

## Always Been Yours Chapter 911

### Chapter 911 A Good Husband

Although that was what Tessa said, the members were still curious about that day, so they kept holding onto her and asked about it. With her good temper, she answered them one by one patiently.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Tessa nodded, indicating that she understood.

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

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

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

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

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

It turned out that Gregory couldn't sleep, so he asked Nicholas to play chess with him. However, no matter how he played, he still couldn't beat Nicholas. In the end, the competitive Gregory couldn't help but start to cheat by retracting his move.

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

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

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

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

## Always Been Yours Chapter 912

### Chapter 912 I Hope It's a Girl

“Mommy, Daddy is picking on me,” complained Gregory as he rushed toward Tessa and hugged her leg pitifully. Although he looked unhappy, Tessa knew that he was just trying to get her to withdraw a move in the chess game for him. Thinking about it, she stifled a laugh and asked, “How did he bully you?”

When Gregory heard her words, he looked at Nicholas triumphantly as if he had found someone to back him up. Then, he started to accuse Nicholas in all kinds of ways, which was an adorable sight to see. “He wasn’t thinking of letting me win because I’m a child, and I couldn’t think faster than him. He doesn’t love me anymore,” he said.

Needless to say, Tessa saw his actions and couldn’t hold back her laughter anymore, while Nicholas did the same.

Then, he got up and walked toward them, pulling her into his embrace. “Alright, I’ll give you a chance. Go and take a look at where your chess should land next,” he said while smiling at Gregory, which the latter went to think about.

With that, Nicholas took no notice of him anymore and sat on the couch with Tessa. Then, his gaze landed on her stomach. After looking at it for some time, he couldn’t help but reach out his hand and caress her stomach. However, the sensation he was feeling startled him.

Since Tessa was by his side, she noticed his peculiar reaction. “What’s wrong?” she asked in confusion.

“Your belly seems to have gotten bigger,” Nicholas replied as he looked at her stomach.

In fact, her baby bump was showing, but it was still not quite visible. It just looked as if she was gaining weight.

Seeing the disbelief in his eyes, she laughed but felt warm inside her heart at the same time. She could see that he did care for the baby. Otherwise, he wouldn't have noticed such a slight change. As Tessa thought about it, her eyes sparkled, and she giggled. "Darling, why don't we guess the gender of the baby?"

When Nicholas nodded and was about to say something, they heard Gregory's voice. "I want a sister," he said excitedly.

It seemed that he was eavesdropping on their conversation all along.

At this moment, he didn't bother about the game anymore as he trotted toward them in excitement. "Mommy, can you give birth to a girl? She will be as good-looking as you. In the future, I can also protect her," he gushed.

Hearing his words, Nicholas nodded in agreement. "I think that it's a girl too."

As Tessa heard their answers, she gently stroked her stomach and said affectionately, "I hope so too. I like girls. Moreover, we already had Gregory. It will be perfect if we have a daughter in our family."

Nicholas smiled and nodded, while Gregory's smile brightened when he heard that Tessa had also wanted a baby girl, even if he didn't understand what she meant by a perfect family.

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The following day, Nicholas drove Tessa and Gregory to the Heavenly Chorus Orchestra for practice after breakfast. When they arrived at the destination, Tessa walked out of the car while holding Gregory's hand. Nicholas also left the vehicle.

Then, he stood in front of her and reminded her. “Don’t work yourself too hard while practicing. Remember to take some rest and call me if anything happens.” As he spoke, he gave a little peck on her forehead.

Feeling the warmth, Tessa smiled sweetly at him. “Don’t worry. I can take care of myself. Relax, Nicholas.”

Hearing her words, Nicholas nodded slightly and turned to Gregory. “You must take care of Mommy, okay?” he asked.

“Okay,” Gregory replied while nodding his head thoughtfully.

Noticing that they were making a huge deal out of this, Tessa couldn’t help but chuckle. “I will just be staying inside the orchestra. Nothing will happen to me.” Although she told them in such a way, she was content with their actions.

“I’m just making sure of everything.” Nicholas looked at her gently.

“Well, enough of me. You should also remember to eat lunch when you are working. Be mindful of your work time, and I will call to check on you when I’m on break,” she said while glancing at him.

