Always Been Yours Chapter 52

Chapter 52

Gregory nodded before he complained, 'The medicine is so bitter and it tastes horrible. I don't like it."

However, Nicholas, who stood at a side, harrumphed coldly when he heard his son's words. "You still have to take it even if you don't like it. You'll only recover from your illness once you take your medicine."

Upon hearing that, Gregory's frown deepened.

In a blink of an eye, Nicholas had already walked toward Gregory with the cup of medicine in his hand while waiting for Gregory to consume it.

Yet, Gregory looked as if he saw something terrifying before he pouted and ran into Tessa's arms.

Right then, he had his head buried in her arms before he said pitifully, "Miss Pretty Lady, I don't want to take my medicines... I don't like it."

At this moment, Tessa could only look up at Nicholas awkwardly while he frowned and looked as if he had a headache before he suppressed his impatience and coaxed, "Greg, be a good boy and take your medicine. You don't have to eat them anymore once you have recovered."

Despite that, Gregory still refused to take his medicine as he whined in Tessa's embrace. "No! You can take them instead. I don't want it. It's too bitter!" "Greg!" Unable to convince him, a helpless Nicholas snapped.

However, Gregory was still stubborn as he held onto Tessa tightly as if he was clutching at straws and refused to let go

Nicholas had completely ran out of ideas to get Gregory to take his medicines this time.

Suddenly, she was struck by an idea.

Then, she opened her bag and took a candy out before she coaxed gently, Greg, can you see what I'm holding right now? Be a good boy and take your medicine; I'll reward you with this candy."

When he heard that, Gregory finally looked up before his reddish eyes landed on the candy. After hesitating for a while, he asked with curiosity, "Miss Pretty Lady, will you really give me that candy if I take my medicine?"

Tessa smiled gently. "Of course. You'll recover if you take your medicine and you'll be able to have this candy."

Right then, his cheeks puffed up as he looked as if he was considering her proposal before he looked up to ask, "Can you feed me my medicine?" She immediately grinned, "Of course!"

Then, she took the glass of medicine mix from Nicholas and blew gently at it before she started feeding Gregory his medicine.

At this moment, Gregory finally mustered up the courage and finished his medicine in one go with a frown.

"You're doing great, Greg!"

Tessa had a proud look on her face as she gave him the candy from earlier. "And now, this candy belongs to you."

"Thank you, Miss Pretty Lady!"

Gregory's eyes crinkled as he smiled with a hint of proudness in his eyes and took the candy.

On the other hand, a conflicted look flashed past Nicholas' eyes as he witnessed what happened.

Ever since Gregory was a baby, he hated taking medicines and wouldn't have it no matter how much everyone in his family tried to coax him. However, Tessa had managed to coax the boy with just a candy.

Nicholas found it hard to comprehend the reason behind this and it took him a while to process what had just happened. When he noticed that it was already late, he went forward to hasten them. "Okay, Greg, it's time for you to sleep now. You can't stay up so late since you're sick, alright?"

Nevertheless, Gregory showed his mature side by nodding before he returned to bed obediently.

Still, he was still grabbing onto two of Tessa's fingers and refused to release it before he declared, "You must accompany me, Miss Pretty Lady."

Smiling gently, Tessa held Gregory's hand before she promised, "Of course I'll accompany you. I won't leave your side."

This made Gregory feel relieved before he requested with a cute voice again, "Miss Pretty Lady, I can't fall asleep. Can you sing me a song? A bedtime story works too."

Upon hearing this, she was taken aback before a smile bloomed on her face. "Why don't I sing you a lullaby?"

She wasn't able to tell him a bedtime story without a storybook, but she still knew how to sing lullabies.

"Alright." Henodded without any objections.

Then, Tessa started singing, "Hush, little baby, don't you say a word..."
She was a music student with a good sense of musicality. Along with her gentle melodic voice, her voice was like a soft feather gliding on their hearts.
In no time, Gregory closed his eyes and fell asleep.

Meanwhile, Nicholas was sitting on the couch and staring at them in silence. As the light shone on Tessa's face, her clean features and charisma was illuminated while the slight smile on her face was extremely capturing. At this moment, Nicholas felt his heart skipping a beat.