

That Can Be Arranged Chapter 205

Chapter 205

Unknowingly, it was nighttime.

Seeing as Nicholas had yet to come and pick Gregory up, Tessa decided to bring Gregory home with her.

Gregory immediately saw Timothy sitting on the sofa when they walked in through the door following their return to the Regal Gardens. Thus, he immediately greeted Timothy politely. “Hello, Mr. Timothy.”

Timothy was dumbfounded to see Gregory. “Tess, why is Young Master Gregory here?”

Tessa smiled and explained, “President Sawyer and Greg accompanied me for my check-up earlier. After the check-up, President Sawyer had to leave for an emergency and left Greg in my care as a result.”

Timothy did not say anything else after listening to her explanation. Besides, Gregory was extremely likable. Not only was he honey-tongued, but he was also very well-behaved and rarely threw temper tantrums. He was different from all the other boisterous children. Children with these kinds of temperaments were very rare, so how could Timothy not like Gregory?

Thanks to Gregory’s presence, Tessa decided to cook dinner herself. She even made two additional dishes that were his favorites.

“Miss Tessa, your cooking is great!” Gregory said excitedly while patting his tiny stomach in satisfaction. Her cooking skills are comparable to the chefs at home!

He ate cheerfully throughout the meal and even had an extra serving of spaghetti.

After dinner, Timothy went through some documents on his computer. A constant series of clickety-clackety sounds came from his mechanical keyboard. He typed so quickly that it was dazzling just to watch him work.

Gregory couldn't help being curious and quietly sneaked over to watch Timothy working from behind with a look of admiration in his eyes. "Mr. Timothy, that's so amazing. Can you teach me?"

Timothy nodded and softly explained the codes he wrote just now.

Gregory listened attentively. When Timothy finished explaining, Gregory clenched

his fists and asked, "Mr. Timothy, can I try?"

Timothy saved his documents before handing the computer to Gregory.

Gregory went through the motions of what Timothy did earlier in his mind. Then, he placed his hand on his shoulder and looked up at Timothy with pursed lips. "Mr. Timothy, please let me know if there are any mistakes."

Timothy nodded and responded, "Okay." Afterward, he watched Gregory's movements seriously.

Gregory worked very quickly, entering the formulas into the computer one by one according to the formulas given by Timothy. His level of competency absolutely shocked Timothy.

I have never seen anybody with such a good memory before, much less a child. This level of intelligence is simply amazing! Timothy couldn't help laughing. "You really are President Sawyer's son. Like father, like son. You are amazing, Young Master Gregory!"

Tessa initially thought that Gregory was only fooling around. After all, how could a five-year-old child understand coding? That was why she sat by the side to watch with the mindset of admiring his performance. To her surprise, he memorized the codes that even she could not understand after only reading them once. Moreover, there were no flaws in the codes he wrote.

He really is a little genius! No, that's not right—he is an all-rounded little genius! When he goes to school in the future, such a smart and clever boy will definitely become the legendary model of others and the darling of the teachers. It is said that a talented child is more likely to be born to the family of a talented person. He has clearly inherited his father's intelligence.

Thus, she sincerely praised him. "Wow! I didn't know you were this amazing, Greg!"

"This is not that hard. If you study hard, Miss Tessa, you will definitely understand it too. Do you want me to teach you?" Gregory blinked shyly. He was truly looking forward to the scene where he could write codes together with her on a computer.

"No, thanks. You can continue playing with Mr. Timothy." She quickly shook her head. She was completely clueless when it came to computer programming. With my utter lack of computer programming skills, there's no way I can compare with this little guy. It's embarrassing just to think about it. I cannot let my outstanding image in his head be destroyed!

He seemed a little crestfallen but did not question her. Nodding, he turned back to

Timothy. “Mr. Timothy, can you teach me more? I want to learn.”

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Back at home, Gregory had always wanted to learn when he saw Nicholas working. It was just that his father was always so busy that he felt bad about disturbing him. Besides, he had so much homework that he had no time to play around like this. So this was the perfect opportunity for him to learn. Furthermore, a talented person like Timothy was around to teach him. How could he not grasp the opportunity firmly?

