Always Been Yours Chapter 911-915

Chapter 911

Tessa nodded. "I got it, so don't worry."

After half an hour, Linville arrived at the hotel and gave Tessà a call.

Before long, Tessa appeared at the entrance of the hotel with Nicholas beside her.

When Linville saw both of them, she could already guess why Nicholas was there. "Don't worry, President Sawyer. I will take good care of Tessa. I won't let her tire herself."

After Nicholas heard that, he nodded and turned to the side to tell Tessa, "Call me when you're done. I'll pick you up. Take care of yourself and don't make me worry."

"I got it. You should go back up. I'm worried about Greg being alone in the room." She wanted to let him go back to the room, but he insisted on seeing her enter the car.

Linville was quite jealous, looking at their interaction.

On their way to meet Linville's friend, she exclaimed, "President Sawyer is always cool on the outside, but he changes into another person in front of you. He's so gentle."

"He's really good to me." Tessa nodded, agreeing to what Linville said, and felt loved.

When they arrived at the venue of the show, Tessa met Linville's bestie right away.

She was a typical French woman, around the same age as Linville. At that time, she was wearing a clean– cut women's suit, making her look intellectual without losing her charm.

"This is my bestie that I told you about, Timothea Lavigne." Linville introduced them to each other. "And she's the helper that I found for you, Tessa Reinhart. She's a famous violinist in Vienna."

"Nice to meet you, Timothea," Tessa greeted Timothea politely.

Meanwhile, Timothea nodded, but there was a frown on her face.

Linville saw everything and teased her bestie in a humorous way. "Why? You don't think Tessa can perform?" The reason she said that was because she was worried that Tessa would misunderstand when she saw Timothea's expression.

"That's not it. I'm just worried that a violin piece doesn't fit the theme of my show." Timothea expressed her worry frankly.

Since her brand had just launched, this show was extremely important for her. On top of that, the theme for her show this time was based on The Wonderful Wizard of Oz. It would be a fantasy style, so the unique piano sound made her feel that it would fit the theme better.

Looking at the hesitant Timothea, Tessa could understand her worry, so she explained, "There's no need to worry, actually. Any music, no matter what instrument you use, can convey the message that you want."

"Is it?" Timothea was a little doubtful.

With a nod, Tessa said, "If you don't believe it, why not I play something for you? I believe that, with my ability, I can satisfy your request for sure. If you really don't like it, I can also play the piano."

Hearing that, Linville was a little shocked. "You know how to play the piano?"

"A musician will, of course, know how to play other instruments. I just personally prefer the violin," Tessa explained briefly.

Yet, Linville felt that Tessa was really impressive. She turned to look at her bestie and convinced her. "Why not let Tessa try the violin first? We can change it to the piano later if you're not satisfied with it."

After thinking for a moment, Timothea nodded in the end since there was no better way right now. "Follow me. I'll bring you into the hall."

When they entered the hall, it was already well–decorated. It was so beautiful and sophisticated, as though they had entered a forest in a fairy tale.

Without wasting any time, Tessa went up to the stage with her violin, and a wonderful violin sound engulfed the hall at once. Sometimes with an upbeat rhythm and sometimes melodious.

Timothea and Linville both fell for her performance. Although there were no models on the stage, this wonderful violin sound had already made them imagine the spectacular scene, making them look forward to the show.

After one piece ended, Tessa looked at the two people who were still immersed in the music and felt a sense of accomplishment.

When Linville snapped out of her daze, she was already conquered by Tessa's violin performance. "Your performance is magnificent! The Virtuoso, indeed!" She was all praises.

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"Thank you." Tessa pressed her lips together, forming a small smile, and her expression was calm.

When Linville saw the girl's humble look, her good impression of the girl rose significanily.

Then, she turned around and urged her bestie. "How is it? Are you satisfied with Tessa's ability?" "I'm satisfied. Very satisfied." Timothea looked impressed by the unexpected performance.

She thought that a violin would not match her theme, so it was out of her expectation that it was much more perfect than she had imagined. "I'll leave it to you then, Miss Reinhart."

Hearing that, Tessa nodded.

That afternoon, she stayed at the hall for rehearsals. Since the decision was made at the last minute, there wasn't much time given to her, so she rehearsed in the hall until late at night.

In the blink of an eye, it was the day of the show.

Hours before the event, Tessa had already brought Nicholas and Gregory to the venue to do her preparation.

She led them to the hall, but was completely shocked by the view in the hall.

Since the show was coming up, all kinds of equipment in the hall were turned on, showing a much more magnificent effect than what she saw during her rehearsal. It was as though they were in the middle of a wonderland on earth.