“I’ll be waiting for your call.” Nicholas smiled.

After chatting for a bit, Tessa entered the building with Gregory while Nicholas stood on the spot as he looked at them. Only when they were out of his sight did he retrieve his gaze and head toward the branch office.

## Always Been Yours Chapter 913

### Chapter 913 I Know Him

Suddenly, Eunice came out from the side. “Please wait for a moment, Mr. Sawyer,” she said. As a matter of fact, she noticed that Nicholas had been here for a long time, but she just stood by and watched as Tessa was beside him. Because she didn’t want to see them being lovey-dovey, she only appeared in front of him when he was alone.

“We meet again, Mr. Sawyer,” she said while smiling sweetly as she stood by the car and looked at Nicholas, who was sitting in the driver’s seat. The more she looked at him, the more she was satisfied. Although Nicholas was still wearing a black suit, his perfect features were alluring, giving her the urge to subdue him, especially when she looked at the limited edition sports car greedily.

Nicholas frowned because he could also see through the desire in her eyes. Still, he managed to nod politely to her in response, as she was Tessa’s senior. He didn’t want Tessa to have a difficult time in the orchestra. Although Eunice was disappointed to see him being so cold, she brushed it off.

“Are you going to the company, Mr. Sawyer? I just so happen to need to be around there. Can you give me a ride?” She bent down slightly and looked at him flirtatiously. “I have a lot of free time as the second group orchestra doesn’t have any practice today.”

The hints in her words were obvious. Just as she thought he would not reject her since she had invited him voluntarily, Nicholas’ expression didn’t look too good.

“It’s quite inconvenient to me.” After saying this, he drove off, leaving her standing in disbelief.

He rejected me again?! Why is he so hard to get? she thought.

Eunice was never rejected in her life, and she was angry that he had rejected her multiple times.

Am I not charming anymore? Just as she thought about it, she quickly denied the fact of it as a wealthy man had just invited her for dinner yesterday. She felt that the problem was not on her and was on Nicholas. Thinking about his cold reactions toward her, she was getting the urge to subdue him as he was nothing like the men she had dated.

“One day, I’ll get my hands on you,” Eunice mumbled as she looked toward where Nicholas had left, ignoring the fact that he and Tessa were in a relationship.

Little did she know that Susan had seen the whole scene happening.

“How unexpected that she has her eyes on Tessa’s husband,” Susan mused. Looking at Eunice, she smirked as a thought came into her mind.

Maybe Eunice can help me eliminate Tessa if I do something to her secretly.

Thinking about it, Susan walked over with a smile on her face. “Hello, Miss Eunice,” she said.

When Eunice saw Susan, she recognized her as the outstanding violinist from Group Six. Then, she nodded slightly but didn’t have the intention of having a conversation with her. Initially, Susan noticed, but she didn’t mind.

Glancing at the way Nicholas had left, she smiled and said, “That must be Tessa’s husband who had just left.” The certainty in her tone made Eunice raise an eyebrow.

“Oh? Do you know him?” She looked at Susan thoughtfully.

Naturally, Susan noticed her staring, but she acted as if nothing had happened and nodded. “Yes,” she replied.



When Eunice heard her words, she squinted her eyes. “How can you know Tessa’s husband? I don’t see you being so close to her,” she interrogated.

“I heard it from a friend from Hathaway Philharmonic who talked about him,” Susan said calmly. It was as if she had guessed Eunice’s every reaction.

However, Eunice didn’t know it and was confused when she heard that Susan had friends from Hathaway Philharmonic. “I didn’t know you were involved with the Hathaway Philharmonic,” she said.

Hearing her words, Susan didn’t hide anything from her and explained roughly about it.

## Always Been Yours Chapter 914

### Chapter 914 Choosing the Lead Violinist

“At the end of last year, I had a chance to meet with Miss Hathaway. My skills have improved a lot because of her advice.”

“I see.” Eunice didn’t dig further into this matter, as she felt nothing was wrong with Susan’s words. Then, her words took a turn as she looked at Susan with bright eyes. “Since you had been there, what did the people in Hathaway Philharmonic say about Tessa?” she asked. Although she initially wanted to ask about Nicholas, that would seem deliberate. So, she could only sustain her curiosity.

