

Always Been Yours Chapter 921-924

Chapter 921 Relentless Woman

Eunice didn't even look surprised, as if she had already known that Nicholas was married. His expression darkened in an instant.

"Come with me." With that, he pulled Eunice to the side.

Seeing that, Addison smiled apologetically at Nicholas. "Don't mind them, President Sawyer. They're always like that."

Nicholas slightly lowered his gaze, not answering. Addison smiled awkwardly, then hastily changed the subject, continuing the conversation that was interrupted before. "President Sawyer, what are the requirements for the project you mentioned earlier?"

"There are quite a few of them, actually."

At the mention of business, Nicholas began discussing the matter earnestly. Edward also cooperated from the side.

Meanwhile, Walter pulled Eunice to a quiet spot before letting her go and questioning her, "What exactly is going on here?"

"What is going on where?"

Eunice knew what her father wanted to ask about, but she feigned ignorance.

Walter knew what his daughter was thinking, so he said in all seriousness, "Quit pretending. I'm asking you if you know that Nicholas is already married?"

"Yes, I did."

"And you still told me you're eyeing him?!"

Walter instantly glared at Eunice in a fury, warning her, "I don't care how you used to fool around, but you'd better steer clear of married men, especially Nicholas! Don't you dare mess with him!"

"What's wrong with that? It's just some harmless play, so you don't have to be so serious." Eunice pouted playfully, not taking her father's words seriously.

Hearing his daughter's tone, Walter frowned in extreme disdain. "Harmless play? Don't you care about your reputation anymore?" Oh, Eunice! I can't take this anymore! You better behave this time!

However, Eunice didn't even listen as she waved her hand in annoyance. "Enough, Daddy, you've said all those things before. I know when to stop, so stop minding my business."

Walter glared at Eunice, not knowing what to say for a moment.

In the end, he still couldn't do anything about Eunice, so he gave up on reprimanding her. He gave her a few customary warnings before leaving.

After all, his daughter had always been fooling around, but she hadn't run into serious trouble before. Hence, for the rest of the party, Eunice tried every way she could think of to get closer to Nicholas.

Nicholas didn't want to cause a ruckus, so he took Edward with him as he tried his best to avoid her.

No matter what, Eunice was Tessa's senior, and he didn't want to cause Tessa any trouble. Despite that, Eunice still kept going to him.

"Mr. Sawyer, why would you avoid me to this extent? We do know each other, but you're being too cruel by doing this."

As she spoke, she struck as many seductive poses as possible, attracting the gazes of many men around her. Sensing those gazes, she thought she was extremely attractive at that moment, so she kept giving Nicholas alluring looks.

Unbeknownst to her, Nicholas was disgusted with her at that point. Standing at the side, Edward had no words to describe his emotions then because this was his first time seeing such a relentless woman.

While he was deep in thought, he heard his president's extremely cold voice speaking.

"Let's go, Edward."

Nicholas didn't want to see Eunice at all.

Eunice, on the other hand, was stunned as she watched the man leave so decisively.

He's leaving just like that? She instantly dropped her seductive act and frowned deeply. The other men around her were clearly swooning over her, so logically speaking, this man shouldn't behave like this.

Suddenly, she seemed to have thought of something, and her frown disappeared at once. She felt that Nicholas must be giving her the cold shoulder on purpose.

After all, people from Xerthania were known to be a little more reserved. At that thought, she looked in the direction Nicholas left, a confident look in her eyes. "No matter what, I'll have you submit to me tonight."

With that, she pursued Nicholas' footsteps once again and came to the balcony.

"Mr. Sawyer, how can you leave me alone just like that? This is unbecoming of a gentleman."

Eunice smiled as she neared Nicholas. Without even waiting for him to reply, she reached out and placed her fingertip nonchalantly on Nicholas' shirt right above his chest, tracing circles on it.

Chapter 922

I Don't Like Prostitutes

Smelling the pungent perfume in the air, Nicholas instantly turned grim, and he was obviously infuriated by Eunice. He stood upright without moving and was radiating hostility at the same time, which could be too overwhelming for others to the point that it made people feel suffocated. However, the tactless Eunice was unaware of it and continued to tempt him.

"Mr. Sawyer, you're not at Xerthania, so you don't have to be this uptight. Let's have some fun. Having fun is the most important thing, isn't it?" She then raised her gaze and looked at Nicholas with infatuation and continued to tempt him. "Of course, you don't have to worry that Tessa would find out about it as long as both of us keep our mouths shut. That way, you'll still be her loyal husband when you get home."

Hearing that, Nicholas glared at her with a scowl on his face. Edward, who was standing next to him, got the chills and could feel his temple twitch. At that moment, he really hoped that he could grow wings on his back and fly away from the danger zone that he was in, as Nicholas could be terrifying when he got angry...

