

Always Been Yours Chapter 761

Chapter 761 Learned It From His Father

“That’s good to hear, but you still have to take proper care of your hands on a daily basis,” said Scott, and Tessa listened patiently.

Following that, the two started talking about music again.

Every question Tessa asked, Scott would explain them all and would even demonstrate it, leading the other members of the orchestra to be envious of her, for they wanted Mr. Brooks’ guidance too.

“Mr. Brooks is so nice to you, Tessa! I wish he could give me a pointer or two as well.” Mona skipped to Tessa after Scott left and spoke with envy.

Tessa smiled in response. “Mr. Brooks is really nice. You can also ask him any questions you have the next time he comes over.”

“Really? He won’t ignore me, right?” Mona was surprised yet slightly worried.

“Relax, Mr. Brooks isn’t that kind of guy. He’ll teach you as long as you guys ask.” Tessa put in a good word for Scott, who had no clue about this.

He had intended to leave after visiting Tessa, but at the thought that Kathleen had something to do with Tessa’s injury, he decided to have a talk with the woman.

Of course, the woman was in seventh heaven when she learned that Scott was looking for her.

“Scott.” She jogged to him with a bright smile and a gaze with unconcealed love.

However, Scott was impassive to it. “I heard you had something to do with Tessa’s injury from last night. I hope you won’t do something like this again. You’ll gain nothing from harming others,” he advised gravely.

At that, Kathleen instantly tucked away her smile.

“Is this why you wanted to see me?” She looked angrily at Scott, her voice laced with indescribable bitterness. “You’ve come to stand up for Tessa too, eh?”

“I’m not here for that. I just want to advise you,” Scott explained plainly.

However, Kathleen wouldn’t listen anymore and was even getting hysterical. “All of you and your pieces of advice! What have I done wrong? I only have a crush on you...”

Kathleen’s words stumped Scott and also made him a little uncomfortable, for he thought her feelings would gradually fade away if he didn’t reciprocate her love. However, who’d have thought Kathleen still couldn’t get over it?

On the other hand, the woman got a little anxious when she saw him staying silent. “Is there nothing you want to say to me?”

“I’ve already said everything I want to say, and I already made it clear to you the last time. You’re the one still clinging to it.” Scott looked at Kathleen with an aloof gaze. “Also, this is also not an excuse for you to hurt Tessa.”

“If it weren’t for her, would you not have liked me? It’s all because of her! She showed up and stole you away!”

Scott frowned with disapproval and persuaded, “I’ve said that you can’t force love. This is between you and me, and it has nothing to do with anyone else. Even if Tessa isn’t in the picture, I still have no feelings for you.”

Tears pooled in Kathleen’s eyes upon hearing his words, crushed.

Even so, Scott was still impassive. “I hope this is the last time, or we can’t even be friends,” he said gravely before walking away.

Kathleen’s hatred for Tessa intensified as she watched Scott’s retreating figure with gritted teeth.

Why?! What’s so good about that woman?! Why does everyone desperately seek justice for that b*tch?!

However, the person in question knew nothing about this.

She had already gone home after rehearsal was done.

Though her arm was okay, she still didn’t want to overuse it.

After returning home, the family of three shared a pleasant dinner.

“Mommy, you should eat more.” Gregory sensibly scooped some food into Tessa’s plate, and she thanked him with a smile.

Meanwhile, Nicholas deshelled some prawns for Tessa.

After dinner, the family spent some time in the living room, and this was Gregory’s favorite time since he could interact with the baby and tell him stories, or as he liked to call it—prenatal education.

Of course, he had learned this from his father.

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Chapter 762 A Boy and a Girl

“I’m your big brother, little baby. We won’t be listening to stories today. I’ll play some music for you, okay?” While speaking, Gregory already had his violin at the ready, and melodious music flowed out of the instrument in no time.

Meanwhile, Tessa and Nicholas snuggled up on the couch, gazing affectionately at their boy.

Sebastian, who stood aside in waiting, was delighted for his master as he looked at the lovely, beautiful scene.

Sometime later, when Gregory was pooped, Tessa had a servant take the child to his room for a quick shower before bed. Meanwhile, she retired to the bedroom with Nicholas.

After a quick shower, the couple snuggled up in bed, and it was then that a thought came to Nicholas. “Your condition’s been looking up lately, so I thought we should get you registered at the hospital tomorrow and go for regular checkups after that,” he said softly.

Naturally, Tessa didn’t oppose the idea, and the couple talked a little bit more before cuddling to sleep.

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When morning came, Tessa asked Hathaway for a day off after having breakfast.

