

Always Been Yours Chapter 167

Chapter 167

Kieran was significantly surprised.

However, he noticed that Nicholas had a thunderous look, so he immediately returned to normalcy and said, "Uhh, well, this is a great thing too. After all... Gregory's too dependent on her and it's not good for him."

Nicholas didn't respond, but his expression turned darker than ever.

interesting. "Nicholas, your current reaction is... Don't tell me that you're reluctant to see her leave too?"

At that point, Nicholas shot a cold glare at Kieran.

However, Kieran couldn't care less as he continued with his words, "Oh, by the way! Didn't you intend to investigate her background earlier on? What's the progress?"

Then, Nicholas's expression turned colder than before. "I didn't find out anything about her."

At the hospital, Timothy removed the dressing on his forehead before covering the wound with his fringe. Once that was done, he entered Tessa's room once again.

The hospital room was exceptionally quiet and he scanned the surroundings, but he realized that Nicholas was nowhere to be found. Besides, there was no laptop or documents strewn around, so it looked like Nicholas had already left. Slightly surprised, he asked, "Tessa, where's President Sawyer?"

Meanwhile, Tessa calmly responded, “He went home and he won’t be coming anymore.”

“Why? Did you guys have a disagreement?” Timothy had a perplexed look.

At this moment, she lowered her gaze. “No, I don’t plan to continue teaching Gregory and he’s not obligated to take care of me, so I sent him home.”

At that point, Timothy glanced at Tessa and found that she sounded quite calm and relaxed, although he astutely sensed that she seemed slightly unhappy. Nonetheless, as she had no intention of divulging anything, he didn’t bother to pursue the matter. His only wish now was for her to recover as soon as possible.

“Tess, do you feel better today?” he asked her in a gentle voice.

She nodded. “I’m feeling much better.”

However, she hesitated slightly before adding, “Timothy, I find it quite boring in the hospital and since there’s nothing wrong with me now, there’s really no point staying here. Let’s go home, alright?”

“No, I can’t take your word for it. I’ll have to ask your doctor first. If he agrees, I’ll bring you home.”

He was aware that Tessa felt uncomfortable staying in the hospital, but he was quite worried about her condition at the same time. Anything related to Tessa was of utmost importance to him, so he would never respond haphazardly.

After he had said that, Timothy subsequently went to look for her doctor.

The doctor ran some checks on her and confirmed that her wound was recovering well before nodding his head. “There’s no need to continue

administering antibiotic infusion for you, so you can go home if you want to. However, you must remember to be careful with your injury. If you want to continue playing the violin, then you must get plenty of rest and avoid straining the injured area. If your injury

worsens, you might not be able to recover from it again.”

As soon as Tessa heard that, she nodded solemnly. “Thanks, doctor. I’ll definitely be cautious.”

Meanwhile, Timothy also followed suit and thanked the doctor profusely.

Meanwhile, at Sawyer Group.

“President Sawyer, Miss Reinhart has made arrangements to be discharged from the hospital. I think

she should have arrived at Regal Gardens by now.” Edward had just received word from the hospital, so he mentioned this to Nicholas immediately after reporting about work to him.

Meanwhile, Nicholas coldly replied, “Do you have too much time on your hands? Are you paid so much by Sawyer Group to report on such trivial matters? From now on, don’t mention anything that’s related to her to me.”

As soon as Edward heard that, he was slightly perplexed. I thought that they were fine yesterday, but today...

Nonetheless, it was Nicholas’ personal matter, so Edward didn’t dare to ask too many questions. After all, it was wise to avoid trouble by not getting involved too much as the most important thing for him was to focus on his job.

He awkwardly nodded. “Sure, President Sawyer.”

After Edward left the room, Nicholas looked at the document in his hands as a sudden sense of frustration welled up within him. Suddenly, he lost all of his motivation to continue working.

Since it was close to the time to get off work, he gathered his belongings and prepared to leave earlier. He wanted to head home to see what Gregory, who was still in a bad mood, was doing.

Nicholas arrived at Dynasty Gardens and asked Andrew as soon as he entered the house, "Where's Gregory?"

"Young Master Gregory is in the music room. He locked himself there again as soon as you left, but he did eat something in the afternoon," Andrew mentioned with a slight wince. I really don't get what's wrong with the two of them! Why are things in such a state?

Meanwhile, Nicholas nodded. Okay, it's great that he has eaten. At least he's not silly enough to actually

go on a hunger strike to protest. His tantrum doesn't usually last long. Generally, he would be able to interact with Gregory the following day, so he intended to have a talk with Gregory to help him see sense.