

Always Been Yours Chapter 1311

The reporters on site eagerly filmed that scene. Tessa, who was on the stage at that moment, was so dazzling that it made it difficult for people to move their attention away from her.

As her song came to an end, the audience applauded her as she bowed and got herself down the stage. Once she was off the stage, the smile on her face immediately vanished as she suddenly felt sad.

Her performance was indeed beautiful for people not well-versed in music, but she

knew that her tone was flat, and her fingers were stiff.

Sofia walked over and saw the dejected look on her face. "It's okay.

You'll find the

feeling again when you recover. What's important now is your health."

"I understand." Tessa nodded and regained her composure. In the blink of an eye, it

was the afternoon, and the guests all moved into the restaurant under the guidance of

the hotel staff.

Many people gave Remus a toast when the food was being served.

There was also a group of people surrounding Tobias and his son. The atmosphere

was relaxed as everybody chatted merrily as the night was still young.

Tessa and Gordon's pictures that were taken in the morning were being displayed on

the screen by the stage. As Tessa couldn't drink and her body had not recovered, the

young ladies and madams in the hall knew better than to disturb her.

Even so, she still felt a little tired after the meal. Nicholas still had his attention on

Tessa despite being tasked with entertaining the guests.

As soon as he saw that she was ready to retire, he immediately nodded to

the others
before excusing himself, 'My wife's tired. I'll be accompanying her.
Please, help
yourself while we're gone.'
Then, he pushed Tessa together with Gordon, who was already sound
asleep, and left
the banquet hall to the presidential suite.
Many young ladies and madams were envious as they watched Nicholas
and Tessa
leave the hall. "President Sawyer treats Miss Tessa just like in the
rumors. He truly
adores her."
"I'm so envious of Miss Tessa for receiving President Sawyer's
unconditional love." "I
would be satisfied if my future husband was half as good as President
Sawyer."
As they entered the room, Nicholas placed Gordon onto the bed and
helped Tessa
wash up. After they were done, Tessa lay on the bed looking exhausted,
as if she was
going to pass out anytime soon.
He was distressed to see her like that and leaned forward to kiss her
forehead and
said gently, "Sleep if you're tired. Leave the guests to me. I'll deal with
them for the
rest of the afternoon."
"Okay." She nodded lightly and soon fell into a deep slumber. When
she woke up, the
baby shower had already ended. Nicholas was holding Gordon and
playing with
Gregory at one end of the room.
Her heart was filled with such tenderness and happiness from just
watching them
interact with each other. Perhaps her gaze was too obvious, making
Nicholas turn in

her direction.

“You’re awake,” he commented as he carried Gordon over before asking with concern,

“Are you hungry?” Tessa tilted her head as she nodded. “A little.”

“I’ll get some room service, then.” Then, he went to make the phone call.

Gregory also trotted over to Tessa and looked at her with concerned eyes. “Mommy,

are you still tired? Do you want me to massage you?”

“Thank you, Sweetheart. I’m all better now.”

She ruffled his black hair as her heart melted into a puddle at his genuine concern.

Soon, the hotel sent up some chicken soup and some side dishes. They looked

appetizing and full of nutrition.

Tessa ate slowly while Nicholas told her what had happened after she slept.

He roughly summarized things for her, saying, “The banquet was very successful.

After it ended, Mom and Dad didn’t have the heart to wake you up because you were

sleeping so soundly. So, they have already returned home.”

Tessa nodded as she placed the bowl she finished aside and eagerly reached her

hand toward Nicholas. “Hand Gordon to me. I’ve not carried him the whole afternoon.”

Nicholas would never reject any request coming from Tessa, so he obediently handed

Gordon over.

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Tessa carefully held Gordon in her arms. Now that he was full, he had become a

rather squirmy yet adorable little caterpillar. As she inhaled the unique newborn baby scent emitting from him, she couldn't help but kiss him gently. "My baby smells so good."

"Ahh." He thought she was playing with him and cooed joyfully while waving his hands around.

Tessa stared lovingly at him as he gazed back at her with innocent eyes. The smile on his face never left his face while he began kicking around due to excitement.

"Ahh. Ooh," Gordon gurgled happily. He was an utterly adorable little bean. His

babbling sounds melted Tessa's heart as well as Nicholas'.

On the other hand, Gregory commented excitedly. "Mommy, Little Brother is laughing so happily!" "Yes. That's right."

Tessa nodded in agreement and observed Gordon. Then, she exclaimed as if she had

found something out of this world, "Nicholas, look. Don't you think Gordon looks like Gregory when he smiles?"

