Always Been Yours Chapter 761

Always Been Yours (Tessa and Nicholas)

Chapter 761

Chapter 761 What's Your Point?

After all, they were at Scott's solo recital, and she didn't want to cause trouble in front of her crush. While they were chatting away, Scott ambled into the box in a white suit, looking like a prince from a fairy tale.

Kathleen was the first to discover him, and she immediately went up to greet him joyously, saying, "You're here, Scott."

While she gawked at him with eyes filled with unconcealed adoration, Scott put a friendly distance between them the entire time.

After a quick hello, Tessa handed him a bouquet and congratulated him by saying, "Break a leg."

Scott smiled while looking at the young woman's rosy cheeks and said gently, 'Thank you."

As she stood by the side, Kathleen made a mental note in her 'Reasons to ruin Tessa Reinhart' list as she watched the two interact. The recital officially commenced at 8.30PM.

Tessa and Hathaway put their full attention on the stage while sitting in the VIP section.

Unsurprisingly, it was a spectacular recital, and Hathaway constantly praised Scott during the recital. "I swear Scott is catching up to me."

"Mr. Brooks is indeed amazing." Tessa nodded in agreement and burst into a chuckle when she suddenly recalled a scene of Scott practicing. "Remember how you said I always go all out when I practice? I think it's nothing compared to Mr. Brooks, though."

"Indeed, Scott does train harder than you do, and it's not without reason that he's able to be where he is today," Hathaway sighed.

Kathleen, on the other hand, didn't take note of their conversation but gawked at the dashing man on stage, deeply infatuated.

The recital ended two hours later, and just as Tessa and Hathaway were about to leave, Scott came over. "There's an after-party. Why don't you guys join us?"

Since Hathaway had graciously taken him up on his offer, Tessa couldn't quite turn him down, and just like that, the group went to the party which was packed with big-shot musicians.

Tessa was initially with Hathaway, but as more and more people showed up, the two eventually got separated.

While Tessa was finding a less crowded space to sit down, someone came to give her a toast, and just as she was about to turn them down, Scott appeared while saying, "She can't take alcohol. You don't mind if she substitutes it with juice, do you?"

With that, he had someone bring a glass of juice over, and Tessa drank it after thanking him.

The person who came to toast Tessa swept their equivocal gaze between the two upon seeing their exchange and removed themself astutely from the scene. "I'll leave you two to talk. I'll check out somewhere else."

However, Tessa and Scott didn't notice the person had mistaken them and began chatting after they left.

"How are you doing? Are you tired? There's a seating area over there; you can rest for a while if you're feeling drained." Scott was concerned about Tessa's well-being, and the woman didn't give too much thought to it either, only thinking he was concerned as a friend. "Thanks, I'm doing pretty good. I'll sit down if I do get tired."

After a nod, Scott changed the topic to music.

Meanwhile, not far away, Kathleen was frothing at the mouth as she watched the two interact happily.

"How dare this b*tch start flirting with Scott again?!" she mused through gnashed teeth, glaring daggers at Tessa.

A while later, she followed Tessa without a second thought when she saw the woman going to the washroom alone.

Kathleen found Tessa washing her hands by the sink as soon as she entered and immediately mocked enigmatically, saying, "How can you still associate yourself with men when you're already pregnant, Tessa?"

The latter frowned in response and thought this woman really had nothing nice to say.

With that, she shook her hands to remove some of the excess water and turned to Kathleen with an icy gaze. "I only think of Scott as a friend, but you can't seem to stop seeing me as your imaginary enemy. Are you actually thinking you'll lose to yourself or that you're afraid you're no match for me? What's your point in behaving like this all the time?"

Always Been Yours Chapter 762

Always Been Yours (Tessa and Nicholas)

Chapter 762

Chapter 762 Kathleen Is Being Evasive

"No match for you? Who do you think you are?" Kathleen sneered furiously with a malicious gaze.

However, Tessa wasn't intimidated as she smirked. "If you're not afraid that you're no match for me, why are you coming up with so many petty tricks?"

A pang of guilt hit Kathleen upon hearing the accusation, but she still put up an innocent front and denied it. "What a joke. You think you're worthy of my time and effort?"

"Am I not?" Tessa chewed on the words while fixing her gaze on the woman in denial and suddenly came to an idea.

Since Kathleen had decided to bring everything to light, she might as well settle their feud once and for all, saving her from having to worry about this woman framing her constantly.

"Since I'm not worth your time and effort, why did you deliberately break my violin and set me up repeatedly?"

Seeing that Kathleen's face turned grim upon the confrontation, Tessa continued, "If not for Miss Hathaway, do you think I would've turned a blind eye to everything you've done? You should be thankful that you have a good mother!"

Kathleen flew into a rage out of humiliation as soon as she was exposed, glaring daggers at Tessa with her gaze ablaze. "You call that a good mother?! If she really has my best interests at heart, she should kick you out of the orchestra! I'm her daughter, me! However, she keeps defending a b*tch like you!"

