

# Always Been Yours Chapter 93

## Chapter 93 Fallen III

“What happened?” Nicholas followed behind Gregory in confusion and hurriedly made his way to Tessa’s room, only to see her lying in bed noticeably with her heavy breathing and abnormally flushed cheeks.

The man then knitted his eyebrows and patted the lady’s cheek, asking, “Hey, are you alright?” As soon as his hand came into contact with her cheek, he realized that she felt a little feverish. Thus, he naturally placed his hand on Tessa’s forehead and immediately found out that she had a fever. Furrowing his brows, he asked, “How do you feel now?”

Tessa opened her eyes, barely clinging to her consciousness. When she made sense of what was going on, she found herself just inches away from Nicholas’s handsome and chiseled face. At that moment, she could feel her heart beating rapidly, like a jackhammer.

Soon, she felt slightly uncomfortable and immediately tried to get up from the bed, only to go weak in her knees and fall forward face down. As she screamed on the inside, she was ready to brace for impact, but the next second, she felt someone’s muscular arm wrapped around her waist shortly before she found herself in a warm embrace.

It turned out that Nicholas managed to catch Tessa just in time and had his arms wrapped around her in his embrace. While Tessa was caught in a trance, she subconsciously looked up and met the man’s gaze, finding herself even closer to him. Staring at Nicholas’s cold dark gaze that looked like obsidians, she somehow felt like there was some spell in his eyes, as if there was a force that could suck her into them.

At the same time, Nicholas was caught in a trance as well when he caught the scent of the lady’s fragrance. Meanwhile, Tessa’s soft skin on

his palm made him feel like there was an electric current that ran through his body.

Soon, he unknowingly tightened his fingers and squeezed his grip, only to let go of the lady shortly after. Then, he spoke with an unhappy gaze and told the lady to rest. "Well, you can't outdo your body's limits, so lie back down and get some rest!" He showed his dominance with his unyielding tone and released Tessa at the same time, helping her return to the bed.

Feeling feverish in her cheeks, Tessa decided to lie back down in bed. After making sure the lady listened to him, Nicholas bent over and picked Gregory up in his arms, speaking to the latter with a gentle voice. "Miss Pretty Lady is not feeling well, so we need to leave her alone and let her rest."

Gregory nodded sensibly and wrapped his arms around his father's neck, suggesting in a childish tone, "Well, shouldn't we get a doctor to check on her? It looks like she is feeling really uncomfortable, which reminds me of myself when I was sick."

Nicholas replied with an affirmative hum. "I'll call the doctor right now." Then, he stepped out of the room and rang Ashton up. As soon as the call was answered, Nicholas went ahead and asked, "Are you free at the moment? I need your help here right now."

Thinking it was Gregory who needed his treatment, Ashton instantly agreed. "Sure. I'll be right there." Fifteen minutes later, he showed up and asked in a concerned manner, "Are you alright, Greg?"

Gregory shook his head. "It's not me, but Miss Pretty Lady. She is sick!"

Ashton was stunned, wondering who Miss Pretty Lady was. Shortly after that, his question was answered when he followed the father and son to the room, where he saw a lady in there. Dumbfounded, he gazed at

Nicholas in puzzlement, with a pair of eyes that looked like they were asking him who it was.

Nonetheless, Nicholas appeared calm and proceeded to explain, saying, "This is Greg's violin teacher."

Ashton nodded in spite of his furrowed brows and confusion. This isn't right! Nicholas has always kept to himself, so why would he allow an outsider to stay in his house? It's just Greg's violin teacher, after all. Furthermore, it's a lady—a beautiful lady—who gets to lie down in bed in Nicholas's guest room. Hmm. Something tells me that this lady is no ordinary person.

Needless to say, Ashton spoke nothing about the monologue that was going on inside of him. Soon, he examined Tessa's condition and turned his attention to Nicholas.

"Don't worry. She'll be fine. It's just some normal fever, and she'll recover shortly with the right medicine. In fact, this is not a big deal at all. You shouldn't have called me for something so trivial. I have bigger and better things to do with my talent and profession."