

Always Been Yours Chapter 881

Chapter 881 Take You in as Her Protégé

At that, Rorion welcomed the musicians up to the stage. Of course, Susan was part of the ensemble as well.

She immediately caught sight of Hathaway standing among the crowd, but what she saw stumped her for a moment, and her gaze turned somewhat complicated; Hathaway now looked bony and gaunt, and she almost couldn't recognize the woman she once called her mother.

However, she suppressed the peculiar feeling in two shakes and dove into her performance.

Many noticed Susan mainly because she looked as stunning as a doll, and she stood out from the rest of the musicians. However, Hathaway noticed her because her music style was remarkably similar to Kathleen's, so much so that she had the misperception that it was Kathleen onstage.

"Kathleen..." she mumbled her daughter's name repeatedly while looking at Susan with shock.

As the music came to an end, the crowd applauded.

On stage, Susan looked subtly toward Hathaway as she bowed along with the other musicians. When she found her so-called mother looking at her with shock, she knew she and her father had won half the battle, and she went off stage with satisfaction.

By the time Hathaway came to herself, Susan was long gone from the stage, and she immediately searched for Rorion. That young woman on stage looked too much like their daughter.

A hint of glimmer flashed across Rorion's eyes when Hathaway blocked his path. "What are you doing, Hathaway?"

"The musicians you invited just now—where are they from?" Emotion stirred beneath Hathaway's eyes as she looked at her ex-husband.

Seeing the fish had taken the bait, he explained, "I'm not sure. A friend recommended them to me, saying they could liven up the party. I didn't think it was necessary to invite a professional ensemble, but I couldn't turn my friend's goodwill down."

He purposefully rambled before asking, "Why do you ask?"

"I..." Hathaway didn't know how to answer him, so she just evaded it. "I noticed a really beautiful young lady among them. Do you know who she is? Can you introduce her to me?"

"A really beautiful young lady... Are you talking about Susan?"

"I don't know her name, but she's the one right in the middle. Can you introduce her to me?"

"It's Susan, then. Why do you want to talk to her, though? She's just a fresh graduate." Rorion looked quizzically at Hathaway, who pursed her lips. "You don't know much about music, but this young woman's music style is very much like Kathleen's. If she's only a fresh graduate as you say, then she must be incredibly talented."

"Do you want to take her in as your protégé?" Rorion played dumb, pretending to read her thoughts.

Hathaway didn't refute his assumption. "Someone as talented as her should receive professional guidance."

Elation surged within Rorion upon hearing so, but he pretended to be at a crossroads on the surface. "I'm not familiar with that girl myself. Tell you what, I'll ask her about it. I'll refer you to her if she's up for it."

"Sure, I'll wait for your news." Hathaway nodded and watched Rorion leave. But deep down, she was ruffled; she hadn't just taken an interest in the young woman's incredible talent. In fact, what she valued most was that she shared the same music style as Kathleen.

She had a feeling that the heavens must've brought Kathleen to her in a different way after seeing that she had lost her daughter.

Meanwhile, Susan had been waiting in the lounge, and she didn't need to wait for long before Rorion found a chance to excuse himself from his guests, coming to his daughter.

"How did it go, Daddy? Did she approach you?"

"She did. Our plan is working very well." Rorion smirked. He briefly recounted his conversation with Hathaway and concluded, "She appreciates your talent and probably wants to take you in as her protégé."

"She takes anyone she deems talented as her protégé."

At that, Rorion couldn't help speaking up for his ex-wife. "Apart from taking an interest in your talent, I think she wants to take you in as her protégé because your music style is the same as Kathleen's. After all, your mom is very picky."

Always Been Yours Chapter 882

Chapter 882 Something's Missing

Susan snorted but said nothing after that, clearly not wanting to continue the subject.

Rorion naturally noticed it as well. He sighed under his breath and said no more, only taking Susan to Hathaway after some time had passed.

It had come time for the father and daughter to act in front of Hathaway.

“Hathaway, this is the young lady you’re looking for, Susan.” Rorion gestured to Susan.

Hathaway sized the young woman up and thought she looked even more stunning up close—she looked delicate and seemingly amiable.

While thinking, Hathaway nodded with approval in her head, having a pretty good first impression of Susan.

Then, Rorion gestured to Hathaway. “Susan, this is the famous violinist I was telling you about, Miss Hathaway of Hathaway Philharmonic,” he said.

