

Always Been Yours Chapter 667

Always Been Yours Chapter 667 Don't Cry, Tessa

A tremble ran through Tessa's body when she heard that and she turned around in surprise. "Why are you here?"

"I promised you that I'll be here to watch you perform, but I disappointed you in the end," Nicholas answered, his face filled with guilt.

As she listened to him, she felt her eyes brimming with unshed tears. Did this man come all the way here because of this promise?

At the thought of this, his words touched her, so her tears trickled down her face, but he didn't notice as her back faced him.

When he saw that she was silent after his apology, he thought she was upset because he had broken his promise. So, he hugged her from behind as he tried to coax her.

"Don't be mad, alright? I promise this won't happen again. It's my fault for not keeping my promise this time. As long as you won't be angry, you can vent at me however you like, but don't be mad anymore, Tessa."

As she listened to a man as proud as Nicholas apologizing gently in such kind words, Tessa felt that her heart was going to melt and she couldn't hold back anymore as she turned around to return his hug and started to sob softly.

Actually, she wasn't angry at him for being unable to attend her concert. She was simply too worried and her nerves were tense the whole time, so she didn't know how to react when she finally saw him.

Nicholas was at a loss when he saw her cry, and he felt very guilty for disappointing her and making her sad. "Don't cry. I won't go back on my word in the future anymore," he comforted gently while gently patting her back to calm her down.

After Tessa cried in his arms for a couple of minutes, she mumbled, "I'm not angry." Then, she raised her head, wiped away her tears, and flashed him a smile. "I'm just so happy to see you."

The smile on her face didn't seem forced or faked, and he breathed a huge sigh of relief.

He had no experience in coaxing girls and would be out of wits if she continued crying. "Was your performance tonight successful?"

“Yes, it was,” Tessa answered and was about to say something before she recalled that he was hurt. So, she immediately changed the subject as she asked in concern, “How is your body doing? I heard from Edward that you’re injured. Is it serious?”

“I’m fine.”

To avoid her from worrying about him, Nicholas didn’t tell her the truth, but looking at his pale face, she didn’t believe a thing he said.

“Where’s your injury? Let me see it,” she said, reaching out and feeling his body for his injury.

Helpless, he answered, “I’m fine, really.” Then, he tried to distract her by grabbing her hands and saying gently, “It’s getting late. We should meet up with Timothy and Greg now.”

Alas, the more he tried to stop her, the more worried she became.

“No, I’ll have to check out your injury first,” she insisted, drawing out her hand from his grip, but she heard him grunt softly instead. “Did I hurt you?”

Tessa was distraught when she saw how he was trying to bear the pain as he inhaled sharply.

Nicholas didn’t want her to blame herself, so he deliberately put up a front as he comforted her, “It’s got nothing to do with you. Don’t worry.”

“How can I not worry when you’re looking so pale? No, I have to check out your wounds,” she said, undoing the buttons on his shirt.

The moment she said that, he knew that he couldn’t stop her, so he allowed her to do as she wished. Soon, she undid more than half of his buttons to check his injury. However, when she opened up his shirt and saw the wound, she couldn’t help but gasp in shock.

The bandages around his shoulders were oozing with blood, and once she went closer, she could smell the scent of blood emanating from the injury. If anything, it looked dire and far from ‘fine’.

Tessa was stunned for a few seconds and tears blurred her vision as they rolled down her cheeks yet again.

An incredibly heartbroken Nicholas couldn’t stand to see her cry as it hurt him more to see her distraught and upset. “Don’t cry. I’m fine. This wound has already been attended to on the airplane.”

He lifted his hand and wiped away her tears with feather-like strokes. Despite that, the sight of a man so gentle made her tears flow even harder, and she was a little mad at the same time because she felt that he didn't take care of himself at all.

Always Been Yours Chapter 668

Always Been Yours Chapter 668 The Wound Is Not Serious

"Why did you come when you're in this state?"

