

Always Been Yours Chapter 971-975

Chapter 971 Wanda's Vision

Nicholas didn't hesitate in refusing her offer indifferently. However, Wanda was still unwilling to give up. She really wanted to show her capabilities in front of him so he would realize that she was a more suitable candidate to be his wife than Tessa.

Join Telegram Group For Fast Update And Novel Query

But Nicholas wasn't giving Wanda any chances. In the face of his aloof and distant demeanor, eventually, she ran out of things to say and could only remain silent for the rest of the trip.

Soon, the plane took off. Nicholas' stunning appearance attracted the flight attendants' attention, who came to serve him frequently. "Sir, do you need a drink, or do you prefer red wine?"

"Sir, do you need a blanket?"

Sir—"

When given all these luxuries, Nicholas simply ignored them and handed them to Edward. On the other hand, Wanda, who was sitting next to him as well, was infuriated by their overly friendly service.

She obviously knew what the flight attendants were thinking. The only reason why she reigned in her temper and kept her mouth shut was that Nicholas was sitting next to her.

Regardless, she had already made up her mind to complain to customer service right after the flight! Have these women never seen a man before?

Throughout the whole flight, Nicholas barely talked to Wanda.

She had tried to use work to stir up a conversation a couple of times, but he ignored all of it. So instead, he leaned back into his chair and closed his eyes.

The man's handsome facial features attracted everyone's attention under the dim light.

Wanda stared at him in a daze. The love that she had for him was apparent for all to see.

She couldn't help but reach out to trace the outline of his face.

When Edward noticed that she was about to touch Nicholas, he was so frightened that he quickly let out a cough.

If Edward had allowed her to touch Nicholas, Nicholas would definitely make him pay with more workload. He really didn't want more work on top of his already hectic schedule.

Wanda was also taken aback by the sudden interruption and withdrew her hand guiltily.

When she looked at Nicholas and noticed that he was still asleep, she let out a sigh of relief. Then, she shot an annoyed glare at Edward.

Nevertheless, Edward feigned ignorance of everything and merely continued perusing the files in his lap.

After that little interlude, she didn't try anything else and, most importantly, kept her hands to herself.

Later, by the time Nicholas had awakened from his light doze, the plane had already landed.

He deliberately ignored Wanda as he left the plane with Edward in tow.

She walked behind the two, feeling shunned and awkward.

When she noticed that they were about to leave the airport, she didn't want to leave Nicholas' side just like that, so she chased after him.

"Nicholas, can I take a ride back with you? My trip home was rather abrupt, and I forgot to notify the driver to pick me up."

Nicholas furrowed his brows slightly as he regarded the woman looking at him expectantly before him and ordered, "Edward, bring Miss Muller home."

"What about you?" Edward asked.

"I'll take a cab."

When Wanda heard Nicholas' resolute answer, she froze on the spot.

On the same day, Tessa and Gregory were practicing in the practice room.

Therefore, when Sofia came, she saw that the two were harmonizing.

So, she stood by quietly and listened, surprised.

She was shocked that Gregory could play alongside Tessa so quickly.

Although Sofia could tell that Tessa was deliberately trying to match his pace, Sofia could not deny that the little boy had made very rapid progress.

At the end of the song, Sofia let out a round of applause for the two, indirectly alerting them of her presence.

“Granny Sofia, when did you come?”

“I’ve been here for a while. But, Gregory, you’re so good now. You can even harmonize with your mommy,” she praised Gregory lovingly.

He smiled shyly at the compliment and answered modestly, “Actually, it’s Mommy that tried to match my pace.”

Sofia nodded, then pointed out his mistakes.

After she thoroughly explained where he could improve, she sent the little guy off to practice.

Tessa watched this from the side before humbly inquiring, “Teacher, are there any flaws you can point out from my performance just now?”

“There aren’t any major issues. Just a few small mistakes.”

Then, Sofia began to analyze Tessa’s mistakes one by one and corrected them.