Of course, they do. They are biological brothers, after all. Nicholas thought to himself.

Gregory also moved closer to get a better look and widened his eyes in surprise.

"Mommy, Little Brother does look like me when he smiles!"

His love for Gordon deepened after this discovery. "Little Brother, I'm your older brother. I will protect you forever."

He reached out and waved to Gordon with smiling eyes. At the same time, Gordon

suddenly grabbed onto his finger and cooed at him as if replying to his promise earlier.

Later, Sofia and the others came to bid Tessa goodbye the day after the baby shower..

Unfortunately, they had to leave soon since they still had a lot of work with the

orchestra and had other performances to hold.

“Rest well and take care. I’ll wait for your return.” Sofia regarded Tessa warmly.

Tessa’s seniors all nodded in agreement as well. “Take care, Tessa.

We’ll hold a

comeback concert once you’ve recovered.” Tessa felt her heart warm from all their

genuine care and love.

After she sent them off, she resumed her usual days of resting at home.

However,

Mona didn’t leave because the Hathaway Philharmonic would be coming over in a few

days for a performance.

That day, Timothy and Sabrina came over to pay Tessa and her children a visit. While

Tessa and Timothy were discussing family matters, Mona and Sabrina chatted about

music.

After a few days of getting to know each other, Mona and Sabrina became fast

friends. Mona looked at Sabrina, who kept secretly glancing at Timothy while they

were chatting. and whispered, “Sabrina, you like Timothy.”

Her confident statement caught Sabrina off guard “Yes, I do. But he doesn’t know.

Although she was embarrassed from being exposed so. suddenly, she still openly

admitted her feelings. to Mona.

At the same time, a hint of disappointment toward Timothy rose in her heart.

Mona only knew her for a few days and quickly figured out that she

liked him. But he
had not realized it even after they had spent such a long time together.
Mona guessed that it was a one-sided love once she noticed the bitter
smile on
Sabrina's lips. "Since he doesn't know, then tell him!" Tell him?
Sabrina once again looked at Timothy wistfully. He seemed to feel her
gaze and
looked over. "What's up?"
"Nothing." Sabrina hurriedly shook her head and hastily looked away,
feeling rather
bashful. Mona, who watched by the side, was rendered speechless at her
actions.
Then, just when she was about to say something, she heard Sabrina's
bitter voice,
saying, 'It's fine. Besides, if I told him, I might not even be able to stay
by his side.' A
bright smile returned to her face as if she had accepted her fate.
"I know you're worried about me. Thank you. Even though we're not
together, I don't
think the situation is that bad now." Sabrina looked at Mona earnestly.
On the other
hand, Mona was feeling somewhat conflicted by her response.

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After some time, Timothy left with Sabrina as they had company matters
to attend to.
Mona moved to sit beside Tessa and suddenly commented, "The people
here are too
shy in expressing themselves. They waste their time overthinking,
worrying about
nothing and everything. It's so different from the people in Vienna.
Tessa was a little taken aback by those words but immediately caught
on. She

chuckled, "It seems like you also noticed that Sabrina has feelings for my brother." "I knew she liked him the first day I saw her with him. Anyone with eyes can see that. It was so obvious."

Tessa shrugged, "It seems like everyone knows, but the one who should know still

doesn't see it." "That can only mean that he's blind."

Tessa couldn't agree more with Mona's comment and teased, "Maybe God gave him

great intellect in some matters and took away his emotional intelligence."

Then, they both continued the conversation regarding relationships. As for Timothy

and Sabrina, they weren't planning on interfering since it was personal. For the next two days, Tessa stayed home as usual. When she was free, she would

play with her children. Sometimes, she would sit in the garden with Mona. It was an idyllic and peaceful time.

A few days later, the Hathaway Philharmonic made its appearance at Southend. Their

arrival also signaled an end to Mona's constant companionship as she was joining

rehearsals for the performance.

Before she departed, she handed an invitation to Tessa and beamed, "This is the first

time I'm playing as the concertmaster. You have to come!"

"Of course. I wouldn't miss this for the world." Tessa accepted the invitation and

encouraged Mona, "Good luck with practice. Break a leg!" Mona nodded. "I will."

At the same time, Susan was watching the news on her phone with a dark face sitting

in the hotel the Hathaway Philharmonic had settled into.

