

# Always Been Yours Chapter 147

## Chapter 147

Timothy was still a little embarrassed. "Thank you, Tess. Let's eat."

He had long made this a goal of his, but he was always too embarrassed to say it.

Now that he had told his sister, he got her support.

Feeling happy, he ate another bowl of rice.

After they were done eating, Tessa was about to help clean up the dishes, but her brother stopped her. "Tess, don't do these heavy jobs. Leave these to me. You can go back to your room and rest."

Tessa smiled. "Okay, thank you."

After she returned to the room, the smile on Tessa's face slowly faded.

Although talking about the future with Timothy just now made her happy, she still felt a little lost.

Before this, she joked that she wanted her brother to support her, but she was just joking. How could she possibly let him have so much pressure?

My brother has his own goals in life, but ...

Regardless whether it was last time or now, playing the violin was her biggest dream, and she didn't want to give up on the chance to stand on stage.

She was dissatisfied.

She finally got the position, but now, she had to hand it over to someone else.

It wasn't easy for her to be seen amidst the dense crowd, but before she could step out, she was kicked back in again.

It had been so many days since the incident, but no matter how she convinced herself, she still couldn't accept it.

This kind of mood made her feel like someone was choking her heart and lungs, as if a stream of air was blocked in her airway, unable to pass through.

Early the next morning, after Timothy went out, Tessa dressed up and walked out the door.

With her head clouded with worries, she called for a car and left the residence, not noticing the Maybach parked on the side of the road.

Nicholas, who was in the Maybach, couldn't help but frown when he saw her leaving.

What is this woman doing? Her injury hasn't healed yet, but she's already running around.

He said to Edward in an impatient manner, "Drive. Follow her."

There were a lot of questions in Edward's heart. President Sawyer is following Miss Tessa instead of going to work in the office this morning. What's going on?

However, he didn't dare to ask too much. His hands and feet reacted one step faster than his brain as he immediately obeyed the order, weaved through the traffic, and followed her.

Ten minutes later, Tessa got out of the car that had stopped in front of the orchestra's office building and walked in. Edward asked, "President Sawyer, do we still have to follow her?"

Nicholas was silent.

Edward knew what he was thinking, so he parked the car and waited for Tessa to come out.

After entering the building, Tessa went to the manager's office and found Trevor. "Mr. Oswald."

"Tessa? Why are you here?" Trevor was taken aback when he saw her.

Tessa took a deep breath. "I want to participate in training. I want to go on stage. I promise that my performance will not go wrong. Please give me this opportunity."

She thought a lot about it last night, and she still felt that she couldn't miss this opportunity.

"Mr. Oswald, my situation isn't that serious now. Let me go on stage. There won't be any mistakes. I promise!"

She immediately picked up the violin in the office. "I can prove it to you."

Trevor was stunned for only a second, and he instantly grabbed the violin from Tessa's hand. "Tessa! You're going too far. Wake up. Don't you want to play the violin in the future?"

"Mr. Oswald, just let me perform. Really. I'm almost completely fine now."

Tessa's voice softened, but her eyes were fixed on Trevor.

Since he was being stared at like that, Trevor's heart softened, and he answered softly, "It's not that I don't want to give you a chance. It's also for your own good. Don't you remember what I told you that day? Tessa, you're still young. You're only in your twenties now. Do you know how many people only get famous in their thirties and forties? You're already doing well at your age, so don't rush this."

Tessa didn't answer but just stood there.

Trevor didn't know how else to comfort her, so he could only pat her on the shoulder. "Hey, you're young. You have to know how to settle down. Go back and recuperate. There will always be opportunities.

"Alright." Tessa nodded, feeling a little lost.

"Yo, you're here, Tessa?" At this moment, a sharp female voice rang out.

Tessa turned and saw that it was Queenie Myers.

At this moment, Queenie was wearing the custom-made outfit of the assistant concertmaster as she sashayed over to Tessa.

When Tessa saw the outfit, her eyes felt as if they had been pierced, and they turned a little red.