“Mommy, are you sick?” Gregory was distressed when he learned that they were going to the hospital.

“I’m doing just fine,” Tessa reassured him with a smile while holding his hands. “We’re just going for a checkup, and we’re going to see how the baby is doing in my belly.”

It was only then that Gregory relaxed.

With that, the family of three headed to the hospital.

Nicholas had already made an appointment, so Tessa went straight to her checkup after arriving at the hospital.

They first took a blood test before going down the list of checkups, which all came out positive, and her BMI came out good as well.

Finally, it was the ultrasound, and the doctor asked the loving couple with a smile if they wanted to hear the baby’s heartbeat.

“Can we do that?” Tessa was a little surprised.

“Of course.” While speaking, the doctor amplified the sound, and the rhythmic heartbeat left Tessa in awe.

Nicholas was dumbfounded as well. He goggled at Tessa’s belly, thinking it was miraculous for her tiny belly to be nurturing a new life.

“Is that my sister’s heartbeat?” Gregory looked at the doctor with incredulity, amazed as well.

“It is,” the doctor answered Gregory with a smile before turning to Tessa. “Everything’s looking good with the baby. You just have to come back regularly for checkups.”

Tessa nodded in acknowledgment and left after taking her medical report.

On their journey home, she noticed Nicholas was still reading the ultrasound report, and she couldn't help giggling. "You've been looking at it for so long. Are you not done with it?" she asked.

"Never." While speaking, he gingerly placed one hand on her belly. "This feels surreal."

Though he was already a father of one, he was never there when Gregory was conceived, and he thought he seemed to have missed out on a lot of things.

Tessa couldn't help chuckling to herself, for she had never seen Nicholas behave this way. "This is nothing. Give it a few more months, and there'll be fetal activity."

"Mommy, what's a fetal activity?" asked Gregory, curious.

"It's when the baby moves inside my belly whenever we talk to him," Tessa explained, leading Gregory to look at her with amazement. "Really?"

Even Nicholas looked toward Tessa with bafflement.

"Really," She nodded with a giggle. "You guys will be able to interact with him when the time comes."

At that, the man and the child began looking forward to the baby's growth.

A while later, a thought hit Nicholas, and he directed his gaze back to the ultrasound report. "I should take a picture of this. I'm sure they'll be happy to see it," he said with a smile.

While speaking, he had already taken the picture and even sent it to his parents.

Meanwhile, back at the Sawyer Residence, Tobias and Stefania had seen the picture Nicholas sent and found it rather miraculous.

“Just imagine how great it would be if it’s a girl. We’ll have a granddaughter then.”

“Yeah, a boy and a girl. It is indeed great.”

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Chapter 763 Not Pleased With Her

Stefania nodded in agreement, and Tobias smiled lovingly upon hearing so.

They might not like Tessa, but they could still bring themselves to like their granddaughter.

While the couple was chatting away, Andrew came over. “Mr. Sawyer, Mrs. Sawyer, Miss Muller has come to visit.”

“Mr. Sawyer, Mrs. Sawyer,” Wanda greeted sweetly by the side.

Seeing so, the couple hurriedly invited Wanda to sit down.

In no time, a servant brought some refreshments over.

“What brings you here today?” Stefania asked.

“Well, I haven’t visited you guys in a while, so I thought I should come by and see how you’re doing.” While speaking, Wanda presented the couple with a gift.

“It’s really sweet of you, dear,” Tobias and Stefania accepted her gift with a smile. “However, there’s no need to get us anything again, okay?”

“Alright.” Wanda nodded, smiling like an innocent, well-behaved school girl.

Following that, the three chatted away.

“How’s your company coming along?” Tobias asked. “Don’t hesitate to ask Kieran for help if you need any.”

“It’s still under renovation, and I believe it’ll be done in about two weeks or so.”

Stefania couldn’t help complimenting her upon hearing so. “You sure are amazing,” she said.

“Actually, I didn’t do much, and my ability is nothing compared to Nicholas and Kieran.” Wanda was a smooth talker, speaking highly of the two.

After all, no mother wouldn’t like to hear other people complimenting their children, and it indeed hit the right note with Stefania—she was most proud of her two outstanding sons.

“Indeed, Nicholas and Kieran rarely make me worry.”

Wanda used the chance to talk about Nicholas upon seeing this, to which Stefania revealed a considerable amount of benign information.

Even so, Wanda thought she had hit the jackpot.

Seeing it was about time, she asked, “Mrs. Sawyer, I heard Nicholas is staying abroad these days. Do you know when he’ll be back?”

It was then Stefania realized Wanda’s true purpose for visiting.

