Always Been Yours Chapter 697

Always Been Yours (Tessa and Nicholas)

Chapter 697

Chapter 697

Timothy had never expected that Yvette would send someone to stalk his sister.

Just as he was about to call her to warn her not to do this, he changed his mind.

In fact, it might be good to lead her on like this. Maybe if this continued, this woman wouldn't pester him anymore.

As soon as Timothy thought about this, he put down his phone and ignored the text.

On Yvette's end, she had been waiting for his reply with her phone in her hand for a long time. She couldn't help but feel a little sullen by the lack of it.

"Stupid idiot, dumb*ss, are you even a man?! How can you not react when you see these photos?!" She cursed at her phone.

In the end, she stared at Tessa in the picture and said viciously, "As for you, b*tch, the next time I see you, I'll expose your true colors, and we'll see how you can lie. Your way around men in the future!"

On the other hand, Tessa was clueless about everything.

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She and Nicholas were on their way to the Sawyer Residence to pick up Gregory before returning home together.

In a blink of an eye, they had arrived at the Sawyer Residence.

Tessa didn't follow Nicholas out of the car and sat inside, waiting for him to bring Gregory out.

After all, the Sawyer Family had yet to accept her, so it would be awkward for her to tag along.

A few minutes later, she could hear his cheerful voice from outside the car.

"Miss Tessa, I've missed you so much."

Then, the little guy rushed towards her and hugged her.

She smiled and hugged the person in his arms. "I missed you too. Have you been good at Grandma's house this afternoon?"

"I did, I did. I even played the violin for Grandma, and she praised me for playing it so well," Gregory shared about what happened this afternoon with a childish voice.

At this time, the car began to move as they headed toward Dynasty Gardens.

Because of this cherubic child, Gregory, the car ride was filled with laughter along the way.

As soon as they got home, Gregory was brought by a maid to take a shower before bed.

Tessa, on the other hand, helped Nicholas back into his room.

Later, once he was done washing himself up and came out of the bathroom, she looked at the wound on his body and asked warmly, "You should be changing your dressing tonight, right?"

He looked down at his wound, which was covered in gauze, and nodded. "It is time to change the dressing. I'll go get the ointment."

"Don't move and just lie down in bed. Leave the rest to me."

Tessa stopped him and turned to get the ointment.

Nicholas' wound had healed very well and was now just a scab.

Even so, she was still meticulous and gentle for fear of hurting the man.

As he watched her cautiously tend to his wounds, he felt warmth spread in his heart.

Then, he admired her beautiful face and asked, "When do you plan to go back this time?"

"I'm not in a hurry now, and the teacher hasn't looked for me yet. Also, your current injury is more important than going back. Only when you're healed can I go back with a peace of mind," she said softly

Because she had to help him put the ointment on, she leaned very close to him, and her hot breath fell onto his chest.

Just then, his body couldn't help but tense up.

Tessa didn't notice Nicholas' oddity and continued to put ointment on the man with total concentration.

His throat tightened as he watched the woman's attentive expression.

Her unique fragrance filled the air around him, gradually making his body react against his will.

Then, he looked at her with burning eyes and asked in a hoarse voice, "Tess, do you remember what you said that day?"

"What was it?" Tessa asked without raising her head.

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When Nicholas saw this, he knew she had forgotten what he had said the other day.

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Following that, he slightly propped his body up and pressed himself on Tessa, whispering with an indescribable charm in his low voice, "You said that once I'm healed, I can do whatever I want."

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Just then, Tessa was stunned for a moment as her face turned beet red. She did not expect this man to actually take what she said seriously.

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Chapter 694

"I–I was just kidding," Tessa explained dryly, trying to dispel Nicholas' idea.

After all, if she really let this man have his way in bed, she would definitely die from exhaustion on the bed.

He looked at the girl who had turned red from her neck and smiled with a trace of wickedness before whispering, "But I was serious about it."

Tessa turned even redder when she heard this, and she could even feel the heat emanating from her face from the force of her blush.

At the same time, she also knew in her heart that the man would definitely get what he wanted. Hence, the only thing she could do was delay it.

Although she felt it was not very useful, at least it would be pushed back for a while.

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"So what? Your wound hasn't even healed yet. The doctor said you can't do any vigorous exercise."

Nicholas smiled lightly, knowing that this woman was trying to stall the matter.

However, he did not want to let it go.

"Who said my wound hasn't healed? On the contrary, I think it's fine. After all, the wounds were fine for the entire afternoon, weren't they?"

When he brought up the incident in the lounge this afternoon, it made it irrefutable for Tessa. Right then, she felt she would lose her life, so she decided to escape.

"Alright, I'm done putting on the ointment. I'll go check if Greg is asleep."

After she finished speaking, she put the ointment away and wanted to run.

But before she could even take a step, Nicholas grabbed her wrist and pulled her, pulling her whole body into his arms before quickly turning over and pressing her under him.

