

That Can Be Arranged Chapter 141

Chapter 141

Tessa heard everything he said, and it filled her heart with a mixture of emotions.

Lionel was a rascal, a rogue. He had obviously done something wrong, yet he blamed others for not helping to hide it.

He even vented his anger on a five-year-old kid, and he complained when he got caught. How shameless.

Although Tessa didn't regret saving Gregory, she still felt uncomfortable when she thought about her injury.

Due to these strange incidents, she didn't know if she could return to the state she was in pre-injury, or if she could go on stage again.

Originally, her future was bright, but now, all her plans had turned into uncertainties.

At this thought, she felt pained and tormented.

It would be a blessing if she could recover and perform on stage again, but what if she couldn't perform anymore in the future? What if she couldn't be on the stage of her dreams anymore? What should she do then?

How was she supposed to carry on in the future?

Tessa felt a little troubled thinking about her future, but in the end, she got tired and fell asleep in a daze.

By the time she woke up, it was already past 6.00PM.

Seeing that she was awake, Nicholas walked to the bed. "What do you want to eat tonight?"

Although she had slept for a while, Tessa still remembered the incident, which made her lose her appetite. However, she didn't want to reject Nicholas' kindness, so she answered, "Anything's fine."

Nicholas nodded, then left the ward and called Andrew before ordering him to prepare a nutritious meal and have it delivered to the hospital.

While waiting for the meal to be delivered, Nicholas received a call, and

his face changed subtly.

He turned back to look at Tessa and Gregory. “There’s something I need to attend to at the office, so I won’t stay for dinner. If you need anything, just tell Andrew.”

Upon seeing this, Tessa figured that something urgent must have happened at the office, so she didn’t retain him. Nodding, she said, “Okay. Hurry over, then.”

Afterward, Nicholas packed up the documents Edward had brought and hurriedly left the hospital.

Nicholas had always been busy, so Gregory was quite accustomed to it and didn’t urge him to stay. He stuck by Tessa’s side and told her a story he hadn’t told her before.

After the two played for a while, the ward door was pushed open.

Andrew had arrived, and Stefania was with him.

When Gregory saw Stefania, he immediately rushed up and hugged her leg, then asked in his childlike voice, “Grandma, what are you doing here?”

“Madam Sawyer.”

Tessa was a little surprised to see Stefania. After thinking about it, she figured that Stefania must have missed Gregory, so she simply gave a polite nod.

Stefania returned the nod, then took the lunch box from Andrew’s hands and set it down while saying, “This is a bone broth specially stewed by the chef at home. It’s helpful for the repair of bone fractures.”

Tessa responded politely, “Thank you, Madam Sawyer.”

Stefania exuded extravagance, but her behavior was gentle. “This is nothing. In fact, I have to thank you, Miss Reinhart. If it weren’t for you saving Gregory...”

As she spoke, she shook her head, as if she didn’t want to mention the matter anymore. “Anyway, thank you, Miss Reinhart.”

“Madam Sawyer, there’s no need to be so courteous.”

Tessa felt ashamed.

After all, she was the one who had lost Gregory.

Stefania nodded, then seemed to hesitate before saying, “Miss Reinhart, there are some things... that I wanted to discuss with you in person.”

Tessa saw the look in her eyes and knew that she had something to say, so she gave a slight nod and turned to Gregory. “Sweetheart, I want to eat grapes. Will you and Andrew please go down to buy some for me?”

When Gregory heard that she wanted to eat despite having no appetite before, he immediately stood up. “Okay! What else would you like to eat, Miss Tessa?”

“That’s all.”

Tessa shook her head, then looked at the butler and said, “Andrew, I’ll have to trouble you to take care of Greg.”

“All right.” Andrew nodded, then left the ward while holding the hand of a bouncing Gregory.

As soon as they left, Stefania sighed and stated outright, “I’m here today mainly to ask you to resign, Miss Reinhart.”

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For a moment, Tessa was taken aback. “Resign?”

Stefania responded with a slight nod. “Although it’s a bit sudden, but... Greg had always been independent and had never been so clingy, but he’s too dependent on you, Miss Reinhart. In the future, if you leave, where are we supposed to find someone to replace you?”

When Tessa heard this, she was reminded of the fact that she thought about a similar reason when she resigned last time.

Stefania continued, “Besides, you know what kind of status Nicholas has. He’s not the son of an, ordinary family. As the president of Sawyer Group, he cannot be emotional in terms of marriage choices. What he needs is the right wife, not someone of your status, Miss Reinhart.”

Tessa instantly knew that Stefania had misunderstood.

She frowned. She didn’t want to climb her way up to Sawyer Group, nor was she trying to make use of Gregory.

Previously, when she stayed despite wanting to leave, it was because of Gregory.

No matter what unpleasant things were said, she could tolerate it, but this kind of misunderstanding must never exist.

So, Tessa pointed out, “Madam Sawyer, I think you’ve misunderstood” Stefania interrupted her. “Miss Reinhart, I don’t want to know what you’re thinking, and there’s no need for me to know. You don’t have to explain anything to me. Although there’s currently nothing between you and Nicholas, or you and Greg, that might not be the case in the future. Greg is already too dependent on you, and Nicholas loves this child too much. As long as Greg doesn’t agree, he will definitely try to keep you. You’re a ticking time bomb, so I can’t let you stay by their sides. I hope you can understand the concerns of a mother. I know that you’re the one who rescued Greg from the kidnappers. I’m not such an unreasonable person; I know that the kidnappers targeted Greg from the start. This matter has nothing to do with you, so I won’t blame you. No matter what, you saved Gregory. Since this is considered a favor the Sawyer Family owes you, I can give you a sum of money. I hope you can take the initiative to leave.”

Tessa’s heart felt inexplicably uncomfortable, as if someone had grabbed her heart and was taking her strength away, suffocating her.

She never had the intention of currying favor with the Sawyers. She just couldn’t bear to leave Gregory.

After taking a few deep breaths, Tessa said, “Madam Sawyer, I signed an agreement with President Sawyer to be Greg’s teacher, so I can’t leave yet.”

Stefania suddenly snorted and replied, “Miss Reinhart, let me remind you that you’ve injured your n’t play the violin anymore. In this case, you can’t be Greg’s teacher. Although our family’s well-off, we don’t support idlers. If you accept my proposal, I can find a way to help you void the agreement.”

Tessa once again felt as if her heart was being pierced by a sword,

causing it to ache terribly. Her face turned pale, and she couldn't even say a word at the moment.

Stefania patted her uninjured shoulder, then immediately signed a check for three million and put it on her bedside table. "I hope you'll think it through."

