a sense of guilt.

"I should be the one thanking you. We'd have lost both kids if it hadn't been for you."

"Please don't say that. Protecting the kids is my responsibility."

Tessa smiled and

shook her head to dismiss his guilt.

He also knew that mothers had the innate instinct to protect their children.

He nodded and changed the topic while looking at her suddenly.

"Speaking of which,

the car accident is somewhat related to me, so I want to sincerely apologize to you.

I'm so sorry."

She was shocked when Remus said those words.

Everyone else at the scene was just as astonished because they never expected a

domineering person like Remus Sawyer would take the initiative to apologize to

Tessa.

When she came to her senses, she immediately tried to interject,

"Wanda did this. You

have nothing to do with it, so you don't have to apologize.

Nicholas had already told Tessa that Wanda was the mastermind as soon as she

regained consciousness.

She knew that Wanda wanted to kill her out of jealousy.

It was just that Remus clearly had other ideas and vehemently disagreed with her.

"After all, Wanda is only around because of me. It's because I wanted to matchmake

her with Nicholas. As a result, it caused you to be involved in such an accident."

At that, he took a deep breath with eyes that indicated his deep remorse. If it weren't

for his actions and decisions, he wouldn't have almost lost his great-grandchild.

Actually, Tessa felt rather complicated in the face of Remus' heartfelt apology.

But now that everything had happened and the perpetrators were about to receive

their due punishment, she decided to be the bigger person and let go of any grudges

she might bear, saying, "Everything's in the past now. Don't blame yourself. It's said

that if you survive a catastrophe, you will be blessed in the future.

So, I suppose the

child and I will definitely have good luck."

When he noticed the faint smile on Tessa's pale face, he knew that she had never blamed him for the accident. Tears formed in his eyes as he said, "You're right. If you survive a catastrophe, you will be blessed in the future. You and the child will have continuous good luck."

He nodded as he smiled and agreed with her consoling words. Gregory watched from the side and stepped forward to wink.

"Great-Grandpa, there's also me. I'll be blessed in the future too."