

Always Been Yours Chapter 811

Chapter 811 A Commotion in the Hospital

“I...” Tessa hesitated revealing the truth about Kathleen. “Miss Hathaway is still in a coma now and I’m very worried.”

Did Kathleen commit suicide?

Nicholas was both surprised and amazed.

After regaining his senses, he reassured the gloomy Tessa, “It’s okay. You don’t have to panic or blame yourself. Kathleen’s situation has nothing to do with you. What matters right now is your body.”

“I know, don’t worry. I’ll take care of myself.”

After hanging up the phone, Nicholas was still worried about his wife despite what she had said.

He gave Edward a call and instructed, “Please immediately ask someone to check on Kathleen’s situation in Yvetlava’s prison during this period.”

Although Edward was perplexed, he nodded and followed Nicholas’ instructions.

“Please book a flight to Vienna right away,” Nicholas added.

“Only one? Is Young Master not going?”

“He’s not. Please handle the ticket purchase as soon as possible.”

Nicholas could not wait to be next to Tessa.

In events like this, his wife must have been very helpless and flustered at the time, so he wanted to rush over to accompany her as quickly as possible.

“Yes. I’ll take care of it right now,” Edward responded before hanging up the phone.

Two hours later, Nicholas boarded the plane and flew straight to Vienna.

Meanwhile, Hathaway finally awoke after Tessa and the others waited all morning at the Vienna Hospital.

After hearing the news, everyone wanted to personally visit her, but Blaire stopped them.

“Please allow us to enter to see Miss Hathaway.” The orchestra members were persuading Blaire.

“Could you please let me in to take a look at her condition? If she doesn’t want to see me, I’ll leave immediately,” Tessa echoed.

“I’m sorry, but Miss Hathaway refuses to see anyone.”

Blaire refused their requests and her gaze was drawn to Tessa. “Miss Reinhart, you are the last person Miss Hathaway wants to see, so please return. Remember that you are still pregnant. You should return home and get some rest,” she specified.

Tessa became uneasy after hearing this. Meanwhile, some of them rejoiced while others mocked her.

“Do you still believe you’re Miss Hathaway’s favorite student? You murdered her daughter. How could she possibly want to see you?”

“If I were you, I’d keep a low profile and never appear in front of Miss Hathaway.”

“Yeah. Despite the fact that Kathleen did something wrong, Miss Hathaway still treated you well, right?”

“Katheen’s death isn’t directly related to you, but it’s linked to you indirectly, so stop bringing shame upon yourself.”

As Tessa heard these words, she lowered her head in discomfort.

Mona could not stand the sight of her being chastised, so she began arguing with the others.

The commotion in the corridor was chaotic.

The nurses nearby were about to come over and scold them, but they were stopped.

“Miss Hathaway is hospitalized. Don’t you think you’re going too far by taunting others without caring for her?”

When Scott arrived, he saw the rest of the orchestra members targeting Tessa and his heart swelled with rage.

“Mr. Brooks...”

Tessa and Mona were taken aback by his unexpected appearance.

The others were terrified by the aura emanating from him, so they zipped their mouths.

Scott’s gaze was drawn to Tessa before landing on the orchestra members and he rebuked them angrily, “Since Miss Hathaway does not want to see you, you should return to the orchestra and work hard to ensure that there will be no issues arising there. Allow Miss Hathaway to be treated in peace at the hospital!”

The others looked at each other in dismay and were convinced that Scott was correct. As such, they left one by one.

Soon enough, only Scott, Tessa, and Mona remained in the corridor.

“Thank you for that,” Tessa said to Scott.

Always Been Yours Chapter 812

Chapter 812 A Mother's Sadness

“No worries.” Scott looked at Tessa and inquired, “Why didn’t you retaliate right away? It doesn’t appear to be the way you handle things.”

“I…” She paused, unsure how to respond.

While it was true that her character was not to be bullied by others, she did feel some remorse for Hathaway.

Scott could see her emotions through her eyes and made some educated guesses.

“Don’t overthink things. Kathleen’s death is unrelated to you.”

“Tessa, even Mr. Brooks said so. Please don’t take it so seriously.” Mona agreed with Scott and stated, “Those people are just jealous that Miss Hathaway values you, hence the green eyes. Ignore their snide remarks.”

Tessa pursed her lips and nodded slightly.

