#### **Always Been Yours Chapter 831**

### Always Been Yours (Tessa and Nicholas)

#### Chapter 831

Chapter 831 A Shuffle of Positions in the Orchestra

Remaining seated in the living room, Remus watched the retreating backs of the duo from the window with slightly narrowed eyes. Suddenly, he instructed, "lan, arrange for our men to Vienna and investigate the matter. Find out whether everything happened according to what Tessa mentioned."

lan hesitated for a moment and tried to persuade Remus otherwise, "Sir, I reckon you should trust Master Nicholas' judgment. If Miss Reinhart is actually such a nasty person, there's no way Master Nicholas would have been drawn to her."

"Why are you giving me so many comments?! Just do as I say and investigate the matter!" Remus glared at Ian slightly angrily.

In response, lan revealed an abashed look and he had no choice but to heed Remus' words and do as he instructed.

On the other hand, Wanda also found out that Remus had met up with Tessa; she had been following up closely on this matter.

However, she realized that night that everything remained calm after Tessa and Remus' meeting. The situation did not unfold according to her expectation, so her heart sank with that knowledge. What does Remus think of Tessa? Has he actually accepted her?

"No way. If Old Master Sawyer had accepted that woman, then he would not have allowed me to approach Nicholas." Wanda shrugged off that notion without further consideration, but she somehow had a niggling uneasy feeling in her mind.

At the moment, she was very tempted to visit Remus and probe the situation, but she ended up maintaining a level head and stopped herself in time. She realized that if she went over too frequently, Remus—being quite perceptive—would definitely have a mind of his own, so she suppressed herself and decided to find another chance at a later stage.

...

After Kathleen's lavish funeral in Vienna, Hathaway finally went back to the orchestra. At the moment, she was in poor spirits and she looked haggard. She had lost tons of weight and even getting a good night's sleep had become a challenge.

Over this period of time, she had been busy making funeral arrangements for her daughter, so she did not have much time to deal with matters of the orchestra. There were a lot of things at the orchestra that she was forced to put a temporary halt to. However, she was determined not to lose her career after losing her daughter.

Hathaway entered her office and requested for Blaire to report back on the current status of the orchestra.

"Right now, the main problem for our orchestra is that both groups have lost their principal violinists. I reckon that we've got to resolve this issue first. As long as the principal violinists for both groups are sorted, then we should be able to pick up on the rest of the tasks." Blaire briefly brought up the current situation of the orchestra.

Hathaway nodded slightly and instructed, "Inform the rest of the orchestra to gather at Music Room One for a meeting ten minutes later."

Blaire heeded her instructions and nodded.

Ten minutes later, everyone whispered amongst themselves and discussed the situation in Music Room One.

"What do you guys reckon? Do you think that the music director gathered all of us here to select the principal violinists for both groups?"

"That should be it. After all, this is the most pressing matter for our orchestra at the moment."

"Then, does that mean all of us here are eligible?" There were plenty of excited noises that rang out amongst the crowd.

However, a minority of them logically figured out that the current selection process of the lead violinists would not be conducted as a competition setting like before. After all, the orchestra had to restore its normal operation. Furthermore, time was critical, so there was no time to waste on such processes; it was how things were anyway.

Hathaway stood on stage and announced solemnly, "Everyone of you must be aware of the reason I summoned all of you here today. The previous incident resulted in our orchestra halting all of our performances. In order to restore operations as soon as possible, I've made a decision about the candidates for the principal violinists of both groups. The deputy lead violinists will be promoted to lead violinists and subsequently, each group below will be promoted as well."

Hathaway made her announcement and there were mixed feelings in the room.

However, she was unconcerned about all this because her main priority was to restore operations to the orchestra.

However, despite the series of promotions that she had initiated, the loss of two talented principal violinists was a huge blow to the orchestra. Their reputation was significantly affected adversely and their performances were largely reduced.

In regard to this outcome, a lot of the members of the press reported on this matter and brought up some concerns.

#### **Always Been Yours Chapter 832**

#### Always Been Yours (Tessa and Nicholas)

#### Chapter 832

Chapter 832 Kathleen Has Awaken

'The Hathaway Philharmonic has undergone significant changes! Will the new lead violinist be able to fill the role?'

'Will Hathaway be able to produce a violinist as talented as Tessa and Kathleen? And how quickly will the new lead violinist rise?'

When the news broke, it drew the attention of many netizens.

"I believe it will take some time for the Hathaway Philharmonic to reclaim their former glory."

"The lead violinists chosen by Hathaway this time are said to have all been promoted from the position of deputy lead violinist. In terms of abilities, I believe they fall short of the previous two."

