

# Always Been Yours Chapter 1261 - 1270

There were already here were guards standing sentry outside the gates. When Nicholas showed up, they said, "Greetings, sir."

Nicholas ignored them and walked through the gates, but he stepped on a rickety wooden bat. It made him stop, and then he picked it up. He weighed it in his hand, fury flaring in his eyes, and he made his way to the warehouse.

Edward had received news of Nicholas' arrival and was awaiting him in silence. When Nicholas came in, he approached him. "Mr. Sawyer-

However, it was like Nicholas couldn't see him. His gaze of hatred was fixed on the person who almost killed Tessa. Nicholas, like a demon from hell, slowly approached the man who was tied up and lying on the ground, wanting nothing but his life.

Edward was so stunned that he had even forgotten what he wanted to say. The driver was terrified. Every step Nicholas took made his fear mount, and his heart trembled. He knew what was coming when he saw the bat Nicholas was holding. "Don't come near me!"

Struggle as he might, he couldn't escape as he was tied up tightly. All he could do was squirm like a maggot.

Edward snapped out of his stupor, and the next second, he heard the screams of the driver echoing through the air. Nicholas was swinging the bat violently and smashing it upon the driver time and time again.

"Please, stop! I can't take it anymore!" The driver begged for his life, but it was useless. All Nicholas could see was red. The driver almost killed the most important person in his life, and he would pay dearly for it. He swung his bat even harder.

The driver's screams rang across the air, and then Edward heard the cracks of the driver's bones. He shivered in fear, but even so, he wanted to see if he could convince his employer to stop. I can't let him dirty his hands for scum like the driver. However, he realized he couldn't muster the courage to even approach Nicholas, much less convince him.

Just as Edward was at a loss, Kieran arrived at the scene. He saw what his brother was doing and roared at once, "Why are all of you standing there? Pull them apart!"

Edward and the bodyguards snapped out of it, then they scrambled to stop Nicholas, but none of them could stop a furious beast. "Off with you!" Nicholas kicked away the bodyguards and was about to land another strike.

However, Kieran stepped in. He held his brother. and pulled him away as best he could. "Stop, Nick. He's going to die if you don't stop!"

"As he should!" Nicholas was still glaring at the driver while trying his best to break free of Kieran's grasp.

It took Kieran his all to keep his brother in check. "Calm down! I know he deserves this, but death is mercy for him. At least torture him a little for what he did to Tessa."

Nicholas froze, and he finally calmed down, but his rage for the driver remained unabated. "You're right. Death is mercy for him." He tossed the broken bat away.

The driver, who was about to black out, shivered. A hint of regret welled up within him. / shouldn't have taken this job. Look what that got me into.

Alright. Time to step in. Edward said, 'Sir, there's someone behind this attempted murder. I found out about it just before you came.'

"You should've opened with that. How are we supposed to interrogate this guy now? Nicholas already beat him half to death."

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Kieran looked at the driver and frowned. He's not even moving. A pouty Edward said, "I was about to open with that, but Mr. Sawyer already started beating the guy up."

Kieran told the bodyguards, "Eh, whatever. Hey, splash some cold water on him." Nicholas made his move. He knew the driver was pretending to be unconscious, so he slammed his foot onto his chest. Like a beast, he growled, "Who sent you? Tell me the truth, or I'll show you hell."

"Ahh!" The driver held Nicholas' legs, moaning in pain. He was also shivering from agony and fear. Nicholas stepped on the driver's chest harder,

the air around him heavy with murder. "Still going to keep a secret?" The driver would've confessed, but he couldn't speak through the pain.

Ah, no way he's gonna get any information like that. Kieran stepped forth. "Why don't you let me try?" At this rate, he's going to kill the guy.

Nicholas gave him a silent look and moved back. Kieran hunkered down, staring at the driver coolly. He was already half-dead, but. Kieran still showed no sympathy. He held the

driver up by his hair and sneered, "Still trying to play dead? Fine. Let's see if you'll talk if I do this." A dagger appeared in Kieran's hand seemingly out of nowhere. He brushed it against the driver's skin while hissing like a snake, "I wonder if you'd like it if I... Oh, I don't know, stab this into your leg and scrape your flesh away?"

