

That Can Be Arranged Chapter 161

Chapter 161

“She ganged up with Eric Finch, who made Miss Tessa drunk and tried to violate her.”

When Sophia heard Edward say this, her face turned pale, but Edward wasn't finished yet. With contempt in his eyes, he continued, “This kind of person deserves it even if they're beaten to death. Don't you think so, Mr. Reinhart?” He paused for a second and chuckled sarcastically. “Oh, I'm sorry. Before you even found out the truth, you already cracked open your own son's head. It's the first time for me to see such a thing. Even a tiger doesn't eat its own cubs, but it's really an eye-opener for me when I see how you treat him and your methods.”

Astonished, Silas quickly explained, “I-I was m-merely... caught up in anger for a moment. I can't possibly watch on as he beat Sophia to death, can I?”

“Fine, if that's your explanation. But if Miss Tessa didn't happen to run into President Sawyer tonight, I'm afraid she would be ruined in the hands of your other daughter. At that time, will you be as heartbroken as you are now? Or, do you actually not regard Miss Tessa and her brother as your children?”

Every word he said was powerful, and Silas was dumbfounded. After being in a daze for a few seconds, he turned to Sophia with an ashened face and asked, “Is it true what Mr. Jackson just said?”

Terrified, Sophia shook her head anxiously. “Dad, don't you know what kind of person I am? Would you rather believe an outsider than me? Listen to me: This matter isn't what you think it is. I really didn't contact Young Master Finch or steal Timothy's phone, nor did I try to harm Tessa. You have to believe me!”

After hearing her out, Silas turned back to Edward and said, “You heard her, Mr. Jackson. My daughter said she didn't do it, and this is my family affairs, after all. So, I'll get to the bottom of this.”

In other words, he meant to say that Edward was an outsider. No matter what, they would settle this behind closed doors, and he shouldn't be involved in this.

As for how it would be settled, that would be entirely up to Silas' rules. Edward sneered, "Family affairs? If I remember correctly, both Miss Tessa and her brother are no longer members of this family. How can you say that this is a family affair, then?"

He was very sure that if he left Timothy here by himself, Silas, the incredibly biased man, would never let him off that easily.

And the reason he was here was to make sure that Timothy was alright. Therefore, he couldn't leave just like that.

In addition, he had carried a dislike for this spineless Silas for a very long time and was very disgusted with his blood-sucking ways.

"Well."

Since Edward didn't plan to leave the matter alone, Silas was caught in a dilemma, and he glared at Timothy angrily. "It must have been troublesome for you to make this trip, Mr. Jackson. However, my daughter already said that this incident has nothing to do with her, so how should I settle this, now that she was beaten up for nothing?"

Seeing that Silas was covering Sophia adamantly, Edward decided not to be polite as well and said indifferently, "Nothing to do with her? Tell me then, Sophia: How did five million end up in your bank account? Do you dare to say that it wasn't given to you by Eric Finch? Or are you going to say that it's the pocket money your father gave you? As far as I know, the Reinhart Group can no longer give you that much money to spend anymore. Otherwise, is Mr. Reinhart still giving you special treatment?"

If word of this gets out, you should know what the consequences are without me telling you, right? Oh,

by the way, I thought of an excuse for you: You have found a boyfriend now, and it's understandable that he gave you five million just to make you happy."

Before Edward could go on, Sophia interjected furiously, "That's

nonsense! My father didn't give me that money, and neither do I have a boyfriend."

Halfway through her sentence, Sophia stopped herself, and her face was a few shades whiter. I blurted the wrong thing...

A smirk crept across Edward's lips. "Since you admit it yourself that this money was given to you by Eric Finch, then it's kind of obvious whether you really sold off Miss Tessa. Silas, if you don't even regard them as your children, you should stop trying to make a benefit out of them."

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*You should at least have some dignity as a human; even I feel embarrassed for you for being this shameless. To put it bluntly, besides contributing two sperm, what else did you do for them? Did you fulfill your responsibility as a father? Do you have any right to ask Miss Tessa and her brother for anything? Don't be mad because I'm merely stating the truth."

In one shot, Edward told him off with a lengthy speech, and it turned Silas' face sour. However, that delighted Edward even more!

Somebody had to say it!

That was just how Silas was—shameless, bad at managing his company, and failed at educating his child. He even lost the most basic ethics of being a person.

What was the point of such a person to continue living in this world?

Ashamed, Silas was livid, but he couldn't say a thing in rebuttal.

Meanwhile, Amber was an unreasonable person who was fiercely, albeit biasedly, protective of her son. As she was old, she always liked to use her age to her advantage, and when she heard Edward's criticisms, a rush of fury washed over her.

A bunch of useless bums! They already came to our place to walk all over us, but Silas is still acting like an ostrich, forcing an old woman like

me to step up!

Immediately, she opened her mouth and lashed out, “Who do you think you are that you can lecture my son? Indeed, birds of a feather flock together. You have no manners at all and merely bark around because of your master’s influence. How dare you make a scene at my place, insulting and beating my family as you wish! Do you really take me for a pushover?”

Even though Amber had met Edward before and knew his status, she was so furious that she couldn’t care less.

In an instant, the shrewdness in her bones and her vitriol personality surfaced.

My bodyguards can’t come to the rescue? Fine. I can take care of these two arrogant guys by myself, she thought.

Rolling up her sleeves, she prepared herself to teach them a lesson.

