

Always Been Yours Chapter 945-949

Chapter 945 I Won't Let That Bad Woman Pester Daddy

Since Tessa had to go to the orchestra later, she woke up pretty early. While the family of three shared a pleasant breakfast, Tessa reconfirmed the guest list with Nicholas. "I've invited Mona, my mentors, and three of my seniors."

It wasn't that Tessa didn't want to invite her other seniors, but they had all left Vienna for their performances. Nicholas nodded, then said, "I have a few good friends coming over."

At that, something seemed to have struck him, and he asked, "You didn't invite that woman, did you?"

Naturally, Tessa knew who he was referring to, and she couldn't help sighing. "Well, I didn't want to invite her, but I didn't expect her to be so shameless."

"What happened?" He looked at Tessa with a frown.

Tessa recounted what happened a couple of days ago, "She happened to run into me inviting Miss Sofia over. I wanted to ignore her, but once she heard that the invitation was for your birthday dinner, she invited herself. Since Miss Sofia was present, it was hard for me to turn her down."

"This woman is everywhere," grumbled Nicholas with contempt. "Well, there's nothing much we can do. If anything, we'll just stay away from her tomorrow night," Tessa advised.

As displeased as Nicholas was, he nodded still. After all, Tessa had already agreed to let Eunice come. Just then, Gregory patted his chest and promised, "Don't worry, Mommy. I will protect Daddy and make sure that Mean Lady won't pester him."

The little guy didn't know about this originally, but because Eunice kept hitting on Nicholas, word gradually spread among the orchestra, so naturally, Gregory picked up a thing or two.

Tessa burst into a chuckle, amused by the little guy's grave face. "In that case, you have to keep a close eye on your daddy tomorrow night."

"I will definitely protect Daddy and make sure that bad woman doesn't pester him." Gregory nodded firmly, causing Nicholas to smile as well.

The scene of the family chatting away was absolutely homely.

Sometime after breakfast, Tessa brought Gregory to the orchestra, but lo and behold, Sofia came over shortly after she entered the training room.

"Miss Sofia," Gregory called out enthusiastically, and Tessa greeted Sofia amiably as well.

However, because Sofia was troubled by something, she sent the little fellow on his way for violin practice after greeting him with a nod.

Tessa noticed something amiss, and she asked, "Is something wrong, Miss Sofia?"

"Come with me," said Sofia solemnly and walked out of the training room after taking a gander at Tessa.

Uneasiness crept up to Tessa as she followed Sofia, for she had never seen the woman this stern before.

Does it have something to do with me? she couldn't help getting paranoid.

After the two entered Sofia's office, Tessa couldn't help asking, "Miss Sofia, just what exactly is going on?"

"Listen to this piece. If I'm not mistaken, it's the one you're composing." While speaking, Sofia operated her computer, and a familiar tune reverberated across the office.

Tessa was so dumbstruck after hearing the music that she stood frozen on the spot, for many parts of the piece were identical to the piece she was working on.

"What's going on?!" She looked at Sofia with incredulity.

"This is a new piece Vernon published this morning," Sofia said gravely.

"Impossible! This piece is my original work. I spent days and nights working on every note!" Tessa turned grim at once. "Miss Sofia, this Vernon guy stole my work! I want to make a police report!"

While speaking, she pulled her phone out to call the police. However, Sofia stopped her. "It's useless to call the police now. You have no evidence proving that he stole your work, after all."

Chapter 946 Stolen Work

At that, Tessa growled with gnashed teeth, "But that's my work!" "Calm down, Tessa," Sofia comforted her, seeing how upset she got.

"I can't." Tessa clenched her fists as anger burned ablaze beneath her eyes. This was her present for Nicholas, something that she poured her blood, sweat, and heart into. But now, it was in someone else's hands for some reason.

Sofia could relate to Tessa, but she still tried to talk some sense into the young woman. "I know you're very upset right now, but the guy who stole your piece is no simple man. The usual police route will have nothing on him."

"Why is that so?" Tessa looked at her mentor with bewilderment. "That's because this isn't his first rodeo," Sofia explained. "However, since no one has evidence to prove him guilty, he remains unscathed until today despite his discredit in the industry."

“Even so, I have to get my piece back!” Tessa looked at Sofia, determined. Sofia naturally supported her. “Of course, but right now, the most important thing is to figure out how it landed in his hands. It’s only then we’ll find the evidence to prove that he stole your work.”

Tessa thought Sofia was right. But then again...

“I don’t even know that guy. How is it that he can get my piece?”