However, Susan knew what she was thinking and curled her lips in mockery. “They didn’t talk about her much, just said that she had married a nice man.”

She intentionally talked about Nicholas, satisfying Eunice’s thoughts, which the latter didn’t even notice. “If that’s the case, I bet there were many members in Hathaway Philharmonic who envied her. This makes me wonder what is so good about Mr. Sawyer to make everyone want to marry him,” she said while pretending to be curious.

“I’m not sure, but I heard that he has a high status and is very talented. The most obvious reason is that he is handsome, rich, and cherishes his family very much.” Susan showered the man with praise. Her compliments on Nicholas made Eunice’s knees weak, thinking he was her type.

When Susan saw Eunice’s expression, her eyes flashed a glint.

“Now that I say it, I realize that Tessa is quite lucky to find someone like Mr. Sawyer as her husband,” she said with a fake smile, intentionally luring Eunice into her trap.

At that moment, Eunice was indeed jealous of Tessa. Such a perfect man like him should be matched with someone as remarkable as me.

Thinking about it, she couldn't help but compliment. "Mr. Sawyer is indeed a perfect soulmate." As she finished her words, she was upset as her words had exposed her thoughts.

Then, she looked at Susan skeptically as if judging Susan whether she had understood the hidden meaning of her words.

Susan noticed it but acted as if she did not understand what Eunice was saying and sided with her words. "I will be satisfied if my future husband is someone similar to him," she said.

Although she knew Eunice's thoughts and was planning to use them, she still needed to pretend to be the good guy. So, she did not intend to say anything more.

Poor Eunice didn't know Susan was plotting something against her. At this moment, she was satisfied looking at her naïve expression. "I think it's time for you to return to practice. If you have anything you don't understand in the future, you are welcome to contact me," she said.

"Okay. Thank you, Miss Eunice." Susan thanked her and left. Just when she turned around, her expression was eerie.

When she returned to Group Six, she returned to her naïve self. Everyone greeted her with a smile when they saw her.

"Susan is here."

"Good morning, Susan."

Susan responded to them. Since she had disguised herself pretty well, she was more popular here than when she was back at Hathaway Philharmonic.

As she walked toward one of her colleagues that she was close to, she asked curiously, “What were you guys talking about?”

“The music director sent a notice just now, asking us to stay for a meeting after practice. We were guessing if this has anything to do with choosing the lead violinist.” Her colleague roughly talked about the things that they had just said.

Recently, the establishment of Group Six was announced, but the lead violinist was still not yet decided. Speaking of this matter, everyone began to discuss it.

“Susan, you are the one who has always done well in the group. I think that you are the one for this position.”

“Of course, it is her. Although it is still undecided, the music director had always trained Susan with the qualification of a lead violinist.”

“When you get in the position, please watch our backs, Susan.”

Everyone was complimenting her. There was no doubt that they were envious of her, but they knew they were no match for her ability. So, even if they were jealous, they could only keep it in their heart.

## **Chapter 915 Susan Is the Lead Violinist**

Susan was pleased when she saw her colleagues fawning over her, but she pretended to be modest. “Don’t say it like this, guys. This matter isn’t decided yet.” She put on a humble smile.

At night, when Group Six was done with their practice, Sofia walked into the practice room with Kellen.

“I believe you all know why we are having a meeting today,” said Sofia as she walked up to the podium. Then, her gaze swept the room. “That’s right. Today, I will be choosing one of you guys to be the concertmaster of Group Six.”

Everyone was excited when they heard her words, especially Susan, as she gripped her hands nervously while breathing heavily.

After looking at everyone’s reaction, Sofia continued her words. “During this period, I have been observing all of your progress. I believe that I don’t need to say who is the best, as you guys know on your own. So, I now declare that Susan will be the lead violinist of Group Six!”

When Susan heard Sofia’s announcement, she was delighted as she had achieved her goal.

As for the others, they had known long it would be her. Then, they went to congratulate her.

“Congratulations, your dream has finally come true.”

“You have to watch our backs from now.”

Listening to their words, she thanked them one by one modestly.

When she returned home, she couldn't wait to announce the good news to her father. "Daddy. I'm being entrusted to be the lead violinist today!"

