

## Always Been Yours Chapter 954-956

### Chapter 954 Infatuation

After all, she valued her reputation more since she was at the peak of her career. Eunice, on the other hand, was unhappy about it as she felt that Sofia was taking Tessa's side. Sofia didn't care about her feelings and warned her, "If you still keep this up, don't blame me for chasing you out later on!"

After Sofia had said what she wanted to, she turned around and walked toward the dining room. Eunice was exasperated by the treatment that she received. Why does everyone like Tessa, that b\*tch, so much? And what's wrong with all the maestros? Why are they so fond of this woman? She returned to the dining room angrily, but she still couldn't figure it out.

Just then, the doorbell rang and Sebastian went to open the door. The well-dressed Wanda was seen standing outside the door, and her eyes flickered when she heard laughter coming from inside the house.

As Sebastian looked at her, he asked her in confusion, "May I know who you are looking for?" By the time Wanda returned home, Sebastian had already been transferred to Vienna. Thus, he hadn't met her before.

Hearing that, she furrowed her brows slightly and tried to suppress her unhappiness while smiling. "I'm here to see Nicholas. I'm Wanda of the Muller Family." Sebastian instantly knew who she was after hearing that.

"You must be here for Master Nicholas' birthday dinner. Please come in." He then brought her to the dining room and announced, "Master, Miss Muller is here."

Tessa was surprised to see the beautiful Wanda standing at the doorway as she never expected her to be there.

"Why are you here?" Nicholas frowned and looked at her coldly.

"I've been busy all day. I specially came here to thank you since the project has been successfully negotiated," she explained with a smile on her face before handing him a gift while she scanned the room. "I've prepared this birthday gift for you. Happy birthday."

As Mona stared at Wanda, she could instantly tell that she had bad intentions. She then nudged Tessa and whispered to her, "I bet this woman has her eyes on President Sawyer. You should hurry over, receive the gift from her, and let her know that you are President Sawyer's wife!"

Tessa laughed after hearing that, but she also stood up and went over to Wanda as Nicholas seemed to be ignoring her. Since Wanda was their guest, it wouldn't be good to chase her away, especially in front of that many people.

"Thank you, Miss Muller." Tessa received the gift on behalf of Nicholas and said with a smile, "If you don't mind, you should have something to eat before leaving."

Wanda gladly obliged as she had purposely picked to visit at this hour so that Nicholas wouldn't be able to make her leave even if he wanted to. As she was seated, she smiled at everyone and nodded at them. Since the ones who were present were maestros of their field, they merely nodded politely and resumed their interrupted conversation. Even so, Wanda didn't feel embarrassed or out of place at all.

As Wanda's gaze fell upon Nicholas, she couldn't hide her infatuation toward him. Maybe it was because he had had a few drinks, he exuded a lazy yet charming aura. Paired with his good looks, she couldn't pull her gaze away from him.

Just then, the maids had already set up her utensils and had poured her a glass of wine. Seeing that, she raised her glass and said, "Happy birthday, Nicholas."

Upon hearing that, he glanced at her and nodded politely but continued to ignore her after that.

He then turned to Tessa and reminded her gently, "You should eat more. I noticed that you haven't eaten much tonight."

"Got it." She smiled as his gesture made her heart warm and fuzzy. It was apparent that he had been paying attention to her the whole night. As he looked at her, he gave her a gentle smile.

Noticing that, Wanda clenched the hand which was holding onto the wine glass, looking both unhappy and jealous. She had never seen Nicholas being that gentle and caring toward anyone before. Little did she know that her expression had been noticed by Eunice, who had just come back from the washroom.

### **Chapter 955 Childhood Sweethearts**

She noticed the way that woman looked at Nicholas was rather different. As she thought about it, an idea suddenly came to her mind.

"Miss Muller, are you from Xerthania?" She started a conversation with Wanda. Albeit being surprised, Wanda smiled as she answered, "Yes, I just got here today."

"You seem close to Nicholas. Are both of you family friends?" Eunice blinked her eyes as she asked.

Hearing that, Wanda narrowed her gaze as she looked at the curious Eunice. Wanda's gaze darkened, but her expression remained calm as she answered, "Something like that. My Grandpa had known Mr. Sawyer for many years, and I used to have play dates at Nicholas' house. On top of that, we were classmates too." Wanda purposely made it sound like she had a close relationship with Nicholas, and Eunice could tell she was doing that on purpose.

It turned out that Eunice's hunch about Wanda having feelings for Nicholas was right. As she thought about it, she smirked because she thought that things were about to get interesting. "Oh, so both of you are childhood sweethearts!" Eunice teased her.

Hearing that, Wanda pretended to be shy while she replied, "Not really; I attended high school overseas. I just got back to Xerthania recently."

"So what are you doing now?"

"I was able to start a company with Nicholas' help." Wanda kept mentioning Nicholas. The sharp-witted could easily tell what Wanda's intentions were. Truth be told, if Eunice wasn't trying to keep her enemy close, she would have just ignored the old woman. Just like that, both women with ulterior motives chatted away with each other.

Soon after, they stood up hand in hand as if they were best friends while they walked toward Tessa. "Tessa, I'll be taking a stroll in the garden with Wanda. We'll be back in a short while," Eunice informed her.