“Sure.” Timothy had always been fond of Gregory. Seeing how much Gregory liked coding and how naturally talented he was, Timothy’s favorable impression toward Gregory immediately soared. He couldn’t wait to teach Gregory all the knowledge he had learned in the past.

He took out another computer so that they each had a laptop to use. After that, he wrote a simple software. Gregory followed his example. There was barely any need for him to correct any minor mistakes that Gregory might have made while entering the codes. Gregory’s memory was so good that he practically copied and pasted everything. It was a perfect replica.

The two of them had a lot of fun together, creating software after software without getting tired of it.

Tessa listened to the sounds of their hands flying swiftly across the keyboard and shook her head helplessly.

Timothy was already crazy enough about programming when he was creating software by himself. It was to the point where he would even

forget to eat or sleep. The addition of Gregory only made him even more excited. It looks like he won't be getting any rest tonight.

Fortunately, what she was worried about did not happen. Gregory was just a child after all, so he could not stay awake after his bedtime. After playing around for a bit, he was so sleepy that his eyes were watering. He looked at Tessa with tears in his eyes and said, "Miss Tessa, I want to sleep."

"Okay. Let's go take a bath first. You can sleep after taking a bath." Tessa shook her head in amusement before she took his hand and headed to the shower.

When Timothy saw the sight of that large hand holding the small hand, a particularly harmonious picture suddenly popped up in his head. He jokingly said, "Tess, if you went out with Young Master Gregory like this, people who didn't know you would probably think that he was your son."

His statement also amused her. "If I can give birth to a child as adorable and intelligent as Greg, then I'd probably wake up from laughing in my dreams."

Gregory felt a little shy when he heard her complimenting him. "If I had a Mommy like you, Miss Tessa, I would also wake up from laughing in my dreams."

She smiled and stroked his small head. "Let's go. Time for a shower."

At this point, he was so sleepy that he could barely keep his eyes open. She was the one who washed him throughout the entire process, and he was very well-behaved the entire time. Afraid that he would catch a cold, she quickly finished washing him. She took out a set of her clothes and

put them on him. Then, she led the almost sleepwalking child into her room.

It was probably because he played a lot today that he immediately fell asleep the moment his head touched the pillow.

She looked at the child sleeping soundly on the bed and shook her head in amusement. The current situation between them seemed to have returned to a time in the past. This peaceful time painted a very beautiful picture. However, she remembered something—Greg would need to go home eventually. I wonder whether Nicholas managed to resolve the problem. It's so late, yet I've not received any news from him about coming to pick Greg up. He didn't forget that he has a son, right? Thinking that, she gave Nicholas a call.

Nicholas answered the phone when he saw Tessa's number on the caller ID. He straightforwardly said, "Please take care of Greg for a little longer. I'm on the highway right now. I'll be there in an hour."

Tessa could tell from his tired voice that he must have worked hard all afternoon, so she did not say anything else. She simply went to the living room after ending the call and waited for his arrival.

One hour passed very slowly. Just as she was about to fall asleep, the doorbell finally rang.

She rubbed her eyes. When she opened the door, she was greeted with the sight of him standing at the door with his suit jacket hanging over his shoulders and the collar of his shirt wide open. More importantly, he looked rather exhausted.

She was slightly taken aback. He had always given off an impeccable vibe that gave him an extremely calm and steady atmosphere whenever

she saw him. It was rare to see him looking so tired. Today must have been very tiring for him to be in this state.

His voice was slightly hoarse. “Thank you very much for today. I’m here to pick Greg up.”

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Upon hearing those words, Tessa stepped to the side and said, “Why don’t you come inside first? Greg has fallen asleep.”

Nicholas nodded. “Thanks.”

With her consent, he walked into her bedroom and saw Gregory sleeping soundly. Thus, he was in no hurry to bring Gregory home. He walked out of the bedroom and lowered his voice. “Do you have anything to eat? I’ve not eaten anything since lunch, so I’m having some gastric issues.”

She frowned slightly when she heard those words. This man is torturing his stomach again.

During her stay at his home previously, she often saw Andrew preparing some gastric medicine for him. Andrew mentioned that he rarely ate his meals on time, so he had ruined his stomach. He sure doesn’t take care of himself when he’s busy.