Even so, Scott noticed her sadness and could not help but be concerned.

“Mona, please send Miss Reinhart home to rest. I’ll take care of this.” Scott reasoned that she should leave right away.

Tessa, on the other hand, was adamant about staying. Just as she was about to refuse, he urged her again.

“Don’t worry. I’ll enlighten the seniors on your behalf. Have a good rest and as much as you wanna fight this through, you must consider the child in your womb.”

At last, Tessa left the hospital after agreeing with Scott. Nonetheless, she was unable to relax even when she returned home.

“Tessa, I urge you to stop thinking about it. It’s bad for the baby,” Mona advised upon noticing Tessa’s anxiety.

“But, I just can’t stop myself. I’m very worried about Miss Hathaway’s situation.” Tessa mumbled, “If I had known Kathleen would be so extreme, I…”

Mona understood despite the unfinished words. She’s taking the blame upon herself.

“Please don’t think that way. You can’t blame yourself with Kathleen’s death. It’s her who causes the most harm to others. Had she not targeted and harmed you, there wouldn’t be as many consequences, so it’s all her fault,” Mona stated solemnly.

Although saying such things about a deceased person was inappropriate, it was the truth!

Meanwhile, in the hospital room…

Scott had also met Hathaway, but her condition was unwell.

Lying on the hospital bed, she was pale with red and swollen eyes while her entire body was filled with sadness as if she had lost her soul.

He had never seen Hathaway like this before.

He called her several times, but she did not answer.

“What happened to Miss Hathaway?” He gave Blaire a worried expression.

“Miss Hathaway is grieving,” she explained.

Then, she stepped forward and lightly nudged Hathaway. “Miss Hathaway, Mr. Brooks is here to see you.”

Only then did Hathaway’s unfocused eyes begin to open and her gaze was drawn to Scott.

He looked up to meet her worried gaze.

“You must persevere, Miss Hathaway.”

“Thank you for stopping by.” Her lips curled into a slight smile, but her voice was weak and sad.

Scott looked at her and felt uneasy, so he advised, “No one can be resurrected from the dead. I’m sending my condolences to you, but please stay optimistic because the days ahead are still long.”

“But... I won’t have Kathleen in the future,” she wailed from the bottom of her throat. Tears rolled down her cheeks and onto the pillow.

Understanding the anguish of a mother losing her daughter, he sighed and did everything he could to appease her.

Under his comfort, Hathaway gradually calmed down.

After a while, he felt the time was right to bring up Tessa.

“Miss Hathaway, when I arrived, I noticed Miss Reinhart and the other orchestra members were barred from entering your room; they are worried about you. Why did you not let them in?”

She remained deafeningly silent.

Scott, on the other hand, was well aware that she refused to see Tessa.

Always Been Yours Chapter 813

Chapter 813 Forgiveness

Nonetheless, Scott inquired, “I’m assuming that you don’t want to see Miss Reinhart. Do you... hold grudges against her?”

Hathaway remained silent. Although she did not respond, her expression said everything. Indeed, she was furious with Tessa.

Why can’t I forgive Tessa again like I have so many times before?

Scott naturally understood, so he sighed and gently persuaded, “Actually, I don’t think Miss Reinhart can be blamed for this. She is also innocent... She and the baby in her womb might have died if it hadn’t been for...” Hathaway lowered her eyes, making it difficult to read her expression.

“Perhaps you think Miss Reinhart has been forgiven so many times and that you couldn’t find it within yourself to do it again. However, you should think from another perspective. As a mother yourself, can you possibly forgive someone who wants to harm your child?” he asked as he pretended not to notice her expression.

No!

Hathaway closed her eyes in pain with tears rolling like falling beads from the corners of her eyes. She was aware of the truth, but she could not get past the barrier in her heart. She also knew she was selfish and that preventing Tessa from entering her ward would subject her to everyone’s mockery, but... her daughter had died!

Her heart ached with just the mere thought of it.

“I understand what you’re saying and I know it’s unjust to her, but it breaks me too.” With sadness seeping in her voice and eyes full of guilt, she continued, “It’s my fault for failing to fulfill my role as a mother and educate Kathleen properly. She developed such a radical personality and made a huge mistake.”

Scott frowned, thinking that this was also not Hathaway’s responsibility.