However, before she could say anything, Wanda continued worriedly, “From what I’ve heard, Nicholas went abroad because he fought with Old Master Sawyer. Who knows if it is even true? What’s more, I can’t get hold of Nicholas lately.”

Wanda wasn’t lying about the latter part.

Ever since knowing that Nicholas had gone abroad, she would find time to call him. She never managed to contact him, but little did she know Nicholas deliberately avoided her calls.

Stefania had no clue about that, but she knew what Wanda was trying to tell her. However, she had no plans of telling her what was up with Nicholas lately. “He has something to take care of abroad, and he’ll be stuck there for some time.”

Stefania’s equivocal answer disappointed Wanda, and she had a feeling that Stefania was hiding something from her.

At that, a glimmer flashed across her eyes as she continued to probe while asking, “Is that so? I wonder what it could be. Please let me know if there’s anything I can help with. I should repay the help Nicholas has given me, after all.”

“I’ll let him know of it.” Stefania left the conversation at that and changed the subject. “How are you coping with living in Brentwood?”

The change of subject was so abrupt that it stumped Wanda for a split second, and she nodded. “Yeah, I’m doing just fine. I’ll be more than happy if you can visit me and take a look at my new place.”

She knew Stefania was hinting at her not to talk about Nicholas anymore, and so she cooperatively followed along lest she wanted to give Stefania a bad impression.

After chatting for a while longer, she bid the couple goodbye and left Sawyer Residence.

Right after entering the car, she instantly dropped her smile.

Though the couple welcomed her, they had distanced themselves a little.

Why was that so?

Have I done something lately to displease them? That can’t be the case, for they wouldn’t allow me to approach Nicholas if they’re displeased.

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Chapter 764 How Can Her Life Be Better Than Her's?

Something must've happened to Nicholas abroad. With that in mind, Wanda spoke to her assistant who was driving. "Find out what Nicholas is doing abroad and what is keeping him there for so long."

After instructing her assistant to make it quick, she remembered that the Sawyers even made a big fuss and headed to where Nicholas was.

She was desperate to know what in the world had happened to Nicholas abroad, and she didn't like being excluded either.

Hearing so, her assistant nodded in acknowledgment.

Meanwhile, it was time for Timothy to fly home. Tessa, Nicholas, and even Gregory saw him off at their airport.

Before parting, Timothy held his dear sister's hand and exhorted worriedly, "Take good care of yourself. I'll come and visit you as soon as I'm free."

Tessa nodded in response and reminded him not to overwork himself.

After seeing Timothy off, Tessa returned to her usual practice days.

At this point, the orchestra was pretty much at the ready, and they began making arrangements for the concert at Yvetlava.

That night, Tessa brought the matter up after returning home. "The orchestra's heading to Yvetlava in two days. Are you guys heading back or..."

"I'm going with you," said Nicholas without a second thought.

As happy as Tessa was to hear him say so, she was still somewhat uncomfortable about it. “Is it really a good idea? What about the company?”

“Kieran’s overseeing it, so it’ll be fine. What’s more, I can only leave with an eased mind after you’re done with your concert.” Nicholas looked tenderly at his beloved.

“I want to see the concert too,” said Gregory.

Tessa said nothing more when her boys wished to follow.

After all, she hoped that Nicholas would go to Yvetlava with her too, for he had missed her first public performance. This time, she wished he would be there.

In fact, she wished Nicholas would be there to witness her every shining moment.

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Time flew, and it came the day to head to Yvetlava.

As there were many of them, the orchestra flew in groups.

However, Tessa flew with Nicholas and Gregory. Nicholas even made quite a few arrangements beforehand, such as having a chef dedicated to taking care of Tessa’s meals in his mansion in Yvetlava, for he was worried that his woman couldn’t get used to the food there.

However, Mona knew nothing about it.

As Tessa’s friend, Mona knew about her pregnancy and would check in with her every now and then to see how she was doing. Now that they were in a different country, she was quite worried Tessa couldn’t get used to the food here.

“Tessa, how are you doing? Do you feel any discomfort?”

Tessa smiled affectionately at Mona's genuine concern and reassured her, saying, "Thank you for looking out for me. I'm doing pretty okay, and the mister has even gone as far as bringing our chef over to take care of my diet."

Mona swore she was turning into the green-eyed monster. "Jesus, Tessa. President Sawyer sure babies you."

"He's really sweet." Tessa beamed with affection at the thought of Nicholas' love and care for her, making Mona sigh irresistibly. "Seeing how in love you are is making me want to get myself a boyfriend."

"Well, go on. By then, you'll have someone who babies you too." Although she knew that Mona was only joking, it still didn't stop Tessa from teasing her.

