Always Been Yours Chapter 379

Chapter 379 Cancellation

When Tessa came back home at night, Nicholas had woken up in Southend. After he washed up, he got his phone and called Tessa as he came downstairs.

The call went through quickly, and Tessa's face showed up on the screen, a smile curling her lips. Obviously, she was in a good mood. "Morning, Nicholas."

"Good evening to you."

Nicholas noticed the happiness in her voice, and he chuckled, his voice sonorous. "Did something happen? You look happy."

Tessa blinked at him, and she lied, "Yeah. My teacher praised me today." She hid the truth from him so she could give him a surprise.

Nicholas never expected her to hide anything from him, so he believed what she said. "It's just praise. Is that something to be so happy about?"

"Of course. It means my teacher has acknowledged me." She didn't want to dwell on this topic, so she shifted it. "Where's Greg? Is he awake?"

"Yes. He's right beside me."

The moment he said that, the screen started shaking, and she heard Gregory saying, "Daddy, give me the phone. Miss Tessa is missing me." The boy took the phone from his father and gushed, "I miss you, Miss Tessa."

"I missed you too."

Gregory smiled happily, and he said, "Have you eaten yet? And it's starting to get cold. Don't forget to wear more layers so that the cold doesn't get to you. If you're down with the flu, you'll have to take those bitter medicines. They're super hard to eat."

Tessa was touched that Gregory cared about her so much. She looked at him gently. "Don't worry. I'll take care of myself. You take care of yourself too, alright?"

The following days were the same thing for Tessa. She kept practising and practising, but she was also counting down the days when she would be returning to Xerthania. However, something happened right before they were supposed to leave. When Hathaway told her the news, she looked at her, shocked. "We're not going to Xerthania anymore?"

"Yes. The performance just got canceled. We're going to Filisburg first. Xerthania's performance is delayed by two months," Hathaway answered, telling her the reason again.

Tessa's heart sank, and a look of disappointment was etched across her face.

Hathaway noticed her dour look, and she asked, "What's wrong, Tessa?"

"I'm fine." Tessa forced a smile. Hathaway looked at her suspiciously, and Tessa cheered herself up. "I'll be going back to practice if there's nothing else."

Hm. She doesn't seem sad or anything. Hathaway nodded.

When she came out of the office, her shoulders slumped. Two months? But I miss them. When she came back home, Tessa sat down on the couch and let her disappointment loose. It ran amok in her house and filled the air with a gloomy vibe.

It wasn't until she received a call from Nicholas did that gloomy air lift a little. She cheered herself up and took the call, but the look on her face told Nicholas that she was not happy.

"You don't have to smile if you don't want to." Nicholas saw through her forced smile, and he felt sad for her. "Tell me what happened."

She could hear the adamance in his voice. It was as if he was telling her that she could always count on him no matter what. It was touching, and she felt like a mistreated child who finally saw her parent. Tessa started sobbing, and she told him everything. "The orchestra was going to perform in Southend next month. I was going to go with them and surprise you guys, but Miss Hathaway told me today that the performance is canceled."

Always Been Yours Chapter 380

Chapter 380 For Love

"I was looking forward to seeing you, Greg, and Timothy, but now it's gone. It's all gone. I'm devastated." She cried her heart out, as if someone had taken her dream away.

Nicholas listened to her quietly, and a while later, he chuckled. He looked at her, a mess of tears, and he patiently calmed her down. "It's alright. It's alright. The performance is in two months, right? I'll pretend I don't know you're coming then. It'll still be the same in the end." He had never been so gentle to anyone before.

Amused, Tessa broke into a laugh. "How can you pretend you don't know I'm coming when you already do?" She wiped her tears away and shot him a playful glare.

Nicholas heaved a sigh of relief and smiled. "You've finally stopped crying."

Tessa blushed shyly. "I wasn't crying. I was just venting. I mean, I can't force them to go to Xerthania."

Nicholas suddenly felt really apologetic and guilty seeing the look on her face. She only left Southend because Remus forced her too. It had been a while since then, but she never complained about it. After they ended the call, Nicholas called Edward in. "Tell me if there's anything important happening tomorrow and the day after."

Edward nodded and scrolled through his tablet. "You have important appointments tomorrow and the day after that, sir."

Nicholas answered without hesitation, "Cancel them."

"C-Cancel them?" Edward stared at him dumbly. "Are you serious, sir?"

"I am always serious." Nicholas looked at him .

Edward was shocked, and he persuaded, "But these clients are important, sir."

Nicholas raised his hand, interrupting, "Stop. Do as I say."

Oh god. Why is he suddenly pulling this? Just when he was about to think more about that, Nicholas said coolly, "Get me a ticket to Vienna."

Edward had nothing to say to that. Oh, so that's why. It's for Miss Reinhart. He suddenly had a lot of thoughts about that. Mr. Sawyer only cared about work before this, but ever since Miss Reinhart showed up, all he cares about is her. Well, this is the power of love, I guess.

. . .

Tessa had no idea Nicholas was coming over soon. After resting for a whole night, she had managed to cheer herself up and went back to practice at the orchestra.

Scott came again that afternoon to teach Tessa. The sound of violin and a gentle voice telling Tessa the improvements she could make filled the room up.

Tessa learned a lot that day. She kept her violin at the end of practice and looked at Scott gratefully. "Thank you, Mr. Brooks. I wouldn't have improved so much without you."

"If you want to thank me, why don't you have dinner with me tonight?"

Tesas paused for a moment, and she shook her head. "Some other time, alright? I am not in the mood today."

Scott noticed the crestfallen look on her face. He was just about to ask her why, but he was interrupted.

"Scott, since Miss Reinhart isn't free, why don't I come with you?" Kathleen happily held Scott's arm, as if telling Tessa that Scott was hers.

Tessa was amused. So she thinks I'm her romantic rival. "Mr. Brooks, since Kathleen is free, she can go with you." Then Tessa packed her stuff up.

Scott frowned. He had a feeling that Tessa was misunderstanding something, and he wanted to pull his arm away, but Kathleen wouldn't let him. "Stop this, Kathleen," he admonished and looked at Tessa.