With her tear-filled eyes, Tessa tried her best to keep her eyes open as she glared at Nicholas, but the heart ache in her eyes was clear to see.

Nicholas burst into a chuckle and felt the cockles of his heart warm at the sight. "I'm fine, really. Don't worry about it," he said, holding her hand and kissing it.

Despite that, she didn't feel any better and drew back her hand with a long face. "It's oozing with blood, and you're still saying it's fine? No, you're going to the hospital with me."

After she said that, she turned and instructed the driver to go to the hospital. Well aware that Tessa was truly mad, Nicholas had no choice but to agree, and he nodded softly to the driver.

At the hospital, she monitored him as he went through a series of checkups.

With the checkup results in his hands, the doctor briefly explained Nicholas' physical condition and advised, "The patient is a little weak. Maybe it was because he had a fever prior to this. Luckily, the wound only opened up a little, and there was no infection. It will be fine after a new dressing later. Please watch out at home not to get the wound in contact with cold water."

Tessa listened intently, and when the dressing was done, and they were finally finished with the trip to the hospital, it was already almost midnight.

A little later, when they got home, they saw that Timothy and Gregory were still waiting in the living room.

"Tim and Greg, why aren't you guys in bed when it's already so late?" The sight of the adult and child on the couch brought a soft smile to Tessa's face.

Gregory jumped off the couch, trotted to her side, and said in his cherubic voice, "We were waiting for the both of you to come home."

In fact, he and Timothy were worried that Tessa and Nicholas would be in an argument, so they waited for them out of concern.

Timothy also got up from the couch and ran his gaze over his sister and Nicholas, who was smirking. The worry in his heart disappeared when he saw that they didn't seem to be at odds with each other.

Meanwhile, the smile on Tessa's face softened even more at Gregory's answer.

Then, she ruffled his fluffy black hair as she said gently, "It's getting late. You should get ready for bed with Timothy."

Gregory nodded and spun around to leave with Timothy. They barely took a few steps when Timothy heard her voice from behind.

"Rest a little bit on the couch. I guess you didn't eat much because you rushed over at night. I'll make you some food," Tessa said, heading for the kitchen.

Unfortunately, the last thing Nicholas wanted now was to sit alone in the living room, and he immediately followed behind her.

When she noticed his actions, she immediately reprimanded him. "Why are you following me? You're still hurt. What if you made your wound worse?"

"I don't want to sit in the living room alone. I'll wait here for you, and I can even see you," he answered as he sat at the dining table.

It was true that he could see her every move in the kitchen from where he was seated. Finally, out of wits, she pretended to be fierce and chided, "You can sit here, but you're not allowed to move around."

Nicholas nodded, his eyes filled with affection, and just like that, one of them got busy in the kitchen while another watched with love in his eyes, painting a perfectly heartwarming picture.

It didn't take long for Tessa to prepare a meal in the kitchen as she set down a bowl of tortellini soup.

"The food is ready."

After she placed the meal before him, she twirled around to get the cutleries. A surge of warmth washed over him as he watched the girl who was busy fretting over him.

As Nicholas injured his' shoulders, Tessa returned with the spoon and planned to feed him so that he wouldn't risk reopening his wounds

So, she scooped some pasta from the bowl into the spoon, blew the surface a few times, and brought it to his lips. "Here, it shouldn't be too hot. Don't rush it."

Even though he was amused at her antics, he was very touched by her attentiveness.

"My wounds are not as serious as you think. Let me do it myself," he said, reaching out to grab the bowl from her.

Regardless, she threw a glare at him. "Don't even think about it. Your wounds were oozing blood earlier, and we had to go to the hospital to get them checked out. So, how can you say it's not serious?"

Nicholas retracted his hand sheepishly when he saw how huffy Tessa became, but his heart felt tender at how much she fussed over him and ensured he was okay.