"Anyway, the standard of the Hathaway Philharmonic may not possibly rise again after a couple of years."

Kathleen's fans even boycotted the decision in the comments.

"Hathaway is truly Kathleen's caring mother. Kathleen has only been buried for a few days and she is eager to find a replacement for her daughter."

"We will not approve the lead violinist of Group One except Kathleen; this position will always be hers."

The boycotting of Kathleen fans exacerbated the situation and Tessa was also aware of the orchestra members' promotion.

She felt surprisingly calm after reading the news. Not my problem anymore.

Moreover, she believed that her recent life had been great. It was slow paced and she was able to stay by the side of her loved ones; life was simple and happy.

During this period, Timothy had also been enlightening her, telling her to take things one step at a time. As a result, she was no longer in a rush for the next chapter and planned to rest for a while.

On the weekend, the entire family went out early in the morning because they had promised to take Gregory to the zoo.

The little guy was ecstatic along the way. "Mommy, let's see the giraffe first, then the big lion." Gregory eagerly planned their route around the zoo with his fingers pointing straight. Of course, Tessa agreed with him full of love.

Nicholas' eyes glowed softly as he watched the two interact gently. There were a lot of tourists when they arrived at the zoo since it was the weekend. To avoid colliding with other visitors, he kept a close eye on Tessa. Gregory also followed her lead obediently.

At the end of the day, they had a great time and took a lot of pictures. They did not rush back home after dinner in the evening. Instead, they went to the movies and watched an animation film with Gregory.

On the way back, the little guy was happily discussing the movie with Tessa.

The car was filled with contagious happy laughter.

. . .

At Rorion's villa in Vienna...

After finishing breakfast, he sent all of the servants out and went to the basement by himself.

When he came down to the basement, he stood in front of a wall and pressed a button, which caused the wall to open, revealing a passage. He finally arrived at the innermost room at the end of the passage after several authentications.

The lights were bright in the room; a crystal coffin was placed in the center and inside lay Kathleen, who was supposed to be buried!

"From now on, Daddy will give you a new life and you will be free from now on," Rorion whispered softly to his daughter in the crystal coffin.

He tucked her daughter's hair lovingly before fishing a bottle of potion from his pocket and pouring it directly into her mouth. He then wiped his daughter's mouth and stood by the side, waiting for her to wake up.

Kathleen, who was supposed to be unconscious, twitched her eyelashes almost half an hour later.

The next second, she slowly opened her eyes and was unaccustomed to the lights in the room. She was still a little dazed and confused about the situation, so she used her hands to block the light.

"You're awake, Kathleen!" Rorion cheerfully exclaimed.

"Daddy?" Kathleen removed her hands from her eyes and was surprised to see her father standing next to her.

#### **Always Been Yours Chapter 833**

#### Always Been Yours (Tessa and Nicholas)

#### **Chapter 833**

Chapter 833 A New Identity

Kathleen then realized she was neither in a hospital nor prison and wondered, "Daddy, where am I?"

"This is the cellar beneath my house. I promised you that I would save you, remember?"

With that, Rorion stepped forward and helped Kathleen out of the crystal coffin.

Kathleen, with her feet on the ground, suddenly remembered what had occurred prior to her passing out.

She recalled his father paying her a visit in prison two days before she passed out, bringing her clothes and money as well as a pill.

He had specifically told her to take the pill, so she did not think much about it and took it that very night. As a result, she had excruciating abdominal pain the next day, foamed at the mouth, and eventually passed out.

"What kind of medicine did you give me, Daddy? And what is my current situation?"

"That's the medicine for suspended animation. You'll be free in the future now that you've been certified death by suicide."

"There will be no Kathleen in this world from now on," Rorion continued with a smile.

"Do I even exist?" Kathleen was taken aback and she only had a hazy idea of what was going on.

The next thing she knew, he was smiling and confirming, "Yes, you will no longer be Kathleen in the future. Your new identity will be Susan."

"Although this is a new identity for you, I promise you that I will assist you in reclaiming your glory," he assured solemnly after a brief pause.

Kathleen was stunned for a moment before realizing what he was implying. Her previous accomplishments were erased due to her new identity and she had to start from scratch.

"This is wonderful. Having a new identity is better than being in jail anyway." She brushed it off, despite the fact that it was a shame.

Rorion sighed with relief as he saw his daughter accepting the offer and he smiled. "Daddy will help you no matter what you do in the future and I won't let you suffer any longer."

Kathleen gave a slight nod.

No, it was time to address her as Susan.

