

That Can Be Arranged chapter 31

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Chapter 31 | Don't Want to Be Separated From Her

To everyone's surprise, Nicholas had an icy gaze as he responded in a cold voice, "Miss Reinhart is only there for work, so it has nothing to do with her marital status. What's wrong with it?"

Yana was speechless the moment she heard those words whereas Roselle clenched her fists, feeling jealousy coursing through her veins.

However, he ignored everyone's comments and his strong figure abruptly turned around with a powerful aura to leave with Gregory and Tessa.

...

On the way back, Tessa looked at the dark scenery outside the window and said, "Um... Please send me to Pinnacle Community."

When Gregory heard that, he anxiously asked, "Miss Pretty Lady, are you going back? Aren't you staying in Dynasty Gardens?"

She gave a slight smile before apologizing, "I'm sorry. Although I have agreed to be your teacher, I can't live with you all the time. I still have my family to take care of and my own work to do, but I promise you that I will teach you every day. Okay?"

"Oh..."

The little boy sounded sad as he lowered his head, his face filled with disappointment. When she saw this, Tessa felt a little awful but still insisted on leaving. Although she had only attended a simple family dinner in the Sawyer Residence tonight, she clearly felt that there was a huge gap between herself and Gregory.

He was from the top wealthy family in the city while she was an ordinary person with no strong identity or background. Hence, they were completely from two different worlds. Since he liked her and wanted her to stay, the Sawyer Family reluctantly tolerated her appearance so as not to make him sad.

However, she was not stupid! How could a top wealthy family like the Sawyer Family allow an ordinary person to develop a deep relationship with Gregory? On top of that, she didn't want them to feel that she was someone with bad intentions.

Recalling the attitudes of Roselle and Yana in the Sawyer Residence earlier today, Tessa knew that the two of them clearly had impure intentions toward the

Sawyer Family. So, after thinking about it, she decided to keep an appropriate distance from Gregory.

Thinking of this, Tessa no longer wavered and persuaded Gregory, "Greg, you have to be obedient. I am just going back to rest and we can meet again tomorrow, okay?"

Gregory still had his head down and looked depressed without responding.

She couldn't help but be a little worried, so she turned to Nicholas with the hope that he could persuade the boy. However, Nicholas only glanced at the little boy from the corner of his eye and responded in a frosty voice, "Don't pay any attention to him. He will come around by himself."

After he finished, he ordered the assistant in front, "We'll head to Pinnacle Community."

The assistant nodded and the car turned around immediately. Their journey there was silent and soon, the car stopped at the entrance of Pinnacle Community. Before Tessa got out of the car, she said goodbye to Gregory. "Sweetheart, I've arrived home and will head back first. Be good and I'll see you tomorrow."

Gregory was sulking, but he still nodded sullenly. Smiling gently, she then alighted from the vehicle and turned to walk off. The little boy immediately rolled down the car window, then put his two hands on it. Looking at the back of Tessa's figure with an unhappy face, he was so sad that his heart was about to shatter. I don't want to be separated from her, not even for a second!

Nicholas glanced at him and reminded lightly, "That's enough. It's not like you'll never see her again. Drive."

The car engine was restarted and it drove away thereafter. Gregory immediately withdrew his aggrieved expression before he stared at his father sullenly to complain, "It's all your fault for not persuading Miss Pretty Lady to live with us!"

Nicholas' expression was leisurely and indifferent. "Why should I? Letting her be your teacher is already my limit. Gregory Sawyer, don't push your luck."

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Chapter 32 The Reinhart Group

After he heard that, Gregory became more annoyed and raised his voice. "She is not just my teacher! She is also a pretty lady whom I like! I like her very much!"

Nicholas' face darkened instantly and his voice was cold as he threatened, "Then, you better stop liking her!"

If he discovered that Tessa was the woman from back then, he would only sever his relationship with her, but might even do something bad to her!

"I won't! I won't!" Gregory's face was red with anger. Then, he added angrily, "You're a bad daddy. Daddy is the worst, and I hate Daddy the most!"

With that, the little boy turned his head and ignored Nicholas. Nicholas was really troubled for a moment because he still couldn't figure out what kind of strange magical powers the woman had to make Gregory repeatedly yell that he hated Nicholas. I will definitely learn more about her identity!

...

It was already 9:00PM by the time Tessa arrived home.

