

Always Been Yours Chapter 148

Chapter 148

Queenie patted her on the shoulder. "Tessa, it's really a pity that you can't go on stage this time. There's no other choice. The team can't be without an assistant concertmaster, so Mr. Oswald let me take up this position. I don't mean to take your place either. But don't think too much about it, and don't be discouraged. You're still young, so it's not a big deal for you to lose this opportunity. In the future, there'll be more opportunities for you to get famous. Don't forget that you're the youngest and most talented person in our orchestra. You have to recover from your injuries. It'll be the same when you come back after your injuries are healed."

After she spoke, the corners of her eyes were slightly pinched upward, and she was looking provocatively at Tessa.

Queenie had always held a grudge against Tessa. She had always been the focus of training in the orchestra, but ever since Tessa came along, everyone's attention had been taken away.

Later, even Trevor highly regarded this newcomer.

After the previous assistant concertmaster left, the team had been trying to select a new one. Tessa was a few years younger than her, so judging from seniority, she should have no problem winning.

However, she never expected that Trevor would give the position of assistant concertmaster to a young, immature girl.

She had long held in her anger toward this decision, but it had already been decided, and it wouldn't help no matter how much trouble she caused, so she could only endure it.

Who would've thought that at this moment, God would open his eyes and let Tessa suffer such a serious injury, resulting in Queenie getting back the position that was rightfully hers.

How could Queenie not feel prideful?

Tessa forced a smile, not bothering to argue with Queenie, knowing that she was just looking for trouble.

However, Queenie obviously didn't want to let her go, so she said, "By the way, I heard that you have a backer. That's pretty amazing. Why don't you just go on and live a pampered life? You don't have to suffer like this."

Trevor frowned when he heard this.

He bit his tongue when he heard the first few sentences, but she had gone too far with her following remarks.

Feeling extremely displeased, Trevor reprimanded her. "That's enough, Queenie! Are you so free that you can mingle around here and chat? Aren't you going to go practice?"

Queenie grunted coldly, then cast Tessa a sideways glance before strutting out of Trevor's office.

Tessa was at a loss. She could still carry on fighting if she hadn't seen the outfit, but now, she truly didn't have a chance anymore.

Trevor had already selected someone who could replace her, and there was no space for another assistant concertmaster in the team.

Seeing Tessa's desolate appearance, Trevor sighed softly. "Don't take her words to heart. You're responsible for your future. Don't stop here. Your future is promising."

"Thank you, Mr. Oswald."

Tessa nodded. "Then, I'll head back now."

After walking out of the office building, Tessa couldn't help but let loose the

tears she had been holding back

She walked to the roadside and sat down by the stone pier. She didn't have anything in mind anymore; she just wanted to have a good cry.

When Nicholas saw Tessa walking out in a daze and sitting by the roadside while crying all alone, he reckoned he knew what the purpose and result of her trip was. Her negotiations with Trevor must not have ended well.

However, he didn't approach her either. He just sat quietly in the car and silently watched the woman.

Squatting by the roadside aside, Tessa cried for a while. When her phone rang and she saw the caller ID, she stopped the tears from rolling.

She raised her head and took several deep breaths, then fanned her tearful eyes and cleared her throat. She even tried to pull up the corners of her mouth.

After she was done with this series of actions, she pressed the answer button and asked with a slight smile, "Tim? What's the matter?"

Timothy replied, "Nothing's wrong. My classes will be over in a while, so I wanted to ask what you'd like to eat. I'll go buy groceries later, then I'll go back to cook for you."