In spite of that, Edward was composed and merely raised his brows at Amber, but her gesture made Silas break out in cold sweat instead.

Hurriedly, he tugged Amber’s sleeve. “Mom, just keep your words to yourself. You have no business here. Go back to your room.”

Jerking her sleeve away indignantly, she argued, “Why should I hide? Did I say something wrong? Say, can you change that weak character of yours? You didn’t pick up any of my good points. They’re walking all over us at our house, yet you’re still being so compliant and need me to stand up for you.”

Ashamed at being lectured by his old mother, Silas exclaimed, “Don’t make a scene, Mom!”

Although Edward didn’t have a background like Nicholas, he still had Nicholas behind his back and couldn’t be insulted!

But Amber wouldn’t listen to him and chided in anger, “How am I making a scene? Even if you can tolerate getting scolded by a nobody, I can’t do the same!”

Her words made Edward chuckle in frustration. “It’s true that I don’t

have the right to scold you all, but at least I'm still something compared to all of you."

Amber choked and wanted to argue back, but Edward already decided to ignore her because there was nothing to be said to an unreasonable old woman.

Turning to Silas, he said, "Also, I have something to tell you: President Sawyer already said that Miss Tessa is under his wing, and this will be a lesson to you today. After this, just give it a try if you have the guts to lay a finger on her."

Instantly, Silas understood what he meant.

After a short pause, Edward's expression turned strict, and he added, "If you do anything to her, there's no need for Reinhart Group to exist anymore!" Leaving Silas in a daze, he lowered his head at Timothy.

"Let's go. I'll take you to the hospital."

Lifelessly, Timothy nodded. "Thanks," he uttered and let Edward help him out of the place.

After they left without a hiccup and got into the car, Edward cast him a look of disapproval the second they were seated. "You were too impulsive. There are thousands of ways to settle an issue like this. Why did you have to make your way there and do this?"

Bearing with the pain, Timothy clenched his jaw. "Thank you so much for today, but even if I knew that things would turn out this way, I'd still do what I did! So what if he broke my head? Nobody should hurt my sister, especially the Reinha

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When Timothy mentioned the Reinharts, his jaw was tightly clenched because he loathed these people to the bones.

Everything Edward chastised about Silas earlier were true. Never mind the fact that the Reinharts didn't raise them after giving birth to them, but every time they wanted something, they would go and snatch it from

them directly, which made them even more disgusting than plundering robbers. However, after what happened this time, he reckoned that the Reinharts wouldn't dare to push their luck with them again.

Once again, Timothy thanked Edward. "Thank you, really, and to President Sawyer as well."

Edward shook his head. "This is not a big deal. But your head isn't something which can recover in a night. Who knows what your sister would feel if she found out about this."

It was fine before Tessa was mentioned. Upon the mention of his sister, Timothy shriveled and lost all the guts he had when he was at the Reinhart Residence.

Even though he did this to avenge Tessa, she should never ever find out about this. Otherwise, she would definitely blame herself once she saw his injury.

Anxiously, Timothy tugged Edward's sleeve. "Mr. Jackson, please do me a favor and don't let my sister find out."

Edward chuckled unwittingly. "You're afraid now, eh? Do you think she wouldn't find out what you did if I don't tell her? Do you think that your sister hurt her eyes instead of her shoulder?"

"You can make up an excuse... Please help me hide this from her. She'll believe it," Timothy pleaded, looking at Edward intently.

While they were speaking, they soon reached the hospital, and Edward brought him to have his wound bandaged.

After taking one look at the cut, the doctor grumbled helplessly, "Why can't youngsters like you talk things over peacefully instead of getting into a fight at the slightest disagreement? Why do you even bother to come to the hospital?"

Feeling a little embarrassed, Timothy smiled sheepishly. "Doctor, how long will this take to recover?"

The doctor gave him a once-over. Seeing his clean-cut features and noticing the polite tone he used when speaking, he had a good impression of him, but he still spoke rather strictly. "This will take a while, and you

need to take good care of this injury. Even though it's only skin-deep, it would have caused a head concussion if more force was used. You're afraid now that the fight is over? You don't look like a bad kid to me, so it's better to keep your cool in the future."

Timothy hurriedly nodded his head. "I learned my lesson now."

Seeing that Timothy had returned to his docile and sensible self, Edward thought that it was rather amusing. When they were finished with the dressing and the doctor had given his advice and precautions, Edward brought Timothy with him to report to Nicholas.

In the ward, Tessa was still sleeping, and Nicholas went out of the room when he saw that they were back. Looking at the bandages on Timothy's head, Nicholas couldn't help but frown. "What happened?"

While Timothy was feeling embarrassed and didn't know where to begin, Edward had no psychological burden and explained in his stead. In just a few words, he recounted what happened at the Reinhart Residence.

Nicholas knitted his brows but didn't lecture Timothy about anything.

Even though he had acted impulsively, it was also understandable. Timothy could do this for his sister, and the fact that he didn't even regret after getting hurt showed that he was a warrior. Not only that, but it also showed that he wasn't someone to hide behind his sister whenever something cropped up. Still, even if Nicholas could understand what he was thinking, he didn't approve of his actions.

In this aspect, this pair of siblings were incredibly similar—both of them wanted the best for each other but didn't care about what would happen to themselves and the consequences they would cause. Not caring about the consequences of one's actions and merely having emotions would make them a fool who could be easily manipulated by others.