“We’ve all seen how much time and effort you’ve put into Kathleen, so you shouldn’t think that way. What she did shouldn’t be on you. Kathleen also had the ability to think for herself, but she chose the wrong path. I can only say that this was her decision and had nothing to do with you.”

Despite what he said, Hathaway could not listen; instead, she could only weep. With that, the entire room was overcome with sadness.

Blaire, who had been standing nearby, became concerned and rushed forward to persuade Hathaway, “Miss Hathaway, you need to look after your health. The doctor advised you not to get too worked up.”

“Allow Miss Hathaway to cry. It’s better to let it out than to suppress it.”

“Kathleen could have had a good life, but she was too paranoid and always regarded Miss Reinhart as a threat,” Scott said quietly after stopping Blaire and heaving a sigh.

His sigh saddened Hathaway even more and she wept quietly.

No one knew how long she cried, but she was eventually exhausted and fell asleep with her arms around the pillow.

Scott approached her and gently tucked the blanket for her before turning to Blaire. “I appreciate you taking such good care of Miss Hathaway these days. I’ll return when I have the time and you can always call me if you need anything.”

“Thank you, Mr. Brooks.”

Blaire thanked Scott and stood there watching him leave the room.

...

Tessa lay in bed that night, unable to fall asleep.

Kathleen's accusations ran through her mind every time she closed her eyes.

"Tessa Reinhart, why did you show up? It's all because of you! You took everything from me! I hate you!"

"Everyone is looking out for you! How are you better than me?!"

"Why don't you go to hell, Tessa?!"

Tessa was frequently awakened by these hysterical voices in her ears. Her nerves were repeatedly weakened as a result of this.

Mona was concerned and stayed by her side the entire time. She was distressed to see Tessa so worried. This cannot go on any longer.

She eventually took Tessa in her arms and patted her on the back to comfort her. "Stop thinking about it, Tess. Think about the baby in your womb. You must get plenty of rest. Kathleen's death has nothing to do with you, so stop carrying her weight."

Always Been Yours Chapter 814

Chapter 814 Nicholas' Comfort

Mona persuaded repeatedly.

Tessa eventually fell asleep in her arms, not realizing it was because of Mona's calming effect.

It was bright outside at this time. A tall figure then appeared in the villa.

"You have arrived, Master Nicholas." The butler was taken aback when Nicholas appeared unexpectedly in the living room.

"Where is Miss Tessa?" Nicholas inquired after nodding slightly and removing his jacket.

"She's still sleeping upstairs."

As soon as the voice ceased, the man began walking upstairs.

At this precise moment, Mona walked out of the room quietly. When she turned around, she was surprised to see the handsome man approaching.

"Master Nicholas, you've returned."

He was taken aback when he saw Mona. After nodding, his gaze was drawn to the door behind him and he inquired, "How is Tessa?"

"She had nightmares last night and finally fell asleep." She felt relieved letting Nicholas know about Tessa's situation.

Tessa should be fine now that Nicholas is here.

He felt bad for his wife after hearing Mona's explanation. "I appreciate you staying with Tessa last night," he told Mona.

"You don't need to thank me. Tessa is my best friend." She casually waved her hand.

"You can head home and rest. I'll take care of her," he said with a nod.

"Okay. I'll be back later." Mona walked away after saying this.

Subsequently, Nicholas immediately requested a driver to send her home before entering the bedroom.

Tessa was sleeping uncomfortably on the bed in the room; her delicate brows on her haggard face furrowed tightly; her thick black eyelashes were wet with tears.

He stood there, his heart slightly pounding. He then sat on the edge of the bed and gently brushed her hair away from her face. Unexpectedly, she was startled awake by his actions.

Tessa looked at Nicholas, who had suddenly appeared before her, and was taken aback. She could not help but dive into his embrace with teary eyes.

"Nicholas..."

He wrapped his arms around Tessa and gently cooed, "It's okay, I'm here now."

As she heard his soothing voice, she could not stop sobbing in his arms.

"I didn't want to put Kathleen under any duress. All I meant was to teach her a lesson, but I didn't anticipate her to take it so extreme that she had to end her own life." She raised her head and expressed her sadness.

Nicholas was concerned and heartbroken when he saw his wife crying buckets.

“No, no, no... This has nothing to do with you. Don’t you dare take the blame upon yourself.”

While persuading Tessa, he held her cheeks with both hands and kissed the tears away from her face; his movements were extremely gentle.

