

## Always Been Yours Chapter 957-960

### Chapter 957 Surprise

Wanda's lips curled into a barely-there smirk at those words. It seemed like her efforts had paid off, and she had succeeded in staying by Nicholas' side.

She thought that he would agree to her proposal considering the current circumstances. However, little did she know that he was far from agreeable to her suggestion.

"Can't you even handle a woman? What use do I have for you?" Nicholas shot daggers at Edward as he walked toward Wanda.

Edward awkwardly scratched his head as he pulled a face but could not stop himself from wondering what Nicholas would do. He glanced at the two curiously as he pondered, Does he have a trick up his sleeve to stop that woman?

Even Tessa, who was on the side, looked at Nicholas in slight anticipation as she didn't know what he would do to fend the woman off.

On the other side, Wanda, who was pretending to be drunk, heard Nicholas' words, and dread rose in her heart.

Nevertheless, her nerves were quickly replaced by anticipation as she could feel the man she loved coming closer.

Just as she was thinking about whether she should do something 'untoward' and blame it on the alcohol later, she felt a sharp pain in her neck and collapsed.

Then, Nicholas retracted his hand in satisfaction and ordered coldly, "Now you have no excuse for being unable to get her out of my sight."

Edward gawked at Nicholas' swift strike, and his lips twitched in disbelief. Nevertheless, he could not help but admit that Nicholas was indeed a decisive and reliable man.

Next to Edward, Tessa couldn't help the burst of giggles from escaping her lips at Nicholas' unexpected move.

She watched as Edward carried Wanda away and walked toward Nicholas with a somewhat worried expression. "Would this be a problem in the future?"

"Nope," he answered as he gently led Tessa into his embrace. "Stop worrying about unimportant people. You've had a long day. You should rest."

As for Gregory, he was exhausted and had fallen asleep a long time ago.

Tessa's heart warmed at his display of affection and concern.

She knew he was worried about her health and shook her head, smiling. "I'm not tired. Besides, I've got a present for you."

Nicholas quirked his brow at her words.

"What present?" He looked at her curiously.

Tessa smiled gently with a tinge of mischievousness. "Follow me." Then, she grabbed his hand and led him up the stairs.

Soon, they arrived at the entrance to the bedroom, but she did not go in immediately as she was excited about the reveal. She recalled how he had given her numerous surprises in the past and gave him a cheeky look. "Close your eyes."

He could not resist her request when he gazed down at her bright eyes and obediently shut his eyes as his lips continued to curve up into a small smile. "Can I go in now?"

"Yup," she answered cheerfully and pulled him into the room.

After she entered the room, she did not rush to switch on the lights because a faint light emitted from the bed.

She led Nicholas to the side of the bed before whispering, "You can open your eyes now."

The next second, he opened his eyes to see something that surprised and touched him.

On the huge bed lay a pretty gift box emitting a soft light. Two exquisite watches were lying in the middle of the box with some white feathers surrounding them. It was a beautiful sight.

Nicholas instantly recognized that they were the latest limited edition watches for couples from Rolex.

Then, Tessa picked up the men's watch and helped Nicholas wear it. "When I first saw this watch, I immediately thought of you. Take a look. It suits you perfectly."

She regarded his wrist with joy and admiration as a beautiful smile crept up her face.

He took a look at her before looking down at his new wristwatch. He could feel his heart melting at the sight since he knew how hard she worked to be able to afford such a watch.

He had never been a materialistic man, but he was particularly fond of the watch only because it was a gift from his beloved wife, Tessa.

Then, he took the initiative to pick up the women's watch and wrapped it around her delicate wrist.

He was pleased just looking at the couple's watches on their wrists, which were identical but different in size.

As they embraced each other, he suddenly realized that the surprise she had prepared was similar to what he had done before and couldn't help but chuckle softly.

### **Chapter 958 Father and Son Interaction**

Tessa looked at him in confusion when she heard Nicholas' sudden burst of laughter. "What's wrong?"

"Nothing. I'm just pleased to receive a gift." Of course, he wasn't planning on telling her the truth. Otherwise, she would definitely make a big deal out of it and seriously explain her entire thought process behind the gift.

Tessa never thought that he would beguile her, so she answered with a smile, "At first, I didn't think to prepare a different gift. But after the song was stolen, even if you were fine with it. Besides, I felt I could have made more improvements before Richelle stole the score. So, I got this instead."

He tightened his arms around her after listening to her side of the story. "Thank you. I like it a lot."

"I'm glad you like it." She returned his embrace while rubbing her cheek against his chest.

When the atmosphere was just right, Gregory suddenly exclaimed from the entrance, "Oh no! My eyes are going blind. Daddy and Mommy are being naughty. You didn't close the door."

Even though he said that, he did not seem abashed at all. If anything, his eyes were wide open as he stared at Tessa and Nicholas mischievously.

Meanwhile, Tessa and Nicholas jumped at the sudden interruption.

After they realized it was only Gregory, she laughed while Nicholas' face darkened with a hint of resignation.