"Wow, it's so beautiful here, Mommy!" Gregory was fascinated by the views around there too.

However, only Nicholas didn't feel anything special.

Even so, Tessa and Gregory still walked around the hall in high spirits. Until she received a call from Timothea, only then did she go backstage.

In the backstage, Timothea and the models were confirming their final flow. When she saw Tessa coming in, she quickly waved her hand, asking her to come over. "We'll do one last run through later."

Tessa nodded with acknowledgement and followed the models to the stage for rehearsal.

In the audience seat, when Gregory saw Tessa coming out, he said happily, "Daddy, Mommy is there."

Nicholas nodded, and his affectionate gaze was fixed on Tessa.

As for the beautiful models from different countries on the stage, he didn't even bother to give them a glance.

On the contrary, many models noticed him since his face was just too extraordinary.

However, when the rehearsal started, the models regained their focus and started walking down the runway to the beat.

At the same time, Tessa was sitting at the edge of the stage, playing her violin. That violin sound was extremely beautiful and wonderful.

Since it was just a rehearsal, the models didn't walk down the runway one-by-one, but all of them went up together. So, the rehearsal only took a few minutes.

Below the stage, Timothea praised them while clapping, but didn't forget to remind them, "Perfect. Exceptional. Keep this condition later."

After that, her gaze accidentally landed on Tessa, who was getting off stage, and an idea suddenly came into her mind. "Tessa, wait."

"Yes?" Tessa looked at Timothea, puzzled.

At this moment, Timothea looked at her exquisite features with sparkling eyes, "Nothing much. I just had an idea all of a sudden. There's a dress that I designed that I want to let you wear when you perform."

"Me wearing your design?" Tessa was startled.

"Yes, girl. A designer dress. Come on, follow me." After saying that, Timothea dragged Tessa backstage to change her outfit without giving her a chance to refuse.

Later, the show officially started.

Tessa walked up the stage in a green mesh dress, outlining her thin waist. She had exquisite makeup on her small face, and even her hairstyle was specially designed, making her look as though she was an elf in the forest.

The audience below the stage, who came to see the show, was completely attracted by Tessa's look as soon as she appeared.

It was especially so when Tessa started to perform. The stage with the dry ice effect, along with the decoration on stage, made her look like a fairy in a wonderland, so unrealistically beautiful.

Among the crowd, Nicholas and Gregory fell for Tessa as well. "Daddy, Mommy is so pretty like a fairy."

Although Nicholas didn't say anything, his expression showed that he agreed with Gregory

Just then, people around them snapped off their dazes and started whispering to each other. "That dress on the girl is so beautiful. From the design, I think it might be one of the dresses for today's theme."

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"I'm definitely getting that dress."

"I want it too."

"Since so many people have their eyes on it, we'll do it the usual way, then. The person with the highest price gets the dress."

Two hours later, when the show was going to end, Timothea asked Tessa to finish her performance early and return backstage.

When she saw Tessa, she told her, "Later, at the end of the show, you'll go up to the stage with me."

At this moment, Tessa was surprised. Not waiting for her to ask anything, Timothea explained with a smile, "This dress that you're wearing now is the highlight of my show."

Hearing that, Tessa was even more startled. She had never thought that Timothea would do it like this.

Isn't the highlight dress supposed to be worn by a model? Will there be any effect when it's on me?

Timothea had seemingly noticed her doubt, but she kept her guessing on purpose. Finally, she said, with a smile, "You'll know later if there'll be any effect."

Before long, the host's excited voice came from the stage: "Now, let's invite our designer, Miss Timothea, and her fairy to the stage."

As soon as the host said that, majestic music resonated in the hall.

Seeing that, Timothea turned around and reached out her hand with a smile to Tessa before saying, "Let's go, my fairy."

Tessa smiled shyly but still put her hand on top of Timothea's gracefully. After that, the two of them stood on the stage under the applause of the audience.

Although this was Tessa's first time walking on a runway, her performance was just as good as those professional models. And along with her elegant aura, her walk made people feel at ease just by looking at it.

In the audience seat, Gregory was very excited when he saw his mommy on stage. "Daddy, look. Mommy's on stage."

Nicholas nodded, and his gaze was fixed on his beautiful wife on stage.

At this moment, Timothea started giving her speech. Yet, after she said a few sentences, some of the audience couldn't wait anymore. They took the initiative to ask about Tessa's dress.

"Miss Timothea, can you please introduce this model's dress beside you?"