"You think Miss Hathaway is defending me?" Tessa was rendered dumbstruck by Kathleen's words.

"Who else if not you? Me?" Kathleen taunted maliciously. "Sometimes, I really wish you'd never existed!"

Tessa covertly stood on guard when she sensed Kathleen's hostility, and at the same time, she thought she should just make some things clear with Kathleen when the woman had put it like that.

"First, Miss Hathaway might be defending me, but she's also protecting you. I can press charges against you for any sole incident you've caused me, leaving you with a criminal record. Do you think you'd still have a future if you're charged with framing a fellow musician?"

Tessa bore into Kathleen, hoping the woman would finally come to her senses and stop targeting her when she had already broken it down for her like this. "Second, does it not exhaust you to live like this? What's the point of rivaling other people all the time? Is it not good enough for you to just be yourself?"

She had just wanted to talk some sense into Kathleen, hoping she would stop heading further down into the blind alley, but Kathleen assumed Tessa was lecturing her and subsequently hit the roof. "Who do you think you are to lecture me?! You are in no position to tell me what to do!"

With that, she raised her arm, wanting to slap Tessa.

Alarmed, Tessa reflexively evaded but slipped and fell backward because the floor was slippery, causing her to panic.

She reached her arms out hoping to grab onto something, but it was too late as she fell.

As soon as she felt a twinge, she instinctively protected her belly and used her elbow to cushion the impact. Because of that, she was in excruciating pain as soon as she dropped to the floor, looking ghastly.

"Ouch..." The pain was so excruciating that she kept gasping for cold air on the floor, unable to get up.

On the other hand, Kathleen was petrified, for she never imagined something like this would happen.

After finally coming back to her senses, she felt inexplicably conscious-stricken and fled the scene when she saw Tessa groaning on the floor.

Lo and behold, she bumped into Scott and Hathaway as soon as she ran out, leaving Hathaway to reprimand her with a frown. "What are you doing, running around like that?" she asked.

Perhaps because of guilt or that Scott was next to her, Kathleen didn't defend herself and simply said bashfully, "Nothing."

Seeing so, Hathaway couldn't help thinking her daughter was behaving evasively.

Always Been Yours Chapter 763

Always Been Yours (Tessa and Nicholas)

Chapter 763

Chapter 763 I Have a Problem With Her

However, before Hathaway could say anything, Scott spoke up. "Did you come across Tessa by any chance?"

Kathleen panicked, and her heart skipped a beat upon hearing his words.

Just then, Nicholas approached the group. He had come to pick Tessa up, but she was nowhere to be found.

"Miss Hathaway, did you manage to find my wife?"

"A moment, please, Mr. Sawyer. Let me ask my daughter." While speaking, Hathaway shifted her gaze back onto Kathleen, asking, "Did you see Tessa?"

"I didn't," lied Kathleen with an evasive gaze, beyond panicked deep down.

Though she concealed it well, Nicholas still noticed her abnormality, and he narrowed his eyes at the woman, his gaze enigmatic.

At that, he pulled his phone out and called Tessa, giving up on searching.

"Nicholas..." Tessa's groan came from the other end of the line, causing Nicholas to panic. "What's wrong?"

Tessa didn't hide the fact that she had slipped and fallen in the washroom. "I can't come out at the moment. Can you ask Miss Hathaway to come and help me out?"

"Got it. I'll be right over." Nicholas ended the call at that, looking beyond grim.

Sensing something was amiss, Hathaway immediately went up to Nicholas and asked, "Is Tessa alright?"

"She fell in the washroom." After saying so, Nicholas strode to the washroom.

Horrified by the news, Hathaway and Scott hurriedly followed after Nicholas.

Once they arrived, Hathaway hurriedly went in and came out with Tessa leaning against her for support in no time.

"How did this happen?" Nicholas hurriedly went up to his beloved as soon as he saw her ghastly countenance.

"I accidentally slipped and fell, and my elbow hurts a little," Tessa answered briefly, striking fear in Nicholas. "I'll take you to the hospital now."

While speaking, he picked her up and strode away.

Meanwhile, Hathaway locked her brows into a deep furrow as she watched the couple leave.

Kathleen seemed to have come out from the washroom earlier, and she didn't look right when we asked her Tessa's whereabouts.

Instantly, an unpleasant assumption came to her.

Does Tessa's accident have something to do with Kathleen?

Hathaway thought it was very likely the more she thought about it. After all, her daughter had a history.

At that, her countenance turned beyond awful.

Likewise, Scott was super apprehensive about Tessa's condition, but he couldn't leave the party now. Just like that, the two returned to the banquet hall preoccupied.

Hathaway went straight to Kathleen and questioned her after taking her to a secluded corner. "Is Tessa's accident your doing?"

