

Always Been Yours Chapter 143

Chapter 143 I Want to Go Home

He walked forward and asked, "What's the matter?"

Coming back to her senses, Tessa took a deep look at the man in front of her. "Just feeling a little discomfort. It's nothing."

She paused, then continued, "President Sawyer, I want to get discharged and go home tomorrow."

Nicholas contemplated it for a while. Tessa's injury wasn't in serious condition now, and there was no need to hang drips. As long as the medication was applied on time, there was nothing else to worry about.

He figured that she had previously been staring out the window because she wanted to go home after staying in the hospital for too long. If she stayed any longer, he was afraid that it would affect her mood and hinder her recovery process.

At this thought, he nodded. "If the doctor agrees, then let's go back."

Tessa nodded gratefully. "Thank you, President Sawyer."

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Early the next morning, the doctor came in to check on her.

Tessa asked, "Doctor, can I be discharged from the hospital?"

After taking a look at the state of Tessa's wound, the doctor nodded. "Miss Reinhart, you're indeed recovering well now, so you can be discharged from the hospital. But, after you go back, don't carry heavy

objects, don't do housework, and pay more attention to resting. Just make sure to come back regularly for a checkup."

Tessa answered gratefully, "Thank you, Doctor."

After receiving the news that Tessa was going to be discharged from the hospital, Timothy stopped by the hospital after school. "Tessa, can you really be discharged?"

Tessa smiled. "The doctor said I'm fine. I'm not that pretentious. I'm not used to living here, so it's better for me to go back and recuperate."

She paused, then looked at Nicholas and said, "President Sawyer, I want to go back to my own home. I won't go back to Dynasty Gardens with you."

Initially, Gregory was happy, but after hearing that she was going back to her home, he was stunned. "Miss Tessa, aren't you going home with me?"

"Sweetheart, be good. I want to go back to my own home," Tessa explained while patting his head.

When Gregory heard the words 'my own home', his face collapsed, and his eyes turned red as he held Tessa's leg in a tight grip. "My home is also your home. Will you please go back with me, Miss Tessa?"

"Miss Tessa, don't go home, okay? Mr. Timothy needs to go to school, so he doesn't have time to take care of you. Go back to Dynasty Gardens with us. There's Andrew, Daddy, and me. We'll definitely take care of you, Miss Tessa."

Seeing that Tessa didn't answer, Gregory grew anxious. "Miss Tessa, I can't bear to not be with you. Aren't you happy living in Dynasty Gardens too? Why do you want to go back?"

Tessa forced a smile. "But, Sweetheart, you have your own home, and so do I. I haven't been home for a long time, so I miss it. I'll go visit you later, okay?"

Gregory was silent for a moment, then all of a sudden, his eyes lit up. "Then, how about I go and live with you? I promise I won't cry or create any trouble. I won't disturb you from resting. I'll be good."

He had been staying in the hospital with Tessa for two days, so what difference would staying somewhere else make?

Since Tessa was going back to stay in her own house, he could just follow.

This way, he wouldn't need to separate from her.

He blinked at Tessa, looking at her with hope.

However, Tessa wasn't as happy as he thought she would be, but looked a little calm instead.

As he was puzzled, Tessa spoke. "Sweetheart, that won't do this time. I'm injured, so I can't take care of you, and there are no servants at my place. Be a good boy. When I'm free later, I'll go find you."

Gregory was a little disappointed, but after thinking about it, he figured that Tessa was indeed injured, so much so that she didn't even have the strength to eat. He reckoned he was a little ignorant for wanting to go over and have her look after him.

Feeling helpless, Gregory could only nod. "Then, when you get better, I'll go visit you, Miss Tessa."

Tessa opened her mouth, then eventually nodded and said in a hoarse voice, "Okay."

Nicholas had sensed that something was wrong with Tessa since the night before, and now, it seemed like there were still some problems with her emotions.

However, it was possible that she had yet to accept the fact that she could no longer perform, so he figured it was better to let her be alone for a while.