“Hello, Miss Hathaway,” Susan greeted sweetly with top-notch acting.

Hathaway dipped her head in reply and asked, “Which conservatoire did you graduate from? Do you have a mentor?”

“I graduated from Vienna Conservatory, and I don’t have a mentor for now.” Susan relayed her newly-written background history.

Meanwhile, Rorion stood silently aside.

Of course, he wasn't quite comfortable leaving Susan alone with Hathaway.

However, the latter knew none of it and diverted their topic to Susan's earlier performance.

"I was watching your performance just now and noticed how similar your style is to my daughter's. Were you a fan of Kathleen?"

"Indeed, I really liked Kathleen. I idolized her so much that I even copied her style." Susan pretended to fangirl and sighed pitifully. "What a shame, though."

In actuality, she deliberately said so to stir Hathaway's mood, and the woman was indeed affected. However, she didn't let it show.

She took a deep breath to suppress her somewhat ruffled emotions and went straight to the point. "Miss Susan, I can see that you're very talented. Would you like to join my ensemble? I can personally guide you by then."

"Well..." Susan pretended to be at a crossroads.

"What's wrong? Is there a problem?" Hathaway looked at her with bewilderment.

"Not exactly. It's just that I might have to disappoint you. You see, I'm currently in Sophia Symphony," answered Susan with a half-hearted smile, which Hathaway didn't notice because of her disappointment.

However, she could understand Susan's choice.

After all, Hathaway Philharmonic was still a league below Sofia Symphony.

"Don't worry about it. Being in Sofia Symphony will be even better for your career development."

Susan nodded sweetly, then actively asked Hathaway some questions about music.

Hathaway adored a studious junior, and she answered all the questions with patience.

As time passed, the two got familiar.

“Miss Hathaway, can I come to you for any more questions I have after tonight?” Susan asked, thinking it was about the right time.

“Of course.” Hathaway was more than happy to do so, and she spoke with a soft gaze. “Feel free to come to me about anything you’re not sure of.”

“Awesome!” Susan feigned delight and praised against her will. “You’re very kind, Miss Hathaway.”

The two chatted for quite some time that night, and by the end of the party, they even exchanged their contact information.

After putting her phone away, Susan bid Hathaway goodbye sweetly.

Hathaway watched her walk off, and it wasn’t until Susan had gone far away that she retrieved her gaze. The smile on her face faded away as well, and dejection crept up to her countenance.

Meanwhile, ever since promising Sofia that she would take part in the Christmas concert, Tessa became super busy.

After practicing in the orchestra during the day, she would return home to compose her piece in the study while referring to some materials.

Tessa held herself to high standards, and she still couldn’t come up with a piece that she was happy with even a few days later. She couldn’t shake off the feeling that something was missing from the piece.

Always Been Yours Chapter 883

Chapter 883 Desperate

“Just what the heck is missing?” Tessa stared at her manuscript, baffled.

She didn’t think there was any problem with the allegro melody at the beginning, or the trill to lento at the end. Even so, she trusted her musicality more. After all, she had an acute sense of musicality. If she thought something wasn’t right, there was definitely something she had overlooked or was unaware of.

Because of this, the time she spent in the study would drag longer by the day.

Fortunately, Nicholas would punctually enter the study every night to urge her to bed.

However, Tessa only grew more irritable as the concert date drew closer, for she still didn’t have a piece she could present.

Of course, these changes didn’t go unnoticed by Nicholas and Timothy, and they were naturally distressed by it.

That night, Timothy locked his brows into a deep furrow when he saw his sister locking herself in the study again right after dinner.

“Nicholas, are you not going to do something about this? If Tess keeps this up, she’ll get sick eventually.” He fixed his gaze at his brother-in-law sitting across from him, displeased.

“Who said I’m not going to do anything?” Nicholas retorted plainly with an indifferent glance.

At midnight, Nicholas brought a glass of milk to the study. Before he could knock on the door, he heard Tessa's somewhat infuriating bellow. "Damn it! What the heck is the problem?!"

He pushed the door open gently to find a disarranged study; rejected sheet music and materials were strewn all over the floor, and his frustrated wife sat behind the large desk, grabbing her head with both hands.