Fortunately, she had some gastric medicine at home. Quickly taking out the medicine box, she found the gastric medicine and poured him a glass of water. At the same time, she couldn’t stop herself from asking, “Regardless of how important work is, is it more important than your health?”

He didn't look disgruntled despite being criticized. However, his gastric issues caused his lips to turn pale and his expression to become unsightly. He leaned back against the sofa after taking the medicine and closed his eyes to rest.

Looking at him in this state, she couldn't help having complicated feelings. It was way past dinner timer. Besides, greasy meals did not suit those with gastric issues. It was better if he had something light and bland instead.

"Are you okay with noodles?" she asked softly.

"Yeah, thanks." He nodded.

She went straight to the kitchen and cooked a simple bowl of noodles for him.

When Gregory went to sleep, Timothy returned to his room and prepared to work. Although it had been fun to play with Gregory for a few hours, it did not change the fact that he still had work to do. He was writing the codes for a brand-new software when he heard some noises coming from the outside all of a sudden. It sounded like they had guests, so he came out to investigate.

He was surprised to see Nicholas lying on the sofa. "President Sawyer? Why are you here?"

Nicholas opened his eyes and massaged his temples, looking like he was feeling unwell. Only then did he answer the question. "I came to pick Greg up. Thank you for helping to take care of my child today."

Timothy waved his hand dismissively. "It's nothing. Young Master Gregory is very well-behaved. He doesn't make a fuss, so we like him

very much. It's not a big deal even if he stays here overnight. You didn't need to come all this way to pick him up. But, why were you so late?"

Nicholas replied, "Something came up in the company. I had just finished dealing with it."

Judging from Nicholas' tired face—seemingly in poor health—and the sounds in the kitchen, Timothy guessed that his sister was probably making something for Nicholas to eat at the moment. So, he said, "In that case, you don't need to go back after you finish eating. Why don't you rest here for the night instead? Going back and forth is very tiring after all. Besides, Young Master Gregory is already asleep. There's no need to wake him up."

At this time, Tessa walked over with the noodles. "Eat something first."

She noticed that Nicholas was massaging his knee, whereupon a scene from the past flashed through her mind. She vaguely recalled seeing something similar back at the hospital. At the time, Nicholas explained that he had injured his leg before. As a result, his leg would hurt if he was overly busy or if it was a rainy day.

Andrew would often arrange acupuncture appointments for him in the past, but it was likely that the appointments had been put on hold recently because he was far too busy. His condition must have flared up again today,

She added, "Just stay here tonight. You probably have not received acupuncture in a long time. I will perform acupuncture for you after you eat. You should also take a medicinal bath while you're at it."

"Okay," he replied lightly.

When Timothy looked at the natural interaction between these two people, he couldn't help feeling that something was strange. How does Tess know that Nicholas needed acupuncture? Not to mention how naturally she offered to help him perform acupuncture! Didn't she clearly state that she would distance herself from the father-and-son pair and slowly remove herself from their lives? But, it looks like that is not the case.

Before he could ask any of those questions, she interrupted the barrage of questions in his heart. "Tim, can you get me the medicinal herbs and needles, please?"

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Chapter 208

After Nicholas finished eating his noodles, he went straight to take a medicinal bath. Half an hour later, he came out of the bath and changed into Timothy's clothes. A faint scent of medical herbs that calmed the nerves and aided sleep lingered around him.

"Come here and lie down," Tessa immediately said when she noticed that he was out of the bath.

He nodded at those words. Striding over to the sofa, he obediently lay down.

Then, she turned to Timothy. "You lie down too. I'll perform acupuncture on your legs as well."

Timothy had been running back and forth recently to settle the company's affairs, which placed great strain on his legs. As a result, his legs would hurt from time to time. It was just that he never said anything.

However, that did not mean she did not notice. She had always been rather observant. For that reason, she had noticed his condition a long time ago. It was just that he would definitely have refused even if she offered to perform acupuncture on him just because he wanted to prevent her from becoming exhausted.

It just so happened that Nicholas was also here today. There was no difference between performing acupuncture on one person or two, so she

figured he would not refuse. As expected, he massaged his legs and immediately nodded in agreement. “Thanks, Tess.”