“Who exactly has knowledge of this piece?” Sofia asked after some thinking. “Just you, me, and Mr. Simon,” Tessa answered honestly.

Sofia shook her head in response. “In that case, someone has clearly learned of the piece without your knowledge.”

At that, she paused for a second, seemingly struck with a thought, and she looked at Tessa. “Where did you keep your manuscript?”

“I’ve left it at home until these past two days, where I kept it in the desk drawer of the practice room because of practice...” While speaking, Tessa figured out where Sofia was going with this, and she turned grim, for it was very likely someone in the orchestra had stolen her manuscript!

Sofia looked at Tessa’s awful countenance, but she honestly didn’t want to think that a misdeed like this would happen in her orchestra.

At that, she said with a solemn gaze, “Go and look for your manuscript first.”

Tessa nodded and headed to the practice room with Sofia following behind.

In no time, Tessa pulled out the manuscript she had put away and turned beyond grim. “Miss Sofia, someone has taken a part of my manuscript.”

Instantly, Sofia turned furiously grim. Looks like we really have a thief here in this orchestra!

“Tessa, come to the security room with me!” She said while storming out of the practice room.

Just as Tessa was about to follow Sofia, Gregory’s concerned voice traveled to her ears. “Mommy, is everything alright? Miss Sofia looks very upset.”

“Everything’s okay. Stay here and practice. I’ll be right back.” With that, Tessa chased after the other woman.

Upon arriving at the security room, Sofia grimly requested a list of people from the guards who had come in and out of Tessa's practice room in the last few days.

Despite finding it strange, the guards dared not snub Sofia and got investigating at once.

Because there weren't many who would enter Tessa's practice room, the list was finalized in less than half an hour.

However, Tessa and Sofia frowned at the list, for those who had entered in the last few days were either the cleaners or Tessa's seniors. There wasn't anyone suspicious at all.

Of course, Tessa didn't think her seniors would do something like that. As for the cleaners, she believed they wouldn't have the guts to do so.

But if these guys hadn't stolen her manuscript, how did it go missing then? Surely it can't have been sorcery!

Likewise, Sofia had the same doubts.

On their walk back, Tessa and Sofia silently pondered the mystery with grim countenances and soon arrived at the door to the practice room.

Chapter 947 Seen Through Her Act

Sofia said with a serious expression, "You should focus on your practice. I'll look into it as soon as possible and give you an answer!"

Hearing that, Tessa nodded and entered the training room. Yet, after something like this had happened, she couldn't focus on the training anymore. Thus, she sat on the couch with a lot on her mind.

When Gregory saw that, he quickly went over and asked worriedly, "What's wrong, Mommy? Who upset you?"

As soon as she met the little guy's innocent eyes, she forced out a smile. "I'm fine. You should head back to practice."

She didn't want to tell the little guy what happened since she was afraid that it would affect his mood as well, so she brushed him off and was lost in her own thoughts again.

However, even until noon, she still couldn't figure out how she had lost her manuscript.

After having lunch, she was about to go to Sofia's office to ask her how her investigation was coming along when her phone rang. It was a call from her little brother.

“It’s already so late there. Why aren’t you sleeping yet?” She looked at her little brother with a frown, who was becoming more and more handsome as she watched him through the screen. Her eyes were filled with dissatisfaction. Because of the time difference, it was already midnight in Xerthania.

Timothy knew that his sister was concerned about him. His heart warmed, and he said with a smile, “The company took on a big project previously, so I’ve been busy working on it these days. I won’t work overtime anymore once this project becomes stable.”

“Take good care of yourself. Don’t let me worry,” Tessa reminded him.

Hearing that, Timothy nodded obediently and told her what he had called for. “It’s Nicholas’ birthday tomorrow, and I’ve asked someone to send a present over. It should arrive at your house in the afternoon. Please give it to Nicholas on my behalf tomorrow.”

Although she agreed to it, Tessa felt rather melancholic inside.

Her present had been stolen, and she wasn’t sure whether this matter would be dealt with by tomorrow night. If it wasn’t, what present should she prepare for Nicholas then?

On the other hand, Timothy noticed that something was off when he saw Tessa being quiet in the video call all of a sudden. “Tessa, is something wrong?”

When Tessa met with her little brother’s concerned gaze, she couldn’t hide anything from him. “The birthday present I made for Nicholas was stolen and published. We can’t find the culprit based on the surveillance footage.”

As soon as he heard that, his face darkened at once as anger rose inside him. There are actually people who dare bully Tessa? Do they think I’m dead?

“Tell me every detail about the situation and the results of the surveillance investigation.”