"This time, you were fine because Edward tagged along, but I would advise you not to be so rash and think about it carefully if something happened next time. If it was someone else instead of Silas today, and you rushed there to try to solve the problem with violence, you should have ended up in jail regardless of your reasoning."

In reply, Timothy nodded and said, “Thank you, President Sawyer. I understand.”

Back at the Reinharts’, Amber was still infuriated after Edward took Timothy away.

“I really wonder what’s the problem with you. He’s merely a stinky rascal. Why are you afraid of him? It’s not like he’d eat you or something. And you let him go just like that. Are you even my son at all? Can’t you have a little more backbone?”

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At that moment, Silas was slightly impatient as he voiced out, “Mom, you don’t know what’s going on, so stop causing trouble by unnecessarily interfering!”

He thought, Judging by the situation at Reinhart Group right now, I still need to depend on the two of them. Everyone in this home keeps causing trouble for me! In the end, I’m the one who’s implicated and have to suffer all that humiliation too!

As soon as Amber heard that, she angrily retorted, “I’m the one who’s causing trouble?! Yeah, I don’t know what’s going on. That’s right; I’m just causing trouble here. Alright then, I won’t interfere in your affairs from now on! You can do whatever you want. They’ve turned up at our door to berate us and besides not joining me in chasing them off, you’re even being so nonchalant about it now.”

Meanwhile, he was full of frustration upon hearing her words. “Mom, you know I didn’t mean it that way, but we really can’t afford to offend Mr. Jackson.”

“Yes, you’ve just reminded me. Right, that guy was brought home by your darling son. He’s such an ungrateful kid and lacking in manners! I must say, we should have strangled him to death in the past. At least he wouldn’t have been able to return to target us.”

“Timothy has the guts to actually bring someone back home and behave

so atrociously too. I reckon that you were too easy on him with that blow you gave him. You should have just skinned him alive and I'm sure that would teach him a lesson to think twice before he makes a move."

Silas couldn't come up with the words to retort. After all, Timothy was no longer the submissive kid who could be bullied around. He had the help of the Sawyer Group and even Silas didn't dare to cross them.

Suddenly, Sophia tugged on Silas' arm. "Dad, it hurts so much. That b*stard, Timothy, whacked me and it hurts so badly. Hurry up and send me to the hospital."

At that moment, he was quite mad after Amber had berated him. As soon as he heard Sophia's sobs, the frustration in him welled up and he instantly slapped her. "This is all a result of what you've done! You deserve all this!"

Meanwhile, she had an incredulous look on her face. "Dad, you didn't object to it when I suggested for us to seek help from Master Finch. You guys supported me, didn't you? Why am I being blamed for this right now?"

However, Silas angrily responded, "Did I support you?! Did I even say a word back then? Did you inform me that you were going to trick the person to such a location? I shouldn't have trusted you at all back then!" After he finished saying that, he went upstairs immediately without bothering to even glance at her.

Then, Sophia exclaimed with a shocked expression, "Dad!"

However, Silas didn't even bother to turn back and all she could see was a coldly, indifferent back.

As soon as she saw that, she was angered beyond words and she clenched her fingers into a tight fist, which caused her fingernails to become deeply embedded within her palms. She had an extremely angry look in her eyes to the point where her features were distorted. Tessa and Timothy! You two better watch out! I won't let you two get away with this!

Meanwhile, in the hospital, Tessa had only woken up from her deep slumber the following day. As soon as she opened her eyes, she saw that Nicholas was in the room alone.

Slightly stunned, she sat up and asked in confusion, “You... Why are you still here? Where’s Timothy?”

Shouldn’t it be Timothy here?

“He went back to school,” he replied calmly.

Tessa didn’t think too much upon hearing that and she nodded her head slightly before scrutinizing him for a short while.

She noticed that he was still in his clothes from the day before and she guessed that he must have been here the whole night, so she mentioned, “Thank you for your help last night, President Sawyer.”

Meanwhile, Nicholas coldly responded, “You seem to be able to easily express your gratitude verbally, but I can’t sense any sincerity at all!

Tessa Reinhart! If you actually intend to thank me, then you shouldn’t keep running away! Are you such a scaredy-cat?!”

Then, Tessa was stunned by his rebuke and it took her a short while to understand his words. She was indeed running away from the issue. Ever since she had been discharged from the hospital, she had been avoiding both Nicholas and Gregory. However, there was no point in running away because the issue had still remained. This was something that had been at the back of her mind all this while and she found herself quite overwhelmed by it.

Right now, Nicholas took the initiative to bring up the issue, so she should take this opportunity today to make things clear. Tessa lowered her eyes. “Well, since this is the case... President Sawyer, I would like to have a chat with you.”

In response, he lifted his brow and stared at her as his breathing hitched slightly. He seemed to be able to predict what she was going to say.

Soon, she mentioned, “My hand is useless now. I don’t know when I’ll be able to recover and I also don’t know whether I’ll be able to return to my previous state after my recovery. That’s why I’m not sure whether I’ll be able to continue playing the violin.”

She took a deep breath and her tone was slightly anguished. “Gregory’s still quite young and he is very talented. Besides, his time is precious too. I’m keen to continue, but I’m no longer able to be of any help so I shouldn’t be selfish and waste his time by being an obstacle in his road to success.”

