

Always Been Yours Chapter 937-940

Chapter 937 Stop Being Fixated on Someone Who Isn't Yours

The call ended the next second, and Nicholas chuckled under his breath, knowing well that his beloved wife had gotten bashful. At that, he put his phone away and returned to work in a brighter mood than before.

At some time between 7.00PM and 8.00PM that night, Nicholas drove to the orchestra after working overtime. But to his dismay, he bumped into Eunice once again as he exited the car. He frowned in response, thinking she was everywhere.

Eunice, on the other hand, became livid upon seeing Nicholas; she felt absolutely humiliated when the man disregarded her time and time again, yet he treated a woman far beneath her with utter gentleness.

As the thought crossed her mind, the anger within her burned ablaze. With that, she stomped over to him in her four-inch heels.

“What is the meaning of this, Nicholas Sawyer?!” She snapped right in his face the second she got close to him. “How can you hand my daddy’s project over to someone else?!”

Nicholas drooped his eyelids and looked impassively at Eunice, his countenance less than bright. Despite not saying anything, the aura he exuded made Eunice silent at once, seeming as though someone was squeezing her throat.

However, she recovered very quickly. As fearful as she was, her desire to win him over intensified.

She really wanted to see what this recalcitrant man would look like the day he groveled at her feet.

With that in mind, she conjured up a plan and smiled. “Of course, I can overlook this if you apologize and treat me to a meal.”

“Apologize and treat you to a meal?” Nicholas sneered, and the frost in his gaze only thickened.

However, Eunice was absolutely oblivious to it, nodding. “That’s right. It’s your fault for snubbing me earlier today.”

“Huh, I believe you’re mistaken, Miss Eunice. Every Sawyer Group branch has a managing director overseeing everything. It’s never my responsibility to oversee the work. What fault do I have, and how have I snubbed you?” Nicholas took a plain glance at her, the repugnance beneath his eyes long unvarnished.

Eunice froze on the spot, rendered speechless.

Meanwhile, Tessa walked out of the building in the latest fashion items and her violin case in her hand.

Her smile dropped the moment she saw the scene in front, and grim enveloped her. I swear this woman is everywhere!

At that, she approached the two with displeasure.

At the same time, Nicholas noticed his upset wife and immediately went up to her, shaking off the relentlessly badgering Eunice.

“You’re out.” He took the case from Tessa very naturally. Unlike a few minutes ago, his gaze was now beyond gentle.

Tessa nodded impassively, then drifted her gaze to Eunice to find jealousy and loathe, which the latter had yet to tuck away, on her face.

Meanwhile, panic enveloped Eunice’s face as she hadn’t expected Tessa to suddenly turn to her. But she recovered in two shakes and smiled assertively. “Have you only just finished your practice, Tessa?”

However, Tessa was in no mood to act along with her. Just how benign does this woman think I am? Does she not think I’d get upset when she hits on my husband repeatedly—even right in my face sometimes?!

“Eunice, allow me to remind you again. Stop being fixated on someone who isn’t yours. You’re somewhat of a celebrity yourself, so have some self-respect.”

Eunice’s smile froze on her face at once, and she hit the roof.

Nicholas, on the other hand, was taken aback, for Tessa had always been pretty friendly toward others.

Then again, he understood pretty quickly that his beloved wife was being jealous, and his countenance turned exceptionally gentle and doting.

“What do you mean?” Eunice said through gnashed teeth as she glared at Tessa.

“I’m sure you know well what I’m trying to say.” Tessa stared icily at Eunice, done walking away. “I don’t want to make things sound unpleasant because I don’t want to put Miss Sofia in a difficult position. As such, I hope you can know where you stand and have some self-respect. Otherwise, something as

scandalous as interfering with someone else's marriage wouldn't blend well with the future of your career, don't you think so?"

Chapter 938 Cancel the Collaboration

"Is that a threat?" Eunice narrowed her eyes, beyond livid. "I'd like to call it advice," said Tessa indifferently. "Hands off a married man!"

Her latter words made Nicholas' heart melt, and he thought that his jealous wife, who was laying claim, was absolutely adorable. Tessa didn't know what was running through Nicholas' mind; she only felt better after giving Eunice a piece of her mind.

At that, she led Nicholas to the car, not giving a d*mn about how awful the woman looked. However, even after leaving, Tessa's face was still tense with displeasure written all over it.

Of course, it hadn't gone unnoticed by Nicholas, and he pulled her into his arms while cooing, "Still upset? How about we turn back around and give her another round of scolding?"

Tessa glared at the man, who seemed to be in a good mood at that. "Happy, are we? How can you have so many women throwing themselves at you?!"

While speaking, she pinched his cheeks in exasperation.

Nicholas, on the other hand, didn't fight back but let her do as she pleased.