Even though many days had passed since the Sawyer Family's baby shower, news about Tessa never stopped. Since she could move about now, Tessa didn't really have anything to fill her time with. So, she would often post pictures online and interact with her fans. For example, today, she had just posted a group of pictures of Gregory playing the violin for Gordon. In the photo, Gregory was facing the camera while, opposite him, Gordon was waving his hands as if he was conducting Gregory's playing. The fans all commented on how adorable they looked. Gregory's serious face had even garnered many gushing remarks from the ladies of various ages. This is just making me want to have a baby of my own. 'I suddenly want to have a redo and make sure to educate my child just like my goddess after looking at Gregory 'I think to have such a brilliant son. We have to first look for an excellent man like President Sawyer. Some were talking about the children's education, while some were pleading for Tessa to show Gordon's side profile. I'm not asking for a full picture. Please show Gordon's side profile. Pretty please! 'Same. I'm really curious what President Sawyer and my muse's son look like. 'The little guy definitely inherited all the good genes from his parents and will turn out to be a handsome man.' The conversation gradually went off-topic. Some fans were even joking about matchmaking their daughter to Gregory and Gordon in hopes of bringing those good genes into the family.

Tessa would also pick a few interesting comments and reply to them. So, she was very welcomed online. Susan saw how everyone liked Tessa as she read the news online, which made her green with envy. “What’s so good about that b*tch? Why does everyone like her? She’s not worthy of being called a goddess!” Hatred filled her eyes as she glared viciously at Tessa’s posts online. Why? Why didn’t she die in that car accident?

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Everything would be fine if that b*tch died! The hatred in Susan almost consumed her as she thought about what a good life Tessa was living now. How can that woman live so happily now, but I have to live like a mouse in a gutter and hide? “I swear, Tessa, that I will take my revenge for the pain you inflicted on me. I will make your life even worse than hell for hurting me!” Susan hissed through gritted teeth as the veins bulged on her forehead, making her a rather terrifying sight. Susan loathed Tessa now more than ever and truly wished Tessa dead. In her opinion, it was Tessa that led to all of her misfortunes. If it weren’t for Tessa joining the Hathaway Philharmonic, she would still be the brightest lead violinist in the orchestra! Tessa ruined her career. She even destroyed her hands. Her dreams! Susan’s hand had recovered a month ago, but she hadn’t been able to

play the violin.

Until now, she still remembered the exact words the doctor said.

“Miss Susan, the injury is severe. Even if you take good care and recover well, there

will still be irreparable damage to your nerves. This will affect you when you play the violin.

Susan couldn't believe it when she heard that. She had played the violin all her life.

So, she couldn't imagine a life of not playing it.

After that, she practiced every day just to prove that she could do it.

Alas, the results

were devastating. Eventually, she stopped trying and began wallowing in her despair.

She drank alcohol every day like a madwoman, wasting herself away. In the end, her

father couldn't bear to see her in that state and asked Hathaway to help her.

Hathaway accepted her back into the orchestra, probably because she pitied Susan

and felt that it was an utter waste of talent for her to continue being in such a state.

“I know you're hurt and can't continue playing the violin because of your injury, but you

can't just give up because you're facing some difficulties now. When there's a will,

there's always a way.”

Hathaway tried to console Susan after seeing her giving up on herself.

Then, she taught Susan some techniques, so that would ignite some fire in her to

work hard. Fortunately, it worked, and Susan grasped onto those techniques like a

lifeline..

Unfortunately, the obstacles in relearning the violin weren't something most people

could endure. When she recalled the pain that she had endured during this time, she

was filled with such vitriol that it gave her tunnel vision.

Even so, she still couldn't play the violin like she used to. "Karma's a b*tch, Tessa!

Just you wait!" Susan cursed through her teeth.

The reason she came with the Hathaway Philharmonic was that

Hathaway noticed

how miserable she was. So, Hathaway wanted her to come along for a change of

scenery.

Yet, this only triggered her further and. deepened her resentment toward Tessa.

Tessa, on the other hand, didn't know about this. On the day of the performance,

Tessa started getting ready early in the morning.

Since this was the first time her good friend acted as the concertmaster, she was

going to dress to the nines just to show her support. Secondly, she wanted to show

respect toward Hathaway, her ex-teacher.

This was also her first appearance in public after giving birth. So, she had to be

cautious as well. In the evening, Tessa was finally ready to leave after enjoying some

sumptuous dinner with Nicholas and Gregory.

Gregory nagged worriedly beside her, "Mommy, you have to take care of yourself and

come home early. I'll be waiting for you with Little Brother."