With that, she picked up her bag and walked out of the ward.

"Miss Tessa, I'm back!"

As soon as Stefania left, Gregory cautiously carried a pile of food into the ward before happily placing them in front of Tessa's table.

"Miss Tessa, which one would you like to eat?" he asked while blinking and smiling at Tessa.

Tessa's heart was already in a mess, and she had long lost her appetite.

Despite that, she forced a

"I'm not hungry now, so I'll eat later. You can have some first, Sweetheart."

Gregory shot Tessa a strange glance. "Miss Tessa, what's wrong?"

"I'm fine. You can eat first, Sweetheart." Tessa patted his head in assurance.

In the evening, after Nicholas returned to the hospital, he saw Tessa staring out the window in a daze, and he instantly sensed that something was wrong with her.

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He walked forward and asked, "What's the matter?"

Coming back to her senses, Tessa took a deep look at the man in front of her. "Just feeling a little discomfort. It's nothing."

She paused, then continued, "President Sawyer, I want to get discharged and go home tomorrow."

Nicholas contemplated it for a while. Tessa's injury wasn't in serious condition now, and there was no need to hang drips. As long as the medication was applied on time, there was nothing else to worry about.

He figured that she had previously been staring out the window because

she wanted to go home after staying in the hospital for too long. If she stayed any longer, he was afraid that it would affect her mood and hinder her recovery process.

At this thought, he nodded. "If the doctor agrees, then let's go back."

Tessa nodded gratefully. "Thank you, President Sawyer."

Early the next morning, the doctor came in to check on her.

Tessa asked, "Doctor, can I be discharged from the hospital?"

After taking a look at the state of Tessa's wound, the doctor nodded.

"Miss Reinhart, you're indeed recovering well now, so you can be discharged from the hospital. But, after you go back, don't carry heavy objects, don't do housework, and pay more attention to resting. Just make sure to come back regularly for a checkup."

Tessa answered gratefully, "Thank you, Doctor."

After receiving the news that Tessa was going to be discharged from the hospital, Timothy stopped by the hospital after school. "Tessa, can you really be discharged?"

Tessa smiled. "The doctor said I'm fine. I'm not that pretentious. I'm not used to living here, so it's better for me to go back and recuperate."

She paused, then looked at Nicholas and said, "President Sawyer, I want to go back to my own home. I won't go back to Dynasty Gardens with you."

Initially, Gregory was happy, but after hearing that she was going back to her home, he was stunned. "Miss Tessa, aren't you going home with me?"

"Sweetheart, be good. I want to go back to my own home," Tessa explained while patting his head.

When Gregory heard the words 'my own home', his face collapsed, and his eyes turned red as he held Tessa's leg in a tight grip. "My home is also your home. Will you please go back with me, Miss Tessa?"

"Miss Tessa, don't go home, okay? Mr. Timothy needs to go to school, so he doesn't have time to take care of you. Go back to Dynasty Gardens with us. There's Andrew, Daddy, and me. We'll definitely take care of

you, Miss Tessa.”

Seeing that Tessa didn't answer, Gregory grew anxious. “Miss Tessa, I can't bear to not be with you. Aren't you happy living in Dynasty Gardens too? Why do you want to go back?”

Tessa forced a smile. “But, Sweetheart, you have your own home, and so do I. I haven't been home for a long time, so I miss it. I'll go visit you later, okay?”

Gregory was silent for a moment, then all of a sudden, his eyes lit up. “Then, how about I go and live with you? I promise I won't cry or create any trouble. I won't disturb you from resting. I'll be good.”

He had been staying in the hospital with Tessa for two days, so what difference would staying somewhere else make?

Since Tessa was going back to stay in her own house, he could just follow..

This way, he wouldn't need to separate from her.

He blinked at Tessa, looking at her with hope.

However, Tessa wasn't as happy as he thought she would be, but looked a little calm instead.

As he was puzzled, Tessa spoke. “Sweetheart, that won't do this time. I'm injured, so I can't take care of you, and there are no servants at my place. Be a good boy. When I'm free later, I'll go find you.”

Gregory was a little disappointed, but after thinking about it, he figured that Tessa was indeed injured, so much so that she didn't even have the strength to eat. He reckoned he was a little ignorant for wanting to go over and have her look after him.

Feeling helpless, Gregory could only nod. “Then, when you get better, I'll go visit you, Miss Tessa.”

Tessa opened her mouth, then eventually nodded and said in a hoarse voice, “Okay.”

Nicholas had sensed that something was wrong with Tessa since the night before, and now, it seemed like there were still some problems with her emotions.

However, it was possible that she had yet to accept the fact that she could no longer perform, so he figured it was better to let her be alone for a while.

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Nicholas didn't say anything as he drove Tessa and Timothy home. "If you need anything, just call me."

Tessa nodded. "Thank you, President Sawyer." With that, she entered the house without looking back.

Upon returning home, Tessa breathed a sign of relief and thought, That was close. Earlier, when she saw the look in Gregory's eyes, she nearly relented and brought him home. Now, this outcome was pretty good. She sighed, then smiled and said to Timothy, "It's been a long time since I came back. Our own home is always the most comfortable."

Not noticing anything strange, Timothy smiled. "You don't say. You haven't been home for so long that it's starting to accumulate dust, yet you're saying that it's comfortable. Go outside and sit down. I'll clean up the room for you."

Tessa chuckled, then obediently sat aside. "It's been a hard time for you, Tim. When I've recovered, I'll cook a grand meal for you."

"Since you've said that, you can't go back on your word. You always lie to me," Timothy responded with a laugh.

Tessa leaned against the sofa and smiled. "Okay. Thank you for being so kind, Tim. By then, I'll cook whatever you want to eat. Do you want a full banquet like they had during the olden days?"

Early the next morning, in the cafe, Stefania looked at Tessa. "Miss Reinhart, have you considered it?"

"I have," Tessa answered.

Tessa had indeed thought about it all night since Stefania said that.

"So, have you decided to leave Greg, Miss Reinhart?" Stefania asked.

After she got to know that Tessa had been discharged from the hospital, but instead of following Nicholas and Gregory back to Dynasty Gardens,

she returned to her own home, she already knew what Tessa's decision was. She had been waiting for Tessa to contact her, then take the money and leave the Sawyer Family.

Tessa nodded without hesitation. "Yes, I'll propose my resignation to President Sawyer. I won't trouble you, Madam Sawyer."