Gregory sure knew how to pick the right time to appear.

"Weren't you sleeping? Why did you come here?" He stopped Tessa, who was about to go to Gregory.

Now, he only wanted to get rid of this little lightbulb so they could continue enjoying each other's company.

Alas, Gregory couldn't really understand that his father was trying to chase him out. So instead, he beamed cheerfully as he announced his intention and the reason behind his barging into the room.

"I was sleeping, but I suddenly remembered I hadn't given you my present, Daddy. So, I woke up."

As he talked, he dashed toward Nicholas while carefully holding the present he had spent a lot of effort on. "Daddy, this is my favorite robot. Now I'm giving it to you. Happy Birthday, Daddy."

Nicholas' eyes gazed into his son's adoring ones, and his annoyance at the abrupt interruption dissipated as his heart melted into a puddle.

"Thank you, I love it very much."

He accepted the little robot and ruffled Gregory's soft black hair.

Gregory could feel the joy emanating from Nicholas, so he beamed brightly. "I knew you would like it!"

Tessa watched on silently as her heart softened at the heartwarming scene between father and son.

On the other side, Edward had dropped Wanda at a hotel and left.

Yet, perhaps he had shut the door too loudly, so the knocked-out Wanda woke up the instant he had departed.

As she massaged her sore neck, she sat up on the bed and scanned the hotel room's decor. Then, it didn't take her long to get out of her dazed state as she put two to two together and figured out just what had happened to her. The instant she came to that conclusion, she couldn't help but feel her blood boil.

That's too mean of him! How could he knock her out and toss her in a hotel?

Despite being angry at Nicholas' treatment of her, she still placed the blame on Tessa.

She felt that it must have been Tessa who influenced Nicholas' harsh attitude toward her.

Otherwise, it was customary for her to stay the night due to the close relationship between their families.

As for the incident where he knocked her out, she decided to feign ignorance as it didn't coincide with her own rose-tinted world.

"One day, I'll make sure that you disappear from Nicholas' side, Tessa," she hissed through gritted teeth.

Right at this moment, there was a knock on the door.

Wanda regained her composure and opened the door but was stunned to see the person who knocked.

Outside the door, Eunice looked up and down at Wanda before smirking. "I knew you were feigning drunk."

Wanda felt embarrassed when her lie was seen through, so she avoided Eunice's cunning gaze.

Therefore, she pretended she didn't hear what Eunice had said and asked, "Miss Eunice, what brings you here?"

"You're not going to invite me in? I think we need to have a chat."

Eunice didn't mind her playing the fool; she merely flipped her hair over her shoulder and signaled Wanda to invite her in.

Wanda frowned slightly, but still took a step aside and allowed her entry.

After they were seated, Eunice made a show by sweeping her gaze across the hotel room and mocked, "I thought you would have stayed in the house since you were childhood friends with President Nicholas. But look what we have here. Tsk. Tsk."

### **Chapter 959 I'm Not Capable Enough**

Eunice's words were like a well-aimed arrow pierced through Wanda's heart mercilessly, and her face turned stony as she didn't bother with courtesies as she snapped, "What do you want?"

Of course, Eunice heard the anger in her voice, but she didn't care. She rested her chin against her palm and tilted her head as she looked at Wanda meaningfully before parting her red lips. "Miss Muller, you like Mr. Sawyer, don't you?"

Wanda was stunned and was a little surprised because she didn't expect her to be so straightforward.

Her gaze darted around as she tried to come up with something to hide, but eventually, she figured there was no shame in admitting such a thing. So, she didn't deny Eunice's words and stared into the woman's eyes with a tinge of hostility. "Even if that was true, so what? There isn't any man better than Nicholas in this world. Besides, how could I not fall for him after the days we spent together? I'm sure Miss Eunice shares the same sentiment."

Eunice raised an eyebrow and let out a light laugh. "You're right. His charm is hard to resist."

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At the same time, Timothy was hard at work in his office in the Reinhart Group as his slender fingers flitted across the keyboard while his face wore a grim expression. Anyone would have jumped to the conclusion that he faced a rather challenging problem.

Yet, on the screen of the computer, the surveillance video Tessa gave him was playing. It was as he suspected. Someone had edited this video, and a part of it was deleted.

Soon, he was done writing the code and a recovery window popped up on the screen; heaving a sigh of relief.

He had been working on decoding this since last night when he got the video, but the other party was much cleverer than he expected. Thus, he spent the whole night looking for a way to crack the code to recover the deleted footage.

At the moment, the recovery bar on the screen had run mid-way.

He looked at the screen with cold eyes. Let's see who dares bully my sister! Unexpectedly, the recovery of the footage was met with an obstacle as his code failed.

He looked at the screen incredulously as his brows furrowed deeper as he started working on his code again.

Alas, the whole morning went by, and he still couldn't do a thing to recover the video.

At this moment, Henry knocked on the door and entered the office, chattering, "Dude, it's lunchtime. It's time for lunch."

"Just get a takeaway for me? I'm not going."