The lights in the room were still switched on, which indicated that Timothy hadn't slept yet. He had been worried about his sister last night and when he saw her returning, he hurried forward and asked, "Why didn't you come back last night? Did something happen to the orchestra?"

Tessa didn't want to worry her younger brother, so she smiled lightly and said, "It's nothing. It's just that the orchestra's rehearsal took too long."

"That's good then." He breathed a sigh of relief.

Then, she entered through the door and commented, "By the way, I found a job as a tutor today. I'll be teaching a child to play the violin and the income is not bad. I was thinking that you should quit your job as a tutor first. After all, you will graduate next year, so you should focus on your studies!"

Her younger brother's academic performance was excellent. It was something that his lecturers had informed her about, saying that they wanted to assist him in obtaining a place overseas. Of course, Tessa didn't want her brother's quest for a meager income to negatively affect his studies.

Hearing this, Timothy was silent for a moment before he agreed. "Okay, I'll listen to you."

As his major in college was computer software programming, he and a friend jointly developed a software 6 months ago. The software was sure to earn a lot of money once it was successfully sold to a multinational corporation. Timothy only tutored in the past to help his sister to lower their family's financial burdens, but now, he decided to make a change so that she could fulfill her musical dream and perform dazzlingly on the international stage!

After Timothy made breakfast early the next morning, he headed off for class. As Southend University was a first-class institution in the country, those who were admitted into the university were excellent students from all over the country. The university culture was excellent with the annual enrollment rate increasing each year. Thus, it could be said that the university was full of talents.

Carrying his bag, he walked slowly into the campus with his feeble legs. Along the way, many people greeted him.

“Timothy, good morning.”

“Timothy, have you eaten breakfast? I bought some for you...”

He responded to them with a warm smile and people instantly ignored his physical flaws thanks to his handsomeness. Soon after arriving at the lecture hall and taking his seat, he heard an excited shout from behind. “Timothy, Timothy!”

When he heard the voice, he turned around and saw his friend, Henry, rushing over. He smiled slightly and asked, “What are you so excited about early in the morning?”

An enthusiastic Henry answered, “I have good news! A company has taken interest in the software that we have developed before! Although it’s not a big company, I think the price that they are offering is excellent!”

When Timothy heard those words, his eyes brightened as he asked curiously, “Which company?”

Henry immediately replied, “Reinhart Group! Although the company has been going downhill over the years, they’re looking for a breakthrough now. They coincidentally learned about the software we developed 2 days ago and think it is very creative. They also think that the possibilities of a future market expansion are good, so they are extremely eager to spend 2 million to purchase the software we designed! Timothy, the efforts we have spent more than half a year researching and developing have finally come to fruition!”

He was overjoyed and spoke without stopping for breath while happiness filled his face.

Yet, when Timothy heard this, his face darkened. Reinhart Group? Isn’t that my father’s company?

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Chapter 33 Not Enough

As soon as Timothy heard the name, he felt sick in the pit of his stomach. He would never forget how callously the ruthless man had abandoned him and his sister without caring about their survival. Timothy would also never forget that his sister disappeared for an entire year in order to raise funds for his medical expenses. In that year, he had no loved ones close to him, and along with his leg injury, he almost lost his will to live!

At that time, he even gritted his teeth and went to the Reinhart Residence to desperately ask for help. All he wanted was to ask them to help him find his sister!

Sadly, in the end, they had cursed him and even brutally drove him out. Fortunately, his sister returned a year later, but that didn't erase the hatred toward his father in his heart at all. He deeply hated that vicious family along with Reinhart Group.

"I won't sell!" he blurted out with a cold gaze.

Henry was stunned. "You won't sell? Are you for real, Timothy? T-This is two million! We will never see so much money in our lives as ordinary people!"

Timothy took a deep breath, barely suppressing the surging hatred in his heart. Half of the credit of this software's development had belonged to Henry, so he knew he couldn't refuse the offer so decisively. Thus, he calmed down and replied, "I'm serious! Henry, this is the product from half a year of research by us. They want to buy our technical expertise for only 2 million? Do you think we are worth so little? Reinhart Group is looking down on us! I'm thinking of 20 million."

When Henry heard this, his eyes widened and he was extremely shocked. "20 million? How is that possible?"