Always Been Yours Chapter 669

Always Been Yours Chapter 669 Persistence

"What makes you say that, Miss Reinhart?" The reporters sounded excited, probably because they thought that they had struck gold. Tessa took a long look at the reporters' expressions before speaking in a wistful tone. "Well, the person who matters the most to me didn't manage to come and watch me perform," she said.

"Who's this person you're talking about, Miss Reinhart? Is this person your lover?" they asked.

"I'm sorry. This is my personal information, and I don't want my matters to impact the other person's life," she clarified. The reporters were disappointed to hear this. But, for the sake of exclusive headlines, these reporters continued digging for other information. "Well, what other thoughts do you have apart from missing that important person, Miss Reinhart? For example, who would you like to thank for your successful performance?" someone said.

"I wonder if your family is here, Miss Reinhart. Do you have anything to say to them?" another one said.

"Was it your teacher or your supportive family members who contributed more to your current success?" Tessa pressed her lips to form a stiff smile as she listened to their questions, but the smile did not reach her eyes. These reporters really won't give up, huh? They keep trying to get me to say something provocative. "I'd like to thank my teacher, of course. If my teacher hadn't chosen me and given me a chance to grow, I might have needed another few years just to get to where I am now," Tessa replied. "My

family... I'd like to say that I didn't disappoint them. I'll work harder to make sure that they're proud of me," she replied.

"The one person who contributed the most is probably also the person who's the most important to me. He drives me to perform and improve because I want to show my best side to him and because I want to be an outstanding figure even when placed beside him." Regardless of how difficult or challenging the questions were, Tessa managed to respond to all of them perfectly. It was hard for one to pick any issue from her statements.

The reporters were shocked and dissatisfied, so they continued questioning her. However, Tessa was tired of answering at this point. This wasn't just her stage—she shouldn't be the one taking all of the spotlights. She knew that Kathleen would get mad if she did so.

After Tessa returned backstage, the reporters began targeting Kathleen, but all of their questions were related to Tessa. "Kathleen, it's evident that Tessa is your mommy's favorite student. Are you worried that she might be taking away your mother's time that belonged to you?" one reporter asked.

"Many people have been talking about Tessa being the heir to your mother's orchestra, and some of them are even saying that she might be better than your mother! What do you think about that?" another one asked.

"Apparently, people have been saying that Miss Reinhart is more talented than you. Are you worried that she might replace your spot someday?" another reporter said.

"Now that the Hathaway Philharmonic has two groups, do you guys fight over who gets to be in Group One? Do you and Miss Reinhart fight to be the lead violinist of the orchestra?" Every question sounded more controversial than the last. Kathleen clutched onto the microphone, and her knuckles were white from clenching her fists, but she maintained a smile on her face.

She knew that she couldn't throw a tantrum then, as she would fall into the reporters' trap if she did such a thing. "I believe both Mommy and I would be glad if Tessa managed to surpass my mother's abilities. Regarding the competition between Tessa and me, I guess all I have to say is that we all have our own strengths. We shine in our own different ways, so there's no reason for me to be worried about being replaced, right?" She spoke courteously.

However, the reporters weren't about to let her go just yet. Instead, they started asking even more challenging questions. "That was a really nice answer, but it sounds like you're avoiding the question. Are you indirectly agreeing that you're not as good as Miss Reinhart?" someone asked.

“Sisters from the same family would burn bridges for the sake of their own benefits. If whatever you said just now was true, would you say that your relationship with Miss Reinhart is even better than biological sisters?” another one asked.

“Well, I previously heard that Kathleen had done bad things to Miss Reinhart out of jealousy. How would you like to explain yourself, Kathleen?” one reporter inquired sharply.