Susan's initial joy at being reborn was quickly overshadowed by hatred as she remembered the crimes she had committed in the cell during this time period, as well as the person who had caused her to end up in this state.

"Daddy, how is that b\*tch, Tessa?" she inquired grimly.

'She's doing fantastic!" Rorion despised Tessa as well.

Had she not been persistent after Susan's deeds, his daughter would not have been required to fake her death and change her identity.

"It's great that she's fine." Susan's eyes were half-squinted and frighteningly sinister. "She has to be! That's how I can precisely exact my revenge!"

Rorion was aware of her plan after hearing this and advised, "You can't be too high key right now. People are still talking about you."

"Should I just stay put and watch Tessa live better than I do, then?" She clenched her teeth and inquired.

"Don't you rush, darling. I'll definitely assist you in exacting vengeance after you've used your new identity for a while." He continued, knowing that she might not be satisfied with his words. "Rest assured, I won't give this b\*tch a single day of peace."

Susan finally relaxed after hearing her father's words.

"In addition, since you've changed your identity, you can't appear with your current face," he continued.

"Would you like me to get plastic surgery?" She frowned as if she was reluctant.

"Plastic surgery is risky and I don't want you to suffer, so I requested that a human skin mask be prepared for disguise. It's made of cutting-edge technology and it looks so real that it's not," Rorion assured while shaking his head.

Even so, Susan was dissatisfied.

She grew increasingly resentful of Tessa as she realized she would have to live with a mask in the future. It is this b\*tch's fault that I am forced to change my identity!

. . .

Peacefully at home, Tessa was completely unaware of the situation.

After coaxing Gregory to sleep as usual, she returned to her room and fell asleep in Nicholas' embrace.

## **Always Been Yours (Tessa and Nicholas)**

#### Chapter 834

Chapter 834 An Invitation From the World-Class Violinist

Tessa had a nightmare in the middle of the night for no apparent reason.

In the dream, Kathleen was strangling her with a terrifying pale face.

"Tessa, give me my life back..."

"No... Leave my child alone." Tessa shook her head uncomfortably on the bed and her forehead was drenched in cold sweat.

Nicholas was startled awake by her panicked murmur. When he saw this, he took her into his arms immediately and worriedly asked, "Nightmare?"

"In my dream, Kathleen came to me seeking vengeance and was plotting to murder our children." Tessa clutched his arm tightly, terrified.

"Okay, it's alright. I'm here for you. I will not let anyone harm you or our children," he reassured his trembling wife.

Next, he lowered his head and kissed her forehead.

She lightly nodded, but she could not sleep for a while as she was still troubled. With no other choice, the loving husband could only hug her repeatedly to comfort her and it took him a long time to get her to sleep.

...

Tessa awoke the next morning in good spirits as if she had forgotten what had happened the night before.

Nicholas exhaled a sigh of relief as he looked at her. He was worried that the nightmare last night would have an impact on her mood.

After breakfast, he went to the company while Tessa brought Gregory to the piano room to practice.

Later, she was surprised to receive a phone call from Louis.

"Mr. Louis, to what do I owe the pleasure?"

"What? You truly leave me speechless. It's fine that you didn't inform me about what was going on, but how could you have left without saying a goodbye? Do I not matter to you anymore?"

Although it sounded like he was chiding her on the phone, his words were filled with concern.

Knowing Louis' character well, she did not mind at all; in fact, she was delighted by his concern.

"Well, I didn't want to bother you." She asked with a coquettish smile, "You must be looking for me because of something, right?"

He snorted as he realized she was intentionally changing the subject, but he still explained the reason for the call.

"Your better days are coming. Sofia would like to see you."

"Sofia... The Sofia??" Tessa was a little out of her mind.

That was because Sofia was a world-class violinist and even a level higher than Hathaway! Despite the fact that she was now retired, her influence was enormous!

"You're right. It's her."

"She wants to invite you to the orchestra. If you are available, I can assist you in arranging a meeting time," Louis said, slightly nodding.

As much as Tessa was moved when she heard this, she hesitated. "I think I could only give you an answer by tonight."

Aware of her situation, he did not press the issue, but urged regardless, "I finally invited her after much deliberation, so you must seize this opportunity!"

When Nicholas returned that night, he found his wife distracted.

He did not, however, inquire right away; instead, he dined with his family.

Tessa returned to her room later that night after putting Gregory to sleep.

Unexpectedly, she fell into a reassuring embrace as soon as she walked into the room.

"What's the matter?" she inquired, smiling and hugging Nicholas in front of her.

"I should be asking that. What's the matter with you? When I got home tonight, you were looking down." He released her from his embrace and turned to face her.

