

# Always Been Yours Chapter 175

## Chapter 175

At this juncture, Nicholas couldn't help but smile at Gregory's liveliness. He quickly packed their belongings whereupon they left the house together.

"Faster. Faster!" Gregory urged throughout the entire journey.

Truly, he had hoped that he would be able to meet Miss Tessa as soon as possible. If only he could attach a pair of wings and fly to Tessa's side at this moment!

By the time the father and son arrived at the International Convention and Exhibition Center, the check in process was close to the end, but there was still a line at the entrance.

Although he was in Nicholas' arms as they waited in line, Gregory craned his neck and scanned the area as if searching the crowd for Tessa.

His eyes suddenly brightened as he stared at the front of the line. The frontmost woman in the haze blue dress looked like Tessa!

Gregory was eager to rush forward to hug Tessa and tell her just how much he had missed her during these few days.

However, he recalled that she was dodging him during this period of time and hadn't called or video called him. Afraid that she would run away if he called out to her, he forcefully swallowed his shout while his eyes remained bright and excited.

Noticing Gregory's reaction, Nicholas followed his son's line of sight to spot the figure.

Instantly, his gaze turned complicated.

At this moment, Tessa had no idea that there were two pairs of eyes locked on her. Now that her ticket had been inspected, she entered the concert hall and headed to the second floor.

It was only when she arrived at her destination that she realized she had the best seat in the house. At a glance, there were only about a dozen other seats like hers.

The reason why VIP seats were so named was that their occupants had the widest views and the best treatment.

At this moment, she couldn't help being astounded. Since the ticket had only mentioned '2nd floor', she had no idea that her brother was able to secure such a good seat for her.

Meanwhile, Nicholas entered the concert hall with Gregory and entered the booth opposite Tessa. They were facing each other from a distance.

However, because Tessa didn't care about who sat opposite her, she never glanced over and had no idea that there was a child staring at her.

"It's Miss Tessa!" Gregory, who was in the other booth, joyfully and longingly stared at her. He had truly missed a lot.

If it weren't for the fact that he was still in Nicholas' arms, he would have pounced over there at once. Then, he would climb into her lap and burrow into her embrace as they enjoyed the music together.

Reading his thoughts, Nicholas warned in a low voice, "I only brought you here today to look at her, but I do not permit you to head over there to greet her. If she wants to come back, she will come and look for you on her own. This is just like when someone has to apologize after they've done something wrong and intend to reconcile. Do you understand?"

Although Nicholas' words had entered Gregory's ears, he ignored his father and kept his eyes on Miss Tessa. In his heart, he thought, Who doesn't know that?

However, what if... What if Miss Tessa isn't willing to return?

No, he would not stupidly agree to his father's order just like that.

The entire audience was seated ten minutes later. Given how hard it was to

secure tickets to the performance of an international orchestra, there were naturally no absentees after a ticket had been purchased. Seeing that the audience was packed and the hour had arrived, the music director took the stage to make a short speech.

"And now, I declare that the performance formally begins!"

With that, he withdrew.

The curtain behind him instantly drew back to reveal the large orchestra already set up onstage.

With a flourish of the conductor's baton, the concert began.

Tessa fell into a trance as she listened to the powerful music.

Since her gaze had been drawn to the orchestra on stage, any hustle and bustle around her fell on blind eyes and deaf ears.

This was the Berlin Philharmonic-the most famous orchestra in the world.

She sadly glanced at the concertmaster's seat. It was the position of her dreams in which she had yearned for and been looking forward to.

Ever since she started learning the violin, she had dreamed of the day when she would stand on the magnificent stage and fluidly, confidently, perform the piece that she excelled at.

However, now that her arm was injured...

The day of Heavenly Chorus Orchestra's performance abroad was fast approaching and her arm had yet to fully recover, which meant that she had missed her golden opportunity.

As she listened to the heart-stirring ensemble from the orchestra, grief and unhappiness once again crept into her heart.

That night, the Berlin Philharmonic's performance went on for two hours before it finally ended.

After the music director declared the end of the concert, the audience was allowed to disperse and Tessa followed the crowd moving at a snail's pace to the exit.

She idly watched the performers leave the stage. Although she felt like she could still hear their music playing in her ears, she felt somewhat unfulfilled.

That was because she couldn't help imagining what it would be like for her to also be standing onstage.

With her whole head full of the earlier performance, Tessa would have stood there lost in thought as she replayed the audiovisual feast she experienced earlier that night if it weren't for the fact that the hall was closing.

Since she was lost in thought, she didn't notice the child and the adult following behind her.

Seeing that Tessa was about to leave and head home, Gregory became somewhat anxious. He longed to run up to block her path and demand, "Come home with me, Miss Tessa!"