

# Always Been Yours Chapter 130

## Chapter 130 Grandparents Arrive

After finding out that Gregory was safe and at the hospital, Tobias and Stefania quickly came over. When she saw her grandson, Stefania cried. "My sweet boy. Are you alright? Are you hurt? Tell me everything."

Gregory cried again when he saw his grandparents. He backed away a little from his father's embrace and hugged his grandmother, and he sobbed.

Stefania was worried. "Don't just stand there. Get someone to check on Gregory."

Gregory sobbed. "I'm fine, Grandma. But Miss Tessa's badly hurt, and I'm really scared, Grandma."

Stefania was heartbroken seeing him so sad, and she patted his back to comfort him. "It's alright, Greg. Miss Tessa will be fine. It's alright. Don't cry, Gregory. She'll be fine. Everything's okay now." She looked at her sons. "Where's the culprit?"

Kieran answered, "Arrested and detained. Don't worry. I'll make sure they pay the price for hurting Gregory."

"You'd better." Stefania's face fell. She almost died when she heard that Gregory was kidnapped. He was her precious grandson, but those kidnappers took him away. I will not let this slide. They must pay the price.

Everyone nodded. An hour later, the light above the operating theatre's doors went out, and Timothy went over to the entrance to talk to the doctor. "Is she alright, doctor?" he asked anxiously.

The doctor answered, "Yes, but her shoulder is heavily wounded. It's a bit cracked."

All the color disappeared from Timothy's face. "Can she still play the violin?"

"Not for now," the doctor said. "She has to rest, and she can't use her shoulder, so don't ask her to lift anything heavy." Timothy looked upset, so the doctor said, "It's fortunate that she's not in any danger. If her artery was hit, it would have been much, much worse." Then he left.

Tessa was taken to a ward, and she looked as pale as a sheet. Her eyes were tightly shut, but she was frowning, possibly from the pain, and it pained Timothy to see her like that. "Tessa dreams to be a musician, and she loves the violin. Will the orchestra take her like this? The performance is next month, and she just got promoted to assistant concertmaster. But this..."

Nicholas heard Timothy, and he looked at Tessa quietly.

Gregory lay before Tessa's bed and stared at her. He was tearing up, but he didn't make a fuss. All he did was stare at her.

Stefania felt sad seeing him like that. He just got away from the kidnappers, had the shock of his life, cried the whole afternoon, and now, he was staring at Tessa without even moving. This can't go on. He can't take it. She tugged on him. "Can you come home with me, Greg?"

"No. I want to stay here with Miss Tessa," he answered without turning back. I'm not leaving. What if she wakes up and misses me like how I missed her? If I'm not here, she would feel sad.

Stefania still tugged on him. "Be good. She'll be fine. She's just sleeping."

"No, I won't go home. I want to stay with Miss Tessa. What if I'm not here when she wants to see me? That'll make her sad."

