Always Been Yours

Chapter 1164

Chapter 1164 Gregory's Competition

Tessa didn't know about any of these things. After the performance, she focused solely on her training and practice without

taking on any work.

Still, Alice would record videos of Tessa playing the violin, which she would then have someone edit and post on Twitter. These

videos attracted a lot of attention from the public and garnered unbelievable numbers of views and retweets.

Fans would keep urging for new updates multiple times a day. This was the same as ever today. Tessa was dressed in a simple

white dress as she played the violin in the garden.

Alice sat on the side and recorded a video of her. When Tessa finished the piece, she set down her violin and came over to drink

some water.

Alice checked the video she took and commented,

"Tessa, considering your looks, it's such a shame that you didn't join the

entertainment industry."

"I don't think it's a shame at all. The entertainment industry doesn't suit me." Tessa shook her head. She wasn't interested in the

entertainment industry at all.

Alice noticed her reaction and didn't carry on with this topic. She transferred the video to her laptop and began editing it.

A little while later, she showed the edited version to Tessa. "What do you think?"

"It looks pretty good. I think the videos have improved a lot lately. If you carry on like this, I think you can consider becoming a

video editor later on if you don't want to be an assistant any longer."

Tessa joked around with Alice after seeing the product of Alice's edits. Alice grinned. "Is that so? Looks as if I can ask Miss Sofia

for two salaries then."

"That's a good idea. You have my support." Amid their light-hearted conversation, Alice posted the video on social media.

Tessa's fans had been fervently waiting for this. As soon as they saw the new video, they began leaving frenzied comments. 'It's true that people are all different after all. Tessa still looks as beautiful as a fairy even when pregnant, but look at me! I can't

even look at myself in the mirror."

'I wish I could change places with the violin on her shoulder. I want to lie there too.'

'Hey, you up there. Forget about it. She can't bear your weight.'

The fans chattered on rather harmoniously.

Now and then, Tessa would also scroll through the comments during her break and respond to some of them.

Many days passed.

Calligraphie Cup, the calligraphy competition that Gregory was joining, was about to start.

The day before the competition, Quinton stayed back after the lesson to explain the competition in detail to Tessa.

"It's being held at Primero International High School. Participants will be required to write in two calligraphy styles—copperplate

calligraphy and Gothic calligraphy."

Tessa took everything in earnestly before asking, "What's your opinion on Gregory's command of these two calligraphy styles,

Mr. Hall?"

"Gregory has mastered both styles. It is rare to see someone as good as he is at his age," Quinton declared with a sense of

pride.

The younger the child, the harder it was for the child to sit still. It was already commendable for a child to be focused enough to

practice just one calligraphy style.

Gregory patted his chest confidently and declared,

"Don't worry, Mommy! I'll definitely win tomorrow." Tessa found her son undeniably adorable.

She pinched his cheeks gently and smiled. "Alright. I look forward to seeing you bring the cup home with you."

After breakfast the next morning, Nicholas and Tessa brought Gregory to the school themselves.

Upon arriving, they saw that the place was crowded. "There are so many people here."

Tessa swept her gaze across the place and estimated that there were at least a thousand contestants.

Nicholas' brows furrowed slightly as he glanced at the dense crowd. Worried, he pulled Tessa into his arms. Tessa didn't protest.

She knew he was worried that someone might bump into her.

She too held Gregory's hand tighter and instructed, "Stay close to me. Don't get lost in the crowd."

"Yes, Mommy." ?? ?? ??