At last, her mood improved slightly.

Nicholas exhaled a sigh of relief as he looked at her. He could not help but feel a sting in his heart when he saw Tessa’s haggard and pale face.

Obviously, she was so upset that she could not sleep well for the rest of the night.

At the thought of that, he took her back into his arms and softly comforted her, “Now, focus on me; focus on yourself. Nothing is more important than your well-being right now.”

Tessa nodded upon hearing this.

“I’ll request that the butler bring you some breakfast. You must eat and have a good rest. Don’t worry about the issue with Kathleen and Miss Hathaway. I’ll speak with her later,” Nicholas uttered softly as he looked at her.

“It’s so wonderful to have you here by my side.” She hugged him tightly while apologizing, “I’m sorry that I made you worried.”

Nicholas affectionately tapped the tip of her nose and said, “Why are you apologizing, silly girl? The most important thing you can do right now is to look after your body. Come eat with me if you don’t have much of an appetite. I was in a hurry to get to the airport, so I didn’t have much time to eat or rest on the way here.”

To that, Tessa became upset when she heard this.

Always Been Yours Chapter 815

Chapter 815 An Odd Discovery

“I’ll eat with you and then we’ll rest together.” However, Tessa remained a lack of appetite when she was at the dinner table despite her claims.

Nicholas did not persuade her any further after seeing her placing down her cutleries after a few bites.

Following his meal, he directed the butler to have the chef prepare some soup for Tessa to eat when she awoke; she was completely unaware of this.

When she returned to her room, she slept more soundly, possibly because Nicholas was there.

What she was unaware of was that he had requested that the butler light some sleeping incense in the room ahead of time.

With enticing tenderness in his eyes, he looked at Tessa’s sleeping face.

“Have a good sleep.” He lowered his head and planted a kiss on her forehead before hugging her to sleep. Not long after, his phone vibrated on his bedside and woke him up; it was a phone call from Edward.

“I’ve arrived in Vienna, President Sawyer.”

In response, Nicholas hummed and asked him to come to the villa right away before hanging up the phone.

He put away his phone and cast a sidelong glance at Tessa, who was still sleeping on the bed, before gently tucking her in and quietly exiting the room.

About thirty minutes later, Edward arrived at the villa. He went straight to the study room after learning Nicholas' location from the butler.

"President Sawyer." He entered the room after knocking.

"How's Kathleen's investigation coming along?" Nicholas asked coldly.

"I was going to report this. Kathleen died in an unusual way, as I discovered." Edward gave Nicholas a solemn look.

"What exactly is going on?" After hearing his words, Nicholas squinted and gave Edward a cold stare.

"I discovered that Rorion paid Kathleen a visit two days before she died. According to the prison guard, Kathleen did not appear to have any violent reactions or negative thoughts at the time, but that night, she suddenly lost her breath." Edward revealed everything he had discovered.

"Are you certain Kathleen has stopped breathing?" Nicholas enquired aloud.

"I went to look for the prison guard in-charge and he confirmed that she stopped breathing at that time." Edward nodded and he suddenly had an epiphany, so he solemnly said, "President Sawyer, there is one more thing that I believe is very wrong."

"What is it?"

"By law, Kathleen should have had an autopsy to determine the cause of death because she died in prison for no apparent reason. The prison guard, on the other hand, stated that Rorion removed Kathleen's body without waiting for the forensic identification."

The more he spoke, the more he realized Rorion's behavior was unusual.

"Please send someone to look into Rorion," Nicholas asked, his eyes darkening.

“I’ve got it. I’ve dispatched someone to keep an eye on him.”

“Very well. Please get ready and accompany me to the hospital later to visit Hathaway.”

Edward nodded and left.

With that, Nicholas stood up and exited the study room as well.

“Miss Tessa is still asleep; allow no one to bother her. Please contact me as soon as she wakes up,” he said to the butler. He then immediately left the villa for the hospital.

“Oh, no. Why is Mr. Sawyer troubling himself to come all the way and see me?” Hathaway asked in the ward, her eyes complex and slightly mocking.

He frowned slightly, recognizing the resentment in her tone.

It was clear from Hathaway’s haggard expression that she lacked elegance from the past. He was aware that Kathleen’s death had dealt this woman a devastating blow.

He pursed his lips and stated, “I understand your grief as a mother, but I hope you can be more rational.”