At that, he walked over lightly and handed her the glass of milk while dissuading, "Don't force yourself if you can't figure out what's wrong."

"When did you come in, Nicholas?" Tessa looked up in surprise.

"I came in while you were pulling on your hair," he answered with a smile.

Tessa's face flushed crimson upon hearing so. Doesn't that mean he saw me freaking out?! Sh*t, my image is ruined!

Nicholas chuckled at the sight of his dear wife's constantly-changing expression and pulled her into his arms. "You're stunning to me no matter when," he cooed while riveting his gaze at her.

His words were like honey doused on her heart, making her feel loved. It even alleviated the frustration she had been feeling because of the piece.

"You're such a smooth-talker. Alright, enough talking. I still haven't gotten my piece down. You should go ahead and get to bed." She tried to leave Nicholas' embrace as she spoke, but the man had no intention of letting his wife go.

"What is it?" Tessa looked up at him quizzically.

"Let's call it a day and get some rest."

"But my piece—"

“I know you’re anxious about getting your piece done. However, pushing yourself like this will only backfire.” Nicholas cut her off and advised, “I think you should take some time off and relax. Tomorrow happens to be the weekend. Since you don’t have to go to the orchestra, I’ll take you out for some fresh air. Who knows, you might get inspired by the end of the day.”

Tessa hesitated for a moment but agreed in the end.

Nicholas wasn’t wrong, for she had been pushing herself too much. It was time she took a breather.

Besides, she had been so preoccupied with work that she hadn’t taken time off to spend with her family since they came.

Meanwhile, inside the suburb mansion, Rorion was chatting with Susan. “Aren’t you in desperate need of an instructor? Why haven’t you contacted Hathaway yet?”

“Can’t you see, Daddy? Approaching her eagerly will only make me look desperate, and her impression of me will not improve. On the contrary, it will be different if I ignore her for a few days.”

When it came to Hathaway, Susan knew her like the back of her hand.

“Alright, as long as you know what you’re doing.” Rorion nodded at that.

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The following day, Susan gave Hathaway a call as soon as she stirred.

Always Been Yours Chapter 884

Chapter 884 Finally Know What's Missing

“Miss Hathaway, do you happen to be free today? I have a dire issue I don't know how to fix. Can you please help me with it?”

“Of course. How about this? Why don't we meet at a cafe?” With that, Hathaway told Susan the address before hanging up.

Half an hour later, the two arrived at their rendezvous point.

“I'm really sorry for bothering you on the weekend.” Once again, Susan put on her acting cap and looked apologetically at Hathaway, who suspected nothing at all. In fact, she thought this young woman was well-bred. “No trouble at all. Have you had your breakfast?” she asked with a smile.

“Yes, I have.”

After an exchange of pleasantries, Hathaway went straight to the point. “Well, what is it that you're having trouble with?”

“Here's the thing—my ensemble will be having a Christmas concert. I want to do my best on stage, but because my music style stands out too much, it doesn't blend well with the rest of the group, and this has affected my performance very much. I've been trying to do something about it lately, but the results are less than promising,” Susan explained her issue. “Do you have any advice you can give me?”

“From what I saw during your last performance, your style is practically developed at this point. You'll need to put in a lot of effort if you want to readjust it.” Hathaway looked at Susan with a frown.

“It’s okay.” Susan nodded. “As long as there’s a way to change it, I’ll do it no matter what it takes.”

Hathaway ultimately agreed to help after seeing how determined the young woman was, coupled with her appreciation for talent. “Why don’t you come over to my place? I’ll need a better picture of your music style before I can present you with a specific plan.”

Susan agreed and followed her out of the cafe.

After returning to the place she once called home, emotions stirred within Susan as she looked at the familiar setting.

When she followed Hathaway into the living room, she noticed it was now very different from how she remembered it to be. At the same time, nothing had changed.

Gradually, she realized what was up; what used to be hers was now gone from the living room, and the revelation left a bad taste in her mouth.

Hathaway, however, didn’t notice the change in Susan’s mood. She sat on the couch and asked Susan to play the violin.

At that, the latter collected herself and began playing.

Very quickly, melodious music resounded through the living room, but Hathaway fell into a trance, for Susan’s performance was identical to Kathleen’s.

She fell into deep thought for a moment, and tears began pooling in her eyes.

A few minutes later, Susan finished her performance and felt truly pleased to see Hathaway in tears.

