

## Always Been Yours Chapter 933-936

### Chapter 933 He's Not Someone You Can Afford to Mess With

Walter hurriedly described his company's product at that. "Though it's still just a prototype, its functions are still currently unavailable on the market. Plus, we can work on customization development at a later stage and also upgrade it continuously. It has a very high growth value."

Nicholas, on the other hand, listened and made no comments. As much as Walter wanted to realize this collaboration, he knew being eager would lead him nowhere, and he didn't want to annoy Nicholas either.

Thus, he sat quietly on his seat after briefing the product features and value. Nicholas was pretty pleased seeing that the man was astute.

Moments later, he closed the folder and announced plainly, "I'll keep this with me, and I'll have my team do an evaluation on this later. If it's viable, I'll invest in it."

"Alright, I hope to hear from you soon then, President Sawyer." Walter nodded non-stop, feeling elated.

If Nicholas was willing to have it evaluated, it meant that he had a fighting chance. If anything, he was confident in his product and was certain that Sawyer Group would approve of it.

Addison, too, congratulated Walter after the two left the antechamber. "Once your product passes the evaluation, Sawyer Group invests in it, and it goes into the market, your net worth will very likely rise by a few hundred million by the second half of the year! Don't forget to give your old pal a slice of that cake by then, alright?"

"If this works out, I won't forget about you," Walter answered with a smile, his mood visibly cheerful.

At that, the two chatted for a little while more before going their separate ways.

Even after returning to his company, Walter was still wearing a smile on his face.

Much to his surprise, he rode the elevator to his office and found his daughter inside.

"What are you doing here? Aren't you supposed to be at the orchestra?" he asked.

"I was. I came after assigning their tasks," Eunice answered her father as she slouched on the couch. But very quickly, she noticed something amiss about her father.

"Where were you, Daddy?" She sat up from the couch while asking, turning from lazy to sober in a snap.

He was looking so giddy that she couldn't help thinking otherwise. "Mommy might not be home lately, but I am. Thus, I hope you won't betray her."

Walter flipped out upon hearing so, and he chided, "What are you talking about?! Do you think your father is like the men you hook up with?!"

"Where have you gone to, if not to look for hookups?" she reiterated.

"I went to Sawyer Group with Addison to ask for a collaboration. If things work out, the market value of our family business will rise several folds," Walter said concisely, not hiding it from her.

Eunice was surprised that her father would decide to work with Nicholas on the project.

She had a good understanding of the project. If it was done right, the profits made would be immense, and for the long term at that. It was only delayed until now because they couldn't find the right collaborator last year.

While being happy for her father, a notion also came to her.

Though she had constantly received setbacks from Nicholas, her desire to make him hers only grew.

She was determined to win his heart, and she was certain Tessa's countenance would be one she'd enjoy very much.

At that, she smiled coyly. "Daddy, if things work out, let me deliver all the collaborative documents with Sawyer Group."

"Why would you want to do that when you don't know anything about this?!" Walter tucked away his smile upon hearing his daughter's request.

Clearly, he didn't want her to do so, for he was well aware of her plans. It was evident she still hadn't given up on that man.

However, Eunice made nothing of it and still smiled. "I haven't had any performances lately. Wouldn't it be a good idea for me to come over and run some errands for you?"

"No!" Walter refused without a second thought and admonished her, "Don't go around thinking I don't know what you're planning. I've already told you to stay away from married men, especially Nicholas Sawyer. He's not someone you can afford to mess with!"

### **Chapter 934 What If Nicholas Takes a Liking to Her?**

"So what if they're married? They might not even love each other. I heard the only reason they got married was that he got Tessa pregnant," Eunice said with pity. "What a waste of such a good man to be with a woman like her."

Walter frowned, amused with anger by his daughter's absurd logic. "Whether they love each other or not has nothing to do with you. Don't you dare bother President Sawyer."

The potential jeopardy of the collaboration aside, Nicholas was already a married man! How ugly would it sound if people learned that his daughter interfered in someone else's marriage?!

Seeing that it was still a hard no from her father, Eunice, unwilling to resign, pulled out her trump card at once.

"Daddy, I know what you're worried about. I promise you I won't cross the line. I just want to win over the person I like. What if Mr. Sawyer takes a liking to me? You can't say that I've ruined their marriage then, can you?" At that, she wrapped her arms around Walter's, whining and pleading in every way possible. "Come on, Daddy... Please... Just say yes..."

A doting dad himself, Walter gave in in no time and ultimately agreed to it. "Alright, you can deliver the documents but with conditions."

"You're the best, Daddy!" Elated, Eunice hugged her father, who enjoyed her fawning.