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“Based on the Sawyers’ prestigious family background, you should be able to easily hire another teacher. Compared to me, there would be many more talented people out there who can guide Gregory. Besides, I have other personal reasons that I can’t disclose, so I hope that you’ll understand my decision and allow me to leave.”

At that point, Tessa thought that she could finally heave a sigh of relief when she finished her words, but the ache in her heart seemed to amplify in intensity to the point where she found herself slightly breathless. Despite that, she continued to maintain her silence and kept her eyes on Nicholas. She had decided that she wanted to speak up and resolve everything today.

As soon as Nicholas heard that, his expression darkened. “Don’t you dare forget about the deal we had!”

Meanwhile, Tessa responded, “I can pay the penalty.”

However, her words triggered him and he coldly mentioned, “Tessa, I’ve really underestimated you!”

After he had said that, he turned around and coldly strode off.

He could tell that Tessa was adamant to leave. Meanwhile, he wasn’t one to continuously retain someone and since she didn’t intend to stay back, then there was really no need to force her.

Meanwhile, in Dynasty Garden, Nicholas had just arrived home and immediately went into his room.

There was a cold look on his face as he took a shower and changed his clothes.

He hadn't slept at all the night before and it merely added onto the inexplicable anger he currently felt, making the current expression on his face rather ugly.

Gregory was in his room when he distinctly heard the sound of Nicholas arriving home.

He immediately didn't even bother to change his clothes and he ran to Nicholas' room in his pair of little cow pajamas. Besides, he also carried in his arms a fluffy little plush toy.

"Hey, you're up," Nicholas noted.

Gregory rubbed his eyes and spoke in a childish voice, "I had a bad dream and Miss Tessa told me before to look for her if I had a bad dream. I can't seem to find her. Daddy, I miss her a lot."

As soon as Nicholas heard Gregory mention that he missed Tessa, his own expression darkened before he responded, "You can look for me too, though." –

Meanwhile, Gregory didn't realize that Nicholas was in a foul mood and continued to ask expectantly, "Where's Miss Tessa? When is she coming back? It's been so many days and I really want to see her."

At that point, Nicholas noticed that Gregory couldn't stop mentioning Tessa and at that point, Nicholas' anger had reached its boiling point in which he couldn't contain himself. "Don't you have other things to do? If she wants to come back, then she will. There's no need to wait for her! If she doesn't want to come back, then you shouldn't force it. You must be having too much free time on your hands to be able to think of all this. From now on, your daily homework will be doubled! That will keep you busy so that you won't have the time to mention all this."

At that moment, Gregory was momentarily stunned by Nicholas' sudden fierce outburst. Nonetheless, he was an intelligent child, so he instantly understood the meaning behind Nicholas' words. All of a sudden, the tears swam in his eyes as he mentioned in an aggrieved tone, "Miss Tessa... Is she gone forever?"

However, Nicholas remained silent.

Gregory immediately knew the answer and the hopeful glint in his eyes gradually dissipated. In the end, he didn't say a word and turned around to leave.

“What's wrong with Young Master Gregory?”

At that moment, Andrew had intended to come and inform Nicholas that breakfast was ready, but he noticed a dejected Gregory walking out of the room. Meanwhile, Nicholas, who generally doted on the child very much, had a cold look too. As such, Andrew couldn't help asking out of curiosity.

In response, Nicholas coldly mentioned, “It's nothing. Just ignore him.” Then, Andrew was tempted to say something but held his tongue since Nicholas was in a foul mood. However, Andrew couldn't help thinking, Master Nicholas has always doted on Young Master Gregory, and whatever that Young Master Gregory is after, Master Nicholas would always give it to him. What's going on right now?

Meanwhile, Nicholas realized that Gregory was surely throwing a tantrum right now but the former didn't bother to coax the latter.

Everyone in this house dotes on him so much and he gets his way all the time. Each time he encounters anything that makes him unhappy, he would definitely throw a tantrum. This time, I want him to understand that he can't always have his way! No one is obligated to sacrifice themselves for him. Nicholas was adamant not to pamper him so much anymore.

After Nicholas finished his breakfast, he returned to the company where he had consecutive meetings for the entire morning before dealing with some paperwork too.

It was finally mid-afternoon when he suddenly received a call from home. It was Andrew on the line.

“Master Nicholas, Young Master Gregory has locked himself in his room and refused to eat lunch. What should we do now? Could you perhaps come home for a short while?” he asked with a worried voice.

As soon as Nicholas heard that Gregory refused to eat, he instinctively grabbed his jacket and made his way out of the room.

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Shortly after that, Nicholas paused in his tracks, though, and placed his jacket in its original position. Subsequently, he coldly exclaimed, "Ignore him."

"Then again, Young Master Gregory is a growing child and this would be bad for his development." Andrew expressed his worries.

At this moment, Nicholas's expression darkened, but he steeled himself and said, "He can starve then. Once he feels hungry, he would naturally come out to get some food."

"But-" Andrew was just about to express himself, but Nicholas had already hung up the phone.

With a sigh, Andrew could only stand by the entrance and continue to coax Gregory. "Young Master Gregory, stop throwing a tantrum. Come out and eat something. There are your favorite sweet pork ribs for lunch." However, Gregory ignored him.

A resigned Andrew lamented, How can Master Nicholas be so heartless and just let Young Master Gregory starve? Young Master Gregory's such an adorable child and it would be such a shame if he were to starve for a long time!