Tessa hadn't been paying attention to them earlier and was actually surprised to see them being that close with each other. She frowned and found it puzzling as she thought about it. Since when did they get this close with each other?

Mona, who noticed them walking out, dashed over to Tessa and whispered, "What's wrong with Miss Muller? I overheard their conversation earlier on, and she couldn't stop mentioning about your President Nicholas."

"Just let her be. She's just a family friend of the Sawyer Family." Tessa didn't seem to be bothered by it.

Seeing how unfazed Tessa was made Mona anxious on her behalf. "You should pay some attention to it. Nothing good would come from those women being close to each other."

"Don't worry, I know what to do. On top of that, I trust Nicholas." Tessa smiled as she knew that Mona was just concerned about her. She soon switched the topic and asked about Mona's practice at Hathaway Philharmonic. "Although I'm currently not at Hathaway Philharmonic, you can look for me if you have any questions. If I don't know the answer to it, I can ask my teacher for help."

"Tessa, you're the best." She hugged her delightedly and exclaimed, "If you were a man, I'd do anything to court you."

Their conversation was overheard by Gregory. He had been walking past, and he became anxious at once. "Godmother, Mommy is a female, so you cannot court her. She is also my Daddy's wife, so I won't allow you to snatch Mommy away. If not, I won't like you anymore." Both Tessa and Mona laughed when they heard that.

Later in the evening, the dinner had almost come to an end. Sofia then turned to look at Tessa and asked, "Don't you have a present for President Sawyer?"

Hearing that, everyone looked at her curiously and asked, "Tessa, what present have you prepared?"

"I composed a new song," Tessa responded with a smile as she stood up. With that, she walked over to the middle of the dining room as Sebastian tactfully passed her the violin. Soon, the room was filled with beautiful melodies and everyone was absorbed in the music. When the song ended, there was a thunderous applause; all of them were all praises for Tessa.

### **Chapter 956 Can't Even Handle a Woman**

"This song sounds really good." "Your violin skills have improved a lot."

"You're great!" Hearing that, Tessa bowed at everyone humbly before taking a seat. She stared at Nicholas with flickering eyes and asked, "Do you like it?"

"I love it," He replied as he held her hand and looked at her lovingly. Eunice and Wanda, however, couldn't stand seeing them being all lovey dovey and were green with envy.

The dinner ended at around 10.00PM. After that, the guests started presenting their gifts to Nicholas. The gifts he received were mostly antiques and paintings, but Eunice was the only one who gave him a necktie.

"Mr. Sawyer, I hope you'll like it." She smiled seductively and looked at him with flickering eyes as she handed him the gift.

Seeing that, everyone furrowed their brows. Nicholas, on the other hand, had no intention of accepting her gift. "Edward," he called out.

Edward instantly knew what he meant and went up to Eunice with a smile. "Miss Eunice, please pass me the gift." Eunice was stunned upon seeing that as he never expected Nicholas to make her look bad in front of everyone. In the end, she had no choice but to pass the gift to Edward.

After everyone had presented their gifts, most of them started leaving one after another. Wanda, who didn't want to leave, pretended to be drunk in order to stay back. On top of that, she assumed that Nicholas wouldn't make her go back since she had gone there alone. Eunice also wanted to stay back, but Sofia didn't even give her a chance to do so as she had asked Marjorie to send her back. Not long later, only Edward and Wanda were left there.

"President, what should we do with Miss Muller?" Edward didn't know what to do as he looked at the hungover Wanda.

Nicholas and Tessa frowned as they stared at Wanda. Wanda's breath quickened and was nervous when she felt that she was being stared at. Let me stay back. Let me stay back, she prayed in her heart.

However, her prayers had gone unanswered when Nicholas' voice suddenly rang. "Send her to a hotel."

"Got it." Edward nodded and went up to Wanda to carry her up.

Wanda, who was laying on the couch, felt extremely frustrated. She couldn't understand why Nicholas wouldn't let her stay when she was already drunk. Did he dislike her that much? The thought of it made her furious, and she vowed that she would never leave tonight.

"I'm not leaving... Don't touch me. Let me sleep." She pretended to be drunk and pushed Edward away.

Edward never expected that she would suddenly make a fuss about it, and he almost fell over after being pushed. Luckily, he managed to grab onto the couch and regained his balance. He then looked over at Nicholas hesitantly, but Nicholas remained quiet with a frown on his face. Seeing that, Edward had no choice but to try to carry Wanda again.

Wanda was exasperated when she saw Edward attempting to carry her up again. How dumb is he? Can't he see that I have no plans of leaving?

"What are you doing? Did I allow you to touch me? Let go of me now! Get your hands off me!" She smacked Edward's hands away. Edward was in pain because of that and wasn't expecting her to smack him that hard.

Even so, Edward didn't let go of the grip, which infuriated Wanda. "Didn't I say to get your hands off me? I want to sleep. Sleep! Get away from me..."

She would do anything just to stay back even if it meant risking her image. Edward was stunned at her reckless behavior as his impression of her had always been gentle and polite. He never expected her to act in such a way, which put him in an awkward position as he might accidentally touch some parts where he shouldn't when she kept struggling.

In the end, he really couldn't manage to do it and left her at the couch before telling Nicholas, "Since Miss Muller is this drunk, maybe we should let her stay here."