Stefania was right. Indeed, it wasn't suitable for her to stay by Gregory's side. He was unwilling to mix around with strangers and was too attached to her. This wouldn't help Gregory's growth. He must learn to have contact with the outside world while he was still young. The first step to take was for her to leave the child and give him the opportunity to mingle in the outside world.

Stefania smiled. "So, I guess you're not a teacher anymore. On behalf of the Sawyer Family, I thank you for knowing what's good. After you take the money, I'd like you to also keep your promise."

Tessa interrupted her, her attitude indifferent. "Madam Sawyer, you should take back this check. I will only take the salary that belongs to me. I don't want anything more. Besides, I was the one who lost Gregory, and I saved him willingly, not for any other purpose. This can't be measured by money, and I don't need any tokens of appreciation. With that, Tessa stood up, picked up her bag, and left the cafe.

After leaving the coffee shop, Tessa felt emptiness inside her. She took several deep breaths, trying to dispel the discomfort. But, after a few times, there was still no relief. Now, she really had to draw a line with Gregory...

In the past few days, she had been thinking about this matter, and now the dust had finally settled. Since it was her own decision, there was no need to hold on to the past. She could only hope that Gregory would thrive somewhere she couldn't see. That was all.

After Tessa made those remarks and left, Stefania stayed seated for a while. This matter was solved so easily that she had yet to react. Tessa actually didn't want money, and she took the initiative to leave Greg? Stefania thought, Since she doesn't want any compensation and offered

to resign, then this matter can be regarded as completely solved. Soon afterward, she packed her things and left the cafe.

After she left, a woman emerged from the cubicle behind the seat where the two were talking. It was none other than Roselle.

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As Roselle watched Stefania's retreating back, her lips twitched.

Originally, she thought about finding a way to drive Tessa away, but she didn't expect that God would help her. Before she could make a move, her opponent took the initiative to withdraw.

She knew about Gregory's accident, so initially, she thought of performing a heroic act.

In the end, she didn't get to save him. Although she felt a little regretful, someone got injured in place of her, and that person left without accepting any kindness. To her, this was a good thing.

Now, her rightful opportunity had come.

In the afternoon, Roselle brought gifts to Dynasty Gardens, walking with a spring in her step.

Andrew was a little surprised when he saw Roselle. "Miss Gingham, what brings you here?"

"Ah, I heard that Gregory had an accident, so I wanted to visit him. He didn't suffer anything serious, did he?"

Roselle gave Andrew a gentle smile.

Andrew paused, then said, "Thank you for your concern, Miss Gingham, but the young master is fine."

"Nicholas is quite something too. He should've told me about such a huge incident as soon as possible. Although the Gingham Family had left Brentwood City for many years, we can still help," Roselle complained indignantly.

"Thank you for your kindness, Miss Gingham." Andrew smiled.

When Roselle noticed that Andrew hadn't invited her in yet, her smile stiffened, and she prompted, "Andrew, how's Gregory now? Can I go in

and see him?”.

Andrew kindly answered, “I’m sorry, Miss Gingham. The master gave the order that you can’t enter.”

Roselle’s face collapsed slightly, but she quickly went back to smiling. “Andrew, I came all the way here just to see Gregory. Just let me in.” Seeing that Andrew stood firm on not letting her in, she felt angry and resentful.

However, she was helpless. She couldn’t possibly let go of her pride and cause trouble. That would be too unsightly.

Roselle bit her lip and gave Andrew a pleasing look. “Andrew, I’ll just take a look at Gregory and leave when I’m sure he’s okay. There won’t be any trace of my presence. Nicholas won’t know either. Let me take a look at him. I’ll feel more at ease.”

“Miss Gingham, I don’t have the authority to do that. Go back first. Young Master Gregory must be looking for me by now.” With that, Andrew cast the bodyguards a look before striding into the villa.

“Andrew! Andrew! Don’t leave yet. Will you please let me in?” Roselle shouted, feeling anxious when she saw him leaving.

However, Andrew didn’t stop.

She was about to walk in, but was stopped by the bodyguards around her.

“You can’t go in.”

Want, ‘You can

No matter what she said, the bodyguards were unperturbed. Their expression clearly said whatever you want. If I let you in, I’d consider I had lost.

Helpless, Roselle could only give up and leave Nicholas’ villa.

Inside the house, Gregory sat in front of the easel, painting while mumbling.

When he heard the commotion outside, he ignored it, knowing that it wasn’t Tessa.

However, he kept looking outside.

He looked at the bodyguards at the door and thought to himself, I have to

be the first one to notice if Miss Tessa comes, and I have to bring her in. I can't let her be denied entry.

Tessa said that she would come and see him within these few days because they were separated, but it had been a day. Why hasn't Miss Tessa come yet?

When he saw Andrew coming in, Gregory looked up and asked, "Andrew, have you seen Miss Tessa?"

Andrew sighed. "Miss Reinhart hasn't come yet. She probably hasn't recovered yet."

Gregory's eyes were filled with disappointment, and he immediately stopped talking. In a desolate manner, he picked up a drawing pencil and began to doodle on the drawing paper.

After dark, Nicholas got off work, and as soon as his car arrived at Dynasty Gardens, someone jumped out.

Nicholas frowned subconsciously and got out of the car, only to discover that it was Roselle.

"Nicholas." The moment she saw Nicholas, her eyes lit up.

They hadn't seen each other for a long time, but Nicholas was the embodiment of youth and good looks as always.

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It was still hard for her to pry her eyes away from him.

Roselle's eyes were sparkling as she stared greedily at Nicholas.

The latter frowned impatiently and asked coldly, "Miss Gingham, what are you doing here?"

Roselle gave him a slightly aggrieved look. "I've been waiting for you here all afternoon. I heard that Greg had an accident, and I was so worried that I couldn't eat, so I hurriedly came to see him. But, Andrew said Dynasty Gardens doesn't allow outsiders to enter. Nicholas, we've known each other since we were young. Am I considered an outsider? Besides, I really just came to see Greg. I'm really worried about him. Just let me see him. As long as I see that he's okay, I'll leave."

Nicholas responded indifferently, "He's fine. There's no need for that."

With that, he walked in, his legs slender as ever.

The bodyguards once again blocked Roselle from entering.

Staring at his retreating back, Roselle angrily bit her lips. After stomping her sore legs on the ground, she got into the car and drove off.

After Nicholas went into the house, Gregory dropped the things in his hand and ran toward him.

He looked at his father with some hope. “Daddy, did you see Miss Tessa today? Did she say when she’s coming?”

Nicholas shook his head. “Her injury hasn’t fully healed yet. We’ll have to at least wait until her injury is healed before she comes.”