She had deliberately pulled her old music style out. Judging from her missing belongings in the living room, she believed Hathaway had forgotten about her daughter named Kathleen. How could she allow Hathaway to forget about her?!

As the thought crossed her mind, she went up to Hathaway grimly and handed her a tissue. She then asked worriedly, “Are you okay, Miss Hathaway?”

After coming back to herself, Hathaway hurriedly wiped her tears away. “Sorry, your piece reminded me of my daughter.”

On the other side of Vienna, Nicholas took Tessa out for a road trip while Timothy stayed to babysit Gregory after breakfast.

On the road, Tessa asked, “Where are we going?”

“Someone sent me an invitation to an art gallery a couple of days ago. Since it’s also about art, I thought it might help you.” Nicholas smiled at Tessa as he disclosed their destination.

Tessa was touched, for she knew Nicholas was trying to help her.

When the couple arrived, many were already silently admiring the artwork, if not whispering to one another.

The couple very quickly joined the rest, taking their time to admire the pieces on the wall.

The artworks were split into two exhibitions—scenery and portrait—and every piece of artwork was exquisite, conveying different stories from one another.

After a morning of looking around, Tessa was inspired by some of these artworks.

“I’ve figured out what’s missing!” She looked toward Nicholas with joy and eagerly dragged him home.

At last, she finally came up with a piece that she was pleased with.

Always Been Yours Chapter 885

Chapter 885 A Commendable Piece

“Guess what, guys? It’s done!” Elated, Tessa took her manuscript and shared the news with her husband and brother.

Nicholas’ gaze was filled with nothing but adoration as he looked at his beloved, elated wife.

Likewise, Timothy congratulated his sister with a smile. “It looks like you don’t have to stress about it anymore.”

Tessa smiled. “Do you guys want to hear it?”

Naturally, they said yes.

Melodious music very quickly resounded through the living room, and Nicholas and Timothy were fascinated by it.

Sometime later, Tessa brought her completed piece to Simon’s.

As pleased as she was with it, she still wanted him to take a look at it.

“Mr. Simon, can you please take a look at this piece and tell me what you think about it?” Tessa handed her new piece to him.

“Let’s see it.” Simon put on his reading glasses and checked them out.

As time ticked by, Tessa turned from confident to nervous. Is there still something wrong with my piece?

Just as she was about to ask, Simon’s praise traveled to her ears.

“It’s pretty good. I’d give this piece a nine out of ten.” The man looked at Tessa with acknowledgment. “This one is far better than any of the others you have composed in the past. You still need to work hard even if you have reached the threshold, though.”

Tessa was elated, for Simon had never given her such high praise.

“I’ll continue to do my best.” She nodded with delight, leading Simon to smile. At that, he briefed her on the flaws of the piece.

Naturally, Tessa took his words seriously.

Later that night, Sofia came to Simon’s place for dinner. “How well is Tessa doing while learning from you?” she asked while eating.

“You won’t believe her improvement. She has already reached the point where she’s able to compose.” Simon praised Tessa with such generosity that shocked Sofia. “Already?!”

“Absolutely. Let me show you what she brought over earlier.” With that, he headed into his study and returned with the manuscript in two shakes. “Take a look at this.”

Sofia took the manuscript from him, becoming more amazed the more she read it.

Who’d have thought Tessa would grow so immensely in such a short time? This girl is far more talented than her six other seniors!

“Looks like I’ve made the right choice to take her under my wings. I wonder what other surprises she’ll bring me next.” Sofia put the manuscript down, very pleased with Tessa.

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The following day, Tessa went to the orchestra for practice.

However, she hadn't practiced for long before Sofia walked up to her.

"How's your practice coming along? Are you facing any issues?" Sofia looked at Tessa with concern.

Tessa shook her head after greeting Sofia. "None at the moment."

Sofia nodded in acknowledgment, then changed the topic. "I went to Simon's for dinner last night, and he showed me the piece you've prepared for the concert. You've improved immensely. Keep up the good work."

After a split-second stump, Tessa beamed as this was very much her teacher's acknowledgment of her learning outcome.

Because of this, she was in seventh heaven the whole day.

When Tessa returned home, Nicholas smiled as well, seemingly infected by his beloved wife's delight.

"Did something good happen? Why are you smiling so brightly?" he asked, curious.