The dagger glinted coldly under the light. The driver shivered in terror, and finally, under the threat of torture, he confessed. "I'll talk. I'll talk." With a shivering voice, he said, "I took this job because I needed the money to pay off my debts. The collectors have been harassing my family."

"I'm not interested in your backstory. Just tell me who sent you." Kieran yanked the driver's hair and waved his dagger in the air. "Keep going around in circles, and your leg gets a taste of steel."

The gleam from the dagger almost blinded the driver, and terror seized his heart. "I-It's a woman. Muller... Wanda Muller!" he shouted in fear, shivering as if he was placed in the Arctic without any clothes on. "She sent me. She wanted the woman and her child dead."

Kieran froze while the driver continued to stammer. "I-I didn't drive too fast. I didn't actually want to kill her and end up in jail." At this point, he was still trying to plead for his case. "Please, have mercy. I-I never meant to kill them. I'll surrender myself and face the law."

"Mercy? You showed none to my brother's wife, and their child is forced to live in an incubator because of you!" Kieran hissed through his teeth and yanked the driver by his hair once more.

Nicholas' face was as black as thunder Wanda... The air around him was filled with a sense of murder. "She will pay dearly for this," he too hissed like a snake, and the veins on his neck popped.

Kieran, Edward, and everyone else felt a shudder down their spine, and the driver almost fell unconscious from the terror. For a moment there, he thought he would die here. He finally repented and said while sobbing, "I'm sorry. I shouldn't have done it. I shouldn't have agreed to the deal no matter how much I was paid. Please, give me a chance to turn a new leaf."

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"Please, I beg you. Have mercy on me!" The driver struggled to get up to plead for mercy. However, Nicholas kicked him away at once. "Mercy? You almost killed my wife." He looked at the driver as if he was a maggot and didn't deserve to live.

Worried that Nicholas might kill the driver on impulse, Kieran stood before his brother. "Calm down. He's just an accomplice. We have bigger fish to fry. Besides, you don't have to dirty your hands for scum like him." Kieran wasn't trying to save the driver. He just didn't want Nicholas to be a criminal.

Nicholas looked at his brother coldly. Eventually, he calmed down. He's right. It's not worth dirtying my hands for this scum, but he deserves punishment. Nicholas snatched the dagger away from Kieran and approached the driver. Then, without so much as blinking, he stabbed the dagger into the driver's leg.

Another scream of agony echoed through the air, but Nicholas was unfazed. With his hand still on the dagger, he slowly rotated it in the driver's leg.

The pain finally knocked the driver out. Nicholas tossed the dagger away and stood up. "To the police station." He then left the warehouse, and everyone else followed.

Later, they made their way to the Muller Residence with the police. Nicholas was grim and solemn the entire way. This time, he would make sure Wanda paid a heavy price.

Edward worked through the bureaucracy quickly. Half an hour later, a few police cars surrounded the Muller Residence, and Horace woke with a start. With the support of his walking stick, he emerged from his room. The first thing he saw were cops barging into the living room, and behind them was his butler. Standing in the corridor, he asked, "What happened?"

Shocked, the servant answered, "She's on the second floor. In the room third on the left."

The cops let go of the servant at once and went upstairs to arrest the criminal. A shocked Wanda screeched, "What are you doing? Unhand me at once!"

"What are you doing? Let her go!" Horace approached the cops and demanded. She's still in her pajamas!

The leader of the cops, who was a man with close-cropped hair, stepped forth. "Mr. Muller, we have our orders to arrest your granddaughter." He then told his colleagues to take Wanda away.

Wanda froze in fear. She didn't think she would be exposed this quickly. The cops went downstairs, and Horace went after them. "This must be a misunderstanding. officers. My granddaughter is a law-abiding citizen."

Just then, Nicholas mocked coldly, "A law-abiding citizen? Why, Mr. Muller, I see you don't know your granddaughter at all. Nicholas stepped into the living room, looking angry like a beast that had its child murdered.

A frown furrowed Horace's forehead. He finally realized that Wanda's arrest was related to Nicholas, and his face fell. "What are you doing?"

"What am I doing? You should ask your granddaughter what she did." He shot a look at Wanda. If looks could kill, Wanda would've been dead ten times through.