Tessa nodded and told him everything honestly.

After Timothy heard that, he narrowed his eyes and thought about it. Since he dealt with stuff like this, he found the problem in no time.

“Someone might have done something to the surveillance footage. Send me a copy of the footage later, and I’ll deal with it.”

“Okay. I’ll do it now.” Tessa hung up the phone and went to the surveillance room without wasting another minute.

When she got the surveillance footage, she didn't dare delay either. She sent it to Timothy's email immediately, hoping that he could find some clues from it.

When she returned home that night, she was feeling very down, but she acted as though nothing had happened in front of Nicholas. Since it was his birthday tomorrow, she didn't want this matter to affect his mood.

However, she didn't know that Nicholas had already seen through her act. After some thought, he didn't expose her on the spot.

After dinner, Tessa went back to the bedroom to shower.

As soon as Nicholas saw her figure disappear from the staircase, he asked Gregory to come to his side and asked, "Did something happen in the orchestra today?"

"Nothing special." Gregory shook his head and looked at Nicholas in confusion. "What's wrong, Daddy?"

"Nothing. Go back to your room and do your homework." Seeing Gregory's crystal clear eyes, Nicholas thought that he didn't look like he was hiding anything, so he brushed him off.

Later, when he returned to the bedroom, he saw that his wife had already showered and was so immersed in her own thoughts while sitting on the bed that she didn't even realize that he had already come in.

He widened his eyes and strode over to her before asking casually, "What's on your mind? Why are you in such deep thought?"

Chapter 948 Long Time No See

"Nothing much. I'm just thinking about some music matters." Tessa snapped out of her daze and denied it while shaking her head.

When Nicholas looked at his wife, who was still acting tough, he sighed and embraced her in his arms. "Tell me. What happened? Or do you want me to send Edward over to your orchestra to investigate?"

Since he had put it that way, she knew that she couldn't hide it anymore. "I lost the present I prepared for you."

Just like a kid who had done something wrong, she lowered her head and told him everything about her piece being stolen while engulfed in sadness.

When Nicholas heard that, unsurprisingly, his face darkened at once. However, the most important thing to do now was to comfort his wife. "It's okay. Don't be upset. I'm happy as long as I know that's the present you've made for me."

He embraced her and coaxed her gently. "Also, music is something that can express a person's state of mind. Since this is a piece that you made especially for me, others can't convey that specific emotion when they play it."

Hearing that, Tessa felt that what he said actually made sense, so her mood improved considerably. "You're right. Even if he stole my piece, he won't be able to express the meaning that I want."

After saying that, she looked at him with sparkling eyes and said with a smile, "I'll play this piece for you at the party tomorrow night."

When he saw that Tessa had returned to her cheerful mood, he nodded with a smile tugged on his lips.

Later, he left the room secretly after he put Tessa to sleep.

The moment he closed the door, his gentle gaze turned dark instantly. He took out his phone and called Edward right away. "Look into a musician called Vernon. Find out where he got his newly published single this morning."

Despite having doubts, Edward still complied with the command to look into it.

After Nicholas hung up the phone, his expression was still disgruntled.

It was obvious that it was definitely someone close to Tessa who could get their hands on her manuscript and steal it. He would definitely find this person out.

As for the musician named Vernon, he wouldn't spare him either. He was certainly not a good person since he could take someone else's hard work without hesitation.

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The next morning, Tessa brought Gregory to the orchestra while Nicholas went to work at Sawyer Group after breakfast.

In the afternoon, Edward came into Nicholas' room after a knock and said respectfully, "President Sawyer, Miss Muller is here. She's downstairs now."

"Why is she here?" Hearing that, he knitted his brows together, and there was annoyance beneath his eyes.

When Edward saw that, he quickly reported, "She said that Old Master Sawyer asked her to bring something for you."

Nicholas couldn't reject it when it came to Remus, so he asked Edward to bring her up.

Before long, Wanda appeared in his office in a clean-cut women's suit.

When her gaze landed on the man behind the desk, she couldn't move her gaze away from him anymore.

Under the sunlight, the man was still in his usual black suit. Even when he was just sitting there, there was still a classy aura emitting from him that couldn't be ignored.

At this moment, Wanda was enthralled by him, and she nearly couldn't hide the affection for him in her eyes.

Fortunately, she pocketed her gaze in time and greeted him with a faint smile, "Long time no see, Nicholas."

Nicholas nodded. To create an estrangement, he said formally, "You didn't need to come here in person, Miss Muller. You could've just arranged for someone to send the thing here."