"Miss Sofia said the piece I composed yesterday was very good, and I should keep up the good work," she answered joyfully.

"She's right. That piece is indeed excellent." Nicholas smiled at Tessa, his raven eyes filled with pride.

Gregory echoed the sentiment with a nod. "You're awesome, Mommy."

Similarly, Timothy was happy for his sister.

Over the next few days, Tessa trained and practiced her piece diligently.

Always Been Yours Chapter 886

Chapter 886 Merry Christmas

In the blink of an eye, it was already Christmas eve. After greeting the guests, Tessa got them to gather in the living room to discuss how they should spend Christmas. Since they were overseas, this year would be a meaningful celebration that should be planned well.

This is the first time we'd be spending the festive season together. Fingers crossed that it'd turn out amazing.

"Let's have the family lunch in advance, seeing that your concert will be held tomorrow night. That way, I can accompany you to the concert," Nicholas suggested as he held on to Tessa's hand.

"Sounds like a good plan." Tessa nodded. Both Timothy and Gregory had no objections to the arrangements.

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The next morning, Tessa woke up early as she planned to personally prepare the family lunch.

Just when she was about to get out of bed, Nicholas grabbed her waist and pulled her into his arms before greeting her in a deep voice, "Merry Christmas."

"Merry Christmas." Tessa looked up and smiled at him.

Both of them cuddled for a while before washing up. At the same time, Timothy and Gregory were already up and hanging out in the living room. Both of them beamed from ear to ear when they saw Tessa and Nicholas coming down.

“Tessa, Nicholas, Merry Christmas.”

“Daddy, Mommy, Merry Christmas.”

“Merry Christmas,” Tessa replied with a smile. Nicholas, who was in a good mood, was all smiles too.

Just then, the cheeky Timothy stretched his hands out. “Tessa, where’s my gift?”

“You’re asking for presents from me even though you’re already an adult?” Tessa teased him with a smile on her face.

“Even if I’m an old man next time, I’ll still ask for presents from you since you’re the best sister in the whole wide world,” Timothy responded confidently.

Seeing that, Gregory went over and looked at Tessa, “Mommy, do I get presents too?”

Tessa smiled when she saw how adorable he was. “Yes, all of you will get presents, but before that, you’ll have to complete the task that I assign to you.”

At noon, she had prepared a feast with the help of the chef, and the dining room was filled with the aroma of the dishes.

“Lunch is ready,” she called out happily and invited everyone over for lunch when the last dish was served.

Everyone immediately stopped what they were doing and headed to the dining room. The manor had a festive feel as the Christmas decorations had been put up.

“It smells so good.” Nicholas smiled when he smelled the aroma after walking into the dining room.

“Mommy, what have you cooked for us?” Gregory dashed over toward her and asked with anticipation.

“A lot of yummy dishes. Would you like to try them?” She bent over and lightly pinched the tip of his nose.

“Yes, I’d love to.” He nodded.

“Let’s start eating after you give Grandpa and Grandma a call to wish them Merry Christmas, alright?” She told him patiently. “You have been spending Christmas with your grandparents every year, but now that we are overseas, they will miss you a lot. You’ve promised to be a good boy, am I right?”

“Mommy’s right. I want to be a good boy. I will give them a call right away.” He immediately turned around and went to get the phone.

Soon, Stefania received a phone call from Gregory and was elated. “Gregory, you’re finally giving Grandma a call after you’ve been gone for so long.”

“Grandma, don’t be angry. I’ll be giving you calls more often in the future.”

Gregory humored them before wishing them, “Merry Christmas, Grandma, Merry Christmas, Grandpa.”

“Merry Christmas to you, Gregory.” Both of them laughed as they watched him from the phone screen.

After chatting with Gregory for a while, they realized it was Tessa who had taught him to give them a call, and Tessa had earned some brownie points from them because of that.

Always Been Yours Chapter 887

Chapter 887 Christmas Gifts

Stefania took the initiative to ask about their recent condition. “How are you and the child? Has your morning sickness gotten better?”

“I’m feeling a lot better now,” Tessa responded.

Nicholas, who was accompanying her, sat next to her and looked at her with gentle eyes as he really enjoyed spending every moment with her by his side.

After the call ended, all of them sat around the table and raised their glass to celebrate the festive season. Of course, Tessa and Gregory could only have fruit juice.