Always Been Yours Chapter 670

Always Been Yours Chapter 670 I'm Sorry

Kathleen could barely keep the smile on her face when she heard the direct and cruel question. Hathaway could sense that Kathleen was suppressing her rage, and Hathaway was worried that Kathleen couldn't hold it in for much longer, so she hurried forward to change the topic. Hathaway was concerned that things would get out of control otherwise. “I'd like to thank everyone for all the support that you guys have shown us. Why don't I share a little about my plan for Group Two now?” Hathaway gestured for Kathleen to leave while she took over.

Kathleen wasn't interested in staying on stage, anyway, so she turned and headed backstage. Once she was out of public sight, she could no longer contain her anger, especially when she recalled the interviewers' questions. “F*ck! They are all trash!” she shouted while kicking and throwing anything that she saw around her. The people around her kept their mouths zipped while she cursed and yelled on her own. Tessa was part of the crowd, and Kathleen happened to notice her while she was cursing. When they met gazes, Kathleen's eyes burned with rage as she spoke through gritted teeth. “Are you happy now, Tessa? They spoke so well of you, so you must be thrilled, huh? Do you feel proud for treating me like a stepping stone to get where you are?!” Kathleen shouted at the top of her lungs. Her expression was so twisted with rage that she no longer looked like herself.

Tessa frowned when she saw the other woman shouting. She felt like she had been attacked for no reason. “There's nothing for me to feel happy about. I've never thought of relying on you to gain more recognition. The reporters were the ones who made such claims, so you shouldn't release your anger for them on me,” Tessa spoke calmly.

However, Kathleen was too angry to understand any of that. She glared at Tessa with eyes that looked like she wanted to tear Tessa into pieces. “As long as I'm still here, you'll never defeat me, Tessa!” Meanwhile, Tessa was simply at a loss for words while she watched Kathleen losing her mind all on her own. Is it so hard for her not to see me as her enemy, even if just for one day? “You can think whatever you want to. I've given my necessary explanation.” With that said, Tessa packed up her stuff and prepared to leave the room. Timothy and Gregory were waiting for her, anyway.

But to her surprise, her attitude only made Kathleen more furious than before. Does she think she can ignore me like that, just because she's famous now? Kathleen thought. Bang! A loud noise sounded as a violin casing fell on the ground beside Tessa. "Did I give you permission to leave?" Kathleen cried.

Tessa started to feel rather annoyed when she saw the violin case on the ground. If Kathleen had happened to take a case that had a violin inside, the violin would've probably been destroyed after Kathleen smashed it on the floor like that. "That's enough, Kathleen!" Tessa finally shouted at Kathleen.

Perhaps it was because she had spent too much time with Nicholas, but Tessa's tiny frame seemed to carry a disproportionately powerful aura that made others afraid of her. "Stop staring at me with such jealousy. If you want to make sure that I never surpass you, then you need to stop putting the blame on me or using inappropriate ways to gain opportunities. What you need to do is focus on yourself!" That said, Tessa picked up the violin case and returned it to its original spot.

The rest of the people were too afraid to even breathe loudly, as they were worried that they would trigger Kathleen next. The way that Kathleen glared at Tessa's figure, the evil and hatred in her eyes... It was terrifying as she wasn't going to forgive Tessa anytime soon! Kathleen wanted to be the only recognized lead violinist in the Hathaway Philharmonic!

Even though Tessa didn't know what Kathleen was thinking, she knew that life in the orchestra wouldn't be peaceful for her in the coming days. She let out a sigh. Forget it. I'll deal with it when it happens; there's no point worrying about it now. With that thought, Tessa brought her violin casing along and met up with Timothy and Gregory at the spot where they had agreed to go.

From a distance, Tessa could already see a car parked by the side of the road. She hurried over with a smile on her face. However, when she entered the car, someone wrapped their arms around her from behind. This came to her as a shock. But before she could cry out loud, she took a breath of the air around her to find Nicholas' unique scent.

Her entire body froze when a warm sensation edged closer to her ear. This was followed by a familiar, deep voice that only belonged to one person. "I'm sorry," Nicholas said solemnly.