

Always Been Yours Chapter 95

Chapter 95 A Call From the Reinharts

Deep down, it seemed to Edward that Nicholas looked like he had a family when he was with Tessa and Gregory. Needless to say, that was a thought in his mind that he was still not daring enough to speak up.

When Nicholas was done with his speech, he looked away and gave his assistant permission to leave. "You may leave now. If there are any other important documents, you could just take them to Kieran."

"Understood, President Sawyer." Edward nodded and walked away.

Throughout the entire morning, Nicholas sat on the couch and silently concentrated on his work. In the meantime, Gregory, who was keeping Tessa company by her side, was slowly dozing off as his head collapsed onto the bed not long after. However, his hands were still tightly holding Tessa's palms all the time.

Meanwhile, Nicholas got up from his seat a few times to check on the lady's body temperature. When he learned that her temperature had gone down, his eyebrows seemingly relaxed. Subsequently, the atmosphere remained peaceful and restful until noon, when Tessa's ringing phone broke the silence in the room.

Gregory was awoken from his sleep by the ringtone, rubbing his eyes sleepily. On the other hand, Nicholas knitted his eyebrows and walked closer to check on the phone, only to see an unknown caller. Thus, he declined the call, but the phone rang again moments later. After that, it kept ringing non-stop, frustrating the father and son so much that they wished they could just smash her phone into pieces.

Worried that the call might disturb Tessa, Gregory furrowed his eyebrows and looked at his father in dissatisfaction. As Nicholas grew more and more annoyed, he walked closer and picked up the call, but before he could say something, he instantly heard an angry voice.

"Tessa Reinhart, you ungrateful b*tch! You'd better come back to the Reinhart Residence at once, or I'm going to skin you alive. Do you hear me?! Come back here now!"

Surprised by the caller's harsh attitude, Nicholas furrowed his brows and asked with a glacial voice, "Who's on the line?"

When the caller heard a man's voice, she appeared stunned and asked, "Who is speaking?"

Nicholas shot a gaze at Tessa, whom he saw was still sleeping. So, he took a second to contemplate and replied, "I'm her superior. She is unavailable at the moment, so you could perhaps tell me what you want her to know."

"Oh, I see. Her superior." Amber softened up a little when Nicholas told her that he was Tessa's superior. Refusing to rub him the wrong way for no good reason, the old lady continued to vent in frustration. "I'm Tessa's grandmother. Please tell her to come home right away because I want to speak to her!" Amber said in a commanding manner.

"She is at work now," Nicholas responded with a glacial look on his face.

Amber was rendered tongue-tied and forced to change her tune. "Oh, in that case, please tell her to come home when she is done with her work."

As soon as Nicholas heard that, he hung up the call right away. Judging from the old lady's unpleasant tone, he could tell that she wasn't someone easy-going. Then, he recalled the investigation results about Tessa's family background with the Reinharts, which reminded him of the old lady's sarcastic character.

Knowing Amber was responsible for driving Tessa away from home along with her mother and brother, Nicholas found it strange for the old lady to summon Tessa back now. As he believed it was probably for Silas and Lauren, he frowned and sympathized with the poor lady for the trouble that never stopped haunting her.

"These people really won't let you live your life in peace for even one day!" Later, he put away Tessa's phone, thinking to tell her about the matter and letting her decide what to do about it after she woke up.

When it was time for lunch, Nicholas woke Tessa up with Andrew standing right beside him. Then, the butler greeted Tessa with a smile and asked her how she felt.

"You're up, Miss Reinhart. Do you feel better now? I ordered our chef to cook you some porridge. Since you're sick, you should eat something bland to keep your strength up."