"Okay," Tessa answered with a smile and left with Nicholas alongside her. Nicholas

drove her to the theater entrance and carried her out of the car before carefully

placing her into the wheelchair.

Mona had been bouncing on her heels as she waited at the entrance since

Nicholas

had already informed her of their arrival. So, when she saw them, she stepped

forward and greeted them, 'President Sawyer. Tessa.'

"I'll leave Tessa in your hands tonight. Call me if anything happens."

Always Been Yours Chapter 1314

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Nicholas instructed Mona seriously and didn't hesitate to repeat his number just in

case. She bobbed her head and promised, "I'll take good care of Tessa."

He nodded and gently reminded Tessa to be careful before departing.

After he left,

Mona pushed Tessa into the theater and saw Hathaway, who was greeting her friends

and colleagues in the hallway.

Mona looked down at Tessa, silently asking if she wanted to go over, to which Tessa

nodded lightly. As they neared Hathaway, Tessa greeted her with a small smile, "Miss

Hathaway."

"Miss Tessa." Hathaway smiled and nodded as she scrutinized her worriedly. "How are

you feeling? I heard about the accident and have been following it online."

"Thank you for asking. I'm feeling better now." Tessa politely answered her.

After a brief exchange of pleasantries, Hathaway excused herself as she had to deal

with other matters while Tessa and Mona went to find Tessa's seat.

As they conversed during their journey, they didn't expect to bump into Susan, who

looked as though she was deliberately searching for them. "Why is she here?" Tessa

frowned in confusion.

Mona quickly explained, "She became Miss Hathaway's protégé not too long ago. But

she's still suffering from her broken arm. So, she still can't play the violin. Her position

in the orchestra is a little awkward. I know you don't like her, so I didn't

think of telling
you in case it spoils your mood.”
“Indeed. I don’t like her,” Tessa didn’t deny her dislike of Susan. Of
course, no one
would like someone who had repeatedly tried to harm them.
Just as they wanted to pass by, Susan blocked their path. “Oh, my. Isn’t
this the
famous genius musician Miss Tessa, the young madam of the Sawyer
Group? How
did you end up in a wheelchair?”
She looked mockingly at Tessa with deep malice in her eyes.
But before Tessa and Mona could respond, she continued talking with a
mean and
bitter expression. “Oh, forgive me. I forgot that you were involved in a
car accident. It’s
such a pity. Why didn’t it just break your leg completely?”
“Enough, Susan. Today’s the orchestra’s performance day. Miss
Hathaway was being
nice to take you in. Don’t you dare try anything!”
Mona couldn’t bear to see her friend being bullied and didn’t hesitate to
step in and
reprimand Susan for her terrible behavior.
Susan shot her a cold look with eyes filled with disdain. “Such a loyal
dog. What did
Tessa give you for you to protect her like this? Why don’t you just
follow after her
heels like the mutt you are since you’re so loyal, hm? Why are you still
staying in the
Hathaway Philharmonic? You ungrateful witch!”
Mona and Tessa’s faces turned dark at her words.
Tessa shot daggers at Susan. “Maybe you should look at a mirror before
running your
mouth. Who are you to say things like that about other people when you
are filled with
malicious intents? Do you think everyone thinks the same as you do?”

“Who are you calling evil, Tessa?” Susan was furious and glared at her intensely.

Tessa wasn’t the least bit intimidated and merely graced her with a sneer, “Why?

Scared to admit it? Even if you don’t admit it, God is fair. You are living proof.”

“What nonsense are you spewing now?” she demanded hotly, not understanding

Tessa’s hidden implication.

Tessa chuckled lightly, “Oh, my mistake. I forgot I was talking to a rabid dog for a

moment. Let me dumb it down for you. We were both involved in an accident, but

because I had never done anything against my conscience, God granted me his

mercy, and I escaped unscathed. But it’s different for you, no?

You, however, are practically evil incarnate, and He would never protect those who

are undeserving of his benevolence. That’s why you can’t recover. This is your

karma.”

She emphasized the last sentence. Susan was utterly infuriated by Tessa’s remarks

as they had hit right at her sore spot. The thing she cared about the most was her

hand injury, and Tessa actually had the gall to say that she deserved it.

“B*tch! You are the reason my hand is in this state. Who are you to act all high and

mighty with me here?!”

Her eyes were bloodshot, and she wanted to step forward to hit Tessa.

But, as soon

as she moved, Mona grabbed onto her wrist. Susan was about to explode from fury

that she was stopped, so she snarled, ‘F*ck off!’