When Rorion heard her words, he was slightly shocked but happy for her at the same time. After all, he knew that she had worked hard for this position.

"Since such a good thing happened today, let's have a nice meal to celebrate that you have become the lead violinist," he announced.

Hearing his words, Susan didn't refuse as she thought that it was a good idea. Moreover, she needed to relax as she had been working harder than at Hathaway Philharmonic to get this position during this period.

On the other side, Tessa had also known that Susan was the lead violinist of Group Six after she was done practicing. However, she didn't think much about it, as she was not in a hurry about her future plan. All she wanted to do right now was to improve herself and have a solid foundation in her skill.

So, when she got home and saw that Gregory was home alone, she didn't mind either, as Nicholas had called her in the afternoon, saying that he would be back home late as he had a dinner appointment with his client.

"Mommy, you're back," said Gregory as he greeted her with a smile when he saw her.

Tessa nodded and led him to the couch. "How's school today? Did you finish your homework?" she asked.

"Yes, I have finished it. My teacher even praised me."

As Gregory spoke, he snuggled into her embrace and talked to her cutely about his performance at home in the afternoon. Tessa listened attentively while giving him multiple compliments.

After they had talked for a while, the housekeeper came and told them that dinner was ready.

When they finished dinner, Tessa took Gregory for a walk in the garden. She only brought him back into the house and washed him up after he was done playing. Under the warm lights, she read a bedtime story to him in a soft voice. Not for long, Gregory slowly closed his eyes and drifted to sleep. Looking at his sleeping figure, Tessa tucked his blanket and left the room quietly.

At this moment, Nicholas still wasn't home.

Looking at the time, Tessa was worried as she sat in the living room, waiting for him to return.

It was midnight when Nicholas returned. As soon as he stepped inside, he saw Tessa sitting on the couch. Her head bobbed up and down as she was almost asleep. At that moment, he was touched and heartbroken at the sight. Then, he quickly walked toward her.

When Tessa heard footsteps, she immediately woke up.

Seeing it was Nicholas, she jumped up from the couch joyfully. "You're back."

"Didn't I tell you to sleep early? Why don't you listen to me?" Nicholas asked as his heart ached when he saw the tiredness on her face.

## **Always Been Yours Chapter 916**

### **Chapter 916 Taken a Liking to Nicholas**

**Tessa knew Nicholas was worried about her body's condition, so she took a step forward and held his hand. "I was worried as you haven't come back yet. Don't worry. I can take care of myself." She smiled.**

**Hearing her words, Nicholas knew he couldn't do anything to change her mind. So, he just looked at her and said, "Oh, you..." "Oh right, have you eaten yet? I have the servant heated up some soup for you in the kitchen. I'll get it for you. Do you want some?" Tessa smiled and changed the topic.**

**When Nicholas heard her words, he didn't refuse, as this was her token of regard.**

**At the same time, Eunice, who had been out playing all day, had returned home. As she walked up the stairs, she noticed that the lights in the study room were still on. So, she walked over and knocked on the door.**

**"Daddy, it's getting late now. Why aren't you resting?" she said with concern as she leaned against the door.**

**In the study room, a man with gray hair sat against the huge office table. There were many wrinkles on him, and he was slightly fat. Still, one could see that he used to be a handsome gentleman from his facial features. This man was Eunice's father, Walter, who was in charge of a listed company with millions of workers. So, aside from being a musician, Eunice was also a rich young woman.**

**"I'm still not done with the company affairs." As Walter spoke, he could sense Eunice reeked of alcohol. "Why are you home so late? Don't you know that drinking and staying out till late at night is dangerous for a woman?" He frowned, displeased about his daughter's behavior.**



As Eunice heard his words, she knew he was just concerned about her, so she didn't mind his tone. "I was just hanging out with some friends at the clubhouse, and I lost track of time."

Hearing her words, Walter dismissed her, as he didn't want to think about it any further, knowing that he couldn't do anything about her. "Since you're back, clean up yourself and get to bed. Don't you have to be at the orchestra early in the morning tomorrow?" he said.

At that moment, Eunice obliged and was ready to leave when she suddenly remembered something. Then, she stopped and asked, "Daddy, can you do me a favor?"