Who knew his words would make Hathaway instantly emotional?

“Mr. Sawyer, my only daughter is no longer alive! How do you expect me to be rational about anything?!” She clenched her teeth and glared at Nicholas with her bloodshot, hysterical eyes.

At the sight of that, Blaire became concerned and stepped forward to intervene.

“Mr. Sawyer, Miss Hathaway is in a very unstable condition right now, so you should stop irritating her with these words.”

Always Been Yours Chapter 816

Chapter 816 It's Best to Put an End to It

Nicholas paid no heed to it and his gaze landed on Hathaway, who was in a melancholic mood. Although he pitied her for losing her daughter, it did not mean that he would allow her to direct the anger at Tessa. After all, his wife did nothing wrong.

“You know that Kathleen doesn't have to take it this far. She had the chance to change, but she chose otherwise.”

Clutching tightly onto the blanket, Hathaway was at a loss for words because it was true that her daughter had a few chances to turn a new leaf. However, her daughter was gone now!

Staring at the silent woman, he was aware that she was trying to avoid the situation and hence the frosty tone. “I know you don't wanna face the reality, but the one who was hurt during the identity exchange was my wife, not me. Even if it was my unborn baby, it is innocent and doesn't deserve that. He hasn't seen the world and yet, he lost his rights to speak up for himself.”

Every single word of his was pure torment for her. She was aware that she should not blame Tessa, but she could not help it! Kathleen was her only daughter! Tears began to pour at the thought of that.

Looking at Hathaway, who burst into a silent cry, Nicholas could read her thoughts from her expression, albeit wordless. He sighed before saying in a gentle voice, “Miss Hathaway, you're Tessa's teacher and I know that I should treat you with reverence. However, my wife did absolutely nothing wrong in this matter. She's worried about you and is blaming herself because of this. She didn't even sleep last night. By the time I rush here today, she still feels awful about herself.”

She pursed her lips and slightly turned her head sideways as though she was refusing to hear such words. Still, it was within his expectations and he was not bothered at all.

“Regardless whether you’re willing to face the reality or not, it’s not Tessa’s fault. You’ve chosen her as your disciple because of her talent, yet your daughter grew jealous and picked on her, including destroying her millions worth violin. Although she was threatened, she tolerated Kathleen’s antics since you’re her teacher. She avoided Kathleen as much as she could and never once had she offended Kathleen before. Do you think it’s right for you to pass the buck to a victim?”

Hathaway’s heart squeezed at the last question as the guilt stirred in her. In addition to Kathleen’s death, it was so suffocating that she could barely breathe. She knew that it was unbecoming of her to blame Tessa, but...

“Since she has forgiven Kathleen so many times, why can’t she let Kathleen go this time for my sake?” She glared at Nicholas resentfully.

Vexed, he was utterly speechless by how she was taking Tessa’s concession for granted.

“If someone’s coming after your daughter’s life, will you be able to forgive that person?”

Of course not, she responded in her head.

As if he had heard her reply, he continued, “See? You can’t even bring yourself to forgive that person, so why are you asking my wife to do that much?”

Hathaway could not retaliate to his remarks. Knowing that the issue would be an untangled knot, Nicholas simply gave up on persuading her as he coldly claimed, “If you need someone to bear the hatred, just come at me. I was the one who stopped Rorion from saving Kathleen. We should pay the price for our wrong deeds, shouldn’t we?”

Having said that, he paused momentarily and added in a solemn voice, “I’m sorry for Kathleen’s death and I hope she’ll rest in peace. However, I think you’re not the teacher for Tessa, so please be aware that the contract you have with her is officially terminated.”

Hathaway’s body shuddered as she looked at him in disbelief. “Is this what she wants?”

“No. It’s my one-sided decision. I haven’t told her about it yet.” He raised his gaze to meet eyes with her. “I’ve been considering it for a while now, but I turned a blind eye because Tessa respects you and you’re an upright person who has never made her suffer. Still, considering what’s happening at the moment, I think it’s best to put an end to it.”

Always Been Yours Chapter 817

Chapter 817 Falling Into Despair

With that being said, Nicholas nodded and wheeled around to take his leave. Hathaway's shoulders flopped as she sat on bed in despair.