Tessa couldn't even react before he kissed her.

The two pairs of lips pressed against each other had a hint of gentleness within their dominion, making them succumb to each other.

In the end, Tessa had no idea how many rounds they went for, but she was so tired that she barely had the strength to open her eyes.

Nicholas hugged her with a contented face and said warmly, "Go to sleep. I won't bother you anymore."

However, she couldn't hear anything he said at all.

She just nodded randomly and fell into a deep sleep.

Before she fell asleep, she felt a sense of gratitude that she didn't pass out from exhaustion due to their vigorous activities.

Once she slept, she did not wake up until noon the next day.

When she woke up, she immediately grimaced in pain as her whole body ached. It felt like her entire body was a giant bruise.

Then, she shot an angry glare to the other side of the bed.

That was where Nicholas slept, but no one was there now.

She was upset when she thought about how that man could still easily wake up early in the morning

Especially when she thought about how she had been tossed around, begging for mercy, but the man didn't seem to be satisfied and continued.

"D*mn it. He'd better not think about touching me after this."

Tessa pummeled his pillow angrily as if she was really beating him up.

Nicholas, who just happened to walk in on her, couldn't help but laugh at her childish actions.

"What's wrong? Did the pillow make you angry?"

She didn't expect him to come in so suddenly, and knowing that he saw the childish thing she did, she was immediately embarrassed and annoyed. She wanted to burrow herself into the ground.

Out of the corner of her eyes, she saw him approaching, and she quickly wrapped herself in the comforter, looking like she did not want to talk to anyone.

However, Nicholas did not care as he came and sat down next to her and spoke in a gentle voice, smiling, "All right, don't be angry. Get up and have lunch."

"I don't want to talk to you," Tessa said, tightening her grip on the comforter and moving away, showing her resolute attitude with her actions.

This made him chuckle; he thought that she was cute when angered and that this side of hers was. new to him.

He had never seen such a childish side from her.

All along, she had always been strong, independent, and hardworking as she strived to achieve her dreams in front of him.

When he thought of that, he couldn't help but tease her, "If you're not going to get up, I don't mind helping you. But, as you know, I have very little self-control when it comes to you. And if I can't hold myself back on the spur of the moment, we might-"

Before he could finish, Tessa tossed herself to face him while burrowing within the comforter.

"I'm already so tired, and you still want to come at me."

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Always Been Yours (Tessa and Nicholas)

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Always Been Yours Chapter 699

Always Been Yours (Tessa and Nicholas)

Chapter 699

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Tessa was so furious that she punched Nicholas' chest.

Although it was not hard, he was very good at acting, and he immediately covered his chest and pretended to be in pain. "Ouch... Are you trying to kill your husband?"

When she saw the man gasping in pain, she leaned over nervously without a second thought and asked, "Show me your wound. I hope it didn't open up again."

A cunning look flashed across Nicholas' eyes when he saw her panic.

In a blink of an eye, he held her hands and pulled her hard into his embrace.

Then, the two fell onto the bed with her in his arms.

After the two fumbled around for a while, she was finally pinned down by him.

At this time, she knew that she had been deceived.

"D*mn it, you liar. Get up!"

She glared at him angrily without knowing that this stirred him up even more; it was a fatal temptation for him.

He was indifferent as he leaned in to rely on his superb kissing skills to let Tessa indulge in the affection he had planned.

Finally, it was over.

Tessa was exhausted and didn't want to move a finger.

She managed to gather her wits after a long time before regaining strength as she planned to get up and clean herself up.

However, her legs turned to jelly as soon as her feet touched the ground.

Fortunately, Nicholas noticed that she was about to fall and could prevent it from happening.

When he saw the suffering on the woman's face, he immediately felt a little regret and distress in his heart.

He shouldn't have gone that hard last night.

After a quick clean–up, Nicholas helped Tessa downstairs.

Gregory was already downstairs by then.

When he saw his father helping Tessa down, he immediately trotted over and asked, Miss Tessa, what's the matter? Are you unwell?"

She didn't know how to answer as her cheeks flushed slightly, and she glared at Nicholas in

embarrassment.

Then, he coughed lightly and lied, "Tessa is not sick. She's just a little tired. Alright, now. Let's go

eat."

With that, he brought her into the dining room.

After lunch, the three of them went out.

Today, they had already made plans to accompany Timothy to the hospital for a checkup.

So, they all gathered at the hospital.

Once they had entered the hospital, Tessa brought Timothy in for his examination.

An hour later, once all the routine examinations were done, she went to the doctor with the report.

Throughout this time, Nicholas and Gregory had been quietly accompanying Timothy.

Gregory, who didn't cry or cause trouble, was exceptionally sensible and well–behaved.

The extremely good–looking father and son had attracted the attention of many family members of other patients around.

Tessa handed the examination reports to the doctor in the doctor's office and asked with concern, "Can you look at how my brother's legs are recovering?"

