

## Always Been Yours Chapter 905-910

### Chapter 905

Tessa was somewhat astonished.

Actually, she had guessed the design concept from the name of the gown. It was just that she was surprised Tabitha managed to study Xerthanian mythology so thoroughly in just a few months.

“What a genius she is,” she exclaimed, now having a deeper appreciation for the gown on the stage and being visibly fond of it.

Though Nicholas had been talking to Warner the entire time, his attention had actually always been on Tessa.

Now, seeing the change in Tessa’s countenance, he knew his beloved wife had probably taken a liking to the gown on stage,

However, he said nothing but kept a mental note on it.

On stage, the model showcased the gown and returned backstage when the handsome host returned to the stage to announce that the fashion show was drawing to a close. “Please welcome our designer and her models back on stage for a speech.”

With that, the crowd applauded, and a graceful woman in her thirties sauntered on stage with a dozen models in no time.

That woman was none other than Tabitha, who said a few words before announcing the closing of the show.

Though the show had ended, everyone began chatting instead of leaving, and many would come over and talk to Linville.

Worried that Tessa would accidentally get hurt when he saw the crowd surrounding Linville, Nicholas instantly left Warner and went into protective mode.

“Did anyone bump into you?” he asked with concern after escorting Tessa and Gregory aside.

Seeing the nervousness on her beloved’s face, Tessa shook her head with a smile. “No, Linville kept an eye on me, and Gregory has taken good care of me too.”

At that, the little guy puffed up his chest proudly.

Nicholas naturally noticed Gregory’s actions and praised him affirmatively, saying, “Good job, buddy. You have to look after your mommy like this too the next time, alright?”

“Got it! I’ll take very good care of Mommy and my sister.” Gregory vowed solemnly.

Meanwhile, Tessa felt incredibly blessed as she looked at her two beloved guys.

Sometime later, people gradually left for the after-party, but the Sawyers didn't follow the crowd and instead waited for Linville in the lounge.

It wasn't until a little longer that Linville was done dealing with those who came to ... greet her.

"Sorry for keeping you guys waiting." She looked apologetically at the Sawyers.

"Don't worry about it. What's next?" Tessa smiled, unbothered by the waiting time.

"Next will be the after party. Also, the main event is tonight."

Tessa looked at Linville with bafflement, to which the latter explained with a smile, "What I mean is that many people will want to get their hands on the gowns before anyone else does. Who knows just what tricks they'll play."

At that, she teased, "Every time Tabitha's design comes out, those normally elegant women will go absolutely nuts."

Tessa burst into a chuckle but understood their behavior. After all, everyone had a love for beauty; what more when something was one of a kind?

Just then, Linville changed the subject, asking, "By the way, did any of the gowns tonight catch your fancy?"

"Nope." Tessa shook her head in denial, but that wasn't how she really felt. Well...

She just didn't want to say it; for one, she didn't want to splurge. She was pregnant after all, so she wouldn't be able to wear it. Two, she didn't want Nicholas to owe favors because of her.

Of course, Linville wouldn't know Tessa's thoughts, so she didn't pay much attention to Tessa's answer.

Nicholas, however, saw through his beloved wife, and he felt somewhat frustrated.

Tessa is perfect in every way, but she's just too sensible. How can I spoil her rotten this way?

After chatting for a little longer, they headed off to the after-party held in a five-star hotel that night.

## **Chapter 906**

In the magnificent banquet hall, people were chatting and drinking, having a great time.

A little while later, Warner, Linville, and the Sawyers entered the hall, capturing many people's attention with their good looks. Nicholas, especially, got many female celebrities and socialites infatuated and curious about his commanding presence and otherworldly good looks.

"Who's that man? How come I've never seen him in this circle?"

"He's super hot, but it looks like he's married."

"Correction, he is married. I noticed a wedding band on his finger. That stunning lady must be his wife. They're wearing a matching set of rings."

Many others made a similar discovery and couldn't help feeling bummed. However, the feeling lasted only mere seconds as they very quickly made their way to Linville. After all, she was the reason many were here.