“Merry Christmas.” The dining room was filled with laughter.

In between their lunch, Timothy took out the presents that he had prepared in advance. “Gregory, this present is for you.”

“Thank you, Uncle Tim!” Gregory happily accepted the gift and pecked him on the cheek.

Timothy then looked over his sister delightedly and asked like a child, “Tessa, we have completed the task that you’ve assigned to us. Shouldn’t you give us our gift already?” Gregory and Nicholas then looked over at her with anticipation.

“Yes, definitely.” She chuckled. Right after, she got out three gifts.

Gregory was elated when he received his and carefully put it on his lap and said, “I will treasure this since it’s my first Christmas gift from Mommy.”

Nicholas accepted his gift with all seriousness and was planning to store it properly too. He then got out the present that he had prepared earlier and handed it over to Tessa with a smile on his face. “Merry Christmas.”

She was surprised but happily accepted it. “Thank you, darling.” She then leaned over and kissed his cheek.

Nicholas was pleasantly surprised and couldn’t stop smiling. He then passed the other gift to Gregory.

“Thank you, Daddy.” The child indulged in the festive season, receiving gifts from every adult around.

Timothy was the only one who didn’t get a gift and looked at Nicholas with disbelief. “Nicholas, where’s mine?”

“Yours? I didn’t prepare one for you.” He smirked and teased Nicholas.

“Seriously?” Timothy was baffled and grumbled in front of them. “I know we don’t always see eye to eye, but do you have to be this petty?”

Both Tessa and Gregory couldn’t help but laugh when they heard his words. Nicholas cracked up too but eventually took out the present, which was a contract for a large project, and passed it to Timothy. All of them enjoyed the meal very much.

It was already afternoon after they finished lunch. When Tessa looked at the time, she realized that it was almost time when the members had to meet to prepare for the concert. She immediately asked the boys to get ready to leave. Since the concert was organized internally, members could bring family members along. All of them then left for the venue after they were ready.

By then, most of the members had already reached the concert hall and were preparing to start the concert. When Tessa entered with Nicholas and Timothy by her side, it attracted a lot of attention as they were just too good-looking, especially

the two men. Although they were dressed in black suits, both of them gave out different vibes. Nicholas looked handsome yet cold, while Timothy had a gentle and modest disposition.

Just then, the orchestra members who were close to Tessa went up to say hi to her. “Miss Reinhart, Gregory, you guys are finally here.”

Tessa laughed as she nodded while introducing her family members to her colleagues. The orchestra members couldn’t stop praising her husband and brother for their good looks. She was modest about it but couldn’t hide the smile on her face while she complimented her colleagues’ family members.

Suddenly, Sofia, who walked in, noticed Tessa standing among the crowd and went over with a smile on her face. “When did you reach?” she asked while she greeted Nicholas and Timothy with a nod.

When Gregory noticed Sofia, he greeted her politely, saying, “Miss Sofia, Merry Christmas.”

Always Been Yours Chapter 888

Chapter 888 Your Seniors

“Merry Christmas, Miss Sofia.” Tessa greeted her with a smile.

“The concert is starting soon, so you should get your family members seated and follow me backstage to meet your seniors. They have been here since morning.” Sofia nodded at her.

“Please wait for me. I’ll be back real soon.” Tessa then led Nicholas and Timothy to the seats that she had pre-booked for them.

After that, she brought Gregory along and left with Sofia. All the other orchestra members were envious when they saw them leaving with Sofia, except for Susan. She was green with envy when she saw Tessa steal the show, and she vowed she would be more outstanding than Tessa tonight. However, all of these were unknown to Tessa.

By then, Tessa finally got to meet her other three seniors. Although they were at least ten years older than her, they barely looked their age and looked like they were in their early 30s. They had a friendly disposition which made Tessa feel comfortable being around them.

“This is Marjorie, the first protege who is under my guidance; this is Eunice, who has the best violin techniques among your seniors. You can refer to her if you need any assistance. Lastly, this is Hodgson, who is a talented composer, and both of you can discuss anything about composing in the future.” Sofia introduced each of her proteges to Tessa.

At the same time, Gregory greeted everyone politely as they were being introduced.

“Hi, Tessa. We finally got to meet you in person.” Marjorie grinned at her.