Moments later, Tessa got bored of it and let go of her husband. However, her displeasure hadn't been alleviated.

After some thought, she then said, "Don't come and pick me up anymore lest Eunice pesters you again."

Nicholas frowned and opposed the idea at once. "If you don't want to see her, leave it to me. There's no need to jeopardize our alone time because of some insignificant people."

Tessa thought he was right, and so she nodded in agreement in the end.

The next day, Nicholas had Edward call Taylor to his office the moment he arrived.

"You wanted to see me, sir?"

“Turn Walter’s project down,” Nicholas ordered impassively.

Taylor frowned in response, baffled. However, when he saw the displeasure his boss was oozing, he swallowed his words back down and said, “Got it. I’ll see to it right away.”

Following that, Walter received news of the termination in less than an hour.

Shocked, he hurriedly called Taylor. “Mr. Cheverell, haven’t we already shaken hands on the project? Why is it being terminated all of a sudden?”

“President Sawyer said so. I’m just a messenger,” answered Taylor concisely before ending the call at once.

Surprised that Nicholas was the one who terminated the collaboration, Walter rushed to Sawyer Group without even thinking.

At the CEO’s office, Edward knocked on the door and entered. “President, Mr. Walter’s here. He said that he wants to have a word with you.”

Nicholas frowned in response, having a good hunch as to the purpose of the man’s visit. In the end, he agreed to it.

Minutes later, Edward escorted Walter into Nicholas’ office.

“President Sawyer, may I please know the reason you’ve terminated our collaboration?” Walter asked at once upon seeing Nicholas. “Have we done something wrong?”

“I thought you’d know, Mr. Walter.” Nicholas’ icy voice made Walter inexplicably fearful, and his gaze flickered. However, the man decided to play dumb. “Do tell if there’s anything that has displeased you, President Sawyer. We will work on it.”

“I hate being pestered.” Nicholas shot him an icy glance and continued, “Also, my wife will get upset by it.”

Walter understood at once. His daughter must’ve done something to piss off Nicholas.

“I understand now, President Sawyer. It’s my fault for not disciplining Eunice. I’m sorry to have caused you trouble, and I will correct her once I go back.”

He apologized in every way he could, trying to salvage the collaboration. However, Nicholas remained unmoved.

On the other hand, Walter wasn’t willing to let go of this golden opportunity.

In the end, he suggested through gnashed teeth, "I know my daughter has offended you, but how about this, President Sawyer? Our company will concede another three percent of the profit."

A glimmer flashed across Nicholas' eyes as he looked at how much it pained Walter to make the offer, and he suddenly changed his mind.

Chapter 939 Inspiration for Nicholas' Present

Business was business, after all. There was no reason to turn down money, wasn't there? Besides, Eunice should pay the price for her actions.

"Alright, I can give you another chance, but I hope there won't be a next time!" Walter, who was still upset about the loss a second ago, hurriedly nodded. "Rest assured, President Sawyer. There certainly won't be a next time."

That night, Eunice came home to find her father sitting on the couch, looking upset. "Daddy, who is it that upset you?" She sat on the couch across from him while speaking.

Walter, on the other hand, flipped upon seeing her. "Who else can upset me other than you?!"

"What have I done?!" Walter's accusation baffled Eunice, for she believed she was innocent.

Seeing so, Walter cut to the chase. "Don't pester President Sawyer ever again! Our collaboration was nearly ruined thanks to your pestering in the last two days!"

At that, he briefly recounted what had happened earlier in the day.

As upset and unwilling to yield as Eunice was, she dared not act rashly anymore after hearing it.

Sure, she was a wild one, but she still knew what was crucial.

Over the next few days, Tessa noticed Eunice had indeed quieted down and no longer pestered Nicholas.

She had a good hunch as to what her husband did, but she didn't concern herself with it, for she had something more important to focus on.

Nicholas' birthday was approaching in a few days, and she needed to seriously think about what to get him. However, what could she give a man who already had everything?!

For two days straight, the issue had been troubling Tessa gravely, and in the end, she decided to go to a friend for help.

She deliberately told Nicholas not to pick her up that day and headed to Louis' manor alone with her violin.

Though she hadn't visited lately, she had been calling and texting the man frequently, and because of that, they had gotten much closer—more than just mentor-mentee.

Louis sized Tessa up in the lavish living room amiably and complimented, "Not bad. You looked like you've gained a few pounds since the last time we met. I'm sure your mister has been taking very good care of you."

"Naturally." Tessa nodded with pride, leading Louis to chuckle to himself.

They chatted a little while longer when Louis' butler came, announcing that dinner was ready.

With that, the two shared a delightful meal until Louis suddenly teased, "Alright, dear, you've had your food and also seen my face. Don't you think it's time you let me in on your purpose of visiting?"