She smiled, for she thought she had successfully masked her emotions, but she did not expect Nicholas to see right through it.

He approached a smiling Tessa again and asked with his low magnetic voice, "Tell me what happened, hm?"

#### **Always Been Yours Chapter 835**

#### Always Been Yours (Tessa and Nicholas)

#### Chapter 835

Chapter 835 Spoiled

"It's nothing major."

Tessa hesitated for a moment before telling Nicholas all about the phone call. "Sofia is a fantastic violinist. Despite her retirement, she continues to have a significant influence in the industry."

She then purposefully paused and looked anxiously at him. "Of course, if you don't like that idea, I will reject the invitation from Mr. Louis in a while."

"Pfft. What makes you think I would hate that?" Nicholas found her words hilarious.

"I've mentioned that no matter what you want to do in life, I will support you wholeheartedly. So, spread your wings and fly high, my dear. You don't have to be concerned about anything else," he said, pulling Tessa to sit by the bed.

"Thank you so much, Nicholas!" She was overcome with emotion and dived into his arms.

auto skip

**NEXT VIDEO IN 4** 

CANCEL

The two showed their affection to each other for a while before they fell asleep in embrace.

. . .

The next morning, Tessa could not wait to call Louis after breakfast.

"I've considered it. I'll return to Vienna tomorrow."

"You've made the right decision." Louis' tone was light and cheerful."

They spoke for a few minutes before ending the conversation.

Gregory expressed his displeasure when he learned Tessa was returning to Vienna later that evening. Still, he was very sensible and quiet because he knew Mommy was going back to work, but he could not help but propose to tag along with her.

"Can I come with you, Mommy?"

"Of course." She could not say no to such a well-behaved little boy as her gentle gaze fell on Nicholas after she finished speaking. Even without any words, he understood her by looking into her eyes.

"I'm sorry for not being able to accompany you this time; I'm preoccupied with some matters at the company."

Oh... Tessa was disappointed at first, but she quickly recovered before saying, "It's fine. You can take care of your business first."

"Wonderful! I'll have Mommy to myself." Gregory was overjoyed to learn that his father was not going. As a result of this, Tessa was torn between laughing and crying. Nicholas, on the other hand, was rendered speechless.

As such, she took the little guy on the plane to Vienna the next day. Alongside them were bodyguards that Nicholas had sent to protect them.

Later, Stefania found out about Tessa's trip to Vienna.

"I heard that Tessa brought Gregory back to Vienna. Am I right?" she asked angrily to Nicholas.

He then gave a slight nod in response.

"Why are you allowing Tessa to run around at this time? I really don't get it. Why is she traveling instead of staying at home and preparing for the birth of her child?" Stefania screamed angrily.

"I told her she could do whatever she wanted and that I would not stand in her way of pursuing her dream." Nicholas expressed his displeasure to this mother while explaining unequivocally.

"How can you spoil her so much? Sooner or later, she's going to start messing with you!" After hearing his words, she became enraged and yelled.

"I'm willing to go to any length for her." Nicholas' face was lavishly pampered.

To that, Stefania was so furious that she could not utter another word.

Tessa, on the other hand, arrived in Vienna with Gregory with the intention of spending the day in the villa before heading to see Louis the next day.

The next morning after breakfast, she brought Gregory to meet Louis.

Louis scanned Tessa, who was in the living room. She especially dressed up for her visit with Sofia today. Her outfit was both warm and fashionable, consisting of an off-white woolen coat, a popular turtleneck sweater, and jeans.

Her palm-sized face was painted with elegant but delicate makeup and her jet-black hair was tied into a ponytail, giving her the air of youth and energy.

"I was worried that you wouldn't be able to take it, so my mental and emotional state was very poor. Guess I was wrong," Louis said with a satisfied nod as he looked at the lady full of light.

#### **Always Been Yours Chapter 836**

#### Always Been Yours (Tessa and Nicholas)

#### **Chapter 836**

#### **Chapter 836 You Must Pass the Test**

"I'm sorry for making you worry. I'm fine now." Tessa's smile was brighter than usual because she could tell Louis cared about her.

Louis nodded, his gaze falling on Gregory, who had been standing obediently beside Tessa, and he inquired suspiciously, "And this is?"

"This is Gregory Sawyer, my son. You can call him Greg."

She introduced her son to Louis before lowering her head and softly saying, "Greg, this is Grandpa Louis."

"Good day, Grandpa Louis." Gregory had a sweet voice and was well-mannered.

Louis looked surprised for a moment, clearly not expecting Tessa to have a son, but he smiled and said, "Your son is so adorable."

