

Always Been Yours Chapter 139

Chapter 139 That Scar

Calmly retracting his gaze, Nicholas asked, "Are you hiding here by yourself and attending to your injury?"

Although Nicholas had calmed down, Tessa had not. She hurriedly put on her clothes, turned her head around, and looked at Nicholas. "Go out first."

Taking a glance at the bloody wound after the gauze was removed, Nicholas uttered coldly, "If I head out, do you plan on applying the medicines all on your own without any assistance? How long are you planning to take to apply the medicine? Until the sky and earth desolate?"

"Turn around." Nicholas held Tessa down and forced her to face him in seemingly rude gestures. However, he was careful so as not to touch her wound again.

Once again, Nicholas pulled Tessa's clothes down to the crook of her hand, just enough to reveal the horrifying open wound on her back.

Tessa was in a state of shock. "I..."

"If you do not wish to get injured twice, be wise and stay still." Nicholas' ice cold voice hovered above her head.

Before tending the wound, Nicholas made sure to wash and sanitize his hand. Then, he took the medicinal liquid that Tessa placed aside, and by the looks of things, it seemed like Nicholas wanted to apply the medicine for Tessa personally.

Blushed with embarrassment at such thoughts, Tessa stuttered, “Y-You don’t have to resort to doing it yourself. Just summon the nurse for me, and let the nurse assist me instead.”

“Stop talking.” Nicholas had no intention of heeding her suggestion.

Shortly after, the hand that was rubbed with the medicinal liquid came into contact with her wound.

The icy cold mint feeling came, soothing the burning hot wound, and Tessa instantly kept silent. She stopped putting up a fight, her face crimson red.

Suddenly, Nicholas saw the scar on Tessa’s lower back and paused.

That scar...

Could Tessa be who I think she is?

When they were at his house before, he wanted to confirm it. However, her reaction was a bit too much to handle at that time, so the confirmation of her identity was not successful.

Now... it’s a good chance for me to find out.

Uncontrollably, Nicholas reached out his hand and touched her scar.

Due to Tessa feeling that the burning pain on her back was getting much better, she was not aware of the shift in movements of the person behind her.

The moment the fingers came into contact with and sneaked around the back of her waist, Tessa was startled. She immediately grabbed the hand on her back and questioned, “What are you doing!?”

Nicholas' hand touched the scar on Tessa's waist. His pupils suddenly dilated. This scar... The touch, feel, and even the shape of her scar were seemingly similar to the one on the woman back then.

Even so, there seemed to be a slight difference.

Staring at the scar, Nicholas' gaze became deep in trance with a mixture of suspicion.

Could it truly be her?

However, Nicholas dared not to directly ask the question that could probably confirm his suspicion. He wanted to take a deeper look to confirm his suspicion at least, so his hand touched Tessa's scar once again.

At this moment, Tessa was alarmed. She immediately turned around and grabbed his hand.

Due to her sudden aggressive movement, Tessa accidentally ripped open her wound once again. In that instant, she felt the burning pain from the wound that had calmed down from medication earlier. The pain made her gasp loudly.

She gritted her teeth and looked at Nicholas. "What the hell are you doing!?"

Angered, Nicholas immediately withdrew his hand and blurted, "You're still in the midst of having medicine applied to your wound. Why are you even struggling? Do you honestly think the wound would heal instantly with the snap of a finger?"

Unsure if it was because of pain or anger, Tessa's eyes started to well up with tears. She put her guard up against Nicholas and took a step back. "It's your fault. What were you doing apart from applying the medicine on

my wound? I think you're very clear of your motive. Isn't that right, you hooligan?"

On the other hand, Nicholas was also angered to the point he started laughing.

For the very first time in so many years, someone even dared to utter that to him.

Me? Behaving like a hooligan? Do I look like a guy who would act like a hooligan?

Does she even know just exactly how many women are after me? Yet, I don't even bat an eyelash at them. So, why would I inflict thuggish behavior on her?

Surely, if it wasn't to ensure she was the woman in my memory, I would not even think of touching her one bit.

Nicholas said coldly, "Don't get your head clouded just yet. I am not at all interested in you."

With a look of disbelief, Tessa gritted her teeth and cautiously stepped back again. "Is that so? Then, do you care to explain your actions earlier? Can you confess truthfully that you did not touch me elsewhere other than just the wound?"

Hearing Tessa questioning his motive like this, Nicholas could not help but sneer sharply. "I have no such intention. Besides, you are a half-disabled patient, so it is impossible for me to even have any sexual intentions toward you."