"What is it?" Walter asked.

"Can you help me look into a person called Nicholas Sawyer? He is a businessman from Xerthania," said Eunice as she decided to take some time to get to know him since she wanted to win his heart.

Never did she expect that her father would be shocked after hearing her words. "You mean the Nicholas?" Walter exclaimed.

Seeing the reaction on his face, she was slightly surprised but expectant. "Do you know him?" she asked.

Walter shook his head and said, "Not really. I just heard things about him."

"I was so happy when I thought you had known him. What a waste." Her tone was full of disappointment.

Hearing her words, Walter was speechless. "Well, although I'm not familiar with him, I have heard things about him for the past few days."

At that moment, Eunice perked up and asked, "What things about him?"

**“It is said that he is a sophisticated man. Recently, he had been building up his connections with the government of Vienna, as he is trying to start a business there.” Walter didn’t shun her from the news.**

**As Eunice listened to Nicholas’ matter, her eyes brightened as she had never thought he was this outstanding.**

**Then, she walked up and hugged Walter’s hand. “Please tell me more about him, Daddy.”**

**Walter was also a father who spoiled his daughter. So, he told her everything he knew about Nicholas. “I heard that he had signed a huge project today. It is a project that many well-established business companies in Xerthania are fighting for.” His tone was full of admiration toward Nicholas. “To be able to get this project from those companies was enough to prove his ability. I heard that he had just arrived here a few months. I assumed he would be strong enough to have a place here if given more time.”**

**“He is so amazing,” Eunice effused. At the same time, she fell for Nicholas even more.**

**Suddenly, Walter gained back his senses and looked at her in confusion. “Why do you want to know about him?” he asked.**

**Hearing his words, Eunice was startled, but she smiled sweetly as she spoke. “That’s because I’ve taken a liking to him.”**

## Chapter 917 I'm Serious About Liking Him

As Walter listened to Eunice's words, he raised an eyebrow at her. "Oh, really?" His tone was full of doubt.

After all, he knew his own daughter. Whenever she set her eyes on someone, she would be keen for a short period before getting bored with them; she was not a patient person.

Listening to his words, Eunice knew her father didn't believe her as she watched his casual attitude. At that moment, the smile on her face faltered, and she looked at him seriously. "Daddy, I'm serious. I have my eyes on him."

Among all the men she had met, Nicholas was the first who didn't fall for her charm and had rejected her multiple times. Even if she were to set aside the desire to subdue him, Nicholas' characteristics also tally with the requirements of a husband that she desired.

However, Walter didn't know any of these. Even though he saw the seriousness in Eunice, he was still skeptical about it as she had fooled him for all these years.

A few years ago, he wanted her to settle down with someone, as girls around her age had already formed their families. However, Eunice was still the same as always, mingling with different kinds of men every day; there were many rumors about her. At that time, he tried to discipline her, but she turned a deaf ear to his words.

Thinking about it, he waved her off snappishly. "Okay, stop fooling with me. Hurry up and go to bed."

Hearing his words, Eunice was speechless as she knew that he still didn't believe her. At this moment, she suddenly regretted going overboard with playing with others' feelings these few years, as it made Walter lose trust in her, even though she was telling him the truth this time.

Then, she lowered her head and looked into his eyes with sincerity. "I'm not joking, Daddy."

As Walter heard her words, he was startled at first before huffing. "I'll only believe you if you bring him back to see me."

He was not opposed to the idea of Nicholas being his son-in-law, as everyone knew that Nicholas was an outstanding man. With that being said, he would be a fine match for Eunice.

When Eunice heard his words, she sighed and shrugged. "I also intended to bring him home. That's why I came for your help." As she spoke, she linked her arms against Walter's with affection. "Please help me, Daddy. I tried to come in contact with him, but he kept on rejecting me. I don't know what to do anymore," she whined.

After looking at her with a moment of hesitation, Walter eventually gave in. "How can I help you with this matter?"

"Maybe you can bring me along with you whenever there are any events that Nicholas has participated in. I'm sure he will be tempted if I keep appearing around him." As Eunice spoke, there was persistence in her eyes.

Looking into her eyes, Walter was shocked.