When Wanda met his gaze, she shivered in fear. Noticing the air of murder coming off Nicholas, Horace's heart skipped a beat.

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Did she get on his nerves? What did she do this time? Horace shot his granddaughter a look of suspicion. "Did you do something?" "I did nothing," denied Wanda. This was a serious crime. If she confessed to it, her life would be ruined.

She's still not confessing? How dare she? The air of murder around Nicholas was becoming so intense that it was almost palpable.

Edward swore he smelled blood and trembled like a leaf, but at the same time, he was furious. "You're still denying it? Because of you, Mrs. Sawyer is still in the hospital under intensive treatment! Because of you, the young master had to be born prematurely and has to stay in an incubator! It's all your fault!"

Horace froze in fear, and he looked at his granddaughter in disbelief. He couldn't believe his sweet girl would do something so horrifying and cruel.

Wanda panicked when she met her grandfather's gaze. Even so, she forced herself to stay calm. "Grandpa, you know I would never do that. And they have no proof."

Edward shouted, "Oh yeah? Tell us that after you hear this!" He whipped his phone out and played an audio recording.

It was the voice of the driver. "I'll talk. I'll talk. I took this job because I needed the money to pay off my debts. The collectors have been harassing my family. It's a woman. Muller.

Wanda Muller! She sent me. She wanted the woman and her child dead." The audio recording ended there, and Edward tucked his phone away. Icily, he looked at Wanda. "Anything to say for yourself?"

Color drained from Wanda's face. Stricken by grief, Horace almost fell down. Fortunately, his butler caught him in time "Careful, sir?

However, Horace ignored him. He clutched his walking stick so hard that his knuckles turned white. Gritting his teeth, he asked, "You planned a murder?"

"Yes. Yes, I did." Wanda nodded. There was no point hiding now that she was found out. Horace staggered backward a few steps before

he regained his bearing, but right after that, he slammed his walking stick against the ground and looked at Wanda in disappointment and rage. "Why?"

"Why?" muttered Wanda, and then she burst into a fit of maniacal laughter. However, her laugh came to an abrupt halt, and she shot a venomous glare at Nicholas. With a voice as shrill as a harpy's, she shrieked, "It's all his fault!

Because he wouldn't date me, Oliver raped me and knocked me up with this little b\*stard!" She punched her belly with force enough to destroy the baby to show how much she hated it.

Horace was in disbelief. "Oliver sexually assaulted you? Why didn't you tell me?" "You'd still make me marry him, anyway." Wanda shot him a look of malice.

Stricken by grief once more, Horace wobbled. He looked like he would fall, but eventually, he steadied himself. With a trembling voice, he said, "I didn't know. I wouldn't have made you marry him if I had known."

"Too late for regrets, Grandpa." A dark smile had curled Wanda's lips.

Fury rose within Edward. "That's all Oliver's fault, isn't it? Why did you come after Mrs. Sawyer? It's not her fault you have to face this mess!"

“Not her fault?” Wanda glared at Edward. “If she hadn’t stolen Nicholas away, he would’ve dated me, and none of this would’ve happened! She did this to me!”

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How unreasonable can someone get? Edward thought Wanda had gone mad. Enraged, Nicholas stormed forward and sent Wanda flying backward with a heavy kick. Her screams of agony echoed in the living room while everyone else froze in shock as they didn’t expect Nicholas to attack her.

Nicholas mocked, “Even without Tessa, I would never have dated someone as lowly as you. Remember that well. Learn your lesson in prison. You’re staying there your whole life.”

“No, you can’t do this to me!” shouted Wanda, who was struggling to get up. “I’m the young mistress of the Muller Family!” The pain she felt almost knocked her out.

Nicholas ignored her and told the cops to take her away. A moment later, Wanda was already out of sight. The shock Horace felt from the arrest of Wanda made him faint, and he was taken to the hospital. An hour later, the old man regained consciousness, but he seemed to have aged ten years in one night.

His butler was at the hospital with him. “Sir, you must stay strong for Miss Wanda,” he said worriedly.