Eunice and Hodgson were looking at Tessa from head to toe while smiling at her warmly, as if they were admiring their outstanding junior. Tessa noticed that and didn’t mind it at all. Because of her jovial personality, Marjorie and Eunice showed a liking for her and presented gifts to her.

“This is a meeting gift for you. We hope that you and Gregory will like it.” Tessa was surprised and thanked them profusely. Gregory was happy to be receiving gifts too.

At 8.00PM sharp, the concert began. Although it was a private concert, it was carried out formally. After the emcee managed to warm up the crowd, he started reciting each of the performances that would be held that night.

The first one to take the stage was Group One. Everyone in the group was experienced, whose performances were world-renowned, and their concerts were always sold out. As the performances started, Tessa brought Gregory to the auditorium while following behind Sofia.

Just as they were seated, Sofia suggested, “Tessa, tonight, your seniors will be leading the performance. You should pay close attention and get a feel of their style because it will help you a lot in your performances.”

“Got it.” Tessa nodded.

Sofia then looked over to Gregory and whispered something to him, probably asking him to pay attention to the performance. Just then, a harmonious melody was played. The songs were beautifully layered, where it was gradually built up into a crescendo before progressing toward a climax. She was so moved by the performance that she unconsciously held her breath. It was well deserved for the group to earn the title of a world-class orchestra as their performance was hard to beat.

After the first performance ended, thunderous applause filled the room. Each of the groups took turns performing on stage. As expected, all of the performances were exceptional, and Tessa learned a lot just by watching.

In between performances, Sofia leaned toward Tessa and asked, “What do you think? What are your thoughts after watching some of the performances?”

Hearing that, Tessa nodded and expressed some of her thoughts. “Although we have only seen three performances, all of their styles were different, which offered different experiences to the audiences. However, the commonality of all the performances was that they could make people feel strongly toward their music. I think that I’m a pretty calm person, but at the end of the performances, my emotions were unexpectedly driven by their performance.”

Always Been Yours Chapter 889

Chapter 889 Solo Performance

“I feel that I should focus on learning how to deliver a compelling performance in my future training.” Tessa was all praise for the performances.

“You have made great progress in both your violin skills and your sense of music, but it still wasn’t captivating enough, so you should pay more attention to it in your later training sessions.” Sofia nodded as she was pleased that Tessa could accurately pinpoint her weakness.

Tessa nodded in understanding. As the concert went on, Tessa paid full attention to the performance as she was eager to learn from them.

Soon, it was Group Six’s turn to perform. As Susan held on to her violin, she walked in together with her members with her chest out and head held high. After she was in position, she glanced at Tessa before looking at Sofia determinedly. She vowed to give a stellar performance to wow the audience so that Sofia would acknowledge her talent.

Soon, the performance started. Susan calmed herself down and performed while applying the knowledge that she had learned thus far. It could be said that her performance was perfect.

She had managed to tweak her musical style to be integrated with the orchestra, which made it sound harmonious while preserving her own flair at the same time. Sophia, who was an excellent musician, naturally noticed Group Six’s change in style and was rather surprised to see that the change actually came from Susan. It was out of her expectation that Susan could adjust her style in such a short period of time. Did she receive guidance from someone else recently?

On the other hand, Tessa furrowed her brows as she watched the performance because Susan's style reminded her of Kathleen's, as both seemed very similar.

Not long later, Group Six ended their performance and bowed to the audience before leaving the stage. Before that, Susan purposely glanced over at Sofia, wanting to observe her expression, but she couldn't tell anything after seeing Sofia's expression, which made her doubt her own performance. Feeling frustrated, she went back to backstage.

"The group performances have ended, but if you haven't had enough of it, don't worry because solo performances are coming up," the emcee went onto the stage and announced.

The following performers were outstanding musicians from each group. Of course, Marjorie and the others would be performing too, as they were Sofia's proteges, which made them popular within the orchestra. It was their performance that managed to amplify the night's atmosphere, and each performance was remarkable.

"What do you think of your seniors' performance?" Sofia suddenly looked at Tessa and asked.

"They were incredible! I'll have to work harder so that I'll be as good as they are." Tessa confessed her heartfelt admiration.

"I'll need to work harder too." Gregory nodded because he seemed to be motivated by what he saw.

Looking at how earnest and motivated they were made Sofia pleased. Soon, it was Tessa's turn to perform, and she went backstage in advance for preparations.