Timothy replied without lifting his head, and his fingers did not slow down the slightest. So, it was only natural for Henry to notice that he was way too preoccupied with something, making him curious.

It had been a long time since Henry had seen his good friend so grave. Finally, his curiosity got the better of him as he went over to Timothy's desk while he asked in concern, "What happened?"

Just then, he saw a window pop up saying that the recovery had failed.

So, he pressed for answers, "What's that?"

Timothy spared him a glance but didn't hide the incident regarding Tessa's stolen manuscript. Instead, he roughly briefed Henry about the theft.

Henry was furious after hearing about the matter. "How could they do that to Tess? Give me a copy of this video, Tim. I'm going to help."

Timothy didn't refuse his offer and immediately gave him a copy. Still, they didn't manage to recover the footage even when the both of them worked together in tandem.

After they had tried to fix the surveillance footage for the whole day, Timothy finally gave up as he video-called Tessa in utter dejection.

"Tess."

"Oh my goodness, what have you done? Look at those black circles! Did you not sleep last night?" Tessa was concerned when she saw the unhidden fatigue painted across his face.

He knew there was no point in lying to her, so he told her earnestly, "I just wanted to help you look for the culprit."

Once Tessa heard his explanation, she didn't know if she should be angry or feel gratified that her brother cherished her so dearly that he had sacrificed his sleep for her. "I'm not in any rush anyways. So why are you putting yourself through this? Don't do this next time. If not, I'll never confide in you ever again."

"Alright, I got it. I won't do this again." He knew she was worried about his health and his heart warmed as he listened to her light rebuke.

Then, he changed the topic to the video and said solemnly, "I worked with Henry to decode it, but we were unsuccessful. It's obvious they were prepared for this."

It would be a lie to say that Tessa wasn't disappointed by this. She knew her brother's skills, so she didn't expect they would fail to recover the deleted footage.

Timothy also felt terrible when he saw her apparent dismay. "I'm not good enough."

Her heart tugged when she saw the self-blame written all over his face. "This has nothing to do with you. So don't you dare blame yourself."

### **Chapter 960 Is Eunice the Culprit?**

Tessa comforted him, "Besides, Nicholas already knows about this. I'm sure he's also investigating the matter."

Timothy nodded but promised himself that he would further his studies. Then, he would be able to help Tessa the next time she was in trouble.

After that, he asked curiously, "Since this is a targeted attack on you, do you have an inkling of who might have done this? Anyone who you have bad blood with?"

"Someone with bad blood?" Tessa murmured as she recalled the things that had happened lately. If it was someone she had offended, then it could only be Eunice. Could it be Eunice who stole her composition?

Just as that thought popped into her mind, she quickly dismissed it. Even though Eunice wasn't likable, she was a professional through and through.

Timothy noticed the change in Tessa's eyes and questioned, "Tess, do you have someone in mind?"

"No." Tessa came to her senses and shook her head.

Unfortunately, Timothy didn't believe her and insisted that she tell him.

Eventually, she told him about the conflict with Eunice, "Despite her leaving a rather bad taste in my mouth, I believe in my teacher's judgment of character. So, it's probably not her."

Since she put it that way, Timothy believed her. Nonetheless, he still had an awful impression of Eunice as she dared to seduce Nicholas.

After she hung up the phone, she palmed her phone as her fingers rubbed against the screen as she pondered the matter deeply with a frown etched on her face. For the life of her, she could not figure out just who was targeting her.

At this moment, Nicholas had come upstairs because Tessa was taking a suspiciously long time to return downstairs for breakfast. He felt uneasy, so he came up to check if everything was alright.

When he saw her standing in the hallway, her brows furrowed, he could not help but walk over with concern. "What's with the face? What happened?"

She didn't see the point in hiding anything from him, so she recounted Timothy's failure in recovering the footage to him.

"Tim said it must have been a master hacker that deleted the footage. I just can't figure out who would go through so much effort to steal it."

Nicholas' eyes darkened upon hearing that new piece of information. "Don't worry. I've already ordered my men to get to the bottom of this. I believe we'll get some answers soon. Let's head down for breakfast first. Don't you need to go to the orchestra later?"

She nodded and followed him to the dining room.

They didn't know that they could not get any clues about the culprit this time because Susan had learned from her mistake.

She had been careless last time and got caught red-handed. So now, she made sure to be twice as cautious and did all she could to cover her tracks.

When she got the manuscript, she asked her father's aid to delete the footage. So, even a top hacker would not be able to recover it.

After breakfast, Tessa brought Gregory to the orchestra while Nicholas went to the Sawyer Group's branch office.

The instant he entered the office, Edward came knocking to report on his work and schedule for the day. Once he was finished with his account for the day, Nicholas didn't waste any time inquiring deeply, "Any news about Vernon?"

"I was just about to talk about him." Edward respectfully divulged the results of the investigation. "Vernon had been in contact with someone from Miss Tessa's orchestra a few days ago."

Nicholas' face went icy at those words. "Who?"

"She's a violinist from Sofia Symphony's Group Six called Richelle."