Although it was the expected outcome when she first let off her steam on Tessa, she had not expected karma to find its way to her that quick. Within two days, she lost her only daughter and had to forsake her best student. Anyone could tell how devastating it was to her.

Standing next to Hathaway was Blaire, who was at the end of her wits. In order to divert Hathaway's attention, she suggested, "Miss Hathaway, why don't we visit Kathleen first? You've been here for so long, but you haven't seen her yet."

Hathaway was in a daze momentarily before nodding slowly. "Right. I haven't seen Kathleen yet. She must be hating me for not looking for her. Please help me with the discharge procedure."

Blaire nodded and left to sign the papers after which they headed straight to the Rorion's mansion, where Kathleen's coffin was placed in the middle of the living room surrounded by white candles and floral wreaths. The moment Hathaway arrived at the scene, she staggered as it was too much to take in with her own eyes.

"Miss Hathaway, are you alright?" Blaire quickly held her and asked in concern.

However, the woman was so much in grief that she uttered nothing. Shaking her head, she pushed Blaire away and teetered toward Kathleen's coffin. After taking a few steps, Rorion called her, "Stop right there! You're allowed to come, but not anywhere near Kathleen."

He glared at her in resentment while mocking, “I just don’t get it. Kathleen’s gone because of you and yet, how could you bring yourself to see her?”

His roar hit her sour part as her face turned ghastly. It was as if someone was piercing her heart with a sharp knife; it hurt so much that she could barely breathe.

“I didn’t get to meet her during her last moments. Can’t you at least let me see her?” Her voice was quivering and she was looking at him with pleading eyes.

A glint flickered in his eyes, for it was his first time witnessing such a sorrowful Hathaway. In the end, he did not even know why he agreed to her request. “Fine. Go ahead.”

Hearing that, she scurried to the coffin anxiously while Rorion was watching her with a cold gaze. “By the way, about Kathleen’s funeral, I’m planning on holding a huge one for her the day after tomorrow.”

Hathaway’s hands trembled and her knees went weak when she heard that. Fortunately, she managed to stand on her feet by placing her hand onto the coffin.

Lifting her head, she saw Kathleen lying in it. If it was not for the knowledge of her death, Hathaway would have mistaken that she was just sleeping due to her fine complexion; it was not that of a dead person. However, Hathaway soon wrapped her head around the situation. Considering how much Kathleen cared about her beauty and Rorion loved her, he would make sure to let her go in peace.

“I’m sorry. I’m really, really sorry. I’m so sorry...” That was the only thing Hathaway could say at that moment. Grabbing onto the edge of the coffin, she burst into tears.

Meanwhile, Rorion was vexed to see her behaving like that. He snorted lightly. “What’s the use of apologizing right now? You were helping the outsiders when your daughter needed you the most.”

As though she could not hear him, she reached out her trembling hand to touch her daughter for the one last time. Yet, she heard Rorion nervous roar the moment she lifted her arm. “Stop! What are you doing?!”

She flinched in surprise before answering in a quivering voice, “I just wanna touch her.”

“No. Just let her rest in peace. Don’t touch or disturb her. I bet she won’t consent to it either. Don’t forget what you’ve done to her. Ever.”

The stream of flowing tears on her face showed no signs of let-up after she heard that, for she knew how much Kathleen resented her during her last moments.

Always Been Yours Chapter 818

Chapter 818 It's for Her Sake

Due to the overwhelming sorrow doused on her, Hathaway failed to sense that something was amiss before her eyes as well as the nuance in Rorion's voice.

Nicholas returned home upon leaving the hospital. As soon as he stepped into the living room, he saw Tessa coming from the kitchen.

"You're awake." He smiled and came up to her after which he pulled her to the couch and had a seat together. "How are you feeling right now? Did you have a good sleep?"

"Yeah. I feel much better now." Noticing the man's concern, she smiled to indicate that she was totally fine.

He observed her complexion closely and realized that she indeed seemed much better than she was in the morning. Only then, his mind was put at ease.

"I wanna visit Miss Hathaway in the hospital," she proposed abruptly.

However, it was not a surprise for Nicholas, for his wife had been a kind person who paid homage to the seniors. Nevertheless, he did not wish for her to visit Hathaway at the moment. "Actually, I've been to the hospital to see her."

"Is she okay?" Although she was quite taken aback by his efficiency, Hathaway's condition was of utmost priority at the moment.