"Why is it impossible?" Timothy analyzed carefully. "Our software is unique in the current market. It is novel and highly marketable. Reinhart Group is a shitty company that is about to go bankrupt and has no funds to operate further. If this software falls into their hands, it will only fail. Expecting them to succeed is simply nonsensical! The company's roots are already rotten. Even if you give them more nutrients, they won't be able to absorb it. Do you understand?"

Upon hearing this, Henry nodded solemnly. "What you said makes sense, but Timothy... Why do you seem to know this company very well?"

Timothy's eyes were dark. Of course he knew it well! However, he wouldn't tell Henry the reason and instead answered in a calm tone, "It's nothing. I just did some homework beforehand. Let's wait and see; I'm sure there will definitely be better choices!"

"Alright then, I'll listen to you."

Henry had a lot of trust in Timothy, so he didn't say much more. Although Timothy was someone with physical defects, his mind was much more mature and calmer than his peers. On top of that, he had clear judgment and good decision-making ability. In fact, the success of the software's development was mostly due to him.

Thinking about it carefully, Henry felt that he had indeed been blinded by the 2 million. This software had cost them countless hours of hard work day and night. 2 million is certainly not enough...

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Naturally, Tessa knew nothing about all this. In the morning, after she cleaned up at home, Gregory had eagerly called her. "Miss Pretty Lady, when are you coming over? Do you want me to pick you up?"

When Tessa heard the little boy's cute voice, her heart softened and she quickly smiled. "I will be there soon."

By the time she arrived at Dynasty Gardens, Nicholas had already gone to the company and it was only Gregory at home with the servants.

"Miss Pretty Lady!"

When Gregory saw Tessa, he rushed over with his short legs and gave her a big hug.

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Chapter 34 In Conflict

It seems that the little boy was no longer angry about what had happened last night and was rather elated now.

Tessa breathed a sigh of relief as she thought that Gregory would ignore her today. Then, she started the violin lesson.

In the second lesson, she mainly taught him how to hold the violin and bow as well as the posture of carrying the instrument. The little boy was intelligent and a quick learner; he had almost completely mastered these basic skills in the span of one morning. Seeing that his learning progress was fast, she then began to teach him the most basic tunes.

Surprisingly, the little boy was quite accurate and learned very well when he repeated the tunes.

At the same time, in the Sawyer Residence, Roselle thought about going to Nicholas' private villa early in the morning. She had been thinking about Tessa's stay there last night and was so jealous that she hardly slept.

Slightly after breakfast, Stefania asked both Roselle and her mother, "You guys just came back, so do you want to go out? Southend has changed a lot over the years."

Roselle thought about it and smiled elegantly. "Let's go to Dynasty Gardens. Greg didn't take the gift that I gave to him last night. Why don't we give it to him there?"

Stefania thought that she could also head over to see how Gregory behaved in class, so she agreed.

Soon, the three of them went to Dynasty Gardens together. It was already 12:00PM and Nicholas had finished the work at hand by this time. Therefore, he drove back to the villa. He had an extremely distant relationship with Gregory a few years ago because he had been away from home working. In a later attempt to be closer to Gregory, Nicholas had returned home almost every day to have lunch with the boy. Even if he was swarmed with work and could not find time to do so, he would also inform Gregory in advance.

When Tessa learned about what Nicholas did, she felt that he was a good father. Nonetheless, the little boy seemed to still be angry at his father.

"Are you still angry?" Nicholas saw that the little boy was still upset when he returned.

However, Gregory ignored Nicholas with a sullen face. "Hmph!"

A puzzled Tessa couldn't help asking, "What's wrong? Are you two having a conflict?"

Nicholas helplessly replied, "You didn't stay over last night, so he blames me for not persuading you to stay."

Tessa was startled when she heard this. When she came over in the morning, Gregory was ecstatic, so she thought the little boy was already fine with it. Unexpectedly, he had actually vented all his anger on his father.

She hurriedly handed some vegetables to Gregory and gently comforted, "Sweetheart, don't be angry. Since I'll be here every day, you can still see me. Isn't it the same?"

Gregory puffed out his cheeks and responded, "It's different. I want to see you every moment. When I grow up, I will marry you and let you accompany me every day."

At this, she almost choked and couldn't help laughing before saying, "Greg, I'm elated. It's just that when you're finally an adult, I would already be an old hag."

He shook his head and said firmly, "No way; you're the most beautiful in the world and will remain as the prettiest!"

Tessa pursed her lips slightly and smiled even more. "You are good at compliments! However, it's really unlikely that I can live here. Do you understand that?"