“I can’t save her. The Sawyers will make sure she gets her punishment,” Horace said hoarsely. She’s done for. Then, he remembered something else. With hatred in his voice, he said, “Call the cops right now and tell them to arrest Oliver!” If he hadn’t assaulted Wanda, she wouldn’t have gone after Tessa, and none of this would’ve happened.

Just like that, Oliver was arrested under the charge of sexual assault. It was a busy night for the police department.

Nicholas stayed at the police station, watching them handle the case. He only returned to the hospital when it was almost dawn. Stefania, Tobias, and Gregory were still standing outside Tessa’s ward. When Nicholas came back, they approached him. “Did you find out who did it?” asked Stefania.

“Yes,” answered Nicholas curtly, his voice as icy as the tundra. He’s upset. Very upset. Kieran stepped in. “You wouldn’t guess who’s actually behind this.” Kieran then told his folks the whole story.

Tobias and Stefania were visibly upset after hearing the story. Stefania almost exploded with fury. "And I thought she had turned for the better! Guess a leopard never changes its: spots."

"Do not let this slide. She must pay for her crimes, Tobias huffed angrily. Gregory was angry as well. "I can't believe that witch! Make her pay, Daddy!"

Fiercely, Nicholas said, "I will handle this. She'll regret she was ever born." His parents said nothing more. They knew Nicholas would handle this well.

Nicholas seemed to have calmed down a bit, and he asked, "So how's she doing? What did the doctor say?" "She's still in the ICU, unconscious," Stefania told him about the things that happened while he was gone.

Through the glass window, Nicholas looked at his wife, who was unconscious in the ICU, and his heart throbbed with pain. A moment later, he faced his tired parents and muttered, "It's late. Take Gregory and go home. I'll stay."

"No. I want to wait for Mommy to wake up." Gregory refused to leave. He pleaded, "Let me stay, Daddy. I promise I won't make any noise." Nicholas refused right away.

His parents agreed. 'Greg, I know you're worried about your mommy, but staying up all night is bad for you. If she wakes up and sees you looking tired and listless, it'd worry her. Let's go home. We'll have to take the next watch while your father rests later. You won't have any energy to keep an eye on your mommy if you don't rest."

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Gregory thought they had a point, so he relented. Kieran then took all of them home. Nicholas stood sentry that night, along with Timothy and Sabrina.

There wasn't a soul in the corridor of the hospital. Nicholas and Timothy couldn't sleep. They were worried, especially Nicholas. His eyes were glued to Tessa in the ICU.

Sabrina, however, was dozing off in her seat, so her head kept bobbing. Calming Gregory down was an exhausting job. Timothy noticed her exhaustion, and he looked at her gently. Just when he was approaching her, Sabrina woke with a jolt and wiped her drool away. "What is it, sir?" She stood up quickly.



"Nothing. You look tired, so I was going to tell you to go home and rest," said Timothy hoarsely, Sabrina shook her head. "I'm fine. Let me stay."

"There are enough people here, so I'll take you home. Plus, it's late. I'm worried about you," Timothy disagreed. "It's the hospital and you two are here. You don't have to worry about me." Sabrina smiled.

Timothy sighed. "It's different. We're guys, and you're a girl. We can take the hit, but you should rest. And you need it because I need you to keep an eye on the company."

Sabrina mused over his words and nodded in the end. With Tessa out of the picture, she knew Timothy wouldn't have time for the company. As his assistant, she should help him out with work.

And so, they left the hospital. It was a silent trip home.

Sabrina stared at Timothy driving. She was about to say something, but then Timothy broke the silence. "Thanks for keeping an eye on Greg today."

Sabrina paused for a moment, and she smiled. "It's my job, sir. I exist to solve any menial things, so you don't have to." She's trying to be funny, huh? Timothy smiled. A small smile, but Sabrina didn't miss it. She heaved a sigh of relief secretly.

"Don't worry about Tess, sir. She's strong. She'll be back on her feet soon."

"You're right. She will." Timothy spoke with determination and nodded. We got through the Reinharts' abuse. She'll be fine this time. I just know it.

He's feeling better. Sabrina started another conversation. "I looked up some information about her injuries online earlier. It might take months for her to heal. Once she wakes up and is allowed to eat, I'm making her soup every day. The doctor said it'll help with her recovery"

"Thank you." Timothy didn't refuse the offer. Sabrina was just trying to help, after all.