The doctor nodded, picked up the reports from the table, and looked through them.

In the end, he concluded, "Your brother's legs are recovering very well. But, even so, the rehabilitation exercises alone wouldn't help him stand on his two feet. So, he still has to persevere with the exercises given to him daily."

"I understand. Thank you, doctor."

After she thanked him, the thought of the disease on Timothy's legs prodded her to ask the doctor if there was a treatment plan.

The doctor analyzed the situation and answered, "This kind of situation takes time for it to recuperate. So, you'll have to pay attention to it, always keeping it warm, especially on rainy days. Don't let the wound get wet."

Tessa nodded and jotted down his instructions.

A few minutes later, she left the office with Timothy.

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When Nicholas saw the two coming out, he brought Gregory forward and asked, "What did the doctor say?"

"The doctor said it's going well. As long as he sticks to the rehabilitation exercises, there is a high chance that he will recover and be able to walk like everyone else in the future."

Tessa summarized everything the doctor said and turned to Timothy, explaining, "You must remember the doctor's advice. Make sure you get enough rest. Once you've started working, don't forget to visit the hospital for regular check–ups."

"I know."

His sister's concern touched Timothy.

Nicholas expressed his plans once he saw that Timothy was fine, "Since we're at the hospital, I'm going to take Greg to see my grandfather."

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Always Been Yours (Tessa and Nicholas)

Chapter 700

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"If that's the case, Timothy and I will go for a walk before we return."

After Tessa was done speaking, they bid goodbye to Nicholas and Gregory.

Once the two pairs went on their way, Nicholas took Gregory to the geriatric ward where Remus was.

There were only Remus and Ian in the ward.

After the two entered, Gregory immediately let go of Nicholas and ran towards the hospital bed with his short legs. "Great Grandpa, how are you feeling today?"

"I feel much better, Greg. Don't worry."

Remus was delighted to see this little boy.

He teased Gregory for a while before turning to Nicholas, who was sitting on the sofa, and asked, "Why did you bring Greg here again today?"

"We were just passing by the hospital, so we came to see you," Nicholas answered lightly.

Remus nodded when he heard this. "I'm fine now. You don't have to worry. I'll be discharged in two days."

Nicholas nodded agreeably but didn't add to the conversation.

Then, the ward fell silent.

Remus looked at Nicholas with complicated eyes.

He did not know when he and Nicholas ran out of topics to talk about other than official business.

When he thought of this, he asked with concern, "By the way, how's your injury?"

"It's fine, Grandpa. Don't worry."

After Tessa and Timothy left the hospital, they went for a walk on the nearby commercial street.

Later, once they were tired of walking, they went into a coffee shop to rest.

The two were drinking coffee and eating cake while they chatted and laughed. It was a delightful sight to see.

At this time, there was another customer in the cafe; Yvette.

She got the news that Timothy was on a date with Tessa and had specially come all the way here, intending to expose Tessa's true colors in front of him.

In the cafe, Yvette looked around and finally saw the two people sitting in the booth near the floor-to-ceiling window.

They didn't notice Yvette at all.

No one knew what the two were talking about, but the smiles on their faces were bright.

Coupled with their stunning appearance, they were a beautiful sight to see.

However, it was just that this sight was an eyesore to Yvette.

She had been pestering Timothy for so long, yet she had never seen that man smile as happily as he was now.

Could it be that she was a sI*t that he could not even like in his eyes?

The more she thought about it, the angrier she became. Finally, she strutted over in her stilettos and sarcastically said, "Some people are really shameless. They can eat their own dish while longing for another. Are they going to eat both dishes then?"

Timothy and Tessa's smiles immediately dropped when they heard this sarcastic voice.

"Why are you here?" Timothy looked at Yvette displeasingly and questioned, "Are you following me?"

She did not deny it and said, "I followed you for your own good. Otherwise, you would be deceived by this woman."

As soon as she said this, she looked at Tessa contemptuously and sneered, "You're really clever. You know how to allocate your time well. After spending your nights with other men, you'll accompany Timothy in the morning. Are you not afraid that your lies will catch up to you?"

All this puzzled Tessa as she questioned her brother with her eyes.

What is wrong with this woman?

Timothy understood what she meant and said, "Leave it to me."

Hearing that, she nodded and ignored Yvette.

Yvette, who was standing there, watched the two of them ignoring her and continuing to flirt with each other, was instantly furious.

"Timothy, are you even listening to me? This woman is lying to you. You're not the only man she's seeing. She is a sl*t! She is not worthy of you at all. You should stop seeing her and stay away from her!"

As Yvette had been yelling, other customers in the cafe heard her and cast a disdained look at Tessa, one after the other.

"This world is really going downhill. Young women today choose to seduce men instead of getting a job." "Exactly! Women nowadays would rather be a mistress than an employee.

"These are the types of women."

There were a lot of discussions around.

When Timothy heard these nasty comments, his face immediately darkened.