He glanced over at the enraged Nicholas as he took a few steps back. "Would this do? I should be safe if I stand here," he mumbled as he evaluated the distance between himself and Nicholas before finally stopping his footsteps when he felt that he was a safe distance away from Nicholas. After standing still, he turned his attention back to Nicholas and Eunice.

Meanwhile, Nicholas had distanced himself from Eunice, and following that, he took a handkerchief out of his pocket and started examining his shirt before wiping something filthy off it.

He wasn't sure whether it was just all in his head, but he felt that he couldn't get rid of Eunice's disgusting scent no matter how he wiped his shirt. In the end, he rather gave up on saving the coat and threw it along with the handkerchief into the trash can. It was apparent that he was disgusted by her.

Seeing that made Eunice mad, as his actions were a slap in her face. At that same time, her desire to conquer him had become stronger. She vowed to take down this man and make sure that he was captivated by her in order to redeem herself after being shamed by him earlier on! "Mr. Sawyer, you're killing the fun by just holding it out." She suppressed her anger and looked at Nicholas with a smile before adding, "We are both adults, aren't we?"

Upon hearing that, he glared at her as he could tell what her intentions were. "Firstly, I respected and tolerated you because you are my wife's senior. However, you've crossed the line, which is why I should make things clear with you," he said before pausing briefly, and he couldn't hide his disgust toward her. "I don't like prostitutes, so it wouldn't work even if you tried to seduce me. I hope that you can have more self-respect and not embarrass yourself in front of me."

His words startled Eunice because she hadn't been scolded right in her face before, and it took her a while to make sense of the situation. "Who is the prostitute that you're referring to?" she snapped at him.

Although Nicholas didn't answer her, she could tell who he was referring to from his expression.

She was exasperated after she understood what he meant and growled, "You should be honored that I fancy you. Who are you to look down on me and insult me like that?"

Nicholas had had enough after hearing what she said while he had a glowering look on his face. Even though Edward was standing far away from him, he could feel Nicholas' wrath which made him tremble. Edward hadn't seen him get that furious in a long time. He was impressed at how clueless Eunice was about Nicholas' feelings and kept provoking Nicholas.

Edward just wished that Nicholas would lash out his anger at her so that he could calm down and not implicate others in the process. Of course, Eunice didn't know about Edward's thoughts, but she was unfazed by how furious Nicholas seemed, as she was infuriated after being insulted by him.

Chapter 923

Unworthy of Being Compared to My Wife

Eunice lifted her chin and looked at Nicholas proudly as she uttered sarcastically, "Don't think that I'm not aware that you'd marry a woman like Tessa because she was pregnant with your child. I've heard that both of you got married because of that." As she spoke, she purposely paused while straightening her back and putting on a coquettish pose.

Nicholas' gaze got even colder as he looked at her. However, the oblivious Eunice hadn't noticed the change in his expression and posed seductively as she bragged, "Look at me, I'm obviously sexier than Tessa, and I have a higher status than her. Are you blind for not being able to see it?"

Seeing how shameless she was made him chuckle. "Stop being presumptuous if you don't know anything. You're just embarrassing yourself for doing so." He smirked and added sarcastically, "Besides, I don't think that she's any worse than you, as you're unworthy of being compared with her." He praised Tessa, and at the same time, belittled Eunice. "You thought that you're so desirable, but you're just a plaything for other men. Someone like you is unworthy of being compared to my wife."

Upon hearing his unceremonious humiliation, she was so exasperated that her beautiful face contorted with anger. Left tongue-tied, she clenched her fists as her blood boiled.

Nicholas pretended not to notice the anger on her face and continued to speak viciously, "To tell you the truth, if it wasn't because you are my wife's senior, I would normally just ignore women like you."

"You're lying!" Eunice couldn't accept his criticism. Since being charming was one of the traits that she was most proud of, she couldn't believe that it was worthless to Nicholas. "Mr. Sawyer, don't be so sure about that. You're saying that because you've not slept with me before. It would be a different story if you did that." She stared at him blankly.

Under the moonlight, Nicholas stood tall and straight while his white shirt buttons were meticulously fastened, which made him look abstinent. On top of that, his handsome facial features made him look like a nobleman from the Middle Ages. However, he couldn't hide the disgust on his face as he uttered, "I've mentioned that I don't like prostitutes." After he finished speaking, he turned around and left as he had said everything he wanted to say, and he couldn't stand the sight of her anymore.

On the other hand, Eunice was exasperated and felt humiliated for being described as a prostitute twice. "You can't leave!" She dashed in front of him and stopped him from leaving.