Linville was the wife of H&G's CEO, so many were well aware that they could only bag the haute couture of their liking and not fight others for it if they could befriend her. Because of so, many celebrities, socialites, and noblewomen began buttering up to her in no time

Worried that the crowd would accidentally injure Tessa when even more were approaching their direction, Nicholas exchanged a few words with Warner and Linville before taking Tessa and Gregory away.

Warner, on the other hand, went off to chat with his collaborators when he saw that Linville could handle the crowd of women on her own.

In the entire hall, where Linville stood was the liveliest.

"Miss Linville, has anyone taken the third gown from the show earlier?"

"I want the fifth gown. No one wants it other than me, right?"

"I want the finale gown. What does it take for me to have it?"

"I want the finale gown too."

"How about this? We bid on it fair and square!"

Nobody knew who suggested it, but everyone agreed to it.

In actuality, many of them came for the finale gown, for it amazed countless after its reveal and went viral online. These socialites and celebrities all wished they could have a dress like this to top everyone.

Linville, on the other hand, felt somewhat helpless as she looked at the ladies who had already decided on how to fight for the dress in question.

“Ladies, please listen to me.” She interrupted their discussion and apologized, “The... gown you guys are asking for isn’t on the list of gowns for sale tonight.”

Many fell into dejection upon hearing so and left defeated. However, a noblewoman stayed

“Linville, why isn’t the dress for sale?”

She had a pretty close relationship with Linville, so she had some privilege and priority to gain gowns from Linville, and because of that, she always had a sense of superiority.

But now, the loss of superiority got her feeling pretty upset. Linville, too, noticed her displeasure and explained, “It’s not that I don’t want to put it up for sale, but that someone had already bought it at a high price. You’re a step too late.”

At that, the noblewoman frowned with disapproval. “Who is it? How much have they paid? I’ll do double.”

Then, she looked haughtily at Linville. “It wasn’t just yesterday when we had known each other. Do you think I can’t afford to pay up?”

“I know you’re rich, but they’re really not someone you can afford to fight.” Linville felt somewhat speechless.

“Someone I can’t afford to fight?! Who is it?” The noblewoman pressed on, feeling challenged. Linville knew this woman would never give up unless she made it clear to her.

“Alright, I’ll tell you who that is.” With that, she smiled and pointed toward Nicholas, who was standing a distance away. “It’s him...”

It turned out that Nicholas had requested Phoenix Flame from Warner right as the fashion show drew to a close. A friend of Nicholas for years, Warner naturally got Nicholas, and he agreed at once, selling the gown to his good friend on the spot.

But of course, the noblewoman wouldn’t know any of that, and she sized Nicholas up.

She admitted that the man was exceptionally good-looking, and he had a commanding temperament to him. But she didn’t think he was anyone special.

## **Chapter 907**

After all she had accompanied her husband to various events all these years, so she had seen all sorts of outstanding men in their own rights, let alone a Xerthanian man. In fact, she had never seen this man in their circle before.

Because of so, her gaze at Nicholas gradually turned contemptuous.

“That man must’ve only joined our circle recently, hasn’t he? I’ve never seen him around.”

Linville knew at once that her friend had mistaken, and so she explained, "He indeed isn't from our circle. He's a businessman from Xerthania—"

However, before she could finish her words, her friend interjected.

"You think I'm beneath a mere Xerthanian businessman? You've got to be kidding me, Linville!" The noblewoman snorted, and her contempt for Nicholas deepened further.

Linville, on the other hand, was rendered speechless. A mere businessman?! To think her friend could say something like this.

She thought she really should let her friend know just how distinguished Nicholas was, but the noblewoman spoke up again before she could say anything. "That's not happening. I already told everyone I'm keeping that gown. I will talk that man into giving me that gown with double the price he paid."

With that, the noblewoman walked toward Nicholas with determination, causing Linville to stop her at once. "I really wouldn't do it if I were you. I'm going to be completely honest with you. Even my husband would act deferentially to him."

"You've got to be joking, Linville. Warner would be afraid of some Xerthanian businessman?" The noblewoman looked at Linville with incredulity.

Though Warner and Linville weren't exactly elites in Milan, they were still distinguished.

Linville naturally got what her friend meant. However, she had no intention of saying it in detail. "All I can tell you is that he's not someone you and I can afford to mess with. Anyhow, he had come for the fashion show and bought the gown just to make his wife happy. So don't embarrass yourself if you don't want to give your husband trouble. I'm advising you as a friend here."