All this while, Tessa listened earnestly, giving Sofia her utmost attention.

“I feel that I am still not very good with my fingers. I’ll keep practicing.”

As she said this, she was about to head off to practice but was stopped by Sofia.

“Wait. There’s something I want to discuss with you.”

“What is it?”

Tessa tilted her head as she looked at Sofia curiously.

Sofia did not beat around the bush. “This morning, my assistant came to report that the song you posted on our official website has been downloaded more than five million times.”

Chapter 972 First Solo Album

“Five million times?” Tessa exclaimed, completely taken off guard. The number of downloads for her songs could be said to have absolutely exceeded her expectations.

As Sofia finally saw Tessa’s rare state in which she lost all her poise, Sofia burst into laughter and teased, “You’re now the darling of our orchestra.”

However, Tessa shook her head and declined modestly, “Miss Sofia, that’s too high of a praise. I’m not the darling of the orchestra. The true sensations of our orchestra are you and the rest of the seniors.”

Sofia nodded in satisfaction as she looked at Tessa, who was neither arrogant nor impetuous despite achieving such heights after a short period of time. After that, with a bit of fondness in her tone, she added, "My dear... You're too modest."

Tessa only smiled in response.

At this moment, Sofia suddenly changed the topic of the conversation and said, "You're almost done with your training now. Initially, I've been contemplating which route you should take for your musical career development, but seeing that you're now so popular online, I plan to let you go solo for the time being. What do you think?"

"I'll listen to your suggestions, Miss Sofia," replied Tessa sincerely, for she genuinely believed that Sofia only meant well and she wouldn't stoop so low as to harm her career.

Once again, Sofia nodded in gratification. "Since you're fine with the idea, I plan to produce an album for the songs you have composed so far. We're going to test the water first, and if the album receives a good response from the public, then you can hold a solo concert."

When Tessa heard that, she was momentarily stunned—shocked yet delighted at what Sofia had in store for her future.

"Miss Sofia, I certainly will do my best in composition and live up to your expectations."

"I have faith in you." Sofia patted Tessa on the shoulder, both in reassurance and encouragement.

Then, the two further discussed the details of Tessa's future album for a moment longer.

At the end of their discussion, Sofia suddenly recalled something and offered her weighty advice. "Although you're very popular now, you still have to settle down and focus on your musical training. You still have a long way to go, so don't be infatuated with temporary fame."

Tessa knew that Sofia was worried that she would become arrogant by the achievement she'd accomplished, so she nodded earnestly and replied, "I understand."

Once she arrived home that night, she eagerly shared the great news with Nicholas. "I'll probably be quite busy after today, so there's a chance I may not be able to chat with you on the phone daily."

It would be a lie that he didn't mind that their time together would be cut short further, but he still replied in approval, "It's alright. You can call me when you're free, but you must not wear yourself out and make me worried."

As Tessa's loving husband, Nicholas naturally supported her dream. The only thing that he worried most about was Tessa's health.

Gregory, too, was happy for Tessa. As he sat beside her, he flattered Tessa in every possible way that he could, “Mommy, you’re really amazing!”

Later, in the following days, Tessa began to focus her mind and soul on her new composition.

Sofia was there for her and gave Tessa advice to improve her composition when she needed some help. Suffice to say, she was as invested in the preparation of the album recording as Tessa.

This album meant the world to Tessa since this was her first solo album. Hence, Sofia also attached great importance to the music production process.

Because of this, the recording process this time focused heavily on the details—which was entirely different from the casual recording they did previously.

Soon, news about Tessa preparing for a solo album spread in the orchestra.

“I’m really envious. Why am I not Miss Sofia’s student?”

“With Miss Sofia personally orchestrating the music production, Tessa seems to be one step closer to becoming a total celebrity.”

“What should I do? I’m super duper jealous of her.”

“It’s pointless for you to be envious and jealous. We can’t blame Tessa. It’s us who aren’t as talented as her.”