Ultimately, Gregory didn't step out of his room for the entire afternoon. Meanwhile, Nicholas stayed back in the office to work, but he was preoccupied for the entire duration.

In the evening, he had left before it was time to clock off from work to head home.

As soon as he entered the house, Andrew instantly greeted him, "Master Nicholas, Young Master Gregory hasn't eaten anything yet and it's been a whole day."

Then, Nicholas couldn't help himself from frowning. "Where is he?"

"He's in the music room," Andrew responded.

Nicholas casually flung his suit aside and quickly made his way to the music room.

As soon as he entered the doorway, he noticed that Gregory had a violin in his arms and he had fallen asleep on the couch. There were droplets of tears evident on his eyelids while he continued to sniffle even in his sleep. Evidently, he had fallen asleep from the exhaustion of all that crying. Then, Nicholas patted Gregory. "Wake up. Let's go and have some food."

"Huh?"

At that moment, Gregory was woken up from his sleep and he rubbed his eyes sleepily. As soon as he saw his dad's face, he immediately responded with a pout. Shortly after that, his expression darkened as he turned his head in the other direction to avoid looking at Nicholas.

Meanwhile, Stefania got word of Gregory's hunger strike, so she hurriedly came over with Tobias and Kieran.

The two older adults noticed Gregory clutching his violin as soon as they walked in. Meanwhile, they felt a pang in their hearts upon seeing him sitting on the couch with an aggrieved expression.

At this moment, she hurried forward and asked, "My little precious, what's wrong? Why are you refusing to eat? Did something bad happen to you? Or, is it because Daddy has bullied you? Let me know and I'll stand up for you."

Kieran quickly added, "Yeah, Greg. I'll definitely stand on your side too! Tell us what's wrong. Don't keep it to yourself. It's not good to keep everything to yourself."

Subsequently, Tobias coaxed Gregory too. "Greg, you can tell me what happened."

Everyone tried hard and took turns to coax Gregory, but he chose to remain silent as he mechanically toyed with his violin.

"Gregory, could you at least say something? Don't make me worried."

Stefania then hastily reached out to hug him.

However, before her hands had even touched him, he immediately pushed her hand aside.

Suddenly, the entire music room descended into silence.

Stefania was quite affected by his actions. Her heart ached very much as she was quite despondent, but she forced a smile. “Greg, I thought I was your favorite person? Come, let me give you a hug. Tell me what’s affecting you.”

However, Gregory kept his head lowered without saying a word as he ignored everyone.

At that point, Nicholas lost his temper upon seeing Gregory’s stubborn attitude. “Gregory Sawyer, watch your attitude!”

However, Gregory remained indifferent.

Nicholas suddenly flared up and he instantly yelled, “You’re grounded, so go and stand in the corner. Don’t come over until you’ve realized your mistake!”

As soon as Gregory heard that, he finally turned his head to look at Nicholas. However, he merely shot a cold, indifferent look at Nicholas and took his violin with him to stand at a corner. His stubborn little figure stood out prominently.

Stefania couldn’t bear to see Gregory being punished and she turned to lash out at Nicholas, “Why can’t you talk to him nicely?! Why did you yell at him?! Sweetheart, come over to me.”

However, Gregory stood there without moving an inch and he expressed his stubbornness by keeping his back to them.

Meanwhile, Kieran was filled with curiosity upon seeing everything and he glanced toward Nicholas while speaking softly, “Gregory must be throwing a tantrum because of Miss Murphy again, right? Why did you fire her again out of nowhere?”

As soon as Nicholas heard that, his expression darkened significantly.

“She was the one who wanted to leave and I tried to retain her.”

“I don’t get this. She’s well-paid and this is such a great opportunity for her to get close to the Little Prince of the Sawyer Family. This is a job that so many others would have fought tooth and nail for! can’t believe that she would actually reject it.”

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Kieran was significantly surprised.

However, he noticed that Nicholas had a thunderous look, so he immediately returned to normalcy and said, “Uhh, well, this is a great thing too. After all... Gregory’s too dependent on her and it’s not good for him.”

Nicholas didn’t respond, but his expression turned darker than ever.

As soon as Kieran saw Nicholas’s reaction, he suddenly found the situation quite interesting. “Nicholas, your current reaction is... Don’t tell me that you’re reluctant to see her leave too?”

At that point, Nicholas shot a cold glare at Kieran.

However, Kieran couldn’t care less as he continued with his words, “Oh, by the way! Didn’t you intend to investigate her background earlier on? What’s the progress?”

Then, Nicholas’s expression turned colder than before. “I didn’t find out anything about her.”

At the hospital, Timothy removed the dressing on his forehead before covering the wound with his fringe. Once that was done, he entered Tessa’s room once again.

The hospital room was exceptionally quiet and he scanned the surroundings, but he realized that Nicholas was nowhere to be found. Besides, there was no laptop or documents strewn around, so it looked like Nicholas had already left. Slightly surprised, he asked, “Tessa, where’s President Sawyer?”

Meanwhile, Tessa calmly responded, “He went home and he won’t be coming anymore.”

“Why? Did you guys have a disagreement?” Timothy had a perplexed look.

At this moment, she lowered her gaze. “No, I don’t plan to continue teaching Gregory and he’s not obligated to take care of me, so I sent him

home.”

At that point, Timothy glanced at Tessa and found that she sounded quite calm and relaxed, although he astutely sensed that she seemed slightly unhappy. Nonetheless, as she had no intention of divulging anything, he didn't bother to pursue the matter. His only wish now was for her to recover as soon as possible.

