

Always Been Yours Chapter 91

Chapter 91 Probing

Boom! Tessa felt as if she were struck by lightning. She froze, not knowing where she should place her limbs. Nicholas's gaze turned upon her, and the two locked eyes. His slightly cool lips continued delivering air to her mouth.

Tessa was stunned, and she had a brain fart moment. She could only feel her heart thumping in her chest, as if threatening to leap right out.

As for Nicholas, he saw her trance as a chance, so he grabbed it by keeping his lips on hers while he swam upward. Finally, with much effort, he managed to drag Tessa above the water.

The two emerged in bewilderment, and Tessa was almost fainting. The water in her nasal cavity was causing her too much suffering.

"Hey, hang in there!" Nicholas hurriedly placed her on the ground and began to give her first aid.

He pressed his hands against her chest, then did CPR. His actions were fluid as he executed them all in one go.

Tessa had just opened her eyes when she saw the man's hands on the most awkward spot ever. Flustered, she coughed out the water, which proceeded to splash on his face.

His expression immediately soured. There was disdain in his eyes as he forcefully wiped his face and reprimanded, "Tessa, what are you trying so hard for when you can't even swim? Do you want to die?"

Tessa gripped her chest as she coughed violently. Due to the sudden scolding, she lost her temper as well, so she rambled while she coughed, "I should be the one asking you! What are you doing, grabbing me like that? You scared me!"

Nicholas's eyes went dark as he replied in his icy cold tone, "Don't be silly. If it weren't for me, you'd be drowned by now!"

Tessa was so pissed that she rolled her eyes at him. "You're the one getting drowned! I was just holding my breath underwater, and I was completely fine! If you hadn't appeared out of nowhere and grabbed me, I wouldn't have choked."

Upon hearing that, Nicholas was immediately stunned. He hadn't expected that, and his expression darkened. "Why would you suddenly hold your breath underwater? What if you died and haunted this place? Find somewhere else to die if you want to!"

"You!" Tessa couldn't find a good enough retort as she choked on her words.

Good Lord! Can this man be any more vicious with his words? Why does he keep going on about me dying and haunting this place? Does he want me to die so badly?

A few coughs later, Tessa finally calmed herself and mumbled, "I'm not a fool. I have a long life ahead of me, so I won't choose to die just like that." With that, she got up on her feet.

She squeezed the water out of her clothes and shook her clothes out.

Nicholas frowned as he watched her clumsy actions. However, his gaze still managed to get attracted to her figure. The girl only wore white suspenders, and she was soaked wet. Her clothes were almost transparent as they clung to her body, revealing all the curves of her marvelous figure. The most eye-catching part of her was still the clearly visible butterfly tattoo on her back.

It grew even clearer as he looked closer. Nicholas narrowed his eyes as he reached out and caressed them, unable to control his actions.

Tessa immediately shivered from the touch and leaped away, her wary glare meeting Nicholas's dark gaze. "What... What are you doing?" He's not going to do the same thing he did last time, is he?

Tessa hastily took a few more steps backward to put some more distance between them. She was alert and on guard.

Do you think I'm a pervert? Nicholas realized his inappropriate behavior and calmly retracted his hand. He started, "Your tattoo..."

Tessa blinked, then glanced behind her, answering gingerly, "Oh, this? I thought it looked nice, so I got it tattooed. What's wrong with it?"

Nicholas's gaze darkened. "When did you get it tattooed?"