Kathleen happened to be passing by while the two were engaged in their harmless banter, and she thought Tessa's smile looked exceptionally jarring.

On what grounds was Tessa deserving of a better life than her? How was she any lesser than that b*tch?!

Kathleen grew angrier the more she thought about it, and in the end, she couldn't stop herself from going to them. She scoffed and said, "I heard your laughs from miles away. Where do you think you guys are at? A playground? Those who don't know might think you're here for a vacation."

On the other hand, Mona and Tessa dropped their smiles upon seeing Kathleen.

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Chapter 765 Strange Noise Above Their Heads

“Let’s go.” Tessa took Mona away, not wanting to be bothered by Kathleen, for it was impossible for her to talk to that woman now.

Likewise, Mona thought that Kathleen was baffling, and she couldn’t understand why the woman kept targeting Tessa.

However, as much as she felt indignant for Tessa, she dared not brazenly go against Kathleen either.

As such, she left quietly with Tessa, and the two very quickly returned to Group Two’s hectic rehearsals.

On the other hand, Kathleen grew even more livid as she looked in the direction the besties left.

What’s the meaning of this? Does she think she’s too good to speak to me now?!

“D*mn you, Tessa!” she cursed through gnashed teeth, unable to let it go.

How dare that b*tch despise her!

Suddenly, an idea hit her. How great it’d be if Tessa couldn’t show up for the concert.

Though inchoate, Kathleen was already hooked on the idea.

If that b*tch ruined the concert for Group Two, they would definitely loathe her when they had spent so much time and effort on it. Most importantly, Tessa would

have to bear a massive responsibility by then, and if it got serious, she'd get kicked out of the orchestra!

Kathleen loved the idea the more she thought about it.

“Let’s see how you can still be cocky by then!” Kathleen smirked triumphantly, elated as she envisioned how the others would spurn Tessa very soon.

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The following day, the orchestra followed Hathaway to the concert hall, for they would have to familiarize themselves with the venue beforehand.

As the hall was still being set up, they could find stagehands working away everywhere.

Since this was a grand concert, they had to redecorate most of the space. There were many changes to the setup on stage as well as the lighting, all of which looked super heavy. Most of the equipment were still on the stage, waiting to be fixed.

The crew chief caught sight of Hathaway and the others just then and approached them with a smile. “Miss Hathaway.”

Hathaway nodded in turn and asked, “How long more until the stage is ready?”

“It’ll be ready after we fix all the spotlights tomorrow,” answered the crew chief.

Pleased, Hathaway nodded and exhorted, “Tell them to be careful when they fix the lights and also have them double check after fixing them. Something like this cannot go wrong, or someone could get hurt. Forget about delaying the show—it’ll be terrible if something bad happens to anyone.”

“I know, so don’t worry,” promised the crew chief with a smile.

Kathleen happened to overhear their conversation, and she took a second glance at the yet-to-be-fixed spotlights, making a mental note of it as her gaze darkened.

Sometime later, Hathaway led the others around the venue so they could familiarize themselves with the space. Following that, she made a round of inspection. Seeing that everything was okay, she prepared to leave.

However, Kathleen suddenly spoke up. “Mom, I just remembered that I’ve left something on the stage. I want to go and get it.”

Hathaway didn’t give too much thought to it and let her retrieve what she left behind.

Meanwhile, Mona couldn’t help muttering while looking in the direction Kathleen went. “And she says we’re meddlesome. She had all the time to retrieve it earlier, but she had to wait until we’re about to leave to get it and make all of us wait for her.”

Tessa burst out a chuckle.

“Come on, just think of it as a break,” she said to Mona comfortingly while they looked for somewhere to sit, knowing her friend resented Kathleen because of her.

A few minutes later, Kathleen returned, and she was indeed holding something in her hand. “I’ve found it, Mom. Let’s go.”

Hathaway nodded, then told the others they could now leave.

The following day, Tessa and the other Group Two members went to the concert hall for rehearsal as planned.

At this point, Group Two was like a well-oiled machine, and they barely made any mistakes now.

Thus, their rehearsal went on pretty smoothly for the day.

However, just as everyone was packing up to leave, a strange noise came from above their heads.

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Chapter 766 Nicholas' Injury

Everyone reflexively looked up, and lo and behold, a spotlight that was initially fixed onto the ceiling suddenly loosened and dropped.

Worst of all, Tessa happened to be standing right below it.

Everyone instantly turned apprehensive, for the injury would be life-threatening if the spotlight landed on them.

At that, everyone screamed.

“Oh God, everyone move!”

“Anyone who gets hit will be dead meat.”

“Tessa, get away!”