“But, I miss Miss Tessa so much.”

Gregory blinked, looking aggrieved. “Daddy, since Miss Tessa can’t come to us, can I go and see her? I just want to take a look at her.”

“No.” Nicholas immediately refused.

Tears filled Gregory’s eyes in an instant, and he was a little puzzled.

“Why not? I won’t disturb her. I’ll just stay at the door and take a look. I’ll leave after seeing her.”

Nicholas was silent for a moment. “Not for the time being. When I’m free, I’ll take you to her.”

“Daddy, you’re so mean! All you do is lie to me!” Gregory went upstairs in a huff.

Feeling helpless, Nicholas could only follow Gregory upstairs and try to reason with him.

At Silverscape Residence, Timothy didn’t stay on campus because Tessa was recuperating at home. He went to school and came back on time every day to take care of his sister.

During the meal, Timothy hesitated for a moment before proposing, “Tess, now that we have money, why don’t we move and stay in a better place?”

Tess had such intentions too. Before this, they had to live in this rental apartment because they had no choice.

Back then, after they were evicted by the Reinharts, Timothy still had to go to school and get medical treatment, so they couldn't afford to live in a better house.

Moreover, the exploiting Reinhart Family didn't know that they were living in a place like this. Even if they knew, they would look down on them, so it was fine.

Now, it was different. They had sent Silas to prison, and they even cheated them of five million. Needless to say, the Reinharts would come looking for trouble.

So, they had to move out as soon as possible.

Tessa smiled. "Okay, then I'll be responsible for looking for a new place."

"I'll have to trouble you with that, Tess. Don't worry about the cost. My software can sell very well. We have money now." Timothy returned her smile.

Seeing as her brother had said this, Tessa was relieved. She lifted her hand and touched Timothy's head. "You're all grown up and can really support me now."

Having been praised so suddenly, Timothy felt so embarrassed that his ears turned red, but he was still delighted. He pursed his lips and smiled. "Tess, you should focus on recovering now. When you're well, you can focus on chasing your dreams. I won't let you have any worries. In the future, I'll be able to take charge, and I plan to establish my own company too."

Tessa was happy to hear this. "I knew that you were outstanding. You're only a sophomore, but you're already so capable. No doubt, you'll have a great future. When the time comes, I'll go and help you look for an office space. If you need anything, just tell me. I'll fully support you."

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For a moment, Tessa was taken aback. “Resign?”

Stefania responded with a slight nod. “Although it’s a bit sudden, but... Greg had always been independent and had never been so clingy, but he’s too dependent on you, Miss Reinhart. In the future, if you leave, where are we supposed to find someone to replace you?”

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Coming back to her senses, Tessa took a deep look at the man in front of her. “Just feeling a little discomfort. It’s nothing.”

She paused, then continued, “President Sawyer, I want to get discharged and go home tomorrow.”

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Tessa nodded gratefully. “Thank you, President Sawyer.”

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This way, he wouldn't need to separate from her.

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Andrew paused, then said, “Thank you for your concern, Miss Gingham, but the young master is fine.”

“Nicholas is quite something too. He should’ve told me about such a huge incident as soon as possible. Although the Gingham Family had left Brentwood City for many years, we can still help,” Roselle complained indignantly.

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When Roselle noticed that Andrew hadn’t invited her in yet, her smile stiffened, and she prompted, “Andrew, how’s Gregory now? Can I go in and see him?”

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Seeing that Andrew stood firm on not letting her in, she felt angry and resentful.

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Andrew cast the bodyguards a look before striding into the villa.

“Andrew! Andrew! Don’t leave yet. Will you please let me in?” Roselle shouted, feeling anxious when she saw him leaving.

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Roselle's eyes were sparkling as she stared greedily at Nicholas.

The latter frowned impatiently and asked coldly, "Miss Gingham, what are you doing here?"

Roselle gave him a slightly aggrieved look. "I've been waiting for you here all afternoon. I heard that Greg had an accident, and I was so worried that I couldn't eat, so I hurriedly came to see him. But, Andrew said Dynasty Gardens doesn't allow outsiders to enter. Nicholas, we've known each other since we were young. Am I considered an outsider? Besides, I really just came to see Greg. I'm really worried about him. Just let me see him. As long as I see that he's okay, I'll leave."

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The bodyguards once again blocked Roselle from entering.

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“I’ll have to trouble you with that, Tess. Don’t worry about the cost. My software can sell very well. We have money now.” Timothy returned her smile.

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He walked forward and asked, "What's the matter?"

Coming back to her senses, Tessa took a deep look at the man in front of her. "Just feeling a little discomfort. It's nothing."

She paused, then continued, "President Sawyer, I want to get discharged and go home tomorrow."

Nicholas contemplated it for a while. Tessa's injury wasn't in serious condition now, and there was no need to hang drips. As long as the medication was applied on time, there was nothing else to worry about. He figured that she had previously been staring out the window because she wanted to go home after staying in the hospital for too long. If she stayed any longer, he was afraid that it would affect her mood and hinder her recovery process.

At this thought, he nodded. "If the doctor agrees, then let's go back."

Tessa nodded gratefully. "Thank you, President Sawyer."

Early the next morning, the doctor came in to check on her.

Tessa asked, "Doctor, can I be discharged from the hospital?"

After taking a look at the state of Tessa's wound, the doctor nodded. "Miss Reinhart, you're indeed recovering well now, so you can be discharged from the hospital. But, after you go back, don't carry heavy objects, don't do housework, and pay more attention to resting. Just make sure to come back regularly for a checkup."

Tessa answered gratefully, "Thank you, Doctor."

After receiving the news that Tessa was going to be discharged from the hospital, Timothy stopped by the hospital after school. "Tessa, can you really be discharged?"

Tessa smiled. "The doctor said I'm fine. I'm not that pretentious. I'm not used to living here, so it's better for me to go back and recuperate."

She paused, then looked at Nicholas and said, "President Sawyer, I want to go back to my own home. I won't go back to Dynasty Gardens with you."

Initially, Gregory was happy, but after hearing that she was going back to her home, he was stunned. "Miss Tessa, aren't you going home with me?"

"Sweetheart, be good. I want to go back to my own home," Tessa explained while patting his head.

When Gregory heard the words 'my own home', his face collapsed, and his eyes turned red as he held Tessa's leg in a tight grip. "My home is also your home. Will you please go back with me, Miss Tessa?"

"Miss Tessa, don't go home, okay? Mr. Timothy needs to go to school, so he doesn't have time to take care of you. Go back to Dynasty Gardens with us. There's Andrew, Daddy, and me. We'll definitely take care of you, Miss Tessa."