Is she for real this time? Has she fallen in love with Nicholas? After all, I don't see her spending so much effort on any men she dated before. Moreover, she even asked for my help.

**As Walter thought about it, he thought he might give it a shot. “Alright, I’ll trust you on this one. There is a business cocktail party Mr. Addison will be holding the night after tomorrow. I heard him saying that Nicholas was invited too. I’ll bring you along when the day comes.”**

**Hearing his words, Eunice hugged him in joy. “I know you love me the most, Daddy.” She beamed. At the same time, she was already thinking about what to wear at the party to sweep Nicholas off his feet.**

**On the other hand, Nicholas was still unaware of it. During this period, he had been observing Vienna on-site and discovered that many businesses could be developed there. So, he was focusing on the development at this place. Moreover, he had a sharp eye on the investment market. All the projects that he had taken in hand were a success.**

**For these few days, the branch office’s general manager, Taylor Cheverell, had been assisting Nicholas by his side. Within two days, Nicholas had continuously signed a few projects. As Taylor watched the company’s performance increase day by day because of Nicholas, he admired the latter from the bottom of his heart.**

## **Chapter 918 Preparing for the Party**

**Taylor admired Nicholas to the point where he wished he would stay in his branch forever. That way, their annual company performance would outrun the other branch offices.**

**While daydreaming about it, he heard a cold voice ring beside his ears. “Taylor, hand out the project planner you did to the others,” the spokesperson ordered.**

**Snapping out of his trance, Taylor stood up abruptly from his instinctive reflex. “Yes!” he shouted.**

**Taylor’s shout startled Nicholas, causing the latter to raise an eyebrow at him. The others were looking at him weirdly too. Only then did he notice that he was overreacting. Then, he gave a nervous cough and handed the proposal to Nicholas hastily.**

**As Nicholas took it over, he reminded Taylor faintly, whispering, “Please pay attention when you are in a meeting.”**

**Hearing his words, Taylor was embarrassed, and he quickly nodded. Then, the meeting continued, with Nicholas preparing half a year’s tasks for every administrator. The meeting was finally going to an end when it was evening time.**

**At this moment, Taylor remembered that Nicholas had a party to attend tonight. “President Sawyer, do you need a female companion with you for tonight’s party?” he asked.**

As Nicholas heard his words, he furrowed his eyebrow and didn't say anything. However, the female administrators in the room were looking at him expectantly.

“Why don't you bring me along with you, President Sawyer? I know eight different kinds of language, along with some niche languages. I can help you communicate with others better.”

“I'm familiar with all the data of the company. I can give you the most detailed information.”

“I used to accompany Mr. Cheverell to all kinds of parties. Hence, I'm familiar with the people network of Vienna's business hub.”

The female administrators were promoting themselves, hoping that Nicholas would choose them as his partner for that night.

After getting to know Nicholas for some time, they were swept off their feet by the capability of Nicholas. Even though they knew that he was already married, they still couldn't sustain the fondness in their heart for him. After all, Nicholas was the man that a woman could ever dream of.

When Taylor saw them, who were usually straight-faced, fawning over Nicholas, he couldn't help but find it funny. However, as he thought of the importance of tonight's party, he still sided with them. “Why don't you just bring one of them, President Sawyer?”

“There's no need for this. I'll bring Edward with me tonight.” Nicholas refused, as he knew what those women's intentions were. Thinking about it, he paused for a moment before continuing his words with a hint of warning. “Even if I choose a female companion with me, it would be my wife whom I will bring along. I hope you all can get those wicked thoughts out of your mind.” This was the first time Nicholas had said such harsh words within the company, and the female administrators were unhappy about it.

However, he ignored them and left after he dismissed the meeting.

He didn't want to bring Tessa to the party because he didn't want to stress her out. After all, she was pregnant at the time and had to practice in the orchestra in the morning. It was already tiring for her, so he wouldn't want to stress her out even more.

As Nicholas got home, he changed into a tailor-made dark gray suit for the party.

Then, he looked at himself in the mirror. Below his fine forehead was his thick and curved eyebrows. He had a straight nose, and his lips were rosy red. As his facial features combined, he looked like a Greek God. As the black suit pants hugged his long and slender legs, he looked elegant and sexy. It was enough to make women flock around him.