Tessa smiled as she thanked him, seemingly happier than to receive any praise herself.

Following a brief conversation, Louis stated solemnly, "Please get ready. It's almost time for me to take you to see Sofia."

An hour later, Tessa followed Louis to a beautiful manor in the suburbs. The surrounding buildings were decorated in the Viennese art style.

She sat nervously on the couch in the luxurious and stylish living room while a beautiful and noble lady sat across from her.

Although the passage of time had left indelible marks on her face, the elegance of her youth could clearly be seen.

Sitting in front of Tessa was Sofia, an extremely old-fashioned and strict woman. She gave Tessa a serious look and approved secretly. Clearly, her first impression of Tessa was favorable.

Louis, who was sitting next to Tessa, smiled and introduced, "This is the talented violinist I mentioned; her name is Tessa Reinhart."

"Good day, Miss Sofia," Tessa politely greeted her.

Gregory followed suit and greeted, "Hello, Granny Sofia."

"Hello." Sofia cast a soft gaze at the little guy.

After a few simple greetings, Sofia changed the subject and stated seriously to Tessa, "Louis has repeatedly referred you to me, claiming that your talent is extraordinary. Moreover, I have seen your performance and you're clearly an exceptional violinist. That is why we're here."

Hearing this, Tessa corrected her demeanor and nodded solemnly to demonstrate her comprehension.

Sofia's satisfaction grew as she observed her calm demeanor. Very well. A calm person will be able to hold their temper.

"Despite Louis' glowing recommendation, I am very picky about my students, so you must pass my test before I decide your enrollment."

"Of course." Tessa was not surprised by Sofia's request. She looked at Sofia, blinked, and asked, "May I know how you'd like to test me?"

When Sofia heard this, she did not immediately respond to Tessa; instead, she requested that a pen and paper be brought to her. After she had finished writing and drawing on the paper, she handed it to Tessa.

Tessa retrieved the paper to find several musical notes on it and Sofia spoke at this point. "I've composed countless pieces in my life. Therefore, you must be able to do so if you want to be my apprentice." She took a deliberate pause after she finished speaking while observing Tessa's expression before continuing, "As long as you can write a piece that pleases me, I will consider accepting you as a disciple. Of course, you only have one day, so you must deliver a satisfactory piece of music to me by tomorrow at this time. Can you do it?"

Tessa could not help but take a deep breath when she heard this. This is a very strict and demanding test with only one day to compose!

Nonetheless, she would not back down.

Isn't it true that a magnificent master produces great apprentices?

"Miss Sofia, I want to learn from you and I am naturally prepared to take the test. As a result, I accept this challenge. I will undoubtedly send you the composition by this time tomorrow."

Sofia's heart was filled with goodwill when she saw the girl in front of her exuding confidence and courage and she could not help but wonder about Tessa's current situation.

#### **Always Been Yours Chapter 837**

#### Always Been Yours (Tessa and Nicholas)

#### Chapter 837

Chapter 837 Done and Dusted

"I heard you left the orchestra. Do you still practise at home?"

"Yes, I practise for four hours every day," Tessa responded honestly.

Sofia asked a few more questions before dismissing her.

On the way back, Louis wanted to encourage Tessa, but his words were a little prickly due to his personality.

"I've given you the opportunity and helped you to relay my words. You better not embarrass me, or else you can keep my name off your lips in the future."

"Don't worry. You will not be embarrassed." Tessa nodded and smiled, unconcerned by his tone. This was because she was aware of Louis' personality.

"Mommy, are you going to compose music now?" Gregory inquired when they returned home.

"Yes. Mommy only has one day, so I need to hurry," she patiently responded to him.

He then smiled brightly at his mommy, cheering her on and saying, "Mommy, best of luck! You are free to ignore me and I will not bother you."

Needless, Tessa felt incredibly warm when she heard this.

"Greg, how can Mommy ignore you? I need you by my side so that I can gain confidence and compose better music," she said softly, ruffling his black hair.

"Really? Do you really need me, Mommy?" His doe eyes twinkled like stars as he looked at Tessa.

"Of course, it's true. You are my lucky star," she said affirmatively while nodding. When he heard this, he smiled broadly and his eyes curved into crescents.

Tessa settled down after a few minutes of laughter and began composing. Well-mannered and considerate, Gregory went about his business quietly so as not to disturb her.

After dinner that night, Nicholas made a video call. He was aware that Tessa had met her future mentor today, so he inquired about the situation with concern. "How's Miss Sofia? Is she nice?"

"Yeah, she is." Tessa then summarized the events of the day, including the test Sofia administered to her.