“Tess, do you feel better today?” he asked her in a gentle voice.

She nodded. “I'm feeling much better.”

However, she hesitated slightly before adding, “Timothy, I find it quite boring in the hospital and since there's nothing wrong with me now, there's really no point staying here. Let's go home, alright?”

“No, I can't take your word for it. I'll have to ask your doctor first. If he agrees, I'll bring you home.”

He was aware that Tessa felt uncomfortable staying in the hospital, but he was quite worried about her condition at the same time. Anything related to Tessa was of utmost importance to him, so he would never respond haphazardly.

After he had said that, Timothy subsequently went to look for her doctor. The doctor ran some checks on her and confirmed that her wound was recovering well before nodding his head. “There's no need to continue administering antibiotic infusion for you, so you can go home if you want to. However, you must remember to be careful with your injury. If you want to continue playing the violin, then you must get plenty of rest and avoid straining the injured area. If your injury worsens, you might not be able to recover from it again.”

As soon as Tessa heard that, she nodded solemnly. “Thanks, doctor. I'll definitely be cautious.”

Meanwhile, Timothy also followed suit and thanked the doctor profusely. Meanwhile, at Sawyer Group.

“President Sawyer, Miss Reinhart has made arrangements to be discharged from the hospital. I think

she should have arrived at Regal Gardens by now.” Edward had just

received word from the hospital, so he mentioned this to Nicholas immediately after reporting about work to him.

Meanwhile, Nicholas coldly replied, “Do you have too much time on your hands? Are you paid so much by Sawyer Group to report on such trivial matters? From now on, don’t mention anything that’s related to her to me.”

As soon as Edward heard that, he was slightly perplexed. I thought that they were fine yesterday, but today...

Nonetheless, it was Nicholas’ personal matter, so Edward didn’t dare to ask too many questions. After all, it was wise to avoid trouble by not getting involved too much as the most important thing for him was to focus on his job.

He awkwardly nodded. “Sure, President Sawyer.”

After Edward left the room, Nicholas looked at the document in his hands as a sudden sense of frustration welled up within him. Suddenly, he lost all of his motivation to continue working.

Since it was close to the time to get off work, he gathered his belongings and prepared to leave earlier. He wanted to head home to see what Gregory, who was still in a bad mood, was doing.

Nicholas arrived at Dynasty Gardens and asked Andrew as soon as he entered the house, “Where’s Gregory?”

“Young Master Gregory is in the music room. He locked himself there again as soon as you left, but he did eat something in the afternoon,”

Andrew mentioned with a slight wince. I really don’t get what’s wrong with the two of them! Why are things in such a state?

Meanwhile, Nicholas nodded. Okay, it’s great that he has eaten. At least he’s not silly enough to actually

go on a hunger strike to protest. His tantrum doesn’t usually last long.

Generally, he would be able to interact with Gregory the following day, so he intended to have a talk with Gregory to help him see sense.

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Chapter 168

Nicholas casually flung his jacket toward Andrew and made his way into the music room.

He saw that Gregory had his back facing the door and staring at the violin usually used by Tessa with a glazed look. The boy did not move an inch and seemed to be lost in thoughts.

Suddenly, Gregory noticed the flash of shadow that seemed to be coming toward him, so he came to his senses and turned to look toward the door.

However, his expression turned cold as soon as he saw that it was Nicholas. He merely gave a cold snort before turning in the other direction once again without even caring to greet Nicholas at all.

“Are you done throwing tantrums?” Nicholas coldly questioned Gregory. Meanwhile, Gregory responded coldly as well, “I just want Miss Tessa back. Get her back for me.”

“Gregory Sawyer, you should know when to stop even though you may be upset. No one will be there for you forever in this world. Some people are just meant to appear in your life for a short while before leaving. She’s one example and there will be many more others like her in the future. You can’t force them to stay by your side forever.” Nicholas suppressed his anger and explained to Gregory.

Gregory had also calmed down after being upset for the past two days, so he nonchalantly glanced back at Nicholas and spoke in a calm voice, “There’s no need to preach to me. I’m not a three-year-old kid and I understand everything that you just said. However, every other person can leave my life and it doesn’t concern me. I wouldn’t care about it either. Miss Tessa is the exception. She must not become a stranger to me. I know that you guys don’t like her, but I do and that’s all that matters! I won’t allow you all to point fingers at her. I want her in my life and no one can stop me!”

As soon as Gregory finished his words, he didn’t even bother to cast another look at Nicholas and immediately walked out of the music room to return to his own room.

Meanwhile, at Sawyer Residence, Andrew respectfully asked Remus,

“Sir, I heard that Young Master Gregory has been depressed for the past two days since Miss Reinhart left. He even went on a hunger strike the entire day yesterday. Do you want to go over and visit him?”

Miss Reinhart? Remus remained lost in his thoughts for a moment before finally linking the name to a face as he slowly recalled. “I found that young lady quite familiar-looking when I first met her. I feel like I’ve seen her from somewhere before. During our second encounter, I was too worried about Gregory, so I didn’t pay attention to her. Come to think about it, something seems amiss…”

Then, he paused for a short while and spoke slowly, “I have a strong feeling that she looks like the young lady who delivered Gregory back then.”

