

Always Been Yours Chapter 82

Chapter 82 The Broken Friendship

“I didn’t mean to harm Greg. I just didn’t like Tessa, so I wanted to get rid of her, and that’s why I came up with this scheme. Stefania, you should know me well. I don’t have that kind of bad intention toward your family. I originally thought that—”

Slap!

While Yana was still trying to deny it, Stefania did not have the patience to listen any longer and directly slapped her across the face. Anger churned in her heart as she instantly screamed in a fury, “That’s enough! I don’t want to listen to your explanation anymore! For the sake of our past friendship and the fact that Greg is fine, Yana, I won’t deal with you this time. But! From now on, the friendship between our families is severed once and for all! Now, get the hell out of here!”

Yana was so frightened that she hurriedly grabbed Stefania’s hand and kept begging for mercy. “Stefania, I beg you. Will you give me another chance? I’m begging you! We have been friends for so many years; how can our friendship be broken like that?”

Stefania coldly flung off Yana’s hand in disgust. “Yana, since you know that we have been friends for so many years, how dare you harm my grandson? I was crazy to be friends with you! Get out!”

“No, no, I really didn’t mean to do it. Stefania, please forgive me!” Yana continued to beg without giving up, almost falling to her knees. At that moment, just as the two were tussling with each other, Roselle entered the door. Once she saw Stefania, she greeted the latter with a smile, “Mrs. Sawyer, you’re back.”

Stefania's cold eyes glared straight at her. Only then did Roselle find something wrong. Her face changed, and she hurriedly asked, "Mom, Mrs. Sawyer, you... What's wrong?"

Stefania didn't bother beating around the bush and asked furiously instead, "Roselle, let me ask you this! Did you also play a part in drugging Greg?"

Roselle was shocked, and her eyes were like a frightened deer. In a panicked and innocent voice, she said, "Mrs. Sawyer, what are you talking about? I drugged Greg? How is that possible?"

Stefania narrowed her eyes, staring at Roselle. "You really don't know? Your mother drugged Greg. Do you really not know anything about it?"

"What?" Roselle immediately stared at Yana with wide eyes and looked at her in disbelief. "Mom, you... How could you do such a thing?"

Her acting skill would probably get her an Oscar because she appeared not to know what was going on. In a sad and angry voice, she said, "Mom, Greg is such a small child. How could you harm Greg like this?"

Yana immediately cried out, "Roselle, I didn't mean to do it! I was blinded by stupidity! I know you're interested in Nicholas, so when I saw Tessa, I thought she had bad intentions and wanted to seduce Nicholas, so I thought of using some methods to drive her away."

"Drive this pair of ungrateful mother and daughter out!"

Soon, Stefania came back to reality from her memories. She let out a deep breath, barely suppressing the remaining frustration in her heart, then turned her head to look at Tessa and said with a friendly smile, "Miss Reinhart."

Tessa nodded politely. "Mrs. Sawyer."

Stefania's smile was very relaxed. "Miss Reinhart, have a seat."

Tessa nodded silently, then moved over to sit down. She was not very restrained, nor was she enthusiastic. She only maintained the appropriate civility. Stefania liked to drink tea, so at this time, she served Tessa a cup of it. "Miss Reinhart, this tea is not bad. Try it."

Tessa accepted it flatly. "Thank you."

After that, she gently picked up the cup of tea and took a sip. As the tea just entered the mouth, its taste was slightly astringent, but it had a long aftertaste. However, that was all she felt, and after drinking it, she put down the cup in her hands and said in a slightly embarrassed way, "I'm an ordinary woman, and I don't know how to taste tea. All tea tastes the same to me."

Hearing this, Stefania slightly smiled. Then, in a gentler voice, she said, "Miss Reinhart, you're candid."

At this moment, she paused, her gaze becoming apologetic. "Well, Miss Reinhart, I think I should apologize to you for wronging you before."