Nicholas' eyes were outrageously loving as he looked at the fighting spirit on his wife's face.

"All the best! I'll be looking forward to your good news."

After a brief conversation with him, Tessa hung up the phone and returned to her composition.

The large desk was already covered in various materials at this point. She buried her face among them, writing and scribbling as she chanted words in her mouth.

"To make it smoother, the melody should be in allegro."

"La, la, la..." While writing, she hummed the melody and before she knew it, it was midnight.

Tessa, however, had yet to compose a melody that she was pleased with at the time. While trying to play the melody on her violin, she kept pruning and changing it.

After a sleepless night, she finally finished composing a piece that she was happy with. Regardless, she was nervous. Despite the fact that she had previously attempted to compose and that her ability was solid, she had never been put to the test by others.

Furthermore, she had not received any composition lessons during her previous classes with Hathaway, so she was not sure if this song would catch Miss Sofia's attention. With such concerns, she lay on the bed and unknowingly fell asleep.

. . .

Tessa awoke the next day around noon, startled. She checked the time and was relieved to see that it was still two hours before Sofia's deadline.

Thankfully, she did not oversleep.

Subsequently, she got dressed and went downstairs.

Gregory trotted over to her downstairs as soon as he saw her and exclaimed, "Mommy, you're up! Do you want to eat?"

"I'm starving. Have you eaten anything? Would you like to have lunch with Mommy?" Tessa smiled as she turned to face Gregory.

Of course, he agreed.

During the meal, he was concerned about her progress and asked, "Mommy, have you finished your composition? Will we see Granny Sofia later?"

#### **Always Been Yours Chapter 838**

# Always Been Yours (Tessa and Nicholas) Chapter 838

Chapter 838 Sofia's Test

"Yup. Let's finish our meal and then we can leave after that. Along the way, I'll show you the composition I made last night."

"Does that mean I'm the first person to hear the piece that you composed?" Gregory was delighted.

Tessa was happy to indulge him too.

Later on, they entered the car and Gregory impatiently requested Tessa to play the tune for him.

Naturally, Tessa fulfilled his request and she started to hum the tune gently.

"Mommy, it's great!" Gregory clapped enthusiastically.

Watching the little guy being so supportive, the worries she had initially were significantly alleviated.

Soon, she led him to Sofia's manor. They entered the living room and Tessa and Gregory subsequently greeted the lady politely.

Sofia noticed that Tessa's face looked slightly haggard and she realized that Tessa must have stayed up the entire night. At that moment, Sofia's impression of Tessa improved significantly. She's a hardworking child.

"Take a seat." Sofia gestured for the duo to take a seat and instructed the servant to serve a glass of milk.

This little gesture left a great impression on Tessa and her adoration toward Sofia increased too.

Tessa took a sip of milk and then she handed over the tune she had composed to Sofia. "Miss Sofia, take a look at this and please share your comments with me."

Sofia nodded before reaching out for the sheet music and studying it. Unexpectedly, she was quite surprised by what she saw.

The tune composed by Tessa had its own distinct originality and there were elements of classical music blended into the tune. It was refreshing and different.

Of course though, this was not an indication that Tessa's composed piece was the best; it was an evidence that she had a solid foundation, proving that she had put in the effort in her musical background.

However, Tessa was unaware of Sofia's thoughts at the moment.

She glanced at Sofia, who had been silent for a prolonged period, and she felt extremely anxious. She was worried that her composed piece would not meet the expert's expectations.

Inside the quiet living room, Tessa glanced at Sofia anxiously.

At that moment, Gregory was affected too and he could not contain his anxiety.

After a moment, Sofia's voice finally rang out in the living room. "It's a bare pass." She placed the sheet music down and looked at Tessa calmly. Despite her indifference on the surface, she had already acknowledged Tessa's identity. This kid is an unpolished diamond and she's worth cultivating.

As soon as Tessa heard that, she immediately heaved a sigh of relief and revealed a smile. Bare pass or not, I take the win!

Gregory caught on to their conversation and happily declared, "I knew that Mommy would succeed!"

Meanwhile, Sofia looked at the joyful mother-and-son duo and she could not find it within herself to burst their bubble. That was because the test had not ended just yet.

"You shouldn't rejoice too soon. Although your composed piece passed the test—just barely—I do want to test you on how you play the violin."

"How will you conduct the test?" Gregory expressed his concern quite anxiously once again.

However, Tessa remained unperturbed as she revealed a smile. "Miss Sofia, I'm ready for any test you have."

Frankly, she was not too keen in her composing skills, but she was perfectly confident in her abilities as a virtuoso.