They chatted all the way, and finally, Timothy stopped his car before an apartment complex. Sabrina got out of the car and waved Timothy goodbye. "Safe trip. And good night."

"Good night, Timothy said. He then turned his car around and made his way back to the hospital. Sabrina saw him off and only went into her building after his car was out of her sight.

Tessa was fine that night. Even so, Nicholas couldn't sleep, worried that her condition might worsen when he was asleep. Timothy, too, didn't sleep a wink that night.

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He too was worried that his sister's condition might worsen. After having a simple breakfast the next morning, Tobias, Stefania, and Gregory went to the hospital. When they arrived, Tobias and Stefania saw their son standing outside the ICU like a living statue, his eyes glued to the patient inside.

Nicholas looked worse for wear. Stubble grew around his chin, and he looked like he might pass out at any moment. Worried for Nicholas, his parents approached him quickly.

Nicholas and Timothy looked up when they heard footsteps. After some small talk, Stefania asked, "So, did anything happen last night? Did she wake?" Nicholas shook his head. "No. Still unconscious."

His parents frowned, concern appearing in their eyes. They were worried about Nicholas too as his eyes were bloodshot and he looked haggard. "You should go home. Clean up. yourself and get some rest. You can come back later after you've had some sleep." Then they turned to say to the equally tired Timothy, "You too. Get some rest. She has us. We'll call you if anything happens."

Timothy remained silent. He turned his attention to Nicholas. Nicholas said hoarsely, "I won't be going home. You get some rest. I'll call you when she wakes up." He then went to the nearest bathroom and washed his face before he walked back to the ward. Obviously, he wouldn't leave until Tessa was awake.

Everyone left Nicholas to his post. They didn't want to get in the way of his love for Tessa. Timothy was touched too. Tess found herself a good man. I can come back later. He nodded at the Sawyers and returned home.

Stefania looked at her son, who was still standing outside the ward motionlessly. Worried about his health, she called a servant and asked them to send some food over. Once breakfast arrived, she brought it over to Nicholas. "At least eat something. You can't take care of her if you fall."

Nicholas didn't refuse, but he returned to the ward the moment he finished breakfast and continued to keep a quiet eye on Tessa. He didn't want to miss the moment she woke up.

Stefania and Tobias exchanged a look. He's going to fall at this rate. All of a sudden, Tobias had a stroke of inspiration. He took Gregory aside and whispered into his ear.

A few minutes later, the boy approached his father and held his hand. "Do you want to see the baby, Daddy?" he whispered.

Nicholas wanted to refuse. All he wished was to wait outside the ward for Tessa to wake up, but before he could say anything, Gregory added, "You've never seen little brother. You should take a look, Daddy."

Noticing her son's reluctance, Stefania added, "He's right. Tessa risked her life for the baby. You don't want her waking up to find out the baby's own father knows nothing about it."

Oh, right. I haven't even seen the baby once. Stefania made a good point. Tessa risked her life to keep the baby alive. It would break her heart if she woke up to find out that Nicholas had no idea how the baby was doing. So, he agreed to see the baby.

Gregory and Stefania led him to the ward. The baby was lying in the incubator, all curled up and sleeping soundly. They couldn't tell whom the baby took after yet, but he was cute and rosy. He was really adorable.

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"He's cute, isn't he, Daddy?" Gregory looked at Nicholas with anticipation in his eyes. Nicholas' gaze was on the little one. Tears welled up in his eyes, and his heart melted. "He is," he whispered. He had nothing but love for the baby.

Stefania's heart was melting as well. "He's strong. The doctor said they thought he wouldn't make it, but he did." She patted her son's shoulder. "You must stay strong. Rest when you have to rest."

Nicholas pursed his lips, staying silent. He knew his mother was concerned about him, but unless Tessa woke up, he could never rest well.

Stefania knew how he felt, so she said, "If you keep tearing yourself up, Tessa's going to be heartbroken once she sees you like this. You don't want her worrying about you right after she wakes up, right?"

Nicholas shook his head. "I know what to do, Mom." At the same time, the Internet found out about Tessa's car crash. 'Talented violinist Tessa in a car crash. Situation yet unknown.'