"She's doing fine, but it has taken a toll on her mentality," he recounted succinctly and Tessa heaved a sigh of relief.

"Did she say when she's going to meet me?"

“About that...” He hesitated, not knowing how to respond to that question.

The glint in her eyes simmered immediately. “She doesn’t want to see me, does she?”

It pained him to hear her disheartening voice, so he decided to tell her about the conversation he had with Hathaway. “I’ve terminated the contract between you and Miss Hathaway. So, you’re no longer one of her band members or her student.”

“I’m no longer her student...” She stared at Nicholas in a daze.

He nodded in response. “It is the best for both of you. I can tell that she doesn’t want to hate you, but she just can’t get over it.”

It was impossible for Tessa to not be despondent to hear that. With her downcast eyes and the sorrow, every part of her body was exuding a melancholic air.

Although it hurt him to see Tessa in such a state, he continued, “I know that you’re upset, but it’s not your fault for what has happened. If you insist on staying by her side, the onlookers will speak ill about you for sure. You’re my precious girl that I love so much. I can’t stand seeing you suffer like that.”

I see.

Tessa’s eyes twinkled upon realization. Although she was touched, the mixed feelings rendered her speechless.

Her silence prompted Nicholas to cup her cheeks and stared into her eyes with an intense yet worried gaze. “Are you blaming me for making decisions without a discussion?”

“No,” denied Tessa as she shook her head. Why would she blame him when he was doing it for her sake?

“Then, why aren’t you talking?” He zeroed in on her in concern. All and still, he was aware that his independent wife was like him; they had never liked it when someone else interfered with their personal matters.

Realizing his concern, Tessa replied solemnly, “I don’t blame you. You’re doing it for me. I wasn’t speaking because I was thinking what am I going to do after leaving the band.”

Nicholas breathed a sigh of relief as he had not expected her to be worried about that. “Honestly, you don’t have to stress about that. Everyone knows how capable you are. Even if you leave Hathaway, there will always be a place for you.”

Despite his heartening words, she had stirred feelings about it.

The next morning, the couple received a call from Hathaway right after they finished their breakfast.

Always Been Yours Chapter 819

Chapter 819 Parting Ways

“Miss Reinhart, do you have time? Let’s meet up.”

Tessa was stunned for a second to hear the aloofness in Hathaway’s voice. A glint of sorrow flashed across her eyes as she took a moment for herself before answering in a hoarse voice, “Yeah. Where should we meet?”

“I’ll send you the location.” Hathaway informed an address before terminating the call.

Half an hour later, Nicholas drove Tessa to an exquisite and elegantly decorated manor; it was Hathaway’s place. The hanging black curtains was an indication that someone from the family had passed away. It made Tessa’s tranquil heart rippled once again.

The couple headed to the living room to see Hathaway sitting on the couch in a black long dress with a white flower on her chest, surrounded by a pall of bereft.

“Miss Hathaway—” Before Tessa could offer her comfort, Hathaway interrupted her.

“You’re no longer my disciple, just so you know. So, just be comfortable.”

Tessa’s face dimmed and her stomach was churning due to sadness. Biting her lips, she decided to apologize. “I’m so sorry. I didn’t know that things would come to this.”

“You don’t have to apologize to me. It’s not your fault, but I don’t think I can get along like how we used to from now on.” Hathaway shook her head as she refused to accept the apology.

Again, Tessa's heart squeezed and the shrewd Nicholas took hold of her hand as though he was trying to cheer her up. Meanwhile, Hathaway ignored their interactions and asked them to take a seat.

She dived straight into the topic with equanimity. "I've called you guys here for one thing—although I've agreed to the contract termination, there's a long way ahead of you with that gifted talent of yours. I have some acquaintances that I can introduce you to. Of course, I will inform them about your situation so that there will be no misunderstandings in between."

Tessa was stupefied, for she had not expected her teacher to take her into consideration despite the tragedy. It definitely induced discomfort in her. Nicholas was equally shocked as he took a glance at Hathaway.

In the face of their surprised gazes, Hathaway looked at Tessa. "What do you think?"

"I—" Tessa hesitated momentarily before continuing with a quivering voice, "I respect your decision."

Before they left the place, her footsteps came to a halt at the entrance due to the surging urge.

"May I ask you something?" She wheeled around to meet Hathaway's eyes.

The latter flinched slightly. "Go on."