Sofia noted Tessa's confidence and nodded with a pleased look. "Then, I would like you to play 'Dance of the Fairies' for me."

'Dance of the Fairies' was the masterpiece of Revel Group and it was their most complicated piece.

The tune was aptly named and it required the performer of the tune to utilize their extraordinary skills to depict the scenario of dancing fairies. The rhythm and melody resembled a group of fairies excitedly having fun as they danced wildly.

Although it was not a long piece to perform, there were a lot of specific and high difficulty technicalities required to perform this.

As soon as Tessa heard that, she uncovered her violin calmly and in no time, the living room was filled with the carefree and melodious tune of her violin.

Sofia shut her eyes and listened carefully.

Undeniably, Tessa was very musically talented and her skills were impressive as well.

She finished performing the piece and her performance was impeccable. After that, she placed down her violin and looked at Sofia expectantly.

Naturally, Sofia was aware that Tessa was waiting for her comment, so she praised Tessa generously, "Your violin skills are exactly as described by Louis and it's impressive, but—"

At that moment, Tessa felt her heart clench upon hearing the pause in Sofia's words.

Gregory stared intently at Sofia while holding his breath too.

"Undeniably, your performance earlier is great, but there are some slight flaws."

#### **Always Been Yours Chapter 839**

#### Always Been Yours (Tessa and Nicholas)

#### **Chapter 839**

Chapter 839 Sofia's Discovery of Gregory's Talent

Despite Sofia's words, she had in fact fully acknowledged Tessa's skills. This girl is indeed an unpolished diamond and she's worth cultivating. As soon as Tessa heard that, she was frankly disappointed. However, she maintained her composure and smile as she asked, "So, Miss Sofia, what's your decision?"

"Despite the flaws, I must admit that you're very talented, so I've made up my mind to accept you as my student."

Sofia kept her eyes fixated on Tessa and there was an exceptionally solemn expression on the mentor's face. "You will also be the last student I accept in this life. I will teach you every skill that I possess."

At that moment, Tessa was dumbfounded.

Sofia continued, "Don't rejoice too soon about this though. Although I will teach you everything I know, the level of success you achieve would be fully dependent on your ability to comprehend my teaching. Besides, you might not get the chance to perform in the near future, so will that be fine with you?"

"I'm fine with that." Tessa was significantly elated upon coming to her senses. She was not too fussed about the chance to perform as she much preferred to enhance her violin skills than anything else. By the time she got the chance to perform once again, she would be able to showcase her most perfect performance ever to the audience.

Then, she took some time to calm down before asking some questions about the schedule for her lessons.

Sofia was straightforward and responded, "Frankly, I no longer have the energy as I used to when I was younger. You just have to spare two hours each day and come over for practice."

Naturally, Tessa was fine with the arrangement. They came up with a brief outline of the learning plan and started to make idle chat.

At that point, Gregory finally came to his senses after quite some time and happily asked, "Mommy, have you succeeded in gaining a master?"

"Yes, that's right. From now on, I'll come over for two hours every day to learn from Miss Sofia." Tessa grinned and responded to Gregory.

It was then Sofia's gaze landed on him.

She recalled that Tessa had brought this child along with her both times that they came over and Sofia smiled kindly. "You look quite young, so I didn't really associate you with having a child this age."

"Yeah. He's my son." Tessa wrapped her arms around Gregory proudly, but she did not continue the topic any further. Instead, she happily shared with Sofia, "In fact, Greg's very gifted in music as well. His music inclination is as good as mine."

"Is that true?" Although it was a question from Sofia, she was actually nonplussed. After all, he was just a child, so she was not too convinced of his talents.

Tessa was oblivious to her thoughts, so she solemnly nodded and responded, "It's true."

Noticing the seriousness on her face, Sofia could not help fixating her gaze back on Gregory as she asked, "Do you know how to play the violin?"

"Yes, Mommy taught me how to play." Gregory nodded compliantly.

Meanwhile, Sofia was slightly surprised. "Could you play me something, then?"

He agreed and took Tessa's violin in his hand as he performed a piece skilfully.

In no time, a joyful tune reverberated in the living room.

Although his skills were not honed, he had exceptional potential and he was much more talented than Tessa.

At that moment, Sofia was utterly dumbstruck.

She had yet to meet a child as musically inclined and talented as Gregory in ages. Instantly, she had the urge to take this kid under her wings as well.

After Gregory finished playing the tune, Sofia gestured to him. "Kiddo, come over to me."

However, he did not walk over to her immediately but turned sideways and glanced at Tessa.