"Let's welcome Tessa Reinhart on stage for her solo performance." After the announcement was made, Tessa, who was donned in a black maxi dress and high heels, walked onto the stage with poise. She looked stunning when the spotlight shone on her.

Tessa was naturally nervous since it was actually her first time performing her own piece in front of all the orchestra members. However, when she noticed Nicholas and Timothy in the audience, it gave her the courage to perform. Her worries had all together dissipated, especially when she saw Gregory cheering for her from his seat.

Right after, she positioned the violin on her shoulder and started playing it. As the melody progressed, it transitioned from soft to loud, as if depicting a story of a couple from knowing each other to having a misunderstanding and finally reconciling.

The vibrato within a few phrases denoted the couple's quarrel, but after that, it transitioned into a sweet and upbeat rhythm which was intriguing.

Always Been Yours Chapter 890

Chapter 890 Stole the Show

By then, Tessa was fully immersed in her own music. The audience was deeply captivated by her music which was full of emotions. Timothy looked at her proudly as he recalled how Tessa gave up on her dreams just for him.

He was delighted to see her get through every step of the way and become outstanding while getting a step closer to her dreams. Nicholas also had his attention on her throughout the performance and felt that she was a shining star.

Just as everyone was admiring Tessa's performance, Susan was exasperated, and her gaze darkened. "Darn it, since when did this b*tch become this good?" She was extremely jealous of Tessa and hated her to the core.

Initially, Susan was confident about her solid foundation and believed that she would be able to steal the show after adjusting her performing style in order to grab Sofia's attention, but nothing came out of her effort. Instead, Tessa, whom she had looked down on, became the talk of the night. As she looked at Tessa, who was performing confidently on stage, she felt threatened by her. "Indeed, I won't be able to succeed with this b*tch being around."

After the song ended, thunderous applause and praises for Tessa could be heard in the auditorium.

"As expected of a protege of Miss Sophia's. It's amazing how she has improved by leaps and bounds in a short period of time."

"She is indeed outstanding. I have watched her perform previously, but it was flawed in many ways; however, this time round, it is perfect. Although there are some minor flaws, those could be disregarded."

“I heard that she composed her own piece.”

“I remember that she doesn’t have experience in composing. It’s amazing how she could come up with this piece in such a short time frame.”

Nicholas felt proud of Tessa as he listened to the praises.

Gregory couldn’t contain his happiness and exclaimed, “Miss Sofia, my mommy is great, isn’t she?”

“Yes, she’s amazing. Let’s go see her.” Sofia nodded.

A few of Sofia’s proteges all praised Tessa. “Tessa is amazing!”

“There’s no doubt. I’m envious of her talent too. Hodgson, you’ll have to work harder, or else your junior is going to outshine you and put you to shame.” Jenny teased Hodgson, but he dismissed it with a smile.

On the other hand, when Tessa got off the stage after her performance, the first thing she did was to go see Sophia, who was sitting in the audience. “Miss Sofia, how was my performance?”

Sofia was pleased to see how studious Tessa was and complimented, “You did great.”

Hearing that, her seniors who were sitting on the side started praising her for her performance, and Kellen gave her two thumbs up.

Jenny nodded in agreement and smiled as she said, “Tessa, I believe that you’ll be on Hodgson’s level if you take a few more lessons from Simon. By that time, we won’t have to rely on Hodgson if we need a new song.”

“Ditto. We had to do him favors every time we asked him to compose a new song for us.” Another two seniors chimed in, complaining about Hodgson.

Hodgson was rather frustrated when he listened to the other members' rant. However, he sincerely admired Tessa's talent. Seeing that she was able to achieve so much after taking lessons from Simon for a short while, he believed that she would achieve great things in the future.

"When we have time, we can exchange ideas about composition."

"Definitely. I hope to get pointers from you by then." She was more than happy to do so.

Knowing that Hodgson was already a well-known composer within the industry, it would be beneficial for her to learn from such a talented composer. Sophia was also delighted to see her proteges getting along harmoniously.

After a while, when Tessa was done chatting with the other members, Sofia asked her to the side to give her some constructive feedback. "Tessa, although your performance tonight is great, there were some silly mistakes that shouldn't have been made."

Upon hearing that, Tessa was surprised and immediately paid attention to Sofia's advice.