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Tessa nodded. "Thank you, Gregory and President Sawyer."

When they were in the car, the three of them were quiet; even Gregory, who used to be loquacious around Tessa, displayed a rare quiet self. He only leaned against her as he played with his fingers in a daze.

A strong sense of reluctance bubbled up inside Tessa when she saw him like that. However, there was nothing she could do since their parting was inevitable.

After letting out a sigh inwardly, she embraced him firmly. I should hug him more, who knows if I will have the chance to see him again after this?

When they were halfway through their journey, it started drizzling outside. It was pouring heavily, and there was lightning and thunder in the sky when they arrived at Tessa's new place.

As the car park was a little far from her new place, she would be drenched if she were to head home in that weather.

Therefore, Tessa had no choice but to give Timothy a call to ask him to bring an umbrella to the car park.

When Timothy arrived, he was surprised to see Nicholas' car, but the sight of Gregory inside the car shocked him even more. Why is the father and son here? he thought, but he didn't ask the question.

Instead, he nodded thankfully at Nicholas and said, "President Sawyer, thank you for sending my sister home. It's raining cats and dogs now and it'll be dangerous for you to drive in the rain. Perhaps you could come upstairs with us and sit around for a bit? You can leave after the rain stops."

Upon hearing that, Nicholas paused for a moment, feeling a little hesitant to accept the invitation.

On the other hand, Tessa was stunned by Timothy's sudden warm invitation for Nicholas and Gregory to come to their house, and she couldn't return to her senses.

The fastest among them to respond was Gregory as he excitedly shouted, “Sure! Thank you Mr. Timothy.” Then, he glanced at Tessa and Nicholas, who seemed to be in a daze, before grinning at Timothy. “Mr. Timothy, I want to share an umbrella with you.”

With that, he swiftly got out of the car and snuck under Timothy’s umbrella. “Daddy, I’ll head in with Mr. Timothy first.”

Since Gregory had chosen to follow Timothy upstairs, Nicholas naturally couldn’t just leave without him, so he nodded slightly.

Tessa looked helplessly at the only umbrella left for them. However, she was reluctant to leave Gregory as well, so she acquiesced to their decision of the father and son staying a bit at their place.

She turned to Nicholas and said, “President Sawyer, please come upstairs to stay until the rain stops.”

“Alright.” Nicholas alighted from the car before she did and extended the umbrella over her head as she got out of the car. Then, they walked toward the building shoulder to shoulder. The umbrella actually belonged to Tessa and was meant for only one person. It might be big enough to shield a single adult but it was still lacking in size, so it was definitely too small to shield the two adults.

Tessa felt a little awkward under the umbrella. She tried to keep her distance from Nicholas by standing to the side to stay away from him. Before long, the rain fell on her shoulder and soaked her arm.

The next instant, Nicholas wrapped his arm around her shoulder and pulled her toward him

As Tessa’s arm was cold because of the rainwater, his sudden action of embracing her shoulder caused his body heat to spread to her. It startled her, so she subconsciously struggled, “Actually, you don’t need to do this. We are almost there.”

Nicholas seemed calm as he locked the woman tightly next to him. “Your hand still hasn’t made a full recovery. Do you want to catch a fever?” Since the man did so for her sake, she kept quiet and stopped struggling

to prevent both of them from catching a flu.

After they had entered the building, Nicholas let go of her arm chivalrously and kept the umbrella before slowly following them upstairs.

“President Sawyer and Young Master Gregory, please come in.”

Timothy flashed a smile at them.

Gregory’s eyes lit up the moment they stepped into the house. “Wow! It’s so nice here. Miss Tessa, did you decorate the place yourself?”

Tessa nodded with a smile.

She had some free time in her hands lately, so she briefly decorated the house. It was nothing fancy, but she had exhausted a lot of effort to make the space seem cozy.

Nicholas surveyed the space. If it wasn’t because of the fact that he was the owner of the house, he nearly couldn’t recognize that it was the same place that he owned.

Other than the layout, there seemed to be no signs of him anywhere in the space.

When he had used to live here, the space was mainly black and white, with little to no decorations. He would have described the previous design as minimalistic, but when it was compared to how it looked at the moment, the design of the house when he had been around seemed cold and empty.

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Tessa, who was glad to hear Gregory’s compliment, smiled and said, “Have a seat. I’ll get you guys a towel to dry your hair.”

Timothy quickly got them a glass of warm water as well.

It was only when Tessa returned with towels did she realize that Nicholas’ shirt was wet. He got it wet presumably from when he was taking care of her by not letting her get wet.

She blushed at that thought. “President Sawyer, your clothes are wet.

Would you like to wear Timothy's shirt for the time being?"

Without hesitation, Nicholas nodded lightly, then followed Timothy to his room to get a set of clothing.

"Gregory, let me help you take a shower." Tessa squatted down and stroked Gregory's head. Although Timothy had taken care of him when they were walking in the rain, Gregory had still been exposed to the rain due to his height.

Gregory was naturally glad to have Tessa help him to shower, so he nodded. "Alright. Thank you, Miss Tessa."

After showering the kid, Tessa realized that she didn't have any suitable clothes for him to wear. She had no choice but to find a smaller T-shirt of her own and put it on for him.

Although the T-shirt was still slightly larger on Gregory, it accentuated his delicate, pink face and made him look even more adorable.

Tessa smiled. "Do bear with it for a moment. I'll dry your clothes and you will be able to change into your own clothes later on."

Upon hearing that, Gregory nodded with a grin. He didn't find it unbearable at all to wear Tessa's fragrant clothes, he was beyond happy, in fact.

At that moment, Nicholas had changed into Timothy's clothes as well. He had taken off his shirt and changed into a casual outfit. His hair had been wet in the rain, so he let down his fringe, freeing it from his original immaculate slicked back hairstyle. These simple changes in him transformed him into a hot, vibrant, young man.

