

Always Been Yours Chapter 145

Chapter 145 Denied Entry

As Roselle watched Stefania's retreating back, her lips twitched.

Originally, she thought about finding a way to drive Tessa away, but she didn't expect that God would help her. Before she could make a move, her opponent took the initiative to withdraw.

She knew about Gregory's accident, so initially, she thought of performing a heroic act.

In the end, she didn't get to save him. Although she felt a little regretful, someone got injured in place of her, and that person left without accepting any kindness. To her, this was a good thing.

Now, her rightful opportunity had come.

In the afternoon, Roselle brought gifts to Dynasty Gardens, walking with a spring in her step.

Andrew was a little surprised when he saw Roselle. "Miss Gingham, what brings you here?"

"Ah, I heard that Gregory had an accident, so I wanted to visit him. He didn't suffer anything serious, did he?"

Roselle gave Andrew a gentle smile.

Andrew paused, then said, "Thank you for your concern, Miss Gingham, but the young master is fine."

"Nicholas is quite something too. He should've told me about such a huge incident as soon as possible. Although the Gingham Family had left

Brentwood City for many years, we can still help," Roselle complained indignantly.

"Thank you for your kindness, Miss Gingham." Andrew smiled.

When Roselle noticed that Andrew hadn't invited her in yet, her smile stiffened, and she prompted, "Andrew, how's Gregory now? Can I go in and see him?"

Andrew kindly answered, "I'm sorry, Miss Gingham. The master gave the order that you can't enter."

Roselle's face collapsed slightly, but she quickly went back to smiling. "Andrew, I came all the way here just to see Gregory. Just let me in."

Seeing that Andrew stood firm on not letting her in, she felt angry and resentful.

However, she was helpless. She couldn't possibly let go of her pride and cause trouble. That would be too unsightly.

Roselle bit her lip and gave Andrew a pleasing look. "Andrew, I'll just take a look at Gregory and leave when I'm sure he's okay. There won't be any trace of my presence. Nicholas won't know either. Let me take a look at him. I'll feel more at ease."

"Miss Gingham, I don't have the authority to do that. Go back first. Young Master Gregory must be looking for me by now." With that, Andrew cast the bodyguards a look before striding into the villa.

"Andrew! Andrew! Don't leave yet. Will you please let me in?" Roselle shouted, feeling anxious when she saw him leaving.

However, Andrew didn't stop.

She was about to walk in, but was stopped by the bodyguards around her. "You can't go in."

No matter what she said, the bodyguards were unperturbed. Their expression clearly meant, 'You can say whatever you want. If I let you in, I'd consider I had lost.'

Helpless, Roselle could only give up and leave Nicholas' villa.

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Inside the house, Gregory sat in front of the easel, painting while mumbling.

When he heard the commotion outside, he ignored it, knowing that it wasn't Tessa.

However, he kept looking outside.

He looked at the bodyguards at the door and thought to himself, I have to be the first one to notice if Miss Tessa comes, and I have to bring her in. I can't let her be denied entry.

Tessa said that she would come and see him within these few days because they were separated, but it had been a day. Why hasn't Miss Tessa come yet?

When he saw Andrew coming in, Gregory looked up and asked, "Andrew, have you seen Miss Tessa?"

Andrew sighed. "Miss Reinhart hasn't come yet. She probably hasn't recovered yet."

Gregory's eyes were filled with disappointment, and he immediately stopped talking. In a desolate manner, he picked up a drawing pencil and began to doodle on the drawing paper.

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After dark, Nicholas got off work, and as soon as his car arrived at Dynasty Gardens, someone jumped out.

Nicholas frowned subconsciously and got out of the car, only to discover that it was Roselle.

“Nicholas.” The moment she saw Nicholas, her eyes lit up.

They hadn't seen each other for a long time, but Nicholas was the embodiment of youth and good looks as always.