"For sure." Timothea agreed to it delightfully. However, she didn't introduce the dress immediately but introduced Tessa first.

"Miss Reinhart here is not a model that I hired. She's a violinist, and the dress she's wearing now is the only haute couture that I've used the longest time to design with all my heart and soul. It's called the 'Forest of Fairies": After briefly explaining it, she suddenly turned around and winked at Tessa.

That look was as though she was saying, 'Look, so many people saw the beauty of the dress:

Seeing that, Tessa was startled for a moment but knew what she meant immediately. So, she gave her a small smile.

Later that time, the show ended successfully. Tessa followed Timothea back backstage.

When she was done changing into her own clothes and came out, she was tugged on the arms by Timothea, and Timothea kept thanking her. "Thanks for coming to save the day. Or else my show will definitely be in big trouble."

"It's just a small matter." Tessa didn't mind at all.

However, that was not what Timothea thought. She was very thankful to Tessa, so she invited her desperately to the celebration dinner.

It was difficult for Tessa to reject such a passionate invite, so she could only agree to it. She planned to just go there as a mere formality, and she would return to the hotel right after. However, since she had been playing the violin for two hours non-stop on the stage just now, she was exhausted.

The next morning, news of this fashion show spread throughout the whole world.

Although the people looked at the beautiful dresses, they relished the story of how Timothea nearly canceled her show but received help from her friend because the media made this matter into clickbait. This made Tessa appear on the news as well, and many recognized that she was the violinist, Virtuoso, who was well known not long ago.

The next morning, when Tessa was done washing up and ready to go out, she was

welcomed by Gregory's delightful voice. "Mommy, you're on the news." The little guy ran toward her excitedly with a phone in his hand.

Startled, she took up the phone and checked the internet. Only then did she find out that there was a lot of news about the fashion show yesterday on the interne

Chapter 914

Tessa didn't know that she would obtain a little fame for helping out yesterday.

"Mommy, so many people are praising you." Gregory looked at her with a proud face.

When she met his sparkling eyes, she couldn't help but tease him. "Is Mommy cool?"

"Mommy is the coolest!" His little mouth was as though it was covered with honey, giving all these sweet comments without any hesitation.

Tessa was ecstatic after his sweet talk. Meanwhile, Nicholas stood beside them, listening to their conversation with an extremely gentle expression. After that, he went up to pull Tessa, who was tired from laughing, into his arms and asked, "Did you rest well last night? Are you still tired?"

"I'm good. Not very tired." Tessa knew that he was worried about her, so she shook her head with a smile. However, Nicholas still planned to stay for another day.

Hearing that, she was in doubt. "Don't you think this will hold you up?" After all, the return time was delayed because she agreed to help Linville. Now that he was delaying it again, she was afraid that it would stymie him again.

"Never mind. It's just one day." He didn't mind at all.

Hearing that, she didn't say much more. Later that day, after the family had their breakfast, Linville came to visit them with several gift bags in her hand.

"Thank you so much for my bestie's show yesterday. These are a little token of my appreciation. Please take them." As she said that, she handed Tessa the gift bags in her hand.

However, Tessa felt that Linville was being overly polite, so she refused. "It's just a small matter. You don't have to give me all these. Also, you've provided me with a lot of help during this period of time."

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"I know, but this is a different matter." As she said that, she gave the gift bags to Tessa again and didn't allow her to refuse. "Don't reject me anymore. These are just a few dresses that I have collected previously, and some are designed by my friends. They are all not expensive things."

It was understandable that Linville was so insistent since she didn't like to owe anyone after all. And Tessa didn't accept any charges for the performance this time.

In the end, Tessa couldn't reject her anymore, so she could only accept the dresses. After that, they sat on the couch and chatted a little.

Meanwhile. Nicholas didn't involve himself with them, but he was dealing with his company's documents in the study room.

On the contrary, Gregory sat beside them obediently. When he heard something he was interested in. he would chime into the conversation with his baby voice.

When it was around noon, Linville left early because something had come up.

That day, Tessa didn't go anywhere and just stayed in the hotel to rest with Nicholas and Gregory.

The next morning, Tessa, Nicholas, and Gregory were ready to head to the airport after they had breakfast.

It was out of their expectations that they were welcomed by Warner and Linville as soon as they left the hotel. Both of them were there to send Nicholas and his family off.

When they arrived at the airport, Linville told Tessa with a smile, "You can visit me anytime you want."

"Sure." Tessa agreed to it delightfully.

Before long, it was already time to board the plane. Tessa bid goodbye to Warner and Linville with Gregory in her hand.