She glowered fiercely at Mona as if she was going to eat her alive.

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Mona wasn't scared in the slightest. She warned coldly, "It's you who should leave.

Tessa is my distinguished guest, and I'd advise you to be careful with your actions."

With those words, she forcefully shook off Susan's grasp, causing the woman to

clench her teeth and tremble in anger. However, Mona paid her no mind and led

Tessa to the VIP lounge.

Susan watched their every move with a bitter gaze and suddenly laughed. "Oh, to ride

on the coattails of her son and become the legitimate madam of the Sawyers. It's no

wonder she's so full of herself now and has the power to reprimand others this way."

Tessa couldn't help but notice the sarcasm in her words.

She wasn't one to be trifled with, though, so she fired back. "Mona, did a dog sneak

into the concert? I swear I heard one barking. Perhaps you should ask security to

check it out. We wouldn't want a barking dog to scare the audience tonight, would we?"

She deliberately avoided Susan's gaze and looked around her seat as if searching for

something. Mona couldn't help but laugh out loud at her friend's sharp retort.

Nonetheless, she played along. "Perhaps there is one here. I'll go and get security

right now! Susan's face turned red with anger as she listened to their conversation.

Just as she was about to explode, Hathaway's assistant arrived. "Susan,

Miss

Hathaway wants to see you.” Hathaway had noticed the situation over here.

Knowing that Susan and Tessa were at odds, she separated the two to avoid any conflicts. Susan also knew exactly why Hathaway was asking for her, so she followed

along. After all, she still needed her help and didn’t want to make things any worse.

As she watched Susan leave, Mona breathed a sigh of relief and complained, “I have no idea why Miss Hathaway would accept someone like that into the group.”

“Alright, never mind what Miss Hathaway’s intentions are. The most important thing

right now is your upcoming performance. You should go prepare for that. Don’t worry

about me.” Tessa urged her friend to head back to the backstage area.

Mona nodded in response, gave a few instructions, then headed backstage. After all,

they had lost quite a bit of time earlier. That night, the show started off with a packed venue.

As Tessa watched her friend confidently take the stage, she felt happy and proud of

her. She applauded with all her might and cheered her friend on from the bottom of

her heart.

The performance on stage was also incredibly impressive.

Mona’s musical skills had matured greatly, and she had gained a measure of fame in

the music industry. As such, the atmosphere at the concert was truly electric.

After the group performance, Mona had a solo act. Watching the person that she once

stepped on now shining brightly on stage, Susan couldn't help but feel a burning hatred in her heart. "Mona and Tessa, I won't let you b*stards get away with this!"

These were supposed to be her moments of glory, after all. She was supposed to be the only star and first chair of the Hathaway Philharmonic, but everything was ruined when Tessa came along. This b*tch stole her spotlight, and now, even Mona was overshadowing her! There she was, just a mere spectator! She hated it very much. All of her misfortunes were because of Tessa, so why did this b*tch get to live a better life than her? At this moment, a strong desire to kill flooded her heart, and she couldn't help but look toward Tessa in the VIP seating area. If only this woman would just die...

The Hathaway Philharmonic performed smoothly, and the audience applauded incessantly when it ended. Tessa was even happier about her friend's achievement and went backstage with some flowers, wanting to be the first one to offer her congratulations.

Everyone backstage was busy, but their faces were filled with joy. Several people noticed Tessa's arrival and politely greeted her, "Miss. Reinhart." She nodded back to each greeting. When Mona saw Tessa coming, she quickly stopped what she was busy with and hurried over. "Why are you here?" "Congratulations on a successful performance."

Tessa smiled as she handed over the fresh bouquet in her arms, which was happily received by Mona. "Thank you." She lowered her head to smell the fragrance of the flowers and asked with a smile, "How was tonight's performance?" "It was great! Your skills on the piano have improved by leaps and bounds in the past six months. It seems like Miss Hathaway has been giving you some special attention."

Tessa praised her good friend while teasing her a little. As they talked about their training, Mona couldn't help but pour out her heart. "I've received a lot of special attention, but I've also been working so hard that I've lost a lot of weight. Sometimes, I even wonder how you managed to withstand Miss Hathaway's strict training back then."

Hearing this, Tessa knew that her friend must have suffered a lot under Miss Hathaway's training. For some reason, she had the urge to laugh, and she did.

It seemed that they were truly in the same boat. When Mona heard her friend's laughter, she looked at her with confusion. "Why are you laughing?" "I feel that the two of us are truly good friends; even the hardships we go through are the same." Tessa shared her previous thoughts with Mona while still laughing.