"How did you guess?" asked Tessa as she rubbed her nose after a split-second stump.

"I'd like to think I know you well enough by now." Louis looked smugly at her as though saying he had long seen through her nature.

As helpless as she was at his reaction, she still told Louis her purpose of visiting.

"Well, what do you think I should get him?" She looked expectantly at the man, who only teased, "You're already his. Do you still need another gift?"

"Mr. Louis, I'm serious." Tessa felt so embarrassed by the teasing that she stomped her feet, only causing Louis to guffaw.

It wasn't until he had enough of laughing that he proposed, "Since the mister lacks for nothing, you should get him something memorable."

"Something memorable?" Tessa mumbled with a frown.

Louis nodded in response. "You're learning to compose with Simon, aren't you? You can write a piece for him and even pass the music down. Anyone who hears this song in the future will think of your love story—there's the memorable part. Also, you can listen to it again after you two grow old."

Tessa couldn't help picturing Louis' description as she listened, thinking it was a brilliant idea.

At that, she decided to compose a piece about her and Nicholas as his birthday present.

However, she didn't plan on letting him know until his birthday, so she composed the piece when she was learning from Simon.

Chapter 940 Not Going Back Home

However, probably because Tessa had really high standards for this piece, she still hadn't decided on the composition after pondering for two days.

In the evening, Simon came to check on her progress, to which she scratched her head embarrassingly. "I still haven't come up with anything," she said.

"Nothing?" Simon was rather surprised, for knowing Tessa's ability, coming up with a draft no longer posed a difficulty to her. The hard part was only the tweaking.

"Have you encountered some problems?" He frowned. Tessa didn't hide it from him either, telling him the struggles she had met in the past two days.

Simon instantly knew she had what was called writer's block, so he gave her a few pointers. "Think about the mood and imagery you want to convey through this piece."

Nicholas' birthday was no minor event as he was the patriarch of the Sawyer Family, after all.

Previously, the Sawyers would hold a grand banquet. However, Nicholas had been staying abroad this entire year, so the Sawyer elders were at a loss for what to do.

On this day, Kieran was forced by his parents to make a call to his brother. "Nick, Mom and Dad wanted me to ask when you'll be back. Also, your birthday's coming up. How do you plan on celebrating it?"

"I won't be going back any time soon. As for my birthday, I'm thinking of celebrating it here in Vienna with Tess and Gregory."

"Alright, I'm going to tell Mom and Dad you won't be coming back, then."

To that, Nicholas hummed a response, and the brothers talked about work for a while before ending the call.

That night, Kieran related the call earlier in the day when he returned to Sawyer Residence for dinner. "Nicholas said he won't be coming back for his birthday. He'll be celebrating it with Tessa and Gregory in Vienna."

Tobias didn't make much of the news, but his wife, on the other hand, became down in the dumps. "So be it that he doesn't come back for Christmas. How can he not come back for his birthday either?! Is he going to live there permanently and abandon the company?!" she ranted with a frown.

"Come on, Mom, you're exaggerating. Nick just wants to spend more time with Tessa. After all, they've just gotten married." Kieran hurriedly put in a good word for his brother, seeing that things were heading south. "Besides, he's still getting work done even when he's in Vienna. All credit to Nicholas that the profit our Vienna branch is making is increasing by the day."

But how could Stefania not know what her youngest son had in mind? At that, she glared at him with vexation. "Sure, go ahead, save your brother's *ss."

Kieran rubbed his nose embarrassingly in response. I'll be the unfortunate one if I don't stick up for him.

Just then, Remus snorted with displeasure. "Why would he bother himself with us anymore when he already has his own little family?!"

Keiran felt absolutely troubled when he saw that his grandfather had become evidently pissed.

"Come on, Grandpa, you can't possibly still be holding that over him," he grumbled, not forgetting to put in a good word for his brother. "Nicholas isn't like that. He has you in his mind all this while. He even asked me to look out for the latest tea collection Arden's has in store and get them for you at once."

Remus' mood brightened upon hearing so. "That's more like it." Despite snorting, there was a hint of a smile on the corner of his lips.

Kieran, on the other hand, chuckled under his breath seeing his grandfather put on airs but very quickly stopped, for he'd die a tragic death if Remus found out he was ridiculing him.

At that, he changed the subject. "Since Nick isn't coming back, are we going to celebrate it with him in Vienna or scratch it off entirely?"

"Why would you want to go there? Didn't you just say that he wants to celebrate it with his wife?" Remus refuted, rendering Kieran speechless.

At that, Remus sized the young man up like something had hit him. "Speaking of which, you're only a few years younger than Nicholas. Shouldn't you be thinking of your marriage now when your brother already has two children?"

The urge for him to get married came so suddenly that Kieran was rendered stumped.