“You’re right. Gosh, sometimes comparison could cause one to lose sight of themselves.”

As everyone discussed this piece of hot gossip, they still didn’t forget to congratulate Tessa on the milestones she’d achieved.

Meanwhile, as Tessa’s senior apprentices, Kellen and Daniela also planned to congratulate her personally.

They had initially asked Eunice to join them, but Eunice declined their invitation.

After all, Eunice had always disliked Tessa. So, why would she bother to congratulate Tessa?

As for Tessa’s other seniors, they couldn’t congratulate her in person as they weren’t in Vienna as they were busy with their own musical performances overseas.

Tessa, on the other hand, knew nothing about this. Yet, she was still thrilled when she saw her two seniors paying her a visit.

“Kellen. Daniela. What brings you two here?”

At the same time, Gregory, who was beside Tessa, also addressed the two obediently. “Mr. Kellen. Miss Daniela.”

“Hey, Greg. You’re as charming as ever.”

After the two greeted Gregory, they began stating their purpose of visit and began kindly, “We heard that you’re going to release an album, so we drop by to congratulate you and check if you need our help with anything.”

Tessa felt a rush of warmth flowing in her heart when she heard Kellen and Daniela’s caring words. “I think I’m doing alright for now. But the future is always uncertain, so if I need your help in the future, I certainly won’t hesitate to ask you guys for all the help I need.”

“Not a problem. Don’t ever think of yourself as a burden. We’d be delighted to lend a hand.”

Just like that, they chatted and had a wonderful time with each other’s company.

Later in the evening, Tessa suddenly felt slightly stressed after seeing Kellen and Daniela off.

Chapter 973 Sofia’s Invitation

After all, it took a lot of effort and energy to produce a good song—not to mention that so many people were now looking forward to Tessa’s first solo album.

Tessa was afraid that the effort she poured wasn’t satisfactory enough, and it would let everyone who had believed in her down. Furthermore, she wasn’t as spirited as before since she was now carrying another life in her belly.

In actuality, Tessa had lost considerable weight after half a month of intensive workload. On this day, in Xerthania, Nicholas purposely made a video call to Tessa during his break, for he missed her very much.

“Nicholas.” As soon as the video call got through, Tessa’s slightly weary voice sounded through the video. Looking at the woman in the video, Nicholas frowned tightly.

Through the video call, he noticed Tessa’s originally somewhat chubby cheeks had become rather hollow now. “I’ve only been away for less than half a month, yet you’ve tortured yourself into such a state?!” he questioned with displeasure as he glared at Tessa.

Tessa suddenly felt a sense of guilt when she saw Nicholas looking rather upset. Hence, she quickly explained to him, saying, “I didn’t torture myself.”

“Why would you slim down so much if you didn’t torture yourself?”

Nicholas looked at Tessa as he feigned dissatisfaction and interrogated her with a reckoning tone in his voice, "Tell me: did you eat well recently?"

Needless to say, his current austere appearance certainly had Tessa thinking he was indeed angered.

Since Tessa knew very well how much Nicholas cared for her, panic crept in as she immediately comforted him by saying, "Don't be mad, darling. I did have proper meals. Ask Greg if you don't believe me. It's just that I don't know why I'm still losing weight even after I'm eating well."

Nicholas only pretended to forgive her after she acted coquettishly and flattered him. "Never do this again. Otherwise, I'll instruct Sebastian to lock your study every night."

Tessa was tickled pink by his words. Even so, she nodded in agreement and said, "Tomorrow is the weekend. Miss Sofia has already asked me to get some rest at home with Greg."

"In that case, have a good rest tomorrow. I forbid you to do anything related to music. Not only that, I'll ask Sebastian and Greg to supervise you," Nicholas stated firmly.

Tessa could only agree to his demands.

Not long after they hung up, Sebastian came knocking on the door.