Seeing that Tessa didn't answer, Gregory grew anxious. "Miss Tessa, I can't bear to not be with you. Aren't you happy living in Dynasty Gardens too? Why do you want to go back?"

Tessa forced a smile. "But, Sweetheart, you have your own home, and so do I. I haven't been home for a long time, so I miss it. I'll go visit you later, okay?"

Gregory was silent for a moment, then all of a sudden, his eyes lit up. “Then, how about I go and live with you? I promise I won’t cry or create any trouble. I won’t disturb you from resting. I’ll be good.”

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Tessa had indeed thought about it all night since Stefania said that.

"So, have you decided to leave Greg, Miss Reinhart?" Stefania asked.

After she got to know that Tessa had been discharged from the hospital, but instead of following Nicholas and Gregory back to Dynasty Gardens, she returned to her own home, she already knew what Tessa's decision was. She had been waiting for Tessa to contact her, then take the money and leave the Sawyer Family.

Tessa nodded without hesitation. "Yes, I'll propose my resignation to President Sawyer. I won't trouble you, Madam Sawyer."

Stefania was right. Indeed, it wasn't suitable for her to stay by Gregory's side. He was unwilling to mix around with strangers and was too attached to her. This wouldn't help Gregory's growth. He must learn to have contact with the outside world while he was still young. The first step to take was for her to leave the child and give him the opportunity to mingle in the outside world.

Stefania smiled. "So, I guess you're not a teacher anymore. On behalf of

the Sawyer Family, I thank you for knowing what's good. After you take the money, I'd like you to also keep your promise."

Tessa interrupted her, her attitude indifferent. "Madam Sawyer, you should take back this check. I will only take the salary that belongs to me. I don't want anything more. Besides, I was the one who lost Gregory, and I saved him willingly, not for any other purpose. This can't be measured by money, and I don't need any tokens of appreciation. With that, Tessa stood up, picked up her bag, and left the cafe.

After leaving the coffee shop, Tessa felt emptiness inside her. She took several deep breaths, trying to dispel the discomfort. But, after a few times, there was still no relief. Now, she really had to draw a line with Gregory...

In the past few days, she had been thinking about this matter, and now the dust had finally settled. Since it was her own decision, there was no need to hold on to the past. She could only hope that Gregory would thrive somewhere she couldn't see. That was all.

After Tessa made those remarks and left, Stefania stayed seated for a while. This matter was solved so easily that she had yet to react. Tessa actually didn't want money, and she took the initiative to leave Greg? Stefania thought, Since she doesn't want any compensation and offered to resign, then this matter can be regarded as completely solved. Soon afterward, she packed her things and left the cafe.

After she left, a woman emerged from the cubicle behind the seat where the two were talking. It was none other than Roselle.

Chapter 145

As Roselle watched Stefania's retreating back, her lips twitched.

Originally, she thought about finding a way to drive Tessa away, but she didn't expect that God would help her. Before she could make a move, her opponent took the initiative to withdraw.

She knew about Gregory's accident, so initially, she thought of performing a heroic act.

In the end, she didn't get to save him. Although she felt a little regretful,

someone got injured in place of her, and that person left without accepting any kindness. To her, this was a good thing.

Now, her rightful opportunity had come.

In the afternoon, Roselle brought gifts to Dynasty Gardens, walking with a spring in her step.

Andrew was a little surprised when he saw Roselle. “Miss Gingham, what brings you here?”

“Ah, I heard that Gregory had an accident, so I wanted to visit him. He didn’t suffer anything serious, did he?”

Roselle gave Andrew a gentle smile.

Andrew paused, then said, “Thank you for your concern, Miss Gingham, but the young master is fine.”

“Nicholas is quite something too. He should’ve told me about such a huge incident as soon as possible. Although the Gingham Family had left Brentwood City for many years, we can still help,” Roselle complained indignantly.

“Thank you for your kindness, Miss Gingham.” Andrew smiled.

When Roselle noticed that Andrew hadn’t invited her in yet, her smile stiffened, and she prompted, “Andrew, how’s Gregory now? Can I go in and see him?”

Andrew kindly answered, “I’m sorry, Miss Gingham. The master gave the order that you can’t enter.”

Roselle’s face collapsed slightly, but she quickly went back to smiling.

“Andrew, I came all the way here just to see Gregory. Just let me in.”

Seeing that Andrew stood firm on not letting her in, she felt angry and resentful.

However, she was helpless. She couldn’t possibly let go of her pride and cause trouble. That would be too unsightly.

Roselle bit her lip and gave Andrew a pleasing look. “Andrew, I’ll just take a look at Gregory and leave when I’m sure he’s okay. There won’t be any trace of my presence. Nicholas won’t know either. Let me take a look at him. I’ll feel more at ease.”

“Miss Gingham, I don’t have the authority to do that. Go back first. Young Master Gregory must be looking for me by now.” With that, Andrew cast the bodyguards a look before striding into the villa. “Andrew! Andrew! Don’t leave yet. Will you please let me in?” Roselle shouted, feeling anxious when she saw him leaving.

However, Andrew didn’t stop.

She was about to walk in, but was stopped by the bodyguards around her. “You can’t go in.”

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No matter what she said, the bodyguards were unperturbed. Their expression clear say whatever you want. If I let you in, I’d consider I had lost.

Helpless, Roselle could only give up and leave Nicholas’ villa.

Inside the house, Gregory sat in front of the easel, painting while mumbling.

When he heard the commotion outside, he ignored it, knowing that it wasn’t Tessa.

However, he kept looking outside.

He looked at the bodyguards at the door and thought to himself, I have to be the first one to notice if Miss Tessa comes, and I have to bring her in. I can’t let her be denied entry.

Tessa said that she would come and see him within these few days because they were separated, but it had been a day. Why hasn’t Miss Tessa come yet?

When he saw Andrew coming in, Gregory looked up and asked, “Andrew, have you seen Miss Tessa?”

Andrew sighed. “Miss Reinhart hasn’t come yet. She probably hasn’t recovered yet.”

Gregory’s eyes were filled with disappointment, and he immediately stopped talking. In a desolate manner, he picked up a drawing pencil and began to doodle on the drawing paper.

After dark, Nicholas got off work, and as soon as his car arrived at

Dynasty Gardens, someone jumped out.

Nicholas frowned subconsciously and got out of the car, only to discover that it was Roselle.

“Nicholas.” The moment she saw Nicholas, her eyes lit up.

They hadn’t seen each other for a long time, but Nicholas was the embodiment of youth and good looks as always.