Nicholas' expression darkened, and his patience was exhausted, but Eunice still didn't notice it. All she could think of was to throw herself at him and make him sleep with her. She was adamant about conquering him and made sure that he ate his words after making numerous humiliating remarks at her.

"Mr. Sawyer, please believe me that as long as you sleep with me, the pleasure that you'll get will be significantly more than what Tessa could offer." With that, she walked toward him and stopped in front of him. Following that, she stood on tiptoe and was about to hug him and give him a kiss.

Seeing that made Edward wide-eyed. He felt that Eunice was playing with fire by trying to force it upon Nicholas. He then shifted his gaze to Nicholas and noticed his terrifyingly grave expression.

Meanwhile, Nicholas frowned as he saw her leaning in and was able to swiftly avoid her embrace. She was stunned and didn't expect that he would be able to avoid her when they were standing that close to each other. However, before she could react to that, she suddenly lost her balance which made her panic.

"Help..." She instinctively cried for help and waved her arms as she tried to grab onto something. However, there wasn't anything around her that she could grab onto to stop her from falling. As to Nicholas, he was standing still as he glanced at her coldly and had no intention of giving her a hand.

Chapter 924

Fell Into the Swimming Pool

Eunice couldn't count on Edward to save her as well, as he purposely looked down to avoid looking at her. The next moment, a big splash was heard as she fell into the swimming pool on the balcony.

Although it was already spring, the weather was still rather cold, not to mention how cold the water in the pool would be. Nicholas merely stood still and looked at her coldly while Eunice was startled by how cold the water was.

Meanwhile, the people at the venue came running over after hearing the commotion. Noticing that, Eunice, who was planning to get out of the water, had second thoughts. Although she didn't pay that much attention to her image when she was having fun, she couldn't bring herself to come out of the pool all wet and half-naked, since it would make her feel ashamed.

Just then, a few men felt bad for her and offered to help when they saw how pale she was as half of her body was submerged in the pool.

“Miss Eunice, hold on to my hand, and I’ll pull you up.”

“Miss Eunice, you can put on my coat before you come out of the pool.” The man removed his coat and offered it to her as he spoke.

However, Eunice ignored all of them while she stared at Nicholas. It was obvious that she wanted him to pull her up, as she didn’t believe that he would be that cold-hearted and not help her out in front of that many people.

In fact, the cold Nicholas had no intention of helping her out, and Eunice’s expression turned grave after the cold hard truth dawned upon her. The crowd seemed to have guessed what was going on after observing both of their expressions.

Some women couldn’t bear seeing those men’s actions, so they started making sarcastic remarks. “Can’t you tell that she didn’t want your help at all? Don’t you feel embarrassed for approaching her and offering to help her when she doesn’t appreciate it?” Upon hearing those remarks, the men who offered to help felt embarrassed. Fortunately, Walter and Addison had rushed over in time after hearing news about it.

“What happened?” Walter was heartbroken when he saw her precious daughter shivering in the cold swimming pool. While he was asking someone to get a towel over, he gazed at Nicholas and questioned him since Eunice had been following behind him since the party started.

“Mr. Sawyer, could you explain the situation?”

Hearing that, Nicholas looked at him coldly and explained impassively, “Earlier on, Miss Eunice accidentally twisted her ankle, and I didn’t manage to hold on to her in time.” In other words, he implied it had nothing to do with him.

After observing Nicholas’ expression, Walter felt that he didn’t seem like he was lying and believed his words. Just then, a waitress came with a blanket, and Walter immediately got someone to pull Eunice out of the pool. After Eunice got out, she seemed sullen and glared at Nicholas as if she was mad at him for saying that he had nothing to do with her falling into the pool.

Noticing her glare, he wasn’t bothered by it and responded, “Miss Eunice, you should go change into something dry so that you wouldn’t catch a cold since it’s cold out here.”

Eunice was trembling with anger when she saw how calm he was since no one had treated her like dirt before. As she was about to say something, Walter spoke before she could. “President Sawyer, you’re right. I’ll bring her to change into something dry.”

Right after, Walter left with the frustrated Eunice. Before she left, she glared at him displeasably but looked away with indifference when she noticed that he wasn’t looking at her. The crowd dispersed soon after.

Addison excused himself and returned to the party, as he had to attend to the other guests. Soon, only Nicholas and Edward were left on the balcony. Nicholas then waved his hand, signaling Edward to go over to him.

Seeing that, Edward went up to him and asked respectfully, "Yes, President Sawyer?"

"Let's go back."

Hearing that, Edward nodded, and both of them walked out of the club after a few minutes. Edward drove them back, and it wasn't too late at night when Nicholas reached home. Upon entering the living room, he looked around the quiet room and asked Sebastian, "Where's Tessa and Gregory?"