"Is he really that capable?" The noblewoman gradually tucked her contempt away when she saw Linville's grave countenance and asked with skepticism. "So, who the heck is he?"

"It's hard to explain who exactly he is. You just have to know that if you cross him, he can very easily acquire your husband's company." With that, Linville snorted softly "I've already warned you, seeing you're my friend. If you still insist on going to him don't come back and whine to me if anything happens. Also, you can forget about all the haute couture I can obtain as well as our past favors."

Linville's words were pretty serious and damaging, but they also emphasized just how distinguished Nicholas was at the same time. She would rather cut ties with the rich lady than cross that man...

The noblewoman's countenance turned for the worse immediately, and she said solemnly after she finally calmed down. "I got it. I won't go to him."

Meanwhile, Nicholas brought Tessa and Gregory to the lounge, where quite a few socialites, noblewomen, and celebrities were talking about the fashion show earlier.

“I’d like to know just who bought that finale gown so quickly!”

“Sigh, I really came for nothing tonight.”

“What a bummer. I’ve even gotten my money ready. But who’d have thought I don’t even get a fighting chance.”

Though they weren’t loud, they were close. So Tessa still managed to catch a word or two.

“To think someone already got their hands on the gown so quickly.” She looked at Nicholas somewhat surprisingly.

Nicholas’ eyes twinkled in response and deliberately teased her, asking, “Why? Do you think it’s a shame that you didn’t get it?”

“No, not really.” Tessa shook her head in denial.

Gregory, however, pouted while cupping his cheeks and whined, “How can it be gone so quickly?! I had wanted to get it for you, Mommy. You must look really pretty in it!”

## **Chapter 908**

Little Gregory’s words stumped Tessa, and she felt absolutely touched, for she had thought the little guy was only making an empty statement. But who’d have thought he was serious about it?!

Nicholas, on the other hand, smiled somewhat profoundly after he took a gander at his dejected son.

At that, he turned to Tessa, asking with concern, “We’ve been out the whole day; are you tired?”

“A little.”

Though Tessa hadn’t done much the entire day, she was still pregnant after all. So her energy level wouldn’t be as it was pre-pregnancy.

With that, Nicholas went to look for Warner and bid him goodbye.

“Nicholas, is everything alright?” Warner greeted Nicholas enthusiastically when he saw the latter approaching him.

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“My wife and son are getting tired, so I intend to bring them back to the hotel.” Nicholas went straight to the point.

Though somewhat disappointed, Warner accepted it and even very thoughtfully arranged for a chauffeur to take the Sawyers back to their hotel.

Sometime later, Nicholas walked out of the hotel elevator with Tessa in his arms while Gregory followed next to them like the sweet child he was. It was a pretty loving sight to behold.

Very quickly, the family of three arrived at their suite, but Nicholas had no intention of opening the door.

“What’s wrong?” Tessa looked at the man with bewilderment.

Gregory, too, urged with bafflement, “C’mon, Daddy, open the door.”

However, Nicholas ignored the little guy and looked at Tessa with a smiling gaze. “Close your eyes when you go in.”

“Why?” she asked reflexively.

But unfortunately, Nicholas had no plans of telling her. “Just listen to me.”

“Well, someone’s being mysterious.” Tessa chuckled under her breath as she looked at

her beloved husband. “Have you gotten me some sort of surprise?”

“I have.” he didn’t deny it. “So it’ll only be ritualistic if you close your eyes.”

Surprise envelopes Tessa’s face, and she felt so loved as though her heart had been dipped in honey. Uber-curious about the surprise, she listened to Nicholas and hurriedly closed her eyes.

The door opened with a beep, and under Nicholas’ escort, Tessa arrived in the living room.

As the living room illuminated, Gregory’s angry voice traveled to Tessa’s ears. “Bad Daddy! You’re the one who stole my present for Mommy!”

Tessa couldn’t contain her urge to state her curiosity anymore upon hearing so, and she opened her eyes to find the finale gown that was supposedly sold displayed by the window.

Tessa thought the gown looked even more stunning up close and under the lights.