"Madam Tessa, this is the essence broth that Master Nicholas ordered the kitchen staff to cook for you. He wanted you to drink it before going to bed."

As Sebastian spoke, he served Tessa the broth.

When she laid eyes on the bowl of essence broth, she felt moved by Nicholas' attentiveness. So, she didn't protest as she took it and finished it all in one go.

Thanks to the essence broth, Tessa had a good night's sleep.

...

The next afternoon, Sebastian approached Tessa and Gregory while they were basking lazily in the garden.

"Madam Tessa, Miss Mona is here."

Tessa was a little surprised by the unannounced visit. Shortly after, she took Gregory and went into the living room.

"Tessa! Greg! I'm here to see you guys!" Mona greeted them happily when she saw them.

“Good afternoon, Miss Mona!” Gregory greeted Mona politely.

Tessa, too, smiled and nodded in response. After that, she beckoned Mona to take a seat on the couch.

Mona looked around and asked out of curiosity, “It’s the weekend today, but why isn’t President Sawyer at home with you and Greg?”

Tessa only gave her a vague answer to her inquiry. “He has returned to Xerthania. Only Greg and I left at home.”

Mona chuckled and said, “I see. Since President Sawyer isn’t here, let’s go shopping.”

Considering she hadn’t gone shopping for a long time, Tessa agreed to Mona’s suggestion.

Hence, Tessa, Mona, and Gregory enjoyed their shopping spree and bought a lot of stuff during their afternoon out.

They had such a wonderful time that they didn’t go home even when it was already evening. Instead, they decided just to dine out as they planned to browse around more after dinner.

It was also at this time that Tessa received a call from Sofia.

“Miss Sofia, are you looking for me for something urgent?”

“It’s nothing. I just want to invite you over to my place for dinner.”

“Uh—” Tessa paused, sounding somewhat hesitant.

Meanwhile, on the other end of the phone, Sofia noticed something strange and asked, “What’s the matter? Do you have anything else that you need to do?”

“Well, not entirely. It’s just that I’m currently with a friend.”

“It’s fine. You can bring your friends along with you.”

Sofia didn’t mind extra company, so she also extended the invitation to Mona.

With that, Tessa agreed to Sofia’s invitation.

After she ended the call, she invited Mona for dinner, “Miss Sofia invited me over to her house for dinner. Join us.”

“What? I can go too?”

Mona was flattered by Sofia’s invitation. Then, she exclaimed with excitement, “Tessa! I love you so much!”

She knew full well that Sofia must have only invited her due to Tessa.

Chapter 974 Well Done

After they arrived, Tessa realized that there were many people in Sofia's place—all of which were members of the orchestra and her fellow senior apprentices. Eunice was also among them.

Join Telegram Group For Fast Update And Novel Query

She was pretty disappointed to see that the person following Tessa wasn't Nicholas. On the other hand, Tessa didn't notice Eunice's unhidden dismay. Instead, she brought Gregory with her while she politely greeted all her seniors and the other members.

Mona also followed suit and greeted everyone present courteously. For that reason alone, others had a relatively good impression of her. Suddenly, at this moment, Eunice asked, "Tessa, where's Mr. Sawyer? Why didn't he come?"

At once, the smile on Tessa's face slightly faded when she heard Eunice's question. Likewise, others furrowed their eyebrows at her inappropriate line of inquiry.

Kellen nudged Eunice lightly as he reminded her. "Eunice, that's Tessa's husband. Please stop stirring up trouble. Miss Sofia might get angry at you."

Unfortunately, Eunice ignored his well-meant advice completely. Instead, she continued to ask Tessa, "Why aren't you saying anything, Tessa? I'm asking you: where's Mr. Sawyer?"

"My husband has long since returned to Xerthania," replied Tessa, emphasizing the word husband. Yet, at the same time, she was utterly disgusted by Eunice's behavior.

Even so, Eunice pretended not to hear it and said in surprise, "He has gone back to Xerthania? When did he go back? Why didn't I know?"