"Have you ever regretted... being my teacher?" Tessa's heart was palpitating quickly at that moment, but it sank to the pit of her stomach when there was only a long silence from Hathaway.

Right when she was going to give up on it, Hathaway's low voice resounded. "Probably not..."

Tessa felt much better upon hearing those words. Staring at Hathaway with a solemn face, her voice sounded determined as she claimed, “It doesn’t matter if you acknowledge me as your student because I will always see you as my teacher for eternity.”

Having said that, she pulled Nicholas over and left. Along their way home, she leaned onto his shoulder and sobbed silently, drenching his shirt with tears.

In the car, he could feel the sadness exuded from her filling the air. Instead of saying anything, he hugged her tightly in his arms and accompanied her in silence.

Tessa was still dwelling on the intense sorrow by the time they arrived home. Leaving with no choice, he carried her off the car to the bedroom, where she cried buckets later on.

In retrospect, she genuinely cherished Hathaway as her teacher and never once had she imagined themselves to part ways someday.

It took her a long time to start gathering herself from all the crying.

Always Been Yours Chapter 820

Chapter 820 Press Release

Nicholas noticed the crying had stopped and tightened his arms around Tessa before cooing, "Alright, alright. You can only cry so much."

She sniffed and kept quiet, but it did not bother him as he continued, "I know that you're sad, but don't ever cry like this anymore. It pains me to see you like this. If you keep crying, the baby in your belly might turn into a crybaby."

He then teased to make her smile. "If it's a baby girl, I don't mind, but if it's a boy, he will be less of a real man."

She could not help but imagine a baby boy with teary eyes, which elicited a smile on her face. Needless to say, the change in her mood did not go unnoticed by Nicholas.

He let out a silent sigh of relief. "Don't worry about it. At least the both of you separated ways on good terms. It's for the best."

"You're right. That will be for the best." Tessa nodded approvingly.

Although she had nothing to do with the incident, Kathleen was Hathaway's only daughter regardless. Tessa initially thought Hathaway would resent her. However, to her surprise, they separated ways on good terms instead of becoming nemesis. It was not that bad of an ending.

After calming herself down, she felt her eyes stinging. Her eyes were swollen due to the long crying. As such, Nicholas asked the maid to bring over two hard-boiled eggs.

"Never cry like this in the future, okay?" he said gently while helping her to relieve the swelling with the eggs.

Noticing the concern on his expression, the knot in her heart slowly untangled. In actuality, it was good now that she had more time to accompany Nicholas and the baby from now on.

Later, the news reached Mona's ears and she rang Tessa to make sure she was fine.

"Tessa, I've read the announcement from the band. Don't... Don't be too sad about it."

"I'm alright. Don't worry about me." Knowing that her best friend was worried about her, Tessa felt the warmth creeping into her heart.

As her voice sounded as usual, Mona heaved a sigh. "No matter what, take care of yourself. You're pregnant. Even if you've left the band, you will always be amazing and dazzling wherever you go with that talent of yours."

"I'll take good care of myself. Do your best in the band!"

"That is for sure. I'll invite you to my concert in future! Although you're not one of us, we must still stay in touch, promise?"

Tessa gave her word and they continued the conversation a little longer before hanging up the phone.

Soon after that, she began to receive calls from the Group Two members, who attempted to buoy her up after seeing the announcement. They basically told her that it was not her fault and asked her not to take it to heart as well as to ignore the Group One members' nonsense.

Due to Kathleen's incident, Nicholas planned to take Tessa back to the country. The news of her leaving the band had spread amongst the media outlets too.

'Shocking news! The newcomer violinist known as the virtuoso—Tessa Greyson is discarded by Hathaway Philharmonic. Once an ally, now a foe.'

Many people were bewildered by the mind-boggling news. After all, Hathaway appeared to value Tessa a lot. Yet, the both of them cut ties after merely a few days. The curiosity led them into clicking onto the article, only to be incensed.

It was because the press released the news of Kathleen's death and put the blame on Tessa; every single line was chiding her for forcing Kathleen to death while disregarding the relationship she had with Hathaway.

'How can someone cruel like her exist in this world? Is this the adaptation of 'The Farmer and the Viper?'

'Tessa is a thankless wretch! Hathaway treated her so well, though. Even if she's ungrateful to her, how could she indirectly force her daughter to death?'