They chatted for a while until a staff member came over and urged Mona, "Hurry up.

Miss Hathaway wants you to do an interview."

"Alright," Mona answered and turned to Tessa with a mischievous smile. "It seems like we can't talk anymore. I'll have the staff send you to the celebration party, and we'll

catch up later.”

Tessa agreed and left with the staff.

Meanwhile, Susan appeared from a dark corner and glanced at the reporters

surrounding Mona on the stage with a fierce look in her eyes.

If something happened to Tessa here, even if the concert was a success, Mona would

have to bear the wrath of the Sawyers.

On the other side, as they left the theater, the staff wheeled Tessa toward the street

corner, preparing to hail a cab to the hotel for the banquet.

While waiting, there seemed to be some commotion among the crowd.

Before Tessa

could turn her head to look, she suddenly felt a forceful impact from behind, followed

by the staff’s cry of shock. “Miss Reinhart-”

Tessa was completely caught off guard and was pushed into the busy street by the

impact. “Oh, my God! It’s dangerous, Miss Reinhart. Come back quickly!” the staff

exclaimed in shock.

Several people came forward to help. However, traffic was at its heaviest right now.

Cars passed by one after another, making it impossible for anyone to cross the road.

When Tessa came to her senses, she found herself surrounded by countless cars,

and the piercing sound of car horns filled her ears.

Just then, a glaring light suddenly shone on her face, and she saw a black car driving

straight toward her.

Beep, beep, beep- The driver noticed Tessa in time and honked the horn incessantly.

However, she was dazed at this point and had no idea how to react.

The passersby and members of the Hathaway Philharmonic were also in

a state of
panic as they screamed. “Get out of the way!”
“Miss Reinhart, run!” A few timid individuals even covered their eyes
and couldn’t bear
to watch any longer. At this critical moment, the small car skidded to a
stop in front of
Tessa, just a little distance away from her knees.
After the car owner stopped in time, he looked at Tessa, who was still in
shock. As he
stepped out of his vehicle, his initial fear gave way to frustration, and he
unleashed a
torrent of admonishment upon Tessa.
“What on earth are you doing, running around in a wheelchair like that?
If you’re
looking to die, there are other ways instead of coming here and
endangering others!”
it was no wonder his words were harsh, for the consequences of hitting
her could
range from lawsuits to jail time.
Tessa finally came to her senses and quickly apologized, “I’m sorry, I
didn’t mean to.”
At this point, the nearby staff and passersby also came to their senses
and patted
their chests in relief.

Always Been Yours Chapter 1318

“It’s great that nothing happened.” “I was so scared just now.” “I
covered my eyes and
didn’t dare look; I was afraid that I would have nightmares at night.”
The crowd
whispered among themselves.
Meanwhile, on the other side, the man had a change of heart toward
Tessa, who had

apologized for her actions. Though still a bit annoyed, he had cooled down significantly.

“You know you have limitations, so don’t cause trouble for others,” he lectured her sternly but with a kind heart. In the end, he sent her back to the staff, saying, “Take care of her. Not everyone can react as quickly as I did.”

“Thank you, sir,” the staff replied and nodded, grateful for his help. During this time,

Tessa smiled while remaining silent, but her eyes had a hidden agenda. After seeing the man off, the staff immediately checked on Tessa and asked with

concern, “Miss Reinhart, are you okay?”

Others joined in, saying, ‘Do you want to go to the hospital for an examination?’

“I’m fine,” Tessa reassured them while scanning the crowd for something.

Even though she didn’t know what had happened earlier in the crowd, she could

sense that someone had deliberately pushed her onto the busy street.

Unfortunately, she couldn’t find anyone suspicious after looking around.

The staff’s

voice came again. “Miss Reinhart, perhaps I should take you to the hospital to get an examination.”

‘No worries, I’m fine. That gentleman didn’t hit me.’ Tessa rejected the offer before

urging everyone to leave. “We need to head back to the hotel since the banquet is

about to start.” The staff agreed since she seemed okay, and

soon, the large group of people left in different cars. Not long after they left, Susan

emerged from her hiding spot.