Tessa instantly felt a little irritated at the face of Eunice's unrelenting questions.

Therefore, she didn't hide her hostility as she retorted, "Eunice, I don't think there's any need for me to inform you of my husband's affairs."

Gregory, who stood next to Tessa, also nodded in agreement and echoed, "Miss Eunice, why do you keep asking about my Daddy?"

In an instant, Eunice's face flushed with slight embarrassment when faced with Gregory's innocent question.

When the others saw the awful look on Eunice's face, they ignored her and beckoned Tessa and Mona to take their seats.

After they made themselves comfortable, Mona leaned closer to Tessa and praised her in a low voice, "Well done just now. There's no need to be nice when dealing with such a shameless woman."

Despite thinking Mona's words were amusing, she also felt that what Mona said was right.

She felt a lot better now, venting her anger when she saw fit, especially regarding Eunice's lack of boundaries.

Soon, dinner was ready.

The others followed Sofia to the dining room with happy steps, and Eunice was the only one with a rather unpleasant look the entire way.

Everyone feigned ignorance at her clearly displeased mood while they enjoyed each other's company.

During the meal, everyone asked Tessa about her new song.

Tessa also answered them candidly, "The song is almost ready and will be completed in around two days."

Kellen exclaimed in admiration, "It's only half a month, yet so many songs are almost ready? As expected, you're amazing!"

After that, one by one, the rest congratulated Tessa and hoped for the successful release of her album.

"Based on Tessa's ability, these songs will surely wow everyone!"

"I'm looking forward to the album release now. Tessa, hurry up and hold a solo concert. I think your compositions' live performance will be better than the album recording!"

"Tessa, you must reserve seats for us members of the orchestra when that time comes."

Tessa naturally agreed to their enthusiastic suggestions, "Thank you, everyone, for your affirmation. No worries. I'll definitely reserve the best seats for you all when I hold my concert."

"And me too. Tessa, don't you forget about me," Mona suddenly chimed in as she raised her hand, unwilling to lag behind.

Tessa burst into laughter at her cheekiness and said, "Don't worry. I certainly won't forget to leave you a seat."

At this moment, Sofia also took notice of Mona, so, as the party's hostess, she graciously gestured toward Mona, "Tessa, aren't you going to introduce your best friend to us?"

"I'll let her introduce herself."

As Tessa spoke, she turned sideways and gave Mona an encouraging look.

Mona, on the other hand, was a little overwhelmed with surprise. She didn't expect Sofia would actually notice her. Rather unused to the spotlight, she became nervous.

Finally, under Tessa's urging, she took a deep breath, stood up, and introduced herself.

"Good evening, Miss Sofia. My name is Mona, and I'm a violinist in the Hathaway Philharmonic. I'm a fan of yours too."

Although she was a little stiff initially, her graceful behavior toward the end of the introduction gave everyone an excellent impression of her.

Sofia nodded with a smile as she replied, "Such a nice young lady. Have a seat."

With that, Mona sat down obediently. Once her introduction was out of the way, it didn't take her long to mingle with the others.

Coupled with Gregory, who was a barrel of laughs, bursts of cheerful laughter constantly echoed throughout the dining room.

It was already dark outside after they finished enjoying their scrumptious meal.

Chapter 975 Enough!

When Tessa noticed how late it was, she immediately decided to return home with Mona and Gregory in tow after bidding everyone goodbye.

Once she got home, she received a video call request from Nicholas just when she finished coaxing Gregory to sleep. "Morning, Nicholas!" Tessa greeted happily.

Due to the time difference, it was only morning in Xerthania. He was clearly affected by Tessa's good mood as his face tinged with a faint smile while he looked at his wife, who was smiling so sweetly in the video.

"It looks like you had a good time today." "Yes. It was pretty fun." After that, Tessa smiled and recounted her experience for today.