When Wanda heard that, the smile on her face froze, and the feeling in her heart wasn't great. It was obvious that he didn't want to see her.

Since she didn't want to make him feel as though she'd come here on purpose to look for him, she explained, "Actually, I didn't come here on purpose. It just so happens that I have a project meeting here."

As she said that, she took out a gift box from her bag and handed it to Nicholas. "This is the present that Old Master Sawyer wants me to pass to you."

"Thank you," Nicholas thanked her while accepting the present. Almost immediately, he put the present aside and didn't plan on talking to her anymore.

Seeing that, Wanda knew exactly that he was trying to chase her out, but she would be upset if she just left like that after trying so hard to see him.

At that moment, she started to think, trying to find a topic they could talk about so that she could stay a little longer. "Actually, I've come here to ask for your help on something as well."

Chapter 949 A Beautiful Scene

As Wanda said that, she used her sparkling eyes to look at Nicholas. "What is it?" he asked with a frown. "Here's the thing—the client I'm meeting with today is rather difficult, but I heard that he is somehow connected to your company. Thus, I'm thinking if you can help me as a referral."

"Name," Nicholas said curtly. Wanda was very upset when she saw his cold expression, but she still gave him the client's name nonetheless. "It's Mr. Coblin." When he heard that, his gaze turned speculative at once. "You really know a lot, don't you, Miss Muller?" He looked at her suspiciously.

Of course, Wanda understood the meaning behind his words, and her face turned slightly awkward.

Just when she was about to say something, the man's cold voice resonated in her ears. "I'll let Edward inform Coblin's side."

Hearing that, she was a little surprised since she thought that he would say no. Then, she said with a smile, "Thank you, then."

Later, she left his room sensibly before his patience reached the bottom line.

With that, Nicholas continued working at his desk.

He completed all his work around 5.00PM that day and went home early.

When he reached home, he found that the house was already decorated with simple decorations, and one would feel the celebratory atmosphere just by looking at it.

When Sebastian saw him standing in the living room dazedly, the former went up to him and explained with a smile, "Welcome back, Master Nicholas. These were all decorated by Madam Tessa and Young Master Gregory."

At this moment, Nicholas couldn't help but imagine two busy figures in his mind, and his heart melted at that.

"Where are they?"

"They're in the garden. They said that they wanted to pick some flowers to put in the vase."

Nicholas went to the garden as soon as Sebastian said that.

Just as he went near them, he heard Gregory's cheerful voice. "Mommy, look. This flower looks good. Should we pick this one?"

In the garden, Gregory was pointing at a flower he found beautiful to show Tessa, looking as though he was showing her a treasure.

Of course, Tessa agreed to it. She then picked the flower with him.

This scene of a mother and a child chatting and smiling was simply beautiful.

Seeing that, Nicholas felt that his heart was full and that his life was completed at this moment.

Just then, Gregory saw him too. He happily ran over to him in small steps. "Daddy, you're back."

Nicholas rubbed Gregory's black hair affectionately and then looked at his wife, who was walking over to him slowly. He reached out his hand and said gently, "I'll take the basket."

Tessa nodded and handed him the flower basket in her hand. "When did you come back?"

"Not long ago." When Nicholas met his wife's sparkling eyes, which looked just like a night sky full of stars, his expression turned extremely gentle.

Then, he held her hand naturally before asking, "Should we go back to the living room now?"

After a nod, Tessa followed him to leave the garden.

Before long, a conversation between these two resonated in the air again. "Did you see the decorations in the living room?"

"I did. Thank you so much."

"It's nothing. Although we're not having a big celebration, I thought that we should at least do the basics since there will be guests coming tonight as well."

"Daddy, I helped Mommy too." Gregory's clear voice sounded as well.

Looking at this little guy's proud look, Nicholas couldn't hold back his smile and praised him, "Such a good boy."

At this moment, Gregory was overjoyed.

After that, Nicholas didn't bother him anymore. He lowered his head and looked at his wife in his arms before asking, "What did you do at home today?"

"I decorated the living room in the morning and helped the patissier make a cake." Tessa didn't plan to hide from him.

When Nicholas heard that, he was very surprised. "You know how to make a cake?"

"Why? Do you not believe me?" She looked at the man beside her while raising her brows.

He nodded. "A little. Why don't you show me?"

Of course, she wouldn't refuse it. She brought him to the small living room where the cake was.

As soon as Nicholas went in, he was shocked by the three-layer cake in front of him.

The cake was covered in white and blue cream as the primary colors; anyone who looked at it felt refreshed and at ease.