“Tessa is truly lucky to survive something like that!” Susan watched as

Tessa left,
feeling pity while clenching her fists in anger.
For some reason, she remembered what Tessa had said to her in the theater. “Since I haven’t done anything wrong, Heaven has shown me mercy. But you have, and you’ll get what’s coming for you!”
She didn’t believe in karma, she only believed in taking matters into her own hands.
Even if she couldn’t kill Tessa today, she was sure she’d be successful someday.
Susan silently swore to herself and gradually calmed down afterward. Although she wanted Tessa dead, she also knew that she couldn’t make any moves for now. After all, this was Xerthania, the stronghold of the Sawyers. If she acted recklessly without absolute certainty, she would definitely be discovered by Nicholas Sawyer.
She didn’t want to end up in prison again before getting revenge. Let’s just wait and see, Tessa Reinhart. As soon as Tessa got out of the car and arrived at the hotel, she saw Nicholas standing at the door. She was slightly surprised to see the man walking straight toward her. “Why are you here?” she asked. “I was worried about you, so I came to check on you.” Nicholas bent over slightly to help Tessa tidy up the loose hair around her cheeks and asked, “How do you feel? Are you tired?” “I’m okay. I don’t feel very tired.”
She smiled sweetly at him. Meanwhile, the nearby staff members watched their interaction and felt that the scene was too beautiful. He helped Tessa tidy up her clothes and continued to ask, “Was the performance smooth?” “It was

pretty smooth.”

Just as Tessa finished speaking, someone in the crowd couldn’t help but speak up.

“Are you sure? Miss Reinhart almost got into another car accident just now.”

The voice wasn’t very loud, but it was loud enough to be heard by Nicholas. His smile disappeared instantly, and he promptly found the person who spoke among the crowd.

“What happened?” he asked coldly. The person was taken aback, not expecting

Nicholas to find him so quickly. “While we were waiting for our rides, someone behind

us bumped into Miss Reinhart and pushed her onto the busy road.” As soon as those

words were spoken, Nicholas’ expression darkened.

Always Been Yours Chapter 1319

“Why did you not tell me what happened?” He looked at Tessa with fear and panic in

his eyes. Noticing Nicholas’ hands trembling, Tessa grabbed onto them while

comforting him.

“Don’t worry about it. Besides, I’m fine, aren’t I?” Nicholas looked at his gentle wife

and held her hands tightly. “Thank heavens you’re fine.”

Although he stated that, Nicholas was not planning on letting this go either. Even if

someone bumped into her, she was in a wheelchair, so there would be some amount

of resistance.

Also, even if she did move, it would only be minimal. Her wheelchair

couldn't be
pushed to the middle of the road. In conclusion, this was intentional-
someone made
use of the chaos and shoved Tessa. "Edward, look into this matter."
"Understood." After receiving the order, Edward left. It was then the
others reacted to
his words and discussed amongst themselves.

"Does President Sawyer mean to say that someone pushed Miss
Reinhart on
purpose?" "Now that you're talking about it, I also think
that even if someone bumped into her, Miss Reinhart would not have
been pushed to
the middle of the road." "My word. This is terrifying."
"Who could be so evil as to want to harm Miss Reinhart?" Hearing the
gasps from the
public, Tessa had a dark gaze as she was also curious about the person
that planned
this..

That night, she did not go to the party because Nicholas was worried that
the
mastermind might have hatched another plan after this one failed and
made a move
there and then.

After the two left, one of the staff reported this to Mona. Mona, who
heard that Tessa
was almost met with a car accident again, felt that her back was being
coated with a
layer of perspiration.

"Is Tessa fine?" she asked the staff. The staff replied, 'Miss Reinhart is
fine. The car
managed to brake in time. But, from what President Sawyer stated, it
seemed like
someone shoved Miss Tessa from behind on purpose."

When Mona heard that, her face turned pale. It was not Tessa's fault for
leaving so

abruptly. In Mona's eyes, after going through such an event, Tessa should rest up first.

Besides, she was still a patient.

At the same time, Mona knew that Nicholas would not let this go, so she ordered the staff member, "If President Sawyer sends someone to investigate this, tell them to be cooperative."

Meanwhile, Tessa did not know all this was happening. Just as she returned home, she heard Gordon's cries coming from the living room. "What's wrong? Why is Gordon crying so loudly?"

After she said that, she did not wait for Nicholas to push her wheelchair, she

immediately wheeled herself to the living room.

In the living room, Stefania was pacing around the living room with Gordon in her

arms. "Oh, my sweet grandson, stop crying now. You're breaking your grandmother's heart.""

She coaxed the little guy while urging the servant. "Is the milk ready yet? Gordon is hungry."

"It'll be ready in just a minute," the servant replied before shaking the bottle and

handing it over. Yet, Gordon did not want the milk at all; he merely waved his hands and tussled about.