The two large men lay down next to her, one on each side. They left themselves to her mercy without the slightest hint of complaint.

Because she had helped Timothy with his rehabilitation in the past, she learned the art of acupuncture. The practice accumulated over the years had allowed her skills to mature over time. She located the pressure points, slid the needle in, and then pulled it back out. All the time, her movements were as smooth as flowing water. She did not make any mistakes.

By the time she finished performing acupuncture on both of them, it was very late.

The two men felt the fatigue in their bodies gradually fading away after enduring the acupuncture treatment. The tension of the day finally relaxed and went away. As a result, they both fell deeply asleep as soon as they returned to Timothy’s bedroom.

The next day, Nicholas woke up feeling extremely refreshed. All the discomfort from the day before was gone without a trace.

On the other hand, Gregory woke up and discovered that he was still at Tessa’s house. Not only that, but his beloved Miss Tessa was also sleeping next to him. He was extremely satisfied. The days where I can wake up and see Miss Tessa immediately are the best!

However, he was stunned to see his father. He did not know that his father had arrived last night. Why did Daddy appear at Miss Tessa’s place so early in the morning? Is he here to take me away? No! I haven’t spent enough time with her!

The moment he saw the look in his father's eyes, he became certain. Daddy is here to pick me up. It looks like I won't be able to stay here any longer.

Gregory slowly put on his shoes after breakfast and gave his father a pleading look. When Tessa was not paying attention, he whispered, "Daddy, can I not leave?"

Nicholas shook his head.

"But..." Gregory was reluctant to leave, so he wanted to negotiate with Nicholas.

Nicholas coldly said, "Your actions will cause her stress."

"Alright, then." Gregory finally nodded and agreed to leave upon hearing that he would cause trouble for Tessa. That time when she had ignored him for a few days had been very torturous. She might hide away again if I keep pestering her. If that happens, I might never see her again even if I wanted to.

Tessa did not remain idle after everybody else in the house had departed. After giving it much thought, she decided to return to the orchestra. Even if I can't make any violent movements at the moment, it should be fine if I played some gentler pieces.

By the time Tessa arrived at the orchestra, everybody had already begun to enter a state of intense training.

The receptionist at the front desk was slightly astonished to see her there. "Tessa? Why are you here?"

She smiled. "I wanted to come and practice."

“But, the name list for the performance this time has already been set. Wasn’t it

decided that Queenie will be the assistant concertmaster?” the receptionist asked puzzledly.

She lowered her eyes. “I know. I came to join the practice for the sake of future performances.”

Although she could not participate in the performance this time, it didn’t change the fact that it was painful for her to miss this opportunity. However, Trevor was right she would still have other opportunities in the future. It’s been so long since I last practiced. At this rate, my skills may become rusty, and I might really lose my position. Then, even in the future...

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That was why Tessa insisted on coming back to train even though she was not fully healed. Even if she just played a gentle piece, it would still help to stabilize her techniques somewhat.

When the receptionist heard those words, an awkward expression appeared on her face. She paused for a moment before saying, “Tessa, the truth is... Queenie is not just serving as the assistant concertmaster for this performance. It has been decided in the orchestra that this position will be hers from now on.”

Tessa was shocked to hear those words. Even though she could understand every single word the receptionist was saying, the words suddenly sounded like a foreign language when strung together in a sentence. Thus, she paused for a while before she raised her head to look at the receptionist in confusion. “The position will be hers from now on? Winnie, what do you mean by that?”

“Tessa... please don’t be so upset. I’m just the receptionist. I don’t know why the orchestra issued that directive either,” the receptionist said softly while patting Tessa on the shoulder.

Knowing that it was useless to question the receptionist any further, Tessa nodded and went to look for Trevor.

Trevor was astonished to see Tessa, and his expression immediately became strange. – He spoke with his guilty conscience weighing down on him. “Tessa? Why aren’t you recuperating at home? Why did you come here?”

She replied, “I came to train. But, I heard that Queenie was officially appointed as the assistant concertmaster. Didn’t you say that she was just a temporary replacement for this performance?”