After a few hours of flight, they finally arrived in Vienna at night. Tessa rested at home for a day when she returned home, and that was how her holiday ended.

The next morning, after the family had a lovely breakfast, Nicholas sent Tessa and Gregory to the orchestra.

In the orchestra, the members went up to Tessa to greet her as soon as they saw her.

"We saw the news two days ago. I didn't know that our little junior was so great."

"And so beautiful. So many people are calling her 'The Fairy' now."

"I know, right? I was shocked when I saw the video. Our junior really brought us a huge honor this time."

Since Tessa was considered young in the orchestra and was the youngest among Sofia's apprentices, the members of the orchestra gradually began addressing her as their little junior.

However, Tessa didn't mind the way they addressed her and replied with a modest

smile, "I didn't think about so many things at that time. I was just there to help a friend."

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Although that was what Tessa said, the members were still curious about that day, so they kept holding onto her and asked about it.

With her good temper, she answered them one by one patiently.

Just then, Suan just so happened to enter. When she saw that the members were treating Tessa as though she was a celebrity, jealousy burned in her eyes.

Of course, she heard about the fashion show, but she just felt that Tessa got lucky and obtained this chance to show herself off.

Her expression turned disgruntled when she saw the others surrounding Tessa.

She couldn't help but go over to mock her in irony, saying, "It is definitely great to have a good husband, getting such a good opportunity when you just went there to travel. I hope I can find such a rich and capable husband too." In fact, she was mocking Tessa that her fame was a result of marrying someone as influential as Nicholas.

It was certain that Tessa understood the hidden meaning of her sentence. She frowned unnoticeably and looked at Susan, puzzled. I don't think I did anything to this woman. Why do her words sting?

At this thought, the smile on her face turned faint, and she replied, "My husband is certainly good. I wish you good luck in finding your own prince charming."

Listening to her emotionless reply, Susan was exasperated, but she couldn't show it because she had an image to maintain.

However, the others didn't realize the underlying meaning in their conversations. The topic diverted from Tessa to boyfriends and marriages. So, Tessa didn't plan to participate in this conversation anymore.

After she informed the members, she went to look for Sofia.

Meanwhile, Susan looked at Tessa's leaving figure from the back while grinding her teeth. This b*tch! I'll let her be proud for some time now and return all these humiliations to her a thousand times worse in the future!

Of course, Tessa didn't know what was on Susan's mind. She brought Gregory to Sofia's office and entered the room after knocking. "Miss Sofia."

"Miss Sofia," both of them greeted Sofia at the same time.

When Sofia saw them, she let them sit on the couch politely and asked, "When did

you come back?"

"The night the day before yesterday," Gregory answered. "We prepared a present for Miss Sofia." As he said that, he took out the present as though he was showing her a treasure.

Sofia's heart was melted by his adorable look. At the same time, Tessa was sitting at the side, looking at the little guy's actions with her face full of affection.

Of course, there was not only a present for Sofia but there were presents for other members of the orchestra as well.

After the three of them charted happily for a while, Sofia changed the topic and said seriously. "I saw the news two days ago. Good job, but you need to keep your focus back here from now on and start practicing."

Tessa nodded, indicating that she understood.

For the following days, Tessa returned to her busy practicing schedule, while Gregory's schedule was the same as usual. He would go to orchestra practice in the morning and go home for home–schooling in the afternoon.

The little guy's results were improving by the day, and perhaps Nicholas could claim some credit because he had been by the child's side during this period of time.

In the blink of an eye, Tessa was already four months pregnant.

That night, when she came out of the shower, she noticed that Nicholas wasn't in the room. So, she went out to find him subconsciously. As soon as she left the room, she heard Gregory's frustrated voice coming from the living room downstairs. "Wait, I take back the move."

"You're retracting your move again?" Nicholas looked at the little guy in front of him resignedly.

It turned out that Gregory couldn't sleep, so he asked Nicholas to play chess with :him. However, no matter how he played, he still couldn't beat Nicholas. In the end,

the competitive Gregory couldn't help but start to cheat by retracting his move.

When Tessa came downstairs, she saw the little guy arguing with Nicholas to retract his move with justified reasons.

"Daddy, I'm still a small baby. You should cherish the young and let me win."

"I remember someone told me that he was a little adult already." Nicholas teased the little guy. Hearing that, Gregory had no comeback, merely staring at Nicholas angrily with an accusatory gaze.

Just then, he saw Tessa coming in their direction from the corner of his eyes. An idea came into his mind, and he jumped down from the couch at once.