At that moment, Stefania felt her heart shattering into pieces. She was panicking.

moving about, and comforting Gordon, all at the same time.

These days, because Stefania could not bear to just leave her grandson, she stayed

in Dynasty Gardens to take care of him, yet she had never encountered

the baby
crying so loudly before.
With the same thought in mind, Tessa quickly reached out from the side.
“Stefania,
could you hand Gordon to me?”
Although Stefania was a bit surprised to see her, she did not ask too
much and
handed Gordon to her. It was unclear whether Gordon recognized
Tessa’s voice, but
he instantly stopped crying the moment she hugged him.
Looking at the still teary-eyed baby, she felt her mind turning into mush.
“Looks like he
misses his mommy.” She then touched Gordon’s nose endearingly. Even
though he
did not understand her, Gordon still smiled sweetly at Tessa.

Always Been Yours Chapter 1320

Stefania stood by the side and said jealously, “Though I took care of him
day and
night for the past few days, he’s still closer to you in the end. When you
weren’t here
earlier, he had been crying for quite a while.”
Upon hearing this, Tessa looked at the baby even more lovingly, just
like Nicholas who
was standing by the side.
On the other hand, Stefania looked at the two in puzzlement. “Didn’t
you two go to the
celebratory party? Why did you come back so soon?”
“There was a bit of an accident. To be on the safe side, we thought that it
would be
better to come back sooner.” Tessa did not hide this from Stefania.
Her words worried Stefania to no end. “You’re not hurt, are you?” She
took a close

look at Tessa, who shook her head. "I'm fine."

"That's good." Breathing a sigh of relief, Stefania turned around and ordered Nicholas

sternly, "Investigate this properly. Don't let anyone else hurt Tessa."

Nicholas nodded. "I've already told my people to look into it." The family then

exchanged a few more words before going back to their room to rest.

Reaching their room, Nicholas helped Tessa to wash up. It was then his phone rang.

The caller was Edward. He helped Tessa to rest on the bed first before going outside

to answer the call. "Do you have any leads?"

"I only managed to find some clues, but there's nothing definite yet," stated Edward.

Frowning, Nicholas asked, "Why?"

"The position Madam was in was the blind spot of the surveillance, so I couldn't see

who pushed her. However, I did check all the cameras in the theater and found that

the madam came out at the end of the show. By then, most of the audience was

already gone. Soon after Madam exited, Susan, who had a few tiffs with her, came out

too. However, she did not appear at the entrance as she quickly went back into the theater again."

After conveying what he had found out, Edward deduced, "I think this Susan character

is quite shifty. According to the guest list, she should have joined the madam and the

others at the party. Yet, she returned after leaving. Also, she possesses the motive."

Nicholas frowned upon hearing his deduction. This was because the timeframe he

saw Susan entering and leaving the theater happened to match with

Tessa's incident.

With this in mind, he had a cold expression plastered on his face. "Send someone to tail her."

From the start, this woman kept going against Tessa. Now that she can't play the violin temporarily, there's no telling if she won't take revenge during this period.

Edward nodded. Hanging up, Nicholas went back to his room. Tessa, who saw him come in, asked, "Who called?"

"It was Edward. He wanted to report some proceedings of the company to me."

Nicholas did not plan to tell Tessa about the investigation; he didn't want her to worry about it.

Not suspecting anything, Tessa told him to go to sleep. The next morning, Nicholas went to work early in the morning while Tessa and Stefania were taking a walk in the garden with Gordon.

Just as they were having a good time, Andrew came over. "Madam, Miss Mona is here."

"Since you have a friend over, you should go attend to her. I can help you take care of Gordon."

While saying that, Stefania carried Gordon. "Oh my, my dear grandson. Aren't you the most precious thing?"

She then kissed Gordon, who laughed happily. Seeing this, Tessa smiled before heading to the living room. In the living room, Mona was sitting on the couch.

Upon seeing Tessa wheeling herself in, she quickly went over to help

her while asking
her about last night's incident."I heard that you nearly got into another
car accident
last night. Are you fine?"
"I was a bit spooked, but I'm fine now." Tessa smiled in response. The
two went over
to the couch before Mona helped her to the couch and continued, "It's
good that
you're fine now. I was worried sick when I heard what happened to you,
but there was
just too much going on last night.
After the party, it was already quite late. Thinking that you might be
asleep, I decided
to not disturb you. Now that I know you're fine, I can truly breathe a
sigh of relief."

