

Always Been Yours Chapter 131

Chapter 131 Bad News

Gregory turned around and looked at Stefania adamantly. His eyes were still red, and he sniffled. "I don't want to leave, Grandma."

Left with no choice, Stefania looked to Nicholas. "Tell him to go home."

"Leave him be, Mom. Kieran will take you and Dad home. I'll stay here to take care of him," Nicholas said.

Kieran noticed the look his brother was giving him, so he said, "Yeah, mom. It'll be fine if Nicholas is here. And the kidnappers have been caught, so don't worry about it."

Stefania couldn't do anything if Gregory didn't want to leave, so she just nodded and followed Kieran back home.

Tessa finally opened her eyes at night, and she saw white walls all around her. She blinked a few times, and she realized she was in a hospital.

Gregory had been staring at her all this time. Now that she was awake, he was delighted, and he called out to both men, "Daddy, Mr. Timothy! Miss Tessa is awake!" He climbed up the stool and leaned his head on the bed. "Are you alright, Miss Tessa? Are you hurt anywhere? Tell me. I can blow on the wound for you."

"Thank you, but I'm fine," she answered weakly. The anesthetic had worn off, and she could feel her wound clearly. It was painful, but she couldn't show it to the boy, who was concerned for her. She didn't want a child to be worried about her.

“Do you want to eat anything, Miss Tessa? I’ll get Daddy to buy it for you,” the boy said.

Tessa forced a smile. “Thank you, but I’m not hungry yet.”

She still looked lethargic after she woke up, so Gregory was worried, and he teared up.

“Are you alright, sis?”

“How do you feel?”

The men asked her at the same time, and they looked at each other, but they said nothing. Then, they looked at Tessa with worry in their eyes.

“I’m fine,” Tessa said. She felt like she had been lying down for a long time, so she tried to sit up, but the moment she moved, she felt the wound on her shoulder tearing apart, so she gasped. It was a simple movement, but she was already sweating from it.

“Don’t move. You can’t move too much with that kind of injury.” Timothy quickly helped her lay back down. Then, he adjusted her position so she wouldn’t press down on her wound.

Both Timothy and Tessa were sweating when they were done.

He’s being so careful. Tessa wanted to joke and say he was making a mountain out of a molehill, but the pain on her shoulder felt real, so she asked, “What happened to me?”

“The doctor said your shoulder bone cracked, so you have to rest and try not to pull on the wound.” He paused for a moment before telling her about the injury, but he didn’t tell her that the doctor said she couldn’t play the violin for now.

Tessa's heart sank, and she immediately knew what he was getting at. I can't practise now, so that means I can't join next month's performance as assistant concertmaster.