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It was still hard for her to pry her eyes away from him.

Roselle’s eyes were sparkling as she stared greedily at Nicholas.

The latter frowned impatiently and asked coldly, “Miss Gingham, what are you doing here?”

Roselle gave him a slightly aggrieved look. “I’ve been waiting for you here all afternoon. I heard that Greg had an accident, and I was so worried that I couldn’t eat, so I hurriedly came to see him. But, Andrew said Dynasty Gardens doesn’t allow outsiders to enter. Nicholas, we’ve known each other since we were young. Am I considered an outsider? Besides, I really just came to see Greg. I’m really worried about him. Just let me see him. As long as I see that he’s okay, I’ll leave.”

Nicholas responded indifferently, “He’s fine. There’s no need for that.” With that, he walked in, his legs slender as ever.

The bodyguards once again blocked Roselle from entering.

Staring at his retreating back, Roselle angrily bit her lips. After stomping her sore legs on the ground, she got into the car and drove off.

After Nicholas went into the house, Gregory dropped the things in his hand and ran toward him.

He looked at his father with some hope. “Daddy, did you see Miss Tessa today? Did she say when she’s coming?”

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“But, I miss Miss Tessa so much.”

Gregory blinked, looking aggrieved. “Daddy, since Miss Tessa can’t come to us, can I go and see her? I just want to take a look at her.”

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Feeling helpless, Nicholas could only follow Gregory upstairs and try to reason with him.

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During the meal, Timothy hesitated for a moment before proposing, “Tess, now that we have money, why don’t we move and stay in a better place?”

Tess had such intentions too. Before this, they had to live in this rental apartment because they had no choice.

Back then, after they were evicted by the Reinharts, Timothy still had to go to school and get medical treatment, so they couldn’t afford to live in a better house.

Moreover, the exploiting Reinhart Family didn’t know that they were living in a place like this. Even if they knew, they would look down on them, so it was fine.

Now, it was different. They had sent Silas to prison, and they even cheated them of five million. Needless to say, the Reinharts would come looking for trouble.

So, they had to move out as soon as possible.

Tessa smiled. “Okay, then I’ll be responsible for looking for a new place.”

“I’ll have to trouble you with that, Tess. Don’t worry about the cost. My software can sell very well. We have money now.” Timothy returned her smile.

Seeing as her brother had said this, Tessa was relieved. She lifted her hand and touched Timothy’s head. “You’re all grown up and can really support me now.”

Having been praised so suddenly, Timothy felt so embarrassed that his ears turned red, but he was still delighted. He pursed his lips and smiled. “Tess, you should focus on recovering now. When you’re well, you can focus on chasing your dreams. I won’t let you have any worries. In the future, I’ll be able to take charge, and I plan to establish my own company too.”

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Chapter 147

Timothy was still a little embarrassed. "Thank you, Tess. Let's eat." He had long made this a goal of his, but he was always too embarrassed to say it. Now that he had told his sister, he got her support. Feeling happy, he ate another bowl of rice.

After they were done eating, Tessa was about to help clean up the dishes, but her brother stopped her. “Tess, don’t do these heavy jobs. Leave these to me. You can go back to your room and rest.”

Tessa smiled. “Okay, thank you.”

After she returned to the room, the smile on Tessa’s face slowly faded. Although talking about the future with Timothy just now made her happy, she still felt a little lost.

Before this, she joked that she wanted her brother to support her, but she was just joking. How could she possibly let him have so much pressure? My brother has his own goals in life, but ...

Regardless whether it was last time or now, playing the violin was her biggest dream, and she didn’t want to give up on the chance to stand on stage.

She was dissatisfied.

She finally got the position, but now, she had to hand it over to someone else.

It wasn’t easy for her to be seen amidst the dense crowd, but before she could step out, she was kicked back in again.

It had been so many days since the incident, but no matter how she convinced herself, she still couldn’t accept it.

This kind of mood made her feel like someone was choking her heart and lungs, as if a stream of air was blocked in her airway, unable to pass through.

Early the next morning, after Timothy went out, Tessa dressed up and walked out the door.

With her head clouded with worries, she called for a car and left the residence, not noticing the Maybach parked on the side of the road.

Nicholas, who was in the Maybach, couldn’t help but frown when he saw her leaving.

What is this woman doing? Her injury hasn’t healed yet, but she’s already running around.

He said to Edward in an impatient manner, “Drive. Follow her.”

There were a lot of questions in Edward's heart. President Sawyer is following Miss Tessa instead of going to work in the office this morning. What's going on?

However, he didn't dare to ask too much. His hands and feet reacted one step faster than his brain as he immediately obeyed the order, weaved through the traffic, and followed her.

Ten minutes later, Tessa got out of the car that had stopped in front of the orchestra's office building and walked in. Edward asked, "President Sawyer, do we still have to follow her?"

Nicholas was silent.

Edward knew what he was thinking, so he parked the car and waited for Tessa to come out.

After entering the building, Tessa went to the manager's office and found Trevor. "Mr. Oswald."

"Tessa? Why are you here?" Trevor was taken aback when he saw her. Tessa took a deep breath. "I want to participate in training. I want to go on stage. I promise that my performance will not go wrong. Please give me this opportunity."

She thought a lot about it last night, and she still felt that she couldn't miss this opportunity.

"Mr. Oswald, my situation isn't that serious now. Let me go on stage. There won't be any mistakes. I promise!"

She immediately picked up the violin in the office. "I can prove it to you."

Trevor was stunned for only a second, and he instantly grabbed the violin from Tessa's hand. "Tessa! You're going too far. Wake up. Don't you want to play the violin in the future?"

"Mr. Oswald, just let me perform. Really. I'm almost completely fine now." Tessa's voice softened, but her eyes were fixed on Trevor.

Since he was being stared at like that, Trevor's heart softened, and he answered softly, "It's not that I don't want to give you a chance. It's also for your own good. Don't you remember what I told you that day? Tessa,

you're still young. You're only in your twenties now. Do you know how many people only get famous in their thirties and forties? You're already doing well at your age, so don't rush this."

Tessa didn't answer but just stood there.

Trevor didn't know how else to comfort her, so he could only pat her on the shoulder. "Hey, you're young. You have to know how to settle down. Go back and recuperate. There will always be opportunities.

"Alright." Tessa nodded, feeling a little lost.

"Yo, you're here, Tessa?" At this moment, a sharp female voice rang out.

Tessa turned and saw that it was Queenie Myers.

At this moment, Queenie was wearing the custom-made outfit of the assistant concertmaster as she sashayed over to Tessa.