Kathleen instantly turned forbidding when she realized her mother had brought her here because of the b*tch. "So what if I did?" Kathleen snapped in spite.

Lo and behold, she got a slap from Hathaway as soon as she finished her words.

"Why do I have a wicked daughter like you?! Don't you know that Tessa's pregnant?!" Hathaway berated Kathleen. "You best pray that Tessa and the child in her belly are fine, or I won't harbor you this time no matter what!"

Kathleen was so stupefied by her mother's slap that she didn't even hear a word Hathaway said, only having the slap on loop in her mind.

She looked at her mother with incredulity as she held her swollen cheek, raging, "I can't believe you slapped me again because of that b*tch! Am I your daughter, or is she?!"

"It's exactly because you're my daughter that I slapped you!" Hathaway looked disappointedly at her daughter. "I don't understand what I have done wrong for you to become like this. Tessa's already married and is even expecting. Why do you still want to give her a hard time?"

"It's because I have a problem with her, that's why!" Kathleen wasn't holding back anymore when things had already come to this, blowing off steam however it pleased her. "I've said it before—I won't leave her alone as long as she remains in the orchestra!"

Always Been Yours Chapter 764

Always Been Yours (Tessa and Nicholas)

Chapter 764

Chapter 764 Seeing Tessa

Hathaway was so exasperated with Kathleen's answer that she thought she would have a heart attack. She even believed that her daughter's behavior was becoming increasingly unconscionable.

Meanwhile, on the road to the hospital, Nicholas held Tessa in his arms while asking repeatedly, "Did you really slip by yourself?"

Tessa reiterated as she looked at the doubtful man, "I did slip by myself, but it was because of Kathleen."

With that, she recounted the incident briefly, causing Nicholas to turn grimmer by the second. "Thank goodness you're okay, or I won't spare that woman if something really happens to you."

Nicholas was frothing at the mouth, especially when he remembered that Kathleen had repeatedly bullied Tessa. "Does Kathleen think I can't do anything about her because she has her mother shielding her? Well, I won't be merciful anymore if she dares lay a finger on you again!"

The man's rage touched Tessa.

"Kathleen has indeed gone too far." She nodded in agreement, then comforted his raging mind by saying, "We won't forgive her anymore if she dares to make another move, and you shouldn't get angry either. It's not worth getting all upset over people like her."

Nicholas looked down at the young woman in his arms and thought she was right.

He shouldn't be mad over people like Kathleen. However, if that woman still dared to mess with Tessa, he would not let her get away with it again.

As he thought about it, he tucked away his hostility and asked worriedly, "Do you feel uncomfortable anywhere else?"

"No, not at the moment. Just my elbow." While speaking, Tessa raised her arm, but the pain got her grimacing.

Nicholas urged Edward to drive faster upon seeing this, to which the latter obliged with a nod.

They soon arrived at the hospital, and Nicholas carried Tessa out of the car.

If anything, Tessa wanted to walk on her own, but Nicholas objected to it no matter what.

In the end, she could only yield and let him carry her everywhere.

After a series of checkups, the doctor concluded that she was fine and the baby wasn't affected. "She just got bruised on the elbow, and it'll be gone after a couple of days. She's all good. You can relax."

After getting the good news, Nicholas took Tessa home.

Meanwhile, Gregory had learned of Tessa's injury, and his heart ached for her.

"Mommy, does your arm still hurt?" he asked with concern by her bedside.

"It doesn't hurt anymore. Don't worry, sweetheart." Tessa ruffled the little guy's head with her good hand, touched that she had such a sweet little boy caring for her. "Go on, go to bed. It's getting late."

Gregory nodded and said, "You should rest early too, Mommy."

Tessa nodded in reply.

. . .

The following morning, Nicholas personally sent Tessa to the orchestra after their homely breakfast.

Nicholas wanted Tessa to take sick leave and rest at home, but she gave up on the thought since the concert was just around the corner.

After learning that Tessa had arrived at the orchestra, Hathaway rushed over from her office to check up on her. "What are you doing here? You should be resting at home when you're injured. You must take good care of your hands; you need them to play the violin."

"Don't worry, Miss Hathaway. I know what I'm doing." Tessa smiled at Hathaway. "Besides, the concert is just around the corner. As the principal violinist, I shouldn't delay the rehearsal."

Hathaway couldn't say anything else when Tessa put it like that, so she only exhorted, "In that case, please pay more attention to your hand. If it gets too much for you, go home and rest."

With that, Tessa nodded and entered the practice room.

"What did Miss Hathaway want to see you about?" Mona asked when she saw Tessa coming in, curious.

"Nothing much. Let's get rehearsing." Tessa decided not to talk about it and took her violin out to practice.

Scott had come later in the day to see how Tessa was doing, for he thought he held responsibility for letting her get injured during his after-party.

"How's your hand?" He looked concerningly at Tessa, who shook her head with a smile. "It's all good."