As for why he would agree to her request in the end, her words enlightened him and had him thinking. What if Nicholas actually takes a liking to Eunice? It can possibly happen, after all...

By then, their strong alliance would make them the overlords of the Vienna market!

Moments later, he nudged her away and admonished, "I might have agreed to it, but you can only do this as a training assistant. Also, you can't meddle in this project or piss President Sawyer off and jeopardize our collaboration."

"I got it, Daddy. Don't worry." Eunice nodded with a smile, her amber eyes twinkling brightly.

Sometime later, she left Walter's office while feeling elated.

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Inside the CEO's office of Sawyer Group, Edward looked hesitantly at Nicholas after he was done reporting work, to which Nicholas noticed and asked, "Do you have something to say?"

"President, are you seriously considering working with Walter?" Edward voiced his doubts at once.

He thought it was weird as he knew Nicholas hated Eunice, but now, his boss had decided to collaborate with her family's company.

At that, Nicholas answered plainly, "Business is business; a collaboration is still possible. Besides, I won't be in charge of this in the end. Taylor will see to it once it's finalized."

Edward understood it at once and nodded, leaving the office to return to his work.

Later in the day, Nicholas had Edward return home after clocking out while the former picked Tessa and Gregory up at the orchestra.

However, who'd have thought he'd find Eunice approaching him as soon as he got out of his car?

"We meet again, Mr. Sawyer." She smiled alluringly, seeming like she had forgotten about the episode the other day.

Nicholas, on the other hand, said nothing but only took an icy gander at her with displeasure laced in his eyes.

Her smile stiffened for a second, but she recovered very quickly and teased, "Don't you think you're being a little cold, Mr. Sawyer? We're future partners, after all, no?"

However, the man still wouldn't bother himself with her.

Meanwhile, Tessa and Gregory were coming out of the building, and the former turned grim, for she found Eunice pestering her dear husband again.

Gregory, too, was far from happy as he grumbled, "Why does that woman keep going up to Daddy?! Daddy's clearly very annoyed with her."

Albeit, Tessa said nothing but led the little guy over to them.

Meanwhile, having lost all patience, Nicholas was about to snap when he noticed his beloved wife and son approaching in his direction, and the frost in his eyes melted instantly.

### **Chapter 935 To Sawyer Group**

"When did you come out? Why didn't you call and tell me to carry your stuff?" Nicholas disregarded Eunice entirely and went up to Tessa, taking her violin case from her in a natural manner

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Tessa, too, pretended to not have seen Eunice and smiled at Nicholas. "It's just a few feet away. Besides, the case isn't heavy at all."

Eunice, on the other hand, thought the picture of the loving couple was exceptionally blinding as jealousy surged within her.

What does Tessa have that I don't?! How can she have Nicholas treating her so gently?!

Since she couldn't stand it anymore, she cleared her throat coyly and said, "Tessa, how can you not even say hi when I've been standing here all day? To think Miss Sofia always praises you for being courteous."

"Oh, you're still here, Eunice." Tessa looked at Eunice with feigned surprise, then smiled half-heartedly and said curtly, "I'm so sorry. I thought you'd walk away with guilt when you saw me approaching."

It was obvious that she was insinuating Eunice for her wantonness and desire to seduce Nicholas repeatedly.

Naturally, Eunice understood her implication and flew into a rage out of humiliation.

However, because Nicholas was present, she could only swallow her raging anger.

After all, she knew this man would surely shield the wench named Tessa. Other than that, she had to keep her father's collaboration in mind.

It was Tessa who was surprised by Eunice's behavior. But then, it dawned on her pretty quickly that the woman probably wanted to keep a positive image in front of Nicholas.

Disgust surged within her as the thought crossed her mind, and she didn't want to stay another second longer. "If there's nothing else, Eunice, we'll be taking our leave."

With that, she led Nicholas and Gregory to the car, not caring if Eunice had something to say.

"What did Eunice say to you just now?" she couldn't help asking during their journey home.

Nicholas smiled faintly at the sight of his jealous wife. Of course, he wouldn't hide it from her and recounted, "Her father came to the company yesterday to propose a collaboration. I thought it looked decent, so I had my team make an evaluation. She must've heard about it and decided to cotton up to me."

At that, he took a purposeful glance at Tessa but couldn't make out her expression. He continued after some thinking, seemingly worried that his beloved wife would get upset. "If it upsets you, I can drop the collaboration."

Stumped, Tessa shook her head. "It's fine. This is work, and business is business. There's no need to screw it up just because of personal reasons."

“Alright.” Nicholas nodded and let her in on his plan. “I’ll hand the project to the managing director here once it’s finalized. I won’t get involved.”

The following morning, Walter glanced at Eunice during breakfast and asked, “We have a document we need to deliver to Sawyer Group later. Do you want to go?”