When Tessa saw the outfit, her eyes felt as if they had been pierced, and they turned a little red.

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Queenie patted her on the shoulder. "Tessa, it's really a pity that you can't go on stage this time. There's no other choice. The team can't be without an assistant concertmaster, so Mr. Oswald let me take up this position. I don't mean to take your place either. But don't think too much about it, and don't be discouraged. You're still young, so it's not a big deal for you to lose this opportunity. In the future, there'll be more opportunities for you to get famous. Don't forget that you're the youngest and most talented person in our orchestra. You have to recover from your injuries. It'll be the same when you come back after your injuries are healed."

After she spoke, the corners of her eyes were slightly pinched upward, and she was looking provocatively at Tessa.

Queenie had always held a grudge against Tessa. She had always been the focus of training in the orchestra, but ever since Tessa came along, everyone's attention had been taken away.

Later, even Trevor highly regarded this newcomer.

After the previous assistant concertmaster left, the team had been trying to select a new one. Tessa was a few years younger than her, so judging from seniority, she should have no problem winning.

However, she never expected that Trevor would give the position of assistant concertmaster to a young, immature girl.

She had long held in her anger toward this decision, but it had already been decided, and it wouldn't help no matter how much trouble she caused, so she could only endure it.

Who would've thought that at this moment, God would open his eyes and let Tessa suffer such a serious injury, resulting in Queenie getting back the position that was rightfully hers.

How could Queenie not feel prideful?

Tessa forced a smile, not bothering to argue with Queenie, knowing that she was just looking for trouble.

However, Queenie obviously didn't want to let her go, so she said, "By the way, I heard that you have a backer. That's pretty amazing. Why don't you just go on and live a pampered life? You don't have to suffer like this."

Trevor frowned when he heard this.

He bit his tongue when he heard the first few sentences, but she had gone too far with her following remarks.

Feeling extremely displeased, Trevor reprimanded her. "That's enough, Queenie! Are you so free that you can mingle around here and chat? Aren't you going to go practice?"

Queenie grunted coldly, then cast Tessa a sideways glance before strutting out of Trevor's office.

Tessa was at a loss. She could still carry on fighting if she hadn't seen the outfit, but now, she truly didn't have a chance anymore.

Trevor had already selected someone who could replace her, and there was no space for another assistant concertmaster in the team.

Seeing Tessa's desolate appearance, Trevor sighed softly. "Don't take her words to heart. You're responsible for your future. Don't stop here."

Your future is promising.”

“Thank you, Mr. Oswald.”

Tessa nodded. “Then, I’ll head back now.”

After walking out of the office building, Tessa couldn’t help but let loose the tears she had been holding back

She walked to the roadside and sat down by the stone pier. She didn’t have anything in mind anymore; she just wanted to have a good cry.

When Nicholas saw Tessa walking out in a daze and sitting by the roadside while crying all alone, he reckoned he knew what the purpose and result of her trip was.

Her negotiations with Trevor must not have ended well.

However, he didn’t approach her either. He just sat quietly in the car and silently watched the woman.

Squatting by the roadside aside, Tessa cried for a while. When her phone rang and she saw the caller ID, she stopped the tears from rolling.

She raised her head and took several deep breaths, then fanned her tearful eyes and cleared her throat. She even tried to pull up the corners of her mouth.

After she was done with this series of actions, she pressed the answer button and asked with a slight smile, “Tim? What’s the matter?”

Timothy replied, “Nothing’s wrong. My classes will be over in a while, so I wanted to ask what you’d like to eat. I’ll go buy groceries later, then I’ll go back to cook for you.”

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Tessa smiled. “You don’t have to do that because I’m not at home now. Didn’t I say I was going to move? I’m looking at houses outside now. Sigh, it’s really difficult to find a house now. I don’t think I can go back at noon, so I’m just going to eat something here. You don’t have to come all the way back as well.”

Her words were impeccable, so Timothy didn’t doubt it, and he even felt more distressed for her. “Well, don’t work yourself too hard—there’s no

hurry to find a house.”

Tessa nodded. “I know. I heard your class bell ring. Go back to class, you.”

After hanging up the phone, Tessa wiped the tears from the corners of her eyes and let out a deep breath—she felt that it was definitely not that easy to lie.

If she talked for a little while longer, she would have definitely been found out.

However, she didn’t exactly lie that much. For things like moving, it was always better to rip the bandaid off and move fast rather than drag the matter on.

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When Tessa took a look at the furniture in the house, she found that they were of good quality as well.

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The agent replied, "So it's like this... The owner of the house is now abroad. To be honest, he just doesn't want the house to be idle, and he doesn't really care about the rent. It's not expensive at all—it's only 2,000."

The agent seemed calm, but he was clamoring in his heart, This house is worth way more than just, 2,000!

As an experienced property agent, he felt that this was too cheap a rent for such a place, and when he heard the price, he felt his heart drop.

He was really distressed that such a good house was going for such dirt cheap rent.

However, not only the property agent, but Tessa was also stunned as well. She couldn't believe her ears, and looked up and down the apartment again. "How much did you say the rent was?"

The agent gritted his teeth and replied again, "2,000, miss."

Tessa was really confused. "In such a location, forget this apartment—other apartments with normal renovations would cost at least

4,000 rent a month. Look at this decoration. It is only 2,000 ?”

“Yes, Miss Reinhart, 2,000.” The agent twitched the corners of his mouth as he spoke.

Tessa still couldn’t believe it. “Tell me honestly: Have people died here, or are there other problems ?”

The agent was dumbfounded for a moment. “Of course not. This house is in very good condition, and I guarantee that it is absolutely safe—there is no such situation as you said. Also, as I’ve mentioned previously, the owner is not short of money. He just doesn’t want the house to be idle. I brought you here because I find you a nice person. If you don’t want it, I’ll rent it to someone else.”

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Chapter 148

Queenie patted her on the shoulder. “Tessa, it’s really a pity that you can’t go on stage this time. There’s no other choice. The team can’t be without an assistant concertmaster, so Mr. Oswald let me take up this position. I don’t mean to take your place either. But don’t think too much about it, and don’t be discouraged. You’re still young, so it’s not a big deal for you to lose this opportunity. In the future, there’ll be more opportunities for you to get famous. Don’t forget that you’re the youngest and most talented person in our orchestra. You have to recover from your injuries. It’ll be the same when you come back after your injuries are healed.”

After she spoke, the corners of her eyes were slightly pinched upward, and she was looking provocatively at Tessa.