Not only was he looking at himself, but Tessa was also admiring him. After she was done looking, she went up and helped him with his tie while saying, "Don't drink too much alcohol. You know that your stomach can't handle it."

Listening to her words, Nicholas nodded slightly as he looked at her fondly. "Don't stay up and wait for me if I'm back late. Get some rest soon."

"Okay." Although Tessa promised him, she still decided to wait for him. Only would she rest after Nicholas was back home.

At this moment, Gregory walked toward them with a straight face. "You must behave tonight, Daddy. Since Mommy and I will not be there, you can't let other women come close to you," he said.

When Tessa and Nicholas heard his words, they both laughed. "What a kid," said Nicholas.



## **Chapter 919 Center of Attention**

**As Nicholas spoke, he reached up and caressed the little guy's soft hair. "Don't touch my hair. You're ruining my hairdo."**

**Gregory shielded his hair, then couldn't help but stress again, "Daddy, you have to remember what I said. You can't let any other women get close to you, or Mommy will be sad, and I will also get angry."**

**Seeing his son with a little serious face, Nicholas nodded lovingly to signify that he understood.**

**Throughout the process, Tessa stood at the side as she watched the two interact. She felt warm and happy in her heart.**

**After getting ready, Nicholas set out to the venue of the party with Edward.**

**The party was held at a private club, so guests flooded the venue, and there was no lack of flashy and magnificent outfits in sight.**

**Eunice had already arrived at the venue with her father a while ago. Because she wanted to impress Nicholas, she spent extra effort on her outfit tonight. Her beauty was indeed brilliant and outstanding.**

**She was wearing a tight-fitting red dress with a V-neck, which enhanced her beautiful curves. She also had exquisite makeup, and her long brown hair fell loosely about her. She looked quite alluring and seductive.**

**Almost every male guest at the venue was attracted to her.**

**The other women glared at Eunice, their gazes filled with hatred.**

**“Look how that sly fox dresses! I wonder who she’s trying to seduce this time.”**

**“This won’t do. I have to keep an eye on my man.”**

**“Dang, why did this woman come? I don’t recall her linking this sort of event.”**

**Those who made nasty comments about Eunice had their own reasons, but it was mainly because of how the lady behaved in the past.**

**In the past, no matter which man she set her eyes on, she would stop at nothing to get him. Even if the man had a wife or a girlfriend, he was no exception. Of course, Eunice overheard a few of these people’s discussions.**

**However, she was wholly focused on Nicholas now, so she didn’t want to deal with those people at the moment.**

**She stared at the entrance in anticipation. Finally, half an hour later, Nicholas appeared with Edward.**

**As soon as he made his appearance, he instantly became the center of attention with his perfect features and the majestic aura he was born with.**

**“Who is he? He’s so handsome!”**

**“Oh no, I think I’m falling for him.”**

**“What do I do? I want to talk to him so badly.”**

**Many women were gazing at Nicholas in adoration, their desires getting worked up.**

**Eunice stared at Nicholas in a daze, her eyes glittering.**

**“You’re finally here,” she mumbled softly, putting on an alluring smile. Of course, Nicholas sensed the gazes around him, but he paid them no mind.**

**However, Edward, who was beside him, couldn’t help but be amazed as he looked at the swooning ladies. Just as expected, even if Nicholas got married, his charm only increased instead of decreasing.**

**While he was pondering about such things, he saw the organizer walk over to them, so he hastily paused his train of thought and turned back into the capable assistant he always was. He stood quietly beside his president.**

**“It is my honor to have President Sawyer attend this party.”**

**The organizer greeted Nicholas courteously, after which Nicholas nodded calmly. After exchanging a few words, the organizer enthusiastically introduced Nicholas to his own clients.**

**“This is the president of Sawyer Group, President Sawyer.”**

**“President Sawyer, I’ve heard much about you.”**

**Many people were greeting Nicholas politely. Even if some of them were older than Nicholas, they couldn’t look down on Nicholas because of the capabilities he had demonstrated recently.**

**After the brief introductions, they began chatting away. Perhaps because Nicholas was from Xerthania, they somehow began talking about the market in Xerthania.**

**Nicholas also had the intention for Sawyer Group to partner up with these people’s companies, so he gave an overall introduction to the economics in the country. When the others heard that, they were astonished. “I never thought that the market in Xerthania has flourished this much.”**

**“Your suggestion is sound, President Sawyer. When I get back, I’ll ask someone to test the waters in Xerthania. When I eventually expand my business there, I hope you’ll help me out, President Sawyer.”**

## Chapter 920 You're Married?

As an experienced businessman, Nicholas did not decline any form of connection. While they were talking, Walter walked over to them with Eunice beside him.