As soon as Andrew heard that, he was significantly stunned. The whole thing had been orchestrated by Remus back then and he had been by Remus’ side the whole time, so he naturally knew everything that happened. However, so many years had gone by and they had nearly forgotten about the whole thing. Logically speaking, the young lady had no idea of their identities back then, so it seemed quite odd to suddenly bring this up.

Andrew tried to reassure himself by saying, “Well, I think she shouldn’t be that young lady, right? Perhaps this is all just a coincidence?”

Meanwhile, Remus shook his head and explained, “This shouldn’t be just a coincidence. There are too many issues in this matter. Go and investigate this properly and investigate whether she’s the one or not. If she is, we must stop them from seeing each other before the whole thing gets exposed. She must not step foot into the Sawyer Family.”

“Okay.” Andrew nodded solemnly.

The next morning, Remus had just gotten out of bed when Andrew appeared by his bedside.

“What’s the result of the investigation?” Remus asked in a low voice.

“Sir, it is her indeed. These are her details.”

Andrew nodded and handed over two documents. One of them contained the details of the young lady from their selection process and the other

one had Tessa's details. Meanwhile, the contents in both of the documents were exactly the same.

Remus wore his glasses and took a look at Tessa's photo with narrowed eyes.

So many years had gone by since the episode and she had changed drastically. Back then, she was just a college student and looked way younger than she was right now. Over the years, there had been a significant change in her disposition too.

As such, he had merely caught a quick glimpse of her twice, which was why he hadn't been able to identify her at that point.

At that moment, Remus spoke in a low voice, "This is unexpected indeed. She is actually Gregory's mother."

Blood was thicker than water so it made sense that Gregory was so dependent on her. After he had seen her for the first time ever, he then requested to hire an unknown orchestra for his birthday celebration.

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Chapter 169

Besides, Nicholas' actions were rather strange too. There were so many other professional musicians to choose from but somehow, he adhered to Gregory's wishes and chose someone like her without too many credentials. Has he started to suspect something?

Then, Andrew noticed that Remus' expression was quite solemn so he asked in a soft voice, "Sir, what should we do now?"

Meanwhile, Remus paused to think before responding, "You should start making some preparations and select a few young ladies from reputable families. Make sure that they come from good backgrounds and have exceptional personalities. Let's find a match for him and get his marriage sorted first."

As soon as Andrew heard that, he asked, "Sir, didn't Mrs. Sawyer previously arrange for that? She picked Miss Roselle Gingham from the Gingham family. Isn't she a suitable candidate?"

Remus snorted coldly. "That girl from the Gingham Family? No, she's

not suitable. That girl doesn't have pure intentions. Although she's a worthy match for our family, she's quite good at putting up pretenses. In fact, she dislikes Gregory, so she's not a good candidate."

He added in a low voice, "Actually, I don't mind about anything else except for one single request. The person must be truly fond of Gregory and treat him well. Other than that, I can temporarily overlook the rest."

Remus was someone excellent at judging a person from their character, so he could tell with just a single glance what the other party was thinking. Roselle and her mother, Yana, were no match for him yet.

Although they pretended to be gentle and caring in front of him, and had lovingly fawned after Gregory, he had actually seen through their facade.

Previously, the incident with Gregory being poisoned was also the despicable plot of this mother daughter duo. They had done that to approach Nicholas. In the end, the conclusion was that while Roselle was innocent and Yana had taken all of the blame, Remus didn't believe it.

"Okay, I'll make arrangements right away." Andrew hastily nodded his head.

Andrew had been working for Remus for so many years, so he naturally knew that Remus had an excellent judgment of a person's character. The people whom he disapproved of all ended up being worthless ones, so no matter how sincere they acted, their true selves would be revealed in the end as well.

Meanwhile, at Dynasty Gardens, Nicholas had no idea of Remus' plan and he arrived at the manor with Kieran in tow.

As soon as Andrew saw the two brothers arriving, he quickly walked forward to greet them, "Master Nicholas and Master Kieran, you're back. Dinner will be ready soon."

Kieran then smiled and nodded. "Are there any of my favorites for dinner today?"

"There is. Otherwise, do you want to add any extra dishes Master Kieran?" Andrew responded with a smile.

Meanwhile, Nicholas couldn't help slightly frowning upon noticing the

duo's interaction.

Everything seemed to be pretty much the same in the manor, but he somehow felt that it lacked some human presence.

Ever since Tessa had left, Gregory seemed to revert to his previous self two years ago when Nicholas had just returned. Back then, Gregory was not used to Nicholas's presence, so he was exceptionally resistant to Nicholas. Whenever he looked at Nicholas, Gregory generally had an indifferent and distant look in his eyes. It was pretty much history repeating itself.

As soon as Nicholas thought of Tessa, he couldn't help his frustration.

Meanwhile, Kieran didn't realize that there was a change in Nicholas' mood and scanned the surroundings. "Where's Gregory?"

"Young Master Gregory is in the music room," Andrew mentioned with a sigh once again.

At that moment, Kieran glanced in the direction of the music room with worry. "Nicholas, we have to do something about it. We can't allow this to continue. Don't you think that Gregory seems slightly depressed lately? I've always been his favorite Uncle Kieran but now, no matter how hard I try to coax him, he keeps ignoring me."

Nicholas coldly responded, "Stop being nosy about our matters here. You should focus on performing well at your job."

"But then, Nicholas—" Kieran attempted to continue with his advice, but before he could finish his sentence, Nicholas had shot such a sharp look that he instantly held his tongue there and then.