As she neared the end, she cupped her cheeks with both hands and looked at Nicholas, saying softly, "Although many people are accompanying me, I still miss you so much. When are you returning?"

He felt his heart almost melting into a puddle of fondness when he heard Tessa's words.

"Soon. Give me about a week or so, and then I'll be back with you. Unfortunately, Timothy and I are currently busy with a new project."

"Then, I'll wait for you. Also, take good care of yourself. Don't you dare forget to eat the moment you start getting busy," Tessa urged worriedly, for she knew he would always forget to maintain a proper diet and sleep schedule when he was neck-deep at work.

Meanwhile, on the other side, Susan became highly resentful of Tessa ever since she heard the news that Tessa was going to release an album.

"Why does this woman have everything going so well for her?" she hissed as she gnashed her teeth in frustration. Susan was exceedingly envious of the fact that Tessa was going to make it big, whereas she ended up being as ordinary as the others.

"No! I have to find a way to ruin that b*tch's album release!"

Susan bit on her nail as she pondered. Within a moment, she came up with a nefarious plot to make things difficult for Tessa.

...

When Sofia Symphony ended their musical training the next noon, Susan stopped Richelle, who was about to leave, in her tracks. Then, she invited Richelle to join her for a meal. "Let's grab lunch together."

Richelle regarded Susan for a moment before she eventually accepted her invitation.

Hence, the two decided to have their lunch at a restaurant nearby.

During the meal, Susan planned to play her same old tricks again by saying something to trigger Richelle into scheming against Tessa.

"I'm afraid Tessa must be as proud as a peacock now, considering Miss Sofia has been there for her throughout the production of her first solo album. Even Mr. Marjorie didn't receive such royal treatment."

As she spoke, she purposely paused for a moment. Then, she looked up to observe Richelle's facial expression.

In the meantime, Richelle lowered her eyes and stared down at the ground, making it hard for someone to read her thoughts about the matter.

Even so, Susan could sense the great fluctuations in Richelle's mood through her white-knuckled grip on the cutlery despite remaining mum on the matter.

Susan smirked in satisfaction. It looks like there's hope for my plan.

As she thought of that, she parted her rosy lips lightly and persuaded Richell in a quite alluring voice, "If Miss Sofia had taken you as her student in the first place, then everything Tessa has now would've been yours... Fame and a promising future—these should all have been yours. Yet, because of Tessa's intervention, you can only be an insignificant violinist in the orchestra now."

"Enough!"

Suddenly, Richelle let out a low growl, and through her heaving chest, it was apparent that her current mood was far from calm.

Susan paused in her suggestive words as she picked up the wine glass on the table and took a sip of wine, giving Richelle time to calm herself down.

Then, when she saw that the timing was right, she continued, "Honestly speaking, I feel bad for you."

Richelle glanced at her before saying calmly, "Stop beating around the bush, and just say what your plan is."

"I'm not up to anything. I just think you probably want to carry out some plans, and I may be able to help you with it," replied Susan in a very tactical manner.

Even so, Richelle, who had suffered an unjust loss once, could still comprehend the hidden meaning behind Susan's words.

"Help me?" she asked sarcastically while looking at Susan, "Do you really take me for a fool?"

At once, the smile on Susan's face froze.

Then, Richelle's voice rang in Susan's ears again before she could say anything.

"Susan, you're a true hypocrite. You're clearly the one who's jealous of Tessa, yet you don't have the guts to act against her yourself. So, to see your plan come to fruition, you come to instigate me in the hope that I'll deal with Tessa for your sake. What makes you think you can still use me after you've fooled me once? I've fulfilled my obligation by not selling you out before! I don't care what you're up to. Just don't take me for a fool again!"

As soon as she heard those words fall from Richelle's lips, she knew right then that her plan had failed before it had even begun.

Still, she defended herself by saying, "Didn't I tell you? I don't have any tricks up my sleeves. I just can't stand idly by and watch you suffer while Tessa is getting all the limelight."