The faint-hearted ones dared not even look, covering their eyes with their hands.

Meanwhile, Mona was beside herself with fear when she saw that Tessa was still standing right below the falling spotlight. “Tessa, get away from there!” she screamed.

Tessa heard her, but her mind had gone blank then. She was petrified, only watching the spotlight fall toward her.

It happened all too fast.

Just when the spotlight was only inches away from Tessa, Nicholas showed up.

“Tessa!” His eyes widened in fear as he dashed toward Tessa, running the fastest he had ever run, and he pulled the petrified young woman into his arms to shield her from harm’s way.

Even so, he still didn’t manage to evade it entirely, for the falling spotlight landed on his shoulder.

Nicholas’ muffled groan and glass breaking traveled to Tessa’s ears. However, her brain was still lagging as it took some time to process what was happening. Once she came to herself, she turned around only to find her beloved pale-faced and bleeding on the shoulder. It was a gruesome sight. “Nicholas...”

“Thank goodness you’re okay.” He looked feebly at Tessa and relieved she was okay.

However, dizziness hit him just as he was about to comfort her, and he blacked out.

Tessa freaked out when Nicholas suddenly passed out and leaned toward her. “Nicholas, open your eyes, Nicholas!” she screamed in horror while her tears blurred her vision, but no matter how she shouted, the man in her arms gave no response.

Everyone came to themselves at this point, and someone called the ambulance while another called Hathaway.

All in all, it was chaos.

Mona, on the other hand, kept Tessa company and comforted her, saying, “Don’t panic, Tessa. President Sawyer will surely be okay.”

The rest echoed her sentiment.

“Mona’s right. President Sawyer will definitely be fine.”

“The ambulance is already on its way. Hang in there, Tessa.”

“Don’t you think it’s strange that the light would suddenly fall when it’s fixed properly onto the ceiling?”

“The stagehands must’ve slacked when they were cross-checking. We have to tell Miss Hathaway when she comes.”

“Of course. If it weren’t for President Sawyer, the one lying here would be Tessa!”

Likewise, Tessa thought it was weird that the spotlight would fall, but right now, she couldn’t think about anything else other than Nicholas. She held her beloved close as her tears fell like a never-ending waterfall.

Meanwhile, Hathaway and the stagehands had rushed over. Her face paled upon seeing the passed-out Nicholas and the damaged spotlight.

“How did this happen? Where’s the ambulance? Has anyone called for the ambulance?” she asked the group at once, and they all gave their answers at the same time.

“The ambulance is on its way.”

Sure enough, it came in no time and took Nicholas and Tessa to the nearest hospital.

“The patient has a hairline fracture on his shoulder, and his back also received quite a few flesh wounds. He would have to properly rest and recuperate for a while. In the meantime, don’t let him lift heavy objects or make any major movements.”

Tessa nodded in reply, worried as she reprimanded herself.

He had only just recovered from a shoulder injury, and now it was hurt again.

The doctor reflexively comforted her, seeing that she looked glum. “Though your husband will have to be hospitalized for a few days, his injury is already considered minor.”

The doctor wasn't sugarcoating it, for if Nicholas had been a split second slower, the spotlight might have landed on his head, resulting in his death.

Always Been Yours Chapter 767

Chapter 767 Accident or Human-Induced

Hathaway was furious after finding out what happened in the concert hall, and she called the crew chief over to reprimand him. “Is this how you guys do your job? Why didn’t you check properly before you guys left?! I even reminded you guys about this!”

“I swear we checked these lights many times, and we made sure they were all secure.” The crew chief tried to defend himself, aggrieved from being wrongly accused.

However, Hathaway didn’t believe him at all. “How can something like this happen if you guys did a thorough check?”

The poor crew chief was rendered at a loss for words.

On the other hand, Hathaway grew angrier by the second from his silence.

She was beyond relieved that Nicholas had shown up in the nick of time and saved Tessa, or they would’ve had to deal with the death of a pregnant woman if the spotlight landed on her.

Just thinking of it made Hathaway fearful, and for that, she wanted the crew chief to give her a justifiable explanation. She thought the stagehands of this concert hall were really irresponsible, and it worried her that a similar incident would happen during the performance.

Shortly after, the managing director rushed over after getting the news. “Miss Hathaway, please allow me to apologize on behalf of our crew for our remiss.”

He humbled himself as soon as he came, repeatedly apologizing to Hathaway.

As the saying ‘Punish no man who sincerely asked for forgiveness’ went, it would indeed be inappropriate for Hathaway to continue snapping at the managing director.

With that, she questioned coldly, “How do you guys plan on settling this?”