Upon hearing those words, his expression changed again. He avoided her gaze and did not dare to look her in the eye. Even his manner of speech became hesitant. “Uh... Tessa, please listen to me. It’s not that we don’t want to appoint you. But.”

“But what?” she immediately asked.

He gritted his teeth and answered straightforwardly, “This is the decision of the higher-ups. They claimed that you are not suitable for the orchestra and chose Queenie to take your place. I’m just a lowly employee. I don’t have the power to make such decisions. So... please don’t make things difficult for me.”

She was completely stunned by those words. Does that mean I no longer have a chance? Ne that can’t be. It wasn’t easy for me to climb to that position. Just because I lost my first chance to perform doesn’t mean that I will never have another chance to perform in the future.

She looked at him beggingly. “Mr. Oswald, you know how I am. It’s not like I can’t do anything for the orchestra. Please, give me another chance. Just one more chance.”

He looked at her with a troubled expression. “It’s not that I don’t want to help you, but I really don’t have the power to do anything.”

Even if he put aside the fact that he trained her himself and spoke strictly in terms of talent within the orchestra, she was far more talented than Queenie. He was reluctant to see her leave just based on this point alone. Not only was she young, but she was also more hardworking than most people. Comparatively, she had more potential. She would surely become a remarkable performer in the future. It would be a pity to lose such a promising talent.

He had already planned everything in advance. After this performance, he was going to ask Queenie to step down and return the position to Tessa. However, Remus suddenly came to visit him last night.

The first directive the Sawyer Group issued when they bought over the orchestra was to abandon Tessa Reinhart. Otherwise, the orchestra would cease to exist.

This orchestra was his life. On the other hand, Tessa was simply a junior that he had : high expectations of. He knew where his priorities lay. Therefore, he had no choice but to sacrifice Tessa for the sake of the entire orchestra.

He shook his head and said to her, “Tessa, I’m really sorry. You should go home.”

Trevor thought back to the past. At that time, Nicholas had stood up for her and proclaimed that she was one of his people. He even went so far

as to entrust the care of Gregory to her. Furthermore, he didn't say a single negative word to her when Gregory went missing and personally took care of her in the hospital. Therefore, it was unexpected to see how he suddenly turned on her and became so hostile instead.

Trevor couldn't help feeling sad for Tessa. Although he was very puzzled as to why the Sawyer Group was targeting her, now was not the time to speak of such matters. Besides, he was afraid that asking about this would only rub salt into her wounds. After all, nobody wanted to be ridiculed for being abandoned after losing their job.

Perhaps, the care that President Sawyer showed her previously was nothing more than a game among the wealthy.

That Can Be Arranged Chapter 209

Chapter 209

That was why Tessa insisted on coming back to train even though she was not fully healed. Even if she just played a gentle piece, it would still help to stabilize her techniques somewhat.

When the receptionist heard those words, an awkward expression appeared on her face. She paused for a moment before saying, "Tessa, the truth is... Queenie is not just serving as the assistant concertmaster for this performance. It has been decided in the orchestra that this position will be hers from now on."

Tessa was shocked to hear those words. Even though she could understand every single word the receptionist was saying, the words suddenly sounded like a foreign language when strung together in a sentence. Thus, she paused for a while before she raised her head to look at the receptionist in confusion. "The position will be hers from now on? Winnie, what do you mean by that?"

“Tessa... please don’t be so upset. I’m just the receptionist. I don’t know why the orchestra issued that directive either,” the receptionist said softly while patting Tessa on the shoulder.

Knowing that it was useless to question the receptionist any further, Tessa nodded and went to look for Trevor.

Trevor was astonished to see Tessa, and his expression immediately became strange. – He spoke with his guilty conscience weighing down on him. “Tessa? Why aren’t you recuperating at home? Why did you come here?”

She replied, “I came to train. But, I heard that Queenie was officially appointed as the assistant concertmaster. Didn’t you say that she was just a temporary replacement for this performance?”

Upon hearing those words, his expression changed again. He avoided her gaze and did not dare to look her in the eye. Even his manner of speech became hesitant. “Uh... Tessa, please listen to me. It’s not that we don’t want to appoint you. But.”

“But what?” she immediately asked.