“Hey, Addison. What are you all talking about? I could hear your laughter from a mile away.”

He called the organizer's name, but his gaze was trained on Nicholas. The more he looked at Nicholas, the more satisfied he was.

Good. Such an outstanding man is deserving of my daughter.

Addison didn't notice anything odd about his good friend as he smiled and said, “We're talking about expanding our businesses in Xerthania, and we're asking President Sawyer to look out for us when we do. Oh, right, this is the president of Sawyer Group, President Sawyer. I think you've heard about him.”

“Indeed, I've heard many things about him. Very amazing things, too.” As Walter spoke, he took the initiative to greet Nicholas.

Nicholas nodded calmly, then noticed Eunice, who was standing at the side. He subtly creased his eyebrow. Eunice also pretended to be surprised then. “Mr. Sawyer, I never thought I could bump into you here. What a coincidence!”

“Yes, what a coincidence indeed,” he replied indifferently out of courtesy.

Addison looked at the two in surprise. “You know each other?”

“Yes, we do.”

Eunice wanted to establish connections, so she didn't deny it.

However, as soon as she finished speaking, she heard Nicholas' cold and distant voice saying, "We've only met twice."

Everyone was stunned when they heard that.

Eunice almost dropped the smile on her face as she felt annoyed and a little awkward, as she never thought that the man could be so unkind to her.

Walter also frowned, then helped his daughter ease the tension, smiling as he said, "It's okay. It must be fate that you met each other regardless. You can get to know each other more when you have time. Eunice is a lively child, so she definitely can hold a decent conversation with you, President Sawyer."

Hearing his good friend's words, Addison immediately understood the underlying meaning, so he played along.

"You seem to be perfect for each other. Right, for the opening dance later, shall President Sawyer dance with my niece?"

"Sure."

Hearing Addison's words, Eunice nodded and agreed without another thought, a smile blooming on her face.

She even thought that Addison was quite wise. However, she had just finished her sentence when she heard Nicholas' cold voice speak.

"I don't know how to dance. Mr. Addison, I think you should ask another person."

Of course, Nicholas knew his way around social dances, but he simply didn't want to dance with Eunice. This woman kept trying to get close to him, so he didn't like her very much.

The atmosphere instantly stiffened, and Walter's expression was a little sullen. He thought Nicholas was being too disrespectful toward his daughter.

On the other hand, Addison also barely maintained his smile. Eunice was even worse, for her smile was frozen on her face.

She had never been rejected in front of so many people before. At the same time, she didn't want to admit defeat, for she didn't believe that Nicholas had no feelings for her.

After all, every man in the world would have an indecent thought or two.

Also, she was wearing an even more seductive dress than usual.

She pretended not to understand Nicholas' rejection as she smiled back. "It's okay if you don't know how to dance, Mr. Sawyer. I can teach you."

She dragged out the last syllable on purpose, her voice charming and sultry.

Nicholas' expression instantly turned cold, and the air around him also took a dip in temperature.

Edward stood watching at the side, clicking his tongue in secret.

How shameless can this woman be?

The others also sensed that something was off. However, before Addison could say something to ease the tension, Edward smiled as he stepped forward to make explanations for his president.

"Everyone, the truth is, our president's wife is a particular woman, so this really isn't an appropriate suggestion."

Everyone was shocked to hear those words.

**“So, you’re married, President Sawyer?”**

**As Addison spoke, he looked at Walter in confusion.**

**After all, this good friend of his was trying to get the two together just now.**

**Walter didn’t notice his good friend’s gaze.**

**He frowned deeply, thinking that since this President Sawyer was married, his daughter wouldn’t have a chance anymore.**

**As he thought that, he turned to look at his daughter, finding that his daughter didn’t seem to mind that at all.**