“Rest assured, the staff responsible for this will be punished accordingly.”

However, Hathaway was still displeased with it, and the managing director sensed it as well, proposing even more compensation.

Meanwhile, Kathleen was livid as she stood amongst her fellow orchestra members. Why did Sawyer have to appear and save that b*tch at the very last minute?!

“Why is that b*tch so lucky?!”

“What did you say, Kathleen?” Someone heard her mutter, but they couldn’t quite make out her words.

At that, Kathleen instantly tucked away her aggravation and said plainly, “It’s nothing. I just think that Tessa’s quite unlucky.”

The person nodded in agreement as they thought back to what had just happened. “Yeah, Tessa is quite unlucky.”

Meanwhile, Hathaway and the managing director came to an agreement.

Simply put, the staff would be taking the blame that wasn’t theirs, and the managing director would compensate generously.

Kathleen smirked upon hearing the result.

Though she failed to inflict an accident on Tessa, the incident still ended on a good note.

As long as that b*tch was still around, she would have the opportunity to devise more plans.

Either way, she would make sure Tessa's life was ruined!

However, while Kathleen was still immersed in joy, Frebriker's surprised voice came out of the blue. "Miss Hathaway, someone seemed to have cut the wire. The tear here is clean."

He had gone to check the damaged spotlight, for he couldn't shake off this inexplicably nagging feeling that it wasn't an accident.

Shocked by his words, the crowd went over to him to verify it themselves, and sure enough, the cut where the wire snapped was clean.

"Sh*t, it really was cut. This isn't an accident—someone actually did this!"

"Wait, if this is human-induced, doesn't it mean that the person targeted Tessa from the very beginning?!"

"Damn, what kind of human can be this wicked!?"

Many exclaimed in horror, and Hathaway turned grim upon hearing their words.

On the other hand, Kathleen, who was composed a minute ago, began panicking as she stood amongst the crowd.

She glared at Frebriker in secret, cursing him for being a busybody.

However, she calmed down in seconds, for she believed they couldn't find evidence that pointed toward the culprit even if they discovered the incident was caused by a human.

Likewise, no one noticed her abnormality as everyone was guessing who would want to harm Tessa like this.

However, as many believed this incident was aimed at Tessa, some thought otherwise.

Always Been Yours Chapter 768

Chapter 768 Harboring Kathleen?

“It’s also possible that it’s not aimed at Tessa. After all, so many of us are here at the rehearsal. If Tessa’s the real target, how could they be sure where she would stand?”

At that, some began echoing.

“Yeah, I think it’s just a coincidence.”

“Besides, it’s nearly every day that we have harmless conflicts between members, but everyone still gets along pretty well. Imagine how big of a grudge that person is holding to be able to do something like this.”

Having said that, many still thought it was a conspiracy.

After all, incidents worse than this had happened within their orchestra.

At that, many recollected how Kathleen had once hired a mercenary to terrorize Tessa.

They believed if this was indeed aimed at Tessa, then Kathleen would be high on the list of suspects. Many looked toward Kathleen with doubt.

In particular, Mona had a gut feeling that the woman definitely had something to do with this.

However, she didn’t have evidence to question Kathleen.

Meanwhile, the latter turned grim upon sensing their suspicious gazes and questioned them knowingly, “What are you all looking at me for? You guys can’t

possibly think that I've intentionally harmed Tessa, right? What do you take me for, an idiot?"

For a moment, quite a few of them were successfully intimidated.

Indeed, Kathleen shouldn't be stupid enough to harm Tessa in front of everyone, for the truth would surface as soon as it was investigated.

In the end, the crowd said nothing anymore, and the incident reached a tentative conclusion.

After taking a suspicious glance at her daughter, Hathaway turned to the managing director. "I hope you can get to the bottom of this as soon as possible and give my orchestra and me a definitive answer."

"Of course, of course," the managing director hurriedly answered.

Seeing so, Hathaway left him be and turned to her orchestra members, dismissing them.

Sometime later, she headed to the hospital to visit Tessa after making some arrangements.

Meanwhile, Mona was already in the ward, trying to comfort the dejected-looking Tessa. "Since the doctor said President Sawyer has only suffered minor injuries, try not to get too upset. Don't forget that you have a baby in your belly."

However, Tessa was too dejected to even listen, her eyes red-rimmed.

Meanwhile, Gregory and their butler tried to cheer Tessa up upon seeing so.

"Mommy, please don't be sad. Daddy will be sad too if he sees you like this when he wakes up."

“Young Master’s right, Miss Tessa. Master Nicholas will worry if he sees you like this.”