He gritted his teeth and answered straightforwardly, “This is the decision of the higher-ups. They claimed that you are not suitable for the orchestra and chose Queenie to take your place. I’m just a lowly employee. I don’t have the power to make such decisions. So... please don’t make things difficult for me.”

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That Can Be Arranged Chapter 210

Chapter 210

The affairs of the Sawyer Family were not something Trevor could meddle in. Therefore, he kept silent regarding that matter. He planned to comfort Tessa a bit more before asking her to leave. It would not be good for her to stay here for too long.

Before he could speak a word, a sharp female voice interrupted him. That person said, "Tessa, you came! Why didn't you let us know in advance?"

Tessa looked up. It was Queenie!

Although she rarely interacted with Queenie, they worked in the same orchestra, so it was only natural that she was familiar with Queenie's character. Not wanting to speak to Queenie, she simply nodded indifferently in response.

Unfortunately, Queenie had no intention of letting Tessa off the hook just like that. She had been rehearsing in the training room earlier but came here specifically to laugh at Tessa when she heard that Tessa was here.

She laughed and uttered, “Tessa, to be honest, it’s impossible for you to be the assistant concertmaster with your qualifications. Your violin skills are only mediocre at best, so please don’t disgrace us. Not long ago, I heard that you were bragging about how you obtained this position because you were favored by Mr. Oswald. He feels too bad to say anything, so I will speak for him instead. He doesn’t value you at all. He simply felt that you worked too hard, and you wouldn’t understand your value unless he gave you a chance to run into a wall.”

“Queenie, stop that.”

After watching how Queenie triumphantly mocked Tessa, the people who came out with Queenie couldn’t bear listening any longer and frowningly interrupted her. Her words were too much. Who among those in the orchestra did not know that Queenie was no match for Tessa, both in terms of behavior or violin skills?

Tessa treated everybody equally, regardless of whether she served as the assistant concertmaster or not. She was so good-natured that it was unbelievable.

On the other hand, Queenie began throwing her weight around as soon as she came to power. She constantly undermined and oppressed the others to establish her position.

The truth was that everybody was dissatisfied with the orchestra’s arrangements. But,

what could they say? If they raised an objection, they would probably be forced to leave together with Tessa. It was not easy for any one of them to come this far, so there was no way they would act so foolishly.

Now that things had come to this, they could neither speak up on Tessa's behalf nor openly go against Queenie. All they could do was try their best to help Tessa by stopping such unpleasant words from being uttered.

Tessa couldn't care less at this point. Her heart was overflowing with faint disappointment. Even so, she refused to give up. Since Mr. Oswald can't speak up for me and it's the directive of the higher-ups, then I won't trouble Mr. Oswald. I'll go straight to the higher-ups. I want to know just who exactly is targeting me.

She said, "Mr. Oswald, I respect your decision. Nevertheless, can you tell me who is behind the acquisition of the orchestra? I want to speak with them myself."

To her surprise, Trevor's expression froze when he heard the question.

He had no idea how to tell her. If it was anybody but the Sawyer Group, then he would have had no qualms about telling her. Unfortunately, it just so happened to be the Sawyer Group. It would be a huge shock to her if I told her the truth.

Queenie smiled sweetly. "No way! Tessa, don't you know the identity of our new owner? Mr. Oswald, didn't you tell her?"

His expression darkened. He shot a look at her, indicating for her to shut up:

However, she ignored him completely and bluntly said, “Since Mr. Oswald refuses to tell you, then I’ll tell you. Our new owner is the Sawyer Group. So, do you understand now?”

Upon hearing the words ‘Sawyer Group, Tessa immediately froze in shock. She never imagined that the person who wanted to terminate her... would be the Sawyer Group.

That is to say, the directive to replace me and force me to leave the Heavenly Chorus Orchestra was issued by Nicholas? Or, is it somebody else within the Sawyer Family? Or, is it Stefania’s doing? I don’t understand. Why is the Sawyer Family doing this to me? Is it because I deliberately ignored Greg and made him upset? Or, is it because I’ve gotten close to Greg recently? Is it really because of such a minor and insignificant reason? Did the Sawyer Family spare no expense to acquire the orchestra just to drive me away and make me lose my job?