Finally, after Tessa nodded to signal her approval, he walked over to Sofia on his short, stumpy legs. "Miss Sofia," he greeted her politely.

Sofia nodded with satisfaction and asked, "How old are you?"

"I'm five years old."

"How long have you been playing the violin?"

"I started playing the violin after I got to know Mommy." Though Gregory was unsure of Sofia's intentions with the continuous questions, he responded politely.

However, his answer made her dumbfounded. What does he mean by that? He started to play the violin after he got to know his Mommy?! She could not comprehend the situation, so she directed her attention to Tessa.

Tessa understood the questioning look in Sofia's eyes and merely responded with a smile, "Greg has been playing the violin for nearly a year now."

"He's only started playing for a year?"

#### **Always Been Yours Chapter 840**

# Always Been Yours (Tessa and Nicholas)

#### Chapter 840

#### **Chapter 840 A Precious Gift**

Sofia was significantly stunned at that point. He had achieved such great results in just a year's time, so if she guided him carefully, then he would definitely achieve great things in the future.

For a moment there, she had a very strong urge to mentor him.

After further consideration, she turned to look at Tessa with a solemn look and said, "You're right. Gregory is indeed musically inclined. If he starts to play the violin at a young age, then he would have a bright future ahead of him. Would you consider letting me guide him as well?"

At that moment, Tessa was significantly stunned. Does Miss Sofia intend to take on Gregory as her student too?!

Dazed, she was sincerely happy for Gregory. However, she did not instantly agree on behalf of him.

Although she wished for him to continue pursuing music, she respected him as an individual to make his own decision.

"Greg, would you be willing to learn how to play the violin from Miss Sofia?"

Blinking, he finally comprehended the reason why the lady had asked him so many questions; she was interested to take him under her wings.

"Thanks, Miss Sofia." With the intelligence he possessed, he instantly confirmed their student-teacher relationship.

As soon as Sofia heard his childlike voice pipe up 'Miss Sofia', she instantly beamed widely.

She could not help herself from hugging Gregory tightly and her solemn expression became affectionate.

In fact, she had a son herself, but he was more into arts than music. He had told her from the start that he was not going to get married in his lifetime because he planned to dedicate his life to his art.

This was definitely her greatest regret in her life. Hence, Gregory's words struck a chord within her and she was touched by that.

"Greg, could you address me one more time?"

Knowing that she was fond of him, Gregory, being the witty kid he was, instantly used his most adorable and gentle voice to say, "Miss Sofia."

"Ah..." Sofia melted upon hearing his soft voice and she thought to herself, It would be awesome if he was my grandson! Though full of regrets, she remained fond of Gregory.

She took him into her arms and spoke tenderly, "I was busy conducting the test for your mom yesterday when you came over and I forgot to prepare a present for you. I have something here for you today."

As Sofia spoke, she gestured for her servant to head to the music room and retrieve a violin. Soon enough, the servant brought over a very special and delicately crafted instrument. The violin seemed to be an antique that had gone through times.

She stroked the violin affectionately and behaved as if the violin was her child. With a soft voice, she uttered, "This is one of the precious violins that I have treasured for many years. It's not a luxurious one, but the timbre from it is rather distinctive. So, this is my gift for you today. I hope that you'll be able to use this and achieve great things in your musical path."

At that moment, Gregory glanced at the precious violin in front of him with a stricken expression. He turned around to seek help from Tessa, who had just come back to her senses from the surprising scene.

He might not be able to identify the violin, but she was well aware of the history of this violin.

This was the world famous 'La Font' violin that possessed a distinctive tone, worth up to millions.

"Miss Sofia, this gift is too luxurious."

"It's just a violin regardless of its worth and it needs someone great to play it." Sofia instantly rebutted Tessa's words and she did not even give her the chance to further reject. She firmly insisted, "Besides, this is a gift for the little student that I just took in here. Why are you the one rejecting it?"

At that moment, Tessa smiled as she could not come up with the words to respond. Finally, she nodded at Gregory. It was a sincere gift from Sofia after all; if she rejected it, then Sofia might feel hurt.

As a perceptive child that he was, he thanked Sofia politely as soon as he saw the indication from his mommy. "Thank you, Miss Sofia, for the gift. I'll definitely practice well with the violin you bestowed me with." At this point, she was completely overwhelmed by his cuteness.

She had fun teasing Gregory affectionately before starting the discussion about their upcoming practice schedule with Tessa.

"Since there's Gregory to guide as well, then I reckon two hours a day will not be sufficient. Besides, the two of you are not on the same level of progress."

"I'll stick to your arrangements, Miss Sofia."