Tessa didn’t want to be like this either, but her mind was in chaos when Nicholas wouldn’t wake up.

Just then, Hathaway came in after knocking on the door.

“Miss Hathaway.”

“Madam Hathaway.”

Mona and Gregory greeted Hathaway in unison, and the butler followed suit.

“Miss Hathaway, what brings you here?” Tessa barely pulled herself together when she saw that Hathaway had come.

“I’ve come to see how your husband is doing.”

“He has a minor hairline fracture, and he’ll have to be hospitalized for a few days. Other than that, he’s okay,” Tessa answered briefly.

Hathaway was relieved after hearing so. “That’s good.”

Tessa nodded at a barely noticeable degree in response. Likewise, she was glad that his injuries were minor.

Following that, she asked Hathaway about the accident, “Miss Hathaway, what was up with the spotlight?”

“We suspect it was due to a stagehand’s carelessness. I’ve already had someone dig into it covertly. I’m sure we’ll know the answer soon,” Hathaway relayed what she had learned.

Meanwhile, Mona looked toward Hathaway with doubt after hearing her words.

Someone had clearly cut the wires. Why would Miss Hathaway hide this fact from Tessa? Is she possibly trying to harbor Kathleen?

Though Mona didn't have evidence to prove it had something to do with Kathleen, she was already certain the woman was behind it.

After all, only Kathleen wished to see something horrible happen to Tessa.

Furthermore, that woman had a history of harming Tessa.

Despite thinking so, she didn't say anything about it. Instead, she echoed Hathaway's words and said, "Miss Hathaway, we have to get to the bottom of this and not let the culprit escape. Fortunately, Tessa's fine, or something worse could've happened to her and her baby."

Always Been Yours Chapter 769

Chapter 769 Awoken

Tessa was shaken up when she heard Mona's words. Yeah, if the spotlight got to me, my child and I would...

Similarly, Hathaway turned grave. Mona's right. The matter can't just be concluded like this.

After that, the trio chatted for a little while more before Hathaway had to return to her business.

Mona fell silent after Hathaway left, for she was deliberating if she should tell Tessa what they had discovered. However, what if Hathaway had a reason for not telling Tessa so?

While she was at a crossroads, Tessa noticed her abnormality and asked, "What's wrong? You look like something's bothering you."

Upon meeting her friend's concerned gaze, Mona instantly decided that Tessa had the right to know as the victim of the incident.

"Tessa, the falling spotlight wasn't an accident. Someone had cut the wire."

"Really?" Tessa's heart skipped a beat as she scrutinized Mona's expression.

Mona nodded in response and said, "A lot of the guys in the orchestra saw it for themselves."

At that, Tessa turned grim.

If this was human-induced, then it was undoubtedly aimed at her, and she couldn't think of anyone other than Kathleen who would want to harm her.

In actuality, she wanted to just ask Mona if it was Kathleen, but she said nothing in the end.

Even so, Mona read it from her expressions and mumbled, "I hope not..."

Though Tessa didn't reply, her gaze turned fierce.

If it really was Kathleen's doing, she wouldn't let that woman get away with it!

Sometime later, Nicholas regained consciousness, and Tessa hurriedly checked up on him as soon as she noticed it. "You're awake. How are you feeling?"

"I'm fine. It just hurts a little." Nicholas reassured her with a faint smile when he saw her worried look.

Tessa's eyes turned red-rimmed with oncoming tears upon hearing so, for she knew the pain was probably insufferable if it could get Nicholas to admit the pain.

"It's all my fault. You wouldn't have gotten hurt if I reacted in time."

"Don't be too hard on yourself. Anyone would've been petrified at that moment." Nicholas tried to ease her worries, not wanting her to go down a blind alley. "Also, I'm glad you're not the one hurt, or I'd be really worried."

Tessa choked up, not sure what to say.

Seeing so, Gregory went up and comforted her like a little adult. "Mommy, don't cry. Daddy's a grown man, and he'll be fine."

Having said that, he still looked toward his father with worry. "Daddy, do you want me to blow on your boo-boo? That way, you won't feel so painful."

Nicholas burst into a chuckle in response. “Thank you, but it’s fine. Help me comfort your mommy.”

Gregory nodded obediently and helped soothe Tessa’s emotions, which they successfully did.

Mona, who was still in the room, was forced to witness the PDA, but she didn’t mind it. In fact, she was happy for her friend when she saw that Nicholas was doing considerably okay.

On that note, she stood up and announced with a smile, “Well, I’ll be on my way since President Sawyer has woken up.”

It was only then Tessa remembered her dear friend was still present, and she said with embarrassment, “Be careful on your way back. Thanks for keeping me company.”