The gold wings on the skirt, especially, shone brightly with a tinge of red, looking exceptionally breathtaking.

The stunning gown rendered the young woman absolutely gobsmacked.

“Do you like it?” A deep, melodious voice rang in her ear, pulling her back to reality, and she looked at Nicholas with wonder. “But you were with me the entire time. When did you get it?”

Nicholas chuckled as he looked at the bewilderment in his beloved wife’s eyes. “After the fashion show ended.”

Tessa was rendered stumped for a second as an idea hit her, and she looked lovingly at the handsome man before her eyes. "You've long noticed that I've taken a fancy to it, didn't you?"

"Of course." Nicholas didn't hide it from her and eyes riveted his smiling eyes on her. "What right do I have to be your husband if I can't even tell what you want?"

"How is it that you're so sweet?!" Beyond touched, she hugged Nicholas and sighed, "I swear I'll become a spoiled brat if you keep at this."

"Doesn't matter. I'm more than happy to spoil you, and only you," cooed Nicholas affectionately, returning the hug.

Right then, Tessa thought she couldn't get any more blessed, and she couldn't help giving her beloved man a kiss on the cheek.

Jealousy overwhelmed Gregory as he watched it all from aside, and he hurriedly trotted over to his parents, complaining, "Mommy, I had wanted to buy you this gown with my allowance, but bad Daddy stole it from me just because I'm little."

At that, Tessa burst into a chuckle at the sight of the poor, aggrieved little guy.

## **Chapter 909**

Tessa could naturally tell that the little guy had gotten jealous, so she immediately left Nicholas' arms.

"It's okay, sweetheart. It's the thought that counts. My baby boy's the sweetest, aren't you?"

Content, at last, Gregory looked smugly toward his father, who felt deeply helpless. I knew I should've asked Edward to babysit this kid for the night.

Tessa, on the other hand, didn't notice the father and son squaring off, for she circled the gown after coaxing Gregory.

Now that she could scrutinize the gown up close, she loved it even more.

"This is absolutely gorgeous. The embroidery's so realistic," she gushed while feeling the embroidery on the skirt.

Seeing how much she loved the gown, Nicholas urged dotingly, "Go and try it on."

Gregory echoed with a nod. "I bet you'll look very pretty in this gown, Mommy!"

Tempted, Tessa took the gown into her room and got changed, leaving the father and son in the living room.

At that, they sat on the couch, waiting for Tessa to come out.

At last, the door opened sometime later, and they looked toward it reflexively, only to be rendered in awe by what they saw.

Tessa sauntered out under the lights. The gold and scarlet gown complimented her fair skin, and her waist was so skinny that any man could wrap around it with just one arm.

The wings on the skirt, on the other hand, glistened like actual balls of fire burning as she moved. At this moment, not even elegance and grace were enough to describe Tessa's beauty.

A sense of achievement arose within Tessa when she saw that her two beloved guys were rendered flabbergasted, and she did a twirl with her skirt lifted before asking with joy, "What do you guys think?"

"You're pretty like a princess, Mommy!" Gregory spoke up first, his words as sweet as honey.

Feeling ecstatic, Tessa looked expectantly at Nicholas with twinkling eyes.

The man smiled upon meeting his beloved wife's eyes, and he walked up to her, then pulled her into his arms. "Absolutely gorgeous."

At that, he paused, allowing his voice to turn deep and magnetic. "But you look absolutely gorgeous in anything you wear."

Tessa beamed brighter upon hearing so, and she looked straight into his eyes, saying, "Be honest with me. Have you taken advice from a love guru, or how can you be so affectionate?"

Nicholas quirked a brow and continued showering her with sweet nothings, "Do you not know I've always been affectionate toward you?"

His words turned Tessa's heart into a sweet, gooey, sticky mess, and she wrapped her arms around her beloved husband's neck and tip-toed to kiss him.

"Thank you. I really love this gift." She riveted her gaze on Nicholas while smiling.

In actuality, she had fallen in love with this particular gown the moment it was brought onstage. However, she didn't let her fondness show for a few reasons.

Meanwhile, Gregory consciously covered his eyes when he saw how intimate his parents were behaving, and he even mumbled, "See no evil, see no evil..."