“Of course!” Eunice exclaimed without a second thought as her eyes twinkled, and she asked for leave with the orchestra the next second.

An hour later, she arrived at Sawyer Group in tight-fitting office wear with her father’s employees.

Many of the Sawyer Group employees noticed her the second she appeared, for she was exceptionally striking.

Her tight-fitting office wear showed off her curvaceous body perfectly. Coupled with her delicate makeup, it wasn’t an exaggeration to say she was a bombshell.

“That woman seriously has a body that makes every woman envious.”

“I wonder who she works for.”

“What, are you thinking of wooing her?”

Although they were whispering, many of them were talking about Eunice, after all. As such, the woman heard a thing or two. Realizing they were all praises, she couldn’t stop her lips from curving upward.

Well, these people have better taste than their boss.

As her mind wandered, she and the team arrived at the front desk.

After going through the necessary procedures, the receptionist escorted them to the antechamber.

“Please hold on for a moment. Our managing director will arrive shortly.”

With that, the receptionist closed the door behind politely and left.

Meanwhile, Eunice pulled out some makeup products from her bag for a touch-up, assuming that the managing director was Nicholas.

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### **Chapter 936 The Managing Director of Sawyer Group**

The team frowned slightly upon seeing so, but neither of them said anything in the end. A few minutes later, footsteps could be heard coming from the other side of the door, and Eunice hurriedly fixed her hair while gazing expectantly in that direction.

Soon, the door opened, and Taylor entered with his assistant. “Sorry to keep you guys waiting,” he greeted the team with a professional smile.



The team was stumped for a moment before returning the greeting enthusiastically despite not knowing who they were dealing with.

Only Eunice was still reeling in bewilderment as her smile stiffened. "Who are you?" she questioned with a frown, displeased.

Taylor was taken aback for a second by the beauty before his eyes, and he introduced himself, not really minding her tone. "Cheverell. I'm the managing director of this company."

But lo and behold, Eunice flew into a rage the next second. "I don't care who you are. The person we're meeting is supposed to be President Sawyer. Tell him to come and see us."

Forget that she had deliberately come for Nicholas; she felt undervalued when the man sent a random guy to dismiss them.

Taylor's countenance turned somewhat awful in turn. It was his first time being so disrespected after becoming a managing director.

The team also turned slightly grim as displeasure laced their eyes.

However, because of who Eunice was, not only could they not say anything, they even had to pick up after her.

As upset as the team leader was with Eunice, he could only go up to Taylor and apologize, "I'm really sorry, Mr. Cheverell. This is our CEO's daughter, Miss Eunice. We have been liaising with President Sawyer all this while, so she might be a bit confused with you here today."

As shrewd as Taylor was, he naturally got the gist of it at once. This woman has clearly come for the president.

A hint of contempt flashed across his eyes at that, and he said indifferently, "Is that so? President Sawyer has left this project wholly in my hands, though."

His words stumped Eunice, for she hadn't expected this from Nicholas.

Ultimately, she had no choice but to put up with it. She sat quietly aside while listening to everyone else discuss the details of their collaboration.

Later, she left the building in a seething rage with the team.

Meanwhile, Taylor went to Nicholas' office after seeing Eunice and the others off, and he stood hesitantly on the spot after reporting the project's progress.

"Yes?" Nicholas asked with a quirked brow upon noticing his abnormality.

"Well, from what I can tell, our collaborator seems to be more inclined to work with you, President." At that, he related what happened earlier concisely.

Nicholas smirked disdainfully after hearing so, for he had obviously expected that from Eunice. "No need to bother yourself with her."

Taylor nodded in acknowledgment and returned to his work after that.

Just then, Nicholas' phone, which he had placed on the desk, rang. It was a video call from Tessa. "What's up?"

"Nothing much. I'm just calling to let you know that you don't have to come so early. I'll be practicing for a few more hours tonight," Tessa said briefly.

"Got it." He nodded. "I'll go over later. Don't wear yourself out either."

Tessa beamed, seeing how concerned he was. "Don't worry, I know what I'm doing."

The two chatted for a while longer before Tessa returned to her practice.

"It's nearing lunch. Don't forget to eat, alright? I will go over and check on you when I have the time," she admonished before hanging up.

Nicholas burst into a chuckle in response, happy about her enjoin. "Be my guest."

He looked at her with twinkling eyes and a charming smile, leaving her in somewhat of a trance until a deep, magnetic voice traveled to her ears. "Is your husband good-looking, hmm?"

Tessa met his teasing gaze upon coming to herself, and she blushed, glaring at him with feigned anger. "I'm hanging up now. I have to go back to practice."