

# Always Been Yours Chapter 208

## Chapter 208

After Nicholas finished eating his noodles, he went straight to take a medicinal bath. Half an hour later, he came out of the bath and changed into Timothy's clothes. A faint scent of medical herbs that calmed the nerves and aided sleep lingered around him.

"Come here and lie down," Tessa immediately said when she noticed that he was out of the bath.

He nodded at those words. Striding over to the sofa, he obediently lay down.

ur legs as well."

Timothy had been running back and forth recently to settle the company's affairs, which placed great strain on his legs. As a result, his legs would hurt from time to time. It was just that he never said anything.

However, that did not mean she did not notice. She had always been rather observant. For that reason, she had noticed his condition a long time ago. It was just that he would definitely have refused even if she offered to perform acupuncture on him just because he wanted to prevent her from becoming exhausted.

It just so happened that Nicholas was also here today. There was no difference between performing acupuncture on one person or two, so she figured he would not refuse. As expected, he massaged his legs and immediately nodded in agreement. "Thanks, Tess."

The two large men lay down next to her, one on each side. They left themselves to her mercy without the slightest hint of complaint.

Because she had helped Timothy with his rehabilitation in the past, she learned the art of acupuncture. The practice accumulated over the years had allowed her skills to mature over time. She located the pressure points, slid the needle in, and then pulled it back out. All the time, her movements were as smooth as flowing water. She did not make any mistakes.

By the time she finished performing acupuncture on both of them, it was very late.

The two men felt the fatigue in their bodies gradually fading away after enduring the acupuncture treatment. The tension of the day finally relaxed and went away. As a result, they both fell deeply asleep as soon as they returned to Timothy's bedroom.

The next day, Nicholas woke up feeling extremely refreshed. All the discomfort from the day before was gone without a trace.

On the other hand, Gregory woke up and discovered that he was still at Tessa's house. Not only that, but his beloved Miss Tessa was also sleeping next to him. He was extremely satisfied. The days where I can wake up and see Miss Tessa immediately are the best!

However, he was stunned to see his father. He did not know that his father had arrived last night. Why did Daddy appear at Miss Tessa's place so early in the morning? Is he here to take me away? No! I haven't spent enough time with her!

The moment he saw the look in his father's eyes, he became certain. Daddy is here to pick me up. It looks like I won't be able to stay here any longer.

Gregory slowly put on his shoes after breakfast and gave his father a pleading look. When Tessa was not paying attention, he whispered, "Daddy, can I not leave?"

Nicholas shook his head.

“But...” Gregory was reluctant to leave, so he wanted to negotiate with Nicholas.

Nicholas coldly said, “Your actions will cause her stress.”

“Alright, then.” Gregory finally nodded and agreed to leave upon hearing that he would cause trouble for Tessa. That time when she had ignored him for a few days had been very torturous. She might hide away again if I keep pestering her. If that happens, I might never see her again even if I wanted to.

Tessa did not remain idle after everybody else in the house had departed. After giving it much thought, she decided to return to the orchestra. Even if I can't make any violent movements at the moment, it should be fine if I played some gentler pieces.

By the time Tessa arrived at the orchestra, everybody had already begun to enter a state of intense training.

The receptionist at the front desk was slightly astonished to see her there. “Tessa? Why are you here?”

She smiled. “I wanted to come and practice.”

“But, the name list for the performance this time has already been set. Wasn't it

decided that Queenie will be the assistant concertmaster?” the receptionist asked puzzledly.

She lowered her eyes. “I know. I came to join the practice for the sake of future performances.”

Although she could not participate in the performance this time, it didn't change the fact that it was painful for her to miss this opportunity.

However, Trevor was right she would still have other opportunities in the future. It's been so long since I last practiced. At this rate, my skills may become rusty, and I might really lose my position. Then, even in the future...