'Gruesome car crash befell talented violinist. An accident? Or a conspiracy?'

Everyone was stupefied by the news. "What? Tessa got into a car crash?"

"Probably a rumor. The news outlets would've reported it if it were true." "Maybe the Sawyers kept it a secret?"

"Speaking of which, it's been a while since she updated her status on Twitter."

That particular comment drew the attention of the netizens and fans to Tessa's account. Even though she told everyone she would only return to the industry after giving birth to her child, she made it a point to share her life online. Yet she had been quiet for the last few days. Noticing the potential for a scoop, the reporters quickly made their way to all hospitals around town to see if the news of Tessa's accident was true.

The netizens and fans left comments on Tessa's Twitter. All of them were worried about her. 'Hey, I saw the news. They're lies, right?' 'Tess, we're worried about you. Are you alright?'

Some of them even messaged Gregory. "Gregory, your mother's alright, right?"

Some even left comments on Sawyer Group's official website. 'Hey, heard about the accident. Is it true?'

'Have you guys seen your president lately? 'Can someone tell us the truth, please? We just want some answers. Thanks to the Internet's power, the reporters eventually found out which hospital Tessa was staying in.

Once Edward got the news, he quickly reported it to Nicholas. "Sir, bad news. The Internet knows of Mrs. Sawyer's accident. We're seeing a ton of reporters on their way to the hospital."

Coldly, Nicholas hissed, 'Find out who leaked the news.' "Yes, sir." Edward hung up after acknowledging his orders. Nicholas called the hospital's director. "I don't care how you do it, make sure no damn reporter disturbs my wife."

"Of course, sir. Our security is top-notch. We wouldn't allow anyone to disturb our patients." The director quickly told his employees to tighten the vetting on everyone who

came into the hospital. Thanks to that, the reporters who tried to get some first-hand scoop were stopped outside the hospital.

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At the same time, Alice arrived at the hospital. She wanted to know how Tessa was doing, and she needed Nicholas' permission to use Tessa's Twitter account to handle the Internet. After Alice told Nicholas her intentions, and he agreed to it.

A while later, Alice logged into Tessa's account and posted a status. Tessa did get into a car crash, but she is now out of the woods. She and her child are safe. Now we wait for her to heal. Once she does, she shall take the world by storm, and we shall be waiting. Thank you for your love and concern for Tessa. Reporters, we'd appreciate it if you do not disturb Tessa. Thank you."

The Internet went wild. Some netizens and fans already guessed that Tessa was seriously injured, but the official statement still worried them anyway.

'I can't believe this happened to her, but I'm glad they're fine. I'm just waiting for her to take the world by storm once more. Me too. Come back soon, queen."

The other netizens started posting the same line over and over again until the slogan blew up on Google Trending. Eventually, the fans calmed down and started praying for Tessa. 'Get well soon, Tess."

'I can't wait to see you again, Tess. Get well soon.' 'If only we could visit her. I'm worried about her!

Later on, even more news about Tessa's car crash surfaced on the net. The reporters who couldn't get into the hospital earlier changed their strategy and turned their attention to the car crash instead. Some of the more influential reporters managed to get their hands on the information they wanted from the cops.

'Tessa's car crash: a conspiracy. The reason will shock you!'

There was a video of the car crash in the online article. The netizens were shocked after they watched it. At the same time, they were livid, especially Tessa's fans.

'Damn it! I can't believe that driver would do that!' 'He's only safe now because he's protected by the law. Or else I would've killed him!! 'Does anyone want to shoot him? I do. He's wasting oxygen.

Meanwhile, Sofia had heard of the news as well, after which she quickly booked a flight. Once she disembarked the plane, Sofia made her way to the hospital. She saw Nicholas standing in the corridor and quickly approached him. "How is she doing, Mr. Sawyer?" she asked worriedly.

Nicholas wasn't surprised to see her. Grimly, he said, "She's out of the woods now, but she has been unconscious for two days and hasn't shown any signs of waking up."