Tessa looked toward the little fella upon hearing his voice, only to be rendered amused.

Though he chanted 'see no evil', he was actually peeping through the gaps of his fingers.

At that, she left Nicholas' arms, lifted her skirt, and walked toward Gregory.

Seeing so, the little guy hurriedly closed his eyes and hollered, "I didn't see anything."

Tessa chuckled in response, amused by his self-deception.

She put the little guy in her lap and brought his hand down, smiling, "What are you so shy about? I want to kiss you too."

With that, she gave Gregory a kiss on the cheek, causing him to blush crimson in an instant, looking absolutely adorable.

"I want to kiss Mommy too." At that, he looked up and kissed Tessa on the cheek before burying his head bashfully in her arms.

## **Chapter 910**

With that shy little guy in her hands, Tessa was in such a good mood that her eyes were curved into a crescent. Meanwhile, Nicholas stood aside quietly, looking at the interaction of this mother and son with strong affection in his eyes.

The next morning, after the family of three had their breakfast, Tessa received an invitation call from Linville.

"Tessa, there's a fashion show this afternoon at Century Square. Do you want to come with me?"

"Sure. Let's meet at Century Square in the afternoon." Tessa hung up the phone after she agreed on a time with Linville.

Seeing that, Nicholas asked, "You're going out in the afternoon?"

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"Linville invited me to a fashion show." She nodded and then tilted her head to look at him before asking, "Are you coming with me?"

After some thought, he shook his head and replied, "I don't think I'm going. You can ask Greg to go with you."

He didn't have much interest in fashion events, so he turned around and told Gregory, "Protect your mommy, okay? Don't let anything happen to Mommy and your baby sister."

"Don't worry, Daddy. I will protect Mommy and the baby for sure." Gregory patted hard on his little chest and promised Nicholas.

When Tessa saw that, she felt as though her heart was stuffed with cotton candy, so warm and sweet.

For the next few days, Linville brought Tessa along to attend several fashion shows. Nicholas didn't go with them, but he made a deal on business with Warner.

After they had visited several places for a week, when they were having dinner that day, Nicholas suddenly said, "We need to go back after two days."

The day before they left, Tessa started to pack up their things, and Gregory was helping her sensibly. Just then, her phone on the table started ringing. It was a call from Linville.

"Tessa, can you stay for two more days? I have an urgent matter that needs your help."

"What's wrong?" Tessa asked with surprise.

Although it had not been a long time since she knew Linville, after spending a few days together, she still felt that she knew what kind of person Linville was.

Linville was an independent person, so she wouldn't ask other people for help easily. Yet, she was asking for her help now, so it was obvious that it was a serious matter.

"So, the thing is that I have a good friend who's going to hold a fashion show soon. She had actually invited a famous musician to perform at the show, but the musician reneged on his promise because of an emergency work arrangement, bringing this show into big trouble at the last minute."

Linville briefly explained everything on the phone. "This is my bestie's first show. It's really important. You're the only person I can think of who can help now. Can you come over and lend a hand to my bestie?"

"Okay." After thinking for a moment, she agreed to Linville. Linville has been such a sweetheart so far, so I must help her out!

Hearing that Tessa agreed, Linville heaved a sigh of relief on the phone.

Of course, she knew that Tessa had agreed for her sake. That was why she was very thankful to Tessa. "I owe you one for this. Just tell me if you need any help in the future."

"It's okay. It's just a small matter." Tessa didn't really mind it.

When Linville heard that, her good impression of Tessa rose significantly. So, she said frankly, "I'll pick you up now, and then we can meet my friend together."

Tessa agreed to it and hung up the phone. Then, Gregory came up to her curiously and asked, "Mommy, are you going out?"

"Yes. Linville needs some help from me," she said while affectionately pinching the little guy's chubby cheeks.

However, she didn't know that Nicholas just so happened to push the door in and hear what she said. With a slight frown, he asked, "What does she need your help for?"

“Her friend is holding a show, but the musician she invited reneged on their promise. It’s hard to find someone at the last minute too, so she asked me to help out,” she explained briefly to him without hiding.

When he heard that she had already agreed to it, he couldn’t say anything much either, so he told her, “Just don’t be too harsh on yourself.”