

# Always Been Yours Chapter 135

## Chapter 135

Before visiting Tessa in her ward, Trevor had gone to the doctor's office and asked about her condition.

Minor bone fracture... The thought of these words were enough to make Trevor's mood become rather heavy.

Now, after seeing the thick layer of gauze bandage on Tessa's shoulder, Trevor seemed pretty upset. "You should rest and take care of yourself during this period."

As she knew what Trevor meant, Tessa felt her heart jolt, and her smile became slightly disinclined.

"I am distressed by your injury and personally feel bad for you. I know how hard you've worked for the performance, but Tessa, there's not much time left until our day of performance, you know? Not only am I a member of the orchestra, but I'm also the orchestra manager. The fate of the orchestra rests in the palm of my hand, and I'm responsible to decide on what's good for the orchestra. Hence, you may probably need to give up the position of assistant concertmaster. Don't worry. I'll find a suitable person to replace you."

Although she had already expected this the moment she knew of her injury, it was still difficult for Tessa to swallow the news now that she heard it with her own ears. There was a sense of anger lingering in her heart, and she felt terribly suffocated.

No, I'm really unwilling to hand over this chance. It took me tremendous effort and time to climb up to this position from the bottom as a mere substitute. And now, all my previous efforts have gone to waste because of my injury.

No doubt, it was rather hard for Tessa to accept the fate

Before Tessa knew it, her eyes turned red, and her voice trembled. "Mr. Oswald, c-can you give me a chance? I-I think I can do it. I'm sure this injury won't affect my performance."

Upon hearing that, Trevor had no choice but to reprimand Tessa, "Are you kidding me!? With this injury? Even if I ignored the risk of possible mistakes during the performance, and even if you executed your performance perfectly and achieved success momentarily, what about your future? This is bone fracture that we're talking about, and not some other minor injuries like ligament strains. It's a bone fracture! If you don't tend to your injury, no one can say whether you'll be able to recover in the future or how much you will recover. Are you really willing to ruin your whole life because of one performance? Do you think it's worth it?"

After lashing out, Trevor stayed silent. He knew his words were a bit harsh, and it was inappropriate for him to say such harsh words to an injured patient. However, he had to slap Tessa back to her senses with his words.

Tessa had always been an outstanding member among the younger generations in the orchestra. She was smart and hardworking, and there would be a time in the future where she would shine.

Because he valued her very much, Trevor needed to be responsible for Tessa, and even more for the entire orchestra.

If Tessa was really allowed to perform alongside the other musicians, or even perform as an assistant concertmaster, that would not only be a fatal risk to the orchestra but would also potentially send Tessa to the rock bottom if something went wrong. By then, it would be difficult for Tessa to reestablish herself again. Regardless, it was impossible for Trevor to take such a risk and promise Tessa to let her perform with an injury.

Undeniably, Tessa herself understood these facts. She knew that Trevor was thinking about the orchestra and her future, but she felt extremely afflictive deep within her heart.

I don't want to ruin my life because of my injury. But, I really am unwilling to let go of this opportunity. It's my first time to participate in such a large-scale performance as an assistant concertmaster. My talent can potentially be discovered by more people. Now, that once-in-a-lifetime opportunity is about to slip out of my hand. I don't know how much longer I'll have to wait and how much more I'll have to endure to achieve another opportunity like this.

Once again, Tessa's so-called day to shine bright on stage became a distant prospect.

Knowing that this was not a yard sale, Tessa sighed as she knew she could not bargain her way into this. The decision was final. After all, she was injured to this extent, so there was nothing that she could do to turn the table.

Upon realizing that, Tessa reluctantly quirked up the corners of her mouth and said to Trevor, "I understand. Thanks, Mr. Oswald, for enlightening me."

Seeing that Tessa had slightly calmed down, Trevor breathed a sigh of relief.

"Don't you be all sad now. You're only in your twenties. Age-wise, you're still young, and you're talented too. So, you don't have to rush for success."

As a matter of fact, it was not easy for Trevor to make this decision. As part of the orchestra, Tessa was a budding violinist, but now...

"Mr. Oswald, I understand." Tessa nodded.

"Well, that's settled. I'll get going first because there's still something I need to attend to in the orchestra. You can consider this as a break from the orchestra. Don't pressure yourself too much, take adequate rest, and take care of your injuries. I'll see you again in the orchestra."