Sofia heaved a sigh of relief, but she was still worried about Tessa. She couldn't rest well unless Tessa were to wake. Through the window, she looked at Tessa. "I have some friends abroad. If you want, I can contact some experts to help out. They're renowned." Nicholas was grateful for the help. "Thank you. If we need that, I'll call you."

"As long as she can get better." Sofia was concerned about Tessa, but she didn't stay at the hospital for long because Nicholas asked her to get some rest shortly after. Sofia was no longer as young as she was and she went through a ten-hour flight to get here, so it was already taxing enough for her.

Sofia took the advice. She was here to take care of Tessa, and if she pushed herself too much, she might end up a burden. Hence, Sofia left. Nicholas stayed as usual. It had been two days, but he barely slept a wink.

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When it came to the third day with Tessa showing no signs of regaining consciousness, Nicholas panicked. He waited for the doctor to emerge from the room and immediately stopped the doctor. "When would my wife wake up?"

Seeing that Nicholas had a terrible complexion, the doctor did not dare to make any guarantees and only persuaded him. "We won't know when Miss Tessa will regain consciousness, so we can only have patience. Not to mention, her condition hasn't worsened in the last two days, which means there's hope."

When he heard such words, Nicholas frowned with hostility as he was dissatisfied with this answer. Noticing that Nicholas' aura was worsening, the several doctors were frightened and Timothy hurriedly rushed over.

“Nicholas, since the doctor has already said that Tess’ condition hasn’t worsened, this is already good news. The car accident might have caused physical trauma to Tess, which is why her body is still undergoing its internal. recovery. This could be the reason why she still hasn’t woken up.”

Timothy comforted Nicholas with such words. Tess still needs the doctor to treat her, so I can’t let Nicholas frighten them off.

When the doctors heard this, they glanced at Timothy with gratitude before they nodded in agreement. “What Mr. Reinhart said is also possible. When a person’s body suffers from trauma, deep sleep is beneficial for the body to repair the damage.”

At that, Timothy convinced Nicholas once again. ‘Nicholas, even the doctor has said so. Let’s just patiently wait for Tessa to wake up.

Nicholas nodded slightly. Apart from waiting, there was nothing else he could do for Tessa. He returned to the lounge chair in the corridor and looked like he had lost his soul.

Timothy noticed Nicholas looking down, but he was glad that his sister had found such a caring man like Nicholas. Not to mention, the exhaustion on Nicholas’ face couldn’t be concealed.

For the past three days, he spent as much time in the hospital as Nicholas. He vigorously rubbed his cheeks in an attempt to stay awake but heard Nicholas’ dark voice from his side. “Head home and rest. I’ll be here to keep an eye.”

“No need. I’m like you. I want to wait for my sister to wake up.” Timothy shook his head in rejection and turned to Tessa, who was lying on the bed, to pray for her silently. I pray that Tess can wake up sooner.

Sabrina happened to visit later. She carried a lot of things including an insulated lunch box and a change of clothes for Timothy.

After she entered the ward, she passed his clothes over and whispered, “Mr. Reinhart, have a change of clothes first. If Tess wakes up and sees that you are refreshed, she’d be at peace too.”

In response, he did not refuse her words and went to change his clothes in the bathroom. When Timothy re-emerged, he looked much more energetic even though he still had bloodshot eyes.

There was tenderness in Sabrina's eyes as she saw such a scene. It looked like she was his wife as she took the initiative to take Timothy's dirty clothes from him. "Give them to me. I'll help you to wash it when I head back in a while."

"Don't wash it. Just leave it at home for me. I'll wash it myself when I'm back, Timothy refused. He did so because it felt that it was weird for someone else to do his laundry since clothes were so close to his body.

Sabrina pursed her lips slightly and did not say anything before she changed the topic. "Oh. yeah, when I was on the way here, I saw that the hospital had rented reclining chairs. So, I asked for one on your behalf. They'll be delivering it here shortly. By then, you'd be able to have a rest while keeping a close eye on Tess."

Timothy never expected his assistant to be meticulous and he was moved by her actions. "Thank you."

"It's nothing big, Mr. Reinhart. It's what I'm supposed to do. Looking after you is part of my responsibilities." She raised her head and watched him intently.

She wanted to imply her feelings to him, but Timothy was as straight as a man could be. So, he never caught on to her feelings.