That expression of his is scary... Kieran didn't dare to continue with his words but he thought, It's okay, you can treat Gregory like this right now. However, in the future, when you want to restore ties with him, you'll finally have a taste of your own medicine! I give up!

Meanwhile, now that Tessa was back home, she was resting well and didn't have much to do on a daily basis.

Her injury hadn't fully healed yet, so the orchestra had also sought out another assistant concertmaster and didn't need her there at all. Besides,

she had also resigned from the job of guiding Gregory, so her originally busy life seemed to be on halt at the moment.

Generally, most people would enjoy some relaxing time, but having nothing to do all of a sudden was something that Tessa couldn't quite get used to just yet.

She was like a couch potato day in and day out to the point where she was bored with such a sedentary lifestyle.

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Chapter 170

It was a coincidence that Timothy was recently about to start his own company, so she had followed him to the site.

“Tess! Stop walking around and put down that piece of cloth!”

Tessa had just taken a piece of dishcloth in her hand and she was about to wipe the table with it when he hollered at her to stop.

He instantly strode forward and took away the cloth in her hands. “You said that you were just here to have a browse and don't do anything else. Just relax and have a rest.

Have you forgotten what the doctor instructed? You need plenty of rest right now, so don't exert yourself with all these menial jobs.”

As soon as Henry heard that, he couldn't contain his laughter. “That's right, Tessa. The two of us are fully grown adults, so trust us, we can definitely handle all these minor jobs! You should just sit back and relax.”

Meanwhile, Tessa was slightly helpless. “Only my shoulders are injured, but my limbs are perfectly fine. I'm just wiping the table, that's all. I'm fine with doing that. An adequate amount of exercise will be beneficial for my recovery, you know.”

A resigned Timothy then spoke up as soon as he heard that, “Tess, stop coming up with all sorts of excuses to find odd jobs for yourself. I clearly remember your doctor's words. You'll have the chance to attend some recovery exercises in the future, but it's not the time for that now.”

As soon as he finished his sentence, his expression suddenly became

solemn. “I just don’t want you to experience any more hardships. In the past, it was because I didn’t have the capability, but everything has now changed. Just take a break when you need to. Whatever it is, the most important thing is to recover from your injury.”

Tessa knew that Timothy was merely being considerate, but she couldn’t quite shake off the sadness within her.

It wasn’t that she refused to take a break, but she didn’t know what else she could do during that period. Not to mention, the fact that she felt a strong emptiness within her to the point where she felt rather useless.

Meanwhile, Henry noticed that Tessa was rather moody, so he paused for a moment before mentioning, “By the way, Tessa, I heard from a friend who is a major in music that there will be an extremely popular orchestra coming to perform in Brentwood soon.

Would you be interested to attend?”

“Is it the Berlin Philharmonic? I’ve already known about it for quite a while now, but they’re a famous orchestra, so the tickets were well sought-after. As soon as the tickets went on sale, it was sold out almost instantly. There are no more tickets available.”

As he wasn’t a major in music after all, he didn’t know much about this. As such, Henry was shocked to learn about it, but he ultimately found it a shame. “Is that so? I thought that there would be some tickets available. That’s such a pity.”

Tessa stayed on for a while longer, but she realized that not only was her presence merely useless, others had to be mindful and work around her. Their efficiency had largely reduced as a result of that, so she decided to head home.

After she left, Timothy nudged Henry on the shoulder. “Hey, Henry. I need a favor.”

“What’s up? Just say it.” Henry smiled at Timothy as he spoke.

Meanwhile, Timothy was slightly abashed. “You’re friends with a lot of music majors, aren’t you? Could you help me to find out whether anyone has managed to get tickets for the orchestra? I can pay them double the

price that they paid.”

Henry smiled in response. “Okay, we’re buddies so there’s no need to be so courteous with me. Even if you didn’t ask for this favor, I would definitely ask on Tessa’s behalf too.”

It was at this moment when Timothy smiled and he was about to say something when his cell phone interrupted with its ringing. When he answered, it was Nicholas on the line.

“President Sawyer, do you need something from me?” Timothy asked. At that moment, Nicholas’ calm voice rang out. “I need you to come over to the Sawyer Group now.”

“Is there something wrong?” Timothy was slightly confused.

“The software that you developed has slightly malfunctioned during the execution stage, so we’ve stopped using it for the moment,” Nicholas replied.

As soon as Timothy heard that it was a software issue, he hurriedly responded, “Alright, I’ll be there shortly.”

Henry had also heard the details of the conversation as well. As soon as Timothy hung up the phone, a worried Henry asked, “Hey, how about I go along with you?”

At that moment, Timothy grabbed his jacket and spoke while wearing it, “It’s okay, I can handle it by myself. I’m sorry, though. You’ll have to tidy up the place on your own. Once you’re done, head back for some rest.”

“Okay then, let me know if you need any help.” Henry nodded.

Shortly after that, Timothy headed off toward the Sawyer Group as fast as he could.

This was by far his most important project and the most prospective one that he was currently involved in. Moreover, this was also the venture that earned him his first profits, so he couldn’t allow anything to happen to this project. Otherwise, it would result in unrecoverable consequences for his future company and he was definitely concerned about the issue.

“President Sawyer, may I know what the issue is?” Timothy didn’t waste

any time at all and he went straight to the point as soon as he entered the office.