“Thank you.” Nicholas looked gratefully at Mona too, who waved her hand. “There’s no need to thank me. I couldn’t ease my mind when I saw how worried Tessa was.”

Nicholas nodded in response and asked their butler to send Mona back.

The butler nodded with acknowledgment and escorted Mona out.

With that, only the family of three was left in the ward.

“Are you hungry? Would you like to have something?” Tessa asked with concern.

“Actually, I am.” Nicholas nodded honestly.

Thus, Tessa went out and returned with a light dinner in no time.

As Nicholas was somewhat restricted, Tessa fed him.

Always Been Yours Chapter 770

Chapter 770 It Could Be Kathleen

Before returning to the hospital, the butler took a detour to the mansion and packed some of Nicholas' toiletries.

After dinner and some rest, Tessa helped Nicholas wash up by bringing a basin of lukewarm water to wipe down his body.

As much as she was abashed, her heart ached even more. When she saw the blood-stained gauzes, it got her eyes red-rimmed again.

"It hurts, doesn't it?"

"Not really. It's not as bad anymore." He didn't want her to put all her attention on his injuries, so he urged, "It's getting late. Go on and get some rest. You've had a long day."

Tessa nodded in response. She was indeed spent after a day of fright and panic. Nicholas was staying in a VIP ward, so a companion bed came with it. After a quick clean-up, Tessa lay on the other bed.

"You have to call me if anything, alright? Don't push yourself," she exhorted worriedly before tucking in.

"I will."

It was only after receiving Nicholas' promise that Tessa drifted off to sleep.

Silence filled the space as the night got darker, but suddenly, the door to the ward was opened, and a tall figure entered.

“Who’s there?” Nicholas shot his eyes open warily almost as soon as the person came in, emitting malevolence.

“It’s me, boss.” The dark figure stood deferentially in the middle of the ward.

Only then did Nicholas realize it was his subordinate. With that, he tucked away his hostility and asked gravely, “What is it?”

“Mr. Jackson sent me to investigate your accident,” the subordinate answered in a low voice. “As such, I’ve come to report what I’ve discovered. Someone deliberately cut the spotlight’s wire.”

Unsurprisingly, Nicholas turned grim upon hearing so. Turns out the accident was no accident at all.

“Did you find out who’s behind this?”

“I’ve kept my eyes on the managing director, but he found nothing from their surveillance cameras. Also, because there were many stagehands and the venue’s structure is rather complicated, no one can be sure who did it,” The subordinate answered honestly, rendering Nicholas grimmer.

Clearly, this accident was aimed at Tessa. After all, he had gone to the concert hall on the spur of the moment. Even now, as he lay on the hospital bed, he still dared not imagine what would’ve become of his beloved Tessa if he hadn’t coincidentally appeared. Hence, this matter couldn’t end just like this.

“Since there are a lot of people, check those who have been near the spotlights. Investigate every single one of them. I want an answer latest by tomorrow noon!” Nicholas ordered with no room for negotiation.

The air in the room even dropped a few degrees at this point. Evidently, Nicholas was livid.

“I’ve already gotten the others to monitor the lighting technicians,” answered the subordinate after a nod, not daring to be snub.

Nicholas nodded with satisfaction. Then, a hint of hostility flashed across his eyes as something hit him. “There’s a woman named Kathleen in the orchestra. She often fights with Tessa. Have someone keep a close eye on her!”

He had a feeling this could’ve been Kathleen’s doing. After all, that woman had a history of harming Tessa.

“Yes, boss.” The subordinate nodded in acknowledgment before leaving.

After the door closed, Nicholas turned his head at the young woman fast asleep with Gregory in her arms, looking at her as his gaze turned icier by the second.

It was so close. Tessa was so close to getting hurt right in front of my eyes. The notion made him infuriated.

...

When morning came, Tessa asked Hathaway for a leave of absence as soon as she woke up.

After all, she wasn’t comfortable leaving Nicholas alone in the hospital, and Hathaway naturally approved of the leave.

Just like that, Tessa stayed in the hospital and cared for Nicholas.

Gregory stayed in the hospital too, never once kicking up a fuss. He was on his best behavior.

More than that, he would even help Tessa with anything within his capability, such as pouring water and washing the fruits.

Sometime later, Hathaway came bearing supplements.

“How are you feeling today, Mr. Sawyer?” she asked with concern while looking at the bed-ridden Nicholas.

“Not too bad.” His gaze was distant.

However, Hathaway wasn't bothered. She turned to Tessa and said, “Since Mr. Sawyer's injured, you should just stay here and take care of him for the next few days. You can return a few days before the concert.”