The little boy's face suddenly sank as he was extremely disappointed, but thinking that Tessa also had her own things to attend to, he nodded. "I know that you're very busy and I don't want to be annoying either, but..."

He trailed off before expectantly adding, "Miss Pretty Lady, can you live here occasionally? It's just for some of the days. I don't have a mommy, and my friends in kindergarten say that when they head to bed at night, their mommies will tell them bedtime stories... I'm the only one who doesn't get to experience that, which makes me so envious of them."

The little boy's expression was miserable as his eyes reddened.

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Chapter 35 Will You Stay?

Hearing this, Tessa felt her heart constrict with distress. Nicholas stood on the side and his heart was moved as well. At the moment, Gregory's tearful eyes were full of longing, which made people ache for him and with the desire of giving him everything.

Nicholas couldn't say no, so he simply looked at Tessa and asked softly, "Miss Reinhart, if you don't mind the trouble, will you stay here occasionally and accompany Greg?"

She was surprised that he would actually allow her to stay. Seeing Gregory's face full of expectations, she couldn't bear to refuse the boy, so she immediately nodded in agreement. The sadness on Gregory's face instantly dissipated and his eyes brightened with joy.

Seeing that he was finally happy, she had visibly relaxed a lot.

Looking at this, Nicholas felt helpless, but his face was still serious. "Since the circumstance calls for it, I can agree to your request, but only for this time. You are not allowed to push your luck in the future."

Gregory nodded quickly. "Okay, I won't! I will listen to you obediently in the future!" Then, he asked Tessa, "Miss Pretty Lady, you will sleep in the room next to mine, okay?"

Tessa smiled gracefully. "As long as your daddy has no opinion, I'm fine with that."

He grinned from ear to ear and commented, "Don't worry, Miss Pretty Lady. Daddy won't have an opinion. Absolutely not!" As long as I am here, Daddy will follow what I say!

Then, Nicholas' gaze softened as he asked, "Can you properly have your meal now?"

"Yes." Gregory immediately gulped his food in a well-behaved manner. When they were about to finish eating, a voice suddenly came in from outside. "My dearest Greg, I'm here to see you!"

He looked over and was overjoyed. "Grandma!"

After placing his bowl down, he ran over quickly and threw himself into Stefania's arms. "Why are you here, Grandma?"

Stefania carried him with a dotting smile. "Of course I came to see you; have you eaten yet?"

"I've eaten. I'm full now," Gregory answered obediently and just after he finished speaking, he caught a glimpse of Yana and Roselle behind Stefania from the corner of his eye. The mother and daughter actually came!

When he saw this, the little boy suddenly stopped smiling and frowned, as if he did not welcome them. However, he still maintained a polite look on his face and greeted, "Hello, Miss Gingham. Hello, Mrs. Gingham."

Roselle maintained a smile on her face, but her eyes held a sharp glare. When she entered moments ago, she saw the three of them sitting at the dining table talking and laughing like a family. That harmonious scene made her feel uncomfortable, but she didn't dare to show it and could only hold back as a result.

Nicholas was slightly unhappy when he saw that so many people had suddenly arrived at the villa. After all, he was a private person and preferred serenity. However, he hid it well, but his tone was a little flat as he asked, "Mom, why didn't you let me know before you came?"

"I came to see my grandson, so why should I let you know?" Stefania responded crudely. At the same time, she nodded to Tessa. "Miss Reinhart."

Tessa got up and greeted, "Mrs. Sawyer."

Then, she also nodded to Yana and Roselle. When they saw that, they felt indescribable disgust, but had to wear fake smiles. As Stefania's attention was entirely on her precious grandson, she didn't realize the duo's reaction. "How was your violin class, Greg?"

When Gregory heard this, he said happily, "I learned a tune today. Do you want to listen to it, Grandma?"

A surprised Stefania responded, "Really? Play it."

"Okay." Gregory immediately went to get the violin and after striking a pose, he began to play the tune that he had just learned in the morning.

After the tune was over, she was elated and repeatedly praised while holding him, "Greg, you're really good! You already learned a tune in just one morning. I like it a lot."

Gregory's little face was bright after hearing the praises, but then he turned toward Tessa. "Grandma, this is all taught by Miss Pretty Lady. She's amazing!"

As soon as these words came out, the few people looked at Tessa with mixed feelings.