Queenie had always held a grudge against Tessa. She had always been the focus of training in the orchestra, but ever since Tessa came along, everyone’s attention had been taken away.

Later, even Trevor highly regarded this newcomer.

After the previous assistant concertmaster left, the team had been trying

to select a new one. Tessa was a few years younger than her, so judging from seniority, she should have no problem winning.

However, she never expected that Trevor would give the position of assistant concertmaster to a young, immature girl.

She had long held in her anger toward this decision, but it had already been decided, and it wouldn't help no matter how much trouble she caused, so she could only endure it.

Who would've thought that at this moment, God would open his eyes and let Tessa suffer such a serious injury, resulting in Queenie getting back the position that was rightfully hers.

How could Queenie not feel prideful?

Tessa forced a smile, not bothering to argue with Queenie, knowing that she was just looking for trouble.

However, Queenie obviously didn't want to let her go, so she said, "By the way, I heard that you have a backer. That's pretty amazing. Why don't you just go on and live a pampered life? You don't have to suffer like this."

Trevor frowned when he heard this.

He bit his tongue when he heard the first few sentences, but she had gone too far with her following remarks.

Feeling extremely displeased, Trevor reprimanded her. "That's enough, Queenie! Are you so free that you can mingle around here and chat? Aren't you going to go practice?"

Queenie grunted coldly, then cast Tessa a sideways glance before strutting out of Trevor's office.

Tessa was at a loss. She could still carry on fighting if she hadn't seen the outfit, but now, she truly didn't have a chance anymore.

Trevor had already selected someone who could replace her, and there was no space for another assistant concertmaster in the team.

Seeing Tessa's desolate appearance, Trevor sighed softly. "Don't take her words to heart. You're responsible for your future. Don't stop here. Your future is promising."

“Thank you, Mr. Oswald.”

Tessa nodded. “Then, I’ll head back now.”

After walking out of the office building, Tessa couldn’t help but let loose the tears she had been holding back

She walked to the roadside and sat down by the stone pier. She didn’t have anything in mind anymore; she just wanted to have a good cry.

When Nicholas saw Tessa walking out in a daze and sitting by the roadside while crying all alone, he reckoned he knew what the purpose and result of her trip was.

Her negotiations with Trevor must not have ended well.

However, he didn’t approach her either. He just sat quietly in the car and silently watched the woman.

Squatting by the roadside aside, Tessa cried for a while. When her phone rang and she saw the caller ID, she stopped the tears from rolling.

She raised her head and took several deep breaths, then fanned her tearful eyes and cleared her throat. She even tried to pull up the corners of her mouth.

After she was done with this series of actions, she pressed the answer button and asked with a slight smile, “Tim? What’s the matter?”

Timothy replied, “Nothing’s wrong. My classes will be over in a while, so I wanted to ask what you’d like to eat. I’ll go buy groceries later, then I’ll go back to cook for you.”

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Tessa smiled. “You don’t have to do that because I’m not at home now. Didn’t I say I was going to move? I’m looking at houses outside now. Sigh, it’s really difficult to find a house now. I don’t think I can go back at noon, so I’m just going to eat something here. You don’t have to come all the way back as well.”

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brought you here because I find you a nice person. If you don't want it, I'll rent it to someone else."

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Chapter 150

Tessa thought about it again. Well, she was an atheist, so she didn't believe in God, let alone spirits and ghosts, so she wasn't afraid of them at all.

Now that she had stumbled upon such a good unit, why would she bother to find other options now?

Moreover, there were office buildings near this place. If Timothy wanted to start a company in the future, he could also settle here as well.

Getting to and from work would also be much more convenient.

So, she didn't think about it anymore and just decided. "Okay, let's sign the contract. I can pay the rent now."

During dinner in the evening, Tessa talked about the house.

Timothy was also a little surprised after hearing about the location and seeing the photos taken by Tessa.

"Wow, Tessa, good work! You're one for one! I didn't know such a good thing would happen to us one day."

Tessa also smiled. "I know, right? The agent told me that it was a new property to rent, and I was the first one to see it. Such a coincidence, isn't it? I signed the contract-let's move out tomorrow."

Timothy naturally wouldn't say anything to object, so he nodded. "We'll pack up in a while and prepare to move, then."

At Dynasty Gardens.

After Edward received the news from the agency, he came to report, "President, Miss Reinhart and her brother have already settled on Regal Gardens, and it is said that they will move in tomorrow."

Nicholas nodded. "Got it."

The next morning, Timothy didn't have to go to class, so he called the moving company first thing in the morning.

As soon as Silas arrived at the apartment, he saw the pair of siblings moving in full swing and was stunned. "You two-where are you going?"

When Tessa saw Silas, she instinctively hid Timothy behind her. Her eyes met his, and she replied coldly, "It has nothing to do with you where we are going. What are you doing here?"

Silas opened his mouth and wanted to criticize Tessa's attitude, but he held back, and his eyebrows even became kinder. "Why? Can't I come and see my son and daughter?"

Tessa snorted coldly. Without answering, she wanted to go back to the house to continue packing her luggage.

"You don't have to speak so coldly to me. I'm only here to talk to you two this time," Silas followed behind Tessa and said.

When Timothy heard this at the side, he couldn't help but sneer and said, "We don't seem to have anything to talk about. Am I right, Tess?"

Tessa also nodded. "Yes. Mr. Reinhart, we are busy and have nothing to talk to you about. You should go back."

Silas was annoyed by her formal words which were not respectful at all, and his face became colder at the moment.

When he thought of his purpose of coming here which had not been achieved, he gritted his teeth to suppress his anger and instantly changed into the character of a loving father.

"I know the two of you are doing well now, and you look down on the Reinhart Family. I believe you know that our family is currently not doing well. Of course, I know that you have no reason to help us, but I still hope that you will help the family out because, you know, blood is thicker than water and everything..."

When she heard the phrase "blood is thicker than water", Tessa only felt like laughing.

When he chased the penniless orphans and their mother out of the Reinhart family, why did this phrase not appear in his mind?

When the two of them were living on the streets and when Timothy's leg was injured, why didn't they hear him say that blood was thicker than water?

Now that she heard him mention this again, she thought he was simply too shameless!

Tessa snorted coldly. "We no longer have anything to do with the Reinhart Family, and since you have signed the agreement, let's just end this matter between us. You should go back, Mr. Reinhart."

Although Tessa's rejection was expected by Silas, his expression changed. "Tessa, you can't say that." He put on a pleading look again. "I ask for nothing else. I just hope that Tim can lend me 10 million. As long as you can help the Reinhart Group get through this, I will definitely pay it back."