This was the first time Tessa saw him like this, which caused her to fall into a daze.

However, she retracted her gaze before Nicholas noticed it and focused on drying their wet clothes.

It was late when the lot of them finally settled down.

Timothy glanced outside the window and uttered, "It's pouring even heavier. I doubt that the rain will stop any time soon. How about you two rest here tonight?"

When Gregory heard that he could stay, he was so happy that his eyes were filled with eagerness. “Daddy, can we?”

Truth be told, it didn't matter to Nicholas whether they could stay for the night, since it wasn't a challenge for him to drive on a rainy day. Besides, it was merely a suggestion by Timothy, which a certain someone might object to. Hence, he turned to look at Tessa.

Timothy understood his cue and looked at his sister as well. “Tess, it's raining very heavily out there. Young Master Gregory may catch a cold. I suggest that we allow them to stay. They can leave after the rain stops tomorrow.”

Since he had said so and Gregory kept staring at her, Tessa had no choice but to nod and agree. “Gregory can sleep with me tonight.”

“That's great. I'll sleep with Miss Tessa and Daddy will sleep with Mr. Timothy!” Gregory was so elated that he kept holding Tessa's hand and refusing to let go while blinking at her.

An amused Tessa caressed his little head. “Let's go to bed. It's late.”

Gregory, who had been in high spirits for the whole night, suddenly felt sleepy as soon as he heard that they were going to go to bed. He yawned and followed Tessa to her room groggily.

After Tessa helped him to brush his teeth and wash his face, she brought him to her bed.

Gregory closed his eyes the moment he lay on the bed and fell into deep sleep.

Although he was sound asleep, he still wore a contented smile by the corner of his lips, tightly clutching her hand with his as he mumbled, “Miss Tessa...”

Tessa, who was embracing him, heard his mumble. She was stunned at first, but then broke into a smile and gently patted him on his back. “I'm here.”

Gregory seemed to sense her comforting him and nudged himself toward her.

An inexplicable sense of satisfaction welled up inside Tessa when she saw that.

The next morning, Tessa got up, and she was going to do her morning routine in the bathroom before making them breakfast.

Blurrily, she pushed open the door and entered the bathroom. Just as she was about to reach out for her toothbrush, she heard the sound of running water coming from the shower enclosure.

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She inadvertently looked in the direction of the sound, and what she saw through the glass partition that separated the dry and wet area instantly struck her to the core.

It turned out that Nicholas was behind the glass partition and he was taking a shower.

Tessa instantly returned to her senses. She screamed at the top of her lungs, dropped the toiletries in her hands and staggered her way out of the bathroom as fast as she could.

Timothy and Gregory, who happened to wake up at that moment, heard her scream, so both of them rushed to the bathroom, only to see a flushed Tessa leaning against the wall.

“Tess, what happened?” Timothy asked softly, looking at her in puzzlement.

She darted a glance at the two people who had been attracted over by her shouting, feeling so embarrassed that even her ears flushed crimson.

Feigning calm, she patted her knees and replied, “Nothing happened. I knocked on something.”

Timothy immediately asked, “Is it painful? Do you need me to support you to go take a rest?”

Just then, Nicholas exited from the bathroom in his bathrobes. He calmly glanced at Tessa, which made her flush even harder. She immediately waved her hand and rejected Timothy’s help. “No need.

There’s no need.”

After saying that, she looked back at Nicholas in frustration and glared at

him for not locking the door when he was taking a shower.

Nicholas blinked innocently at her. He used to stay here alone sometimes, so he had adopted the habit of not locking the door.

When he woke up that morning, he had forgotten that Tessa was in the apartment as well.

Nevertheless, it was still a negligence on his end.

Timothy merely cast a suspicious look at Tessa's leg without making any comments but instead, he said, "Since everyone is up and about, I'll go and make breakfast."

With that, he headed over to the kitchen, leaving behind two tall and one short figure standing at the bathroom entrance. Gregory, who had no idea of what had happened, gently massaged Tessa's leg when he had heard that she had knocked on her knee.

Seeing Gregory's reaction as well as the smug look on Nicholas' face, Tessa suddenly didn't know how she should face the father-son duo, so she mumbled, "I'll go and give him a hand."

"Miss Tessa, wait for me!" Gregory immediately went after her when she left.

The child carried out the thought of following Tessa wherever she went to the fullest, tailing after her like a little chick following its mother.

His eyes sparkled with adoration when he saw Tessa helping up with washing the ingredients in the kitchen.

After having breakfast, Nicholas was prepared to leave and he turned to Gregory. "Do you want to leave?"

Gregory hesitated, unwilling to leave his Miss Tessa.

However, he still put on his shoes, although he dilly-dallied while doing so. He turned around to glance

at the woman, who was standing at the door gently gazing at him.

His subconscious reaction was to tell her that he didn't want to leave and wanted to stay, but the words just couldn't escape his lips. Miss Tessa has things to do. I can't be too clingy and become an obnoxious kid.

However, Gregory's gaze still lingered on Tessa as he hoped that she would ask him to stay.

Tessa, in fact, noticed him cautiously feeling her out, but she didn't ask the kid to stay.

Therefore, Gregory pouted in dejection, which made Tessa feel distressed. She couldn't help but think, Am I being too harsh on him? Nonetheless, when she recalled what Stefania had told her, Tessa forced herself to retract her gaze from Gregory

After the father and son had left, Timothy, who noticed Tessa's reluctance and guilt, let out a sigh. "Tess, didn't you tell me that we have to fight for what we want? The young master of the Sawyer Family seems to like you a lot. If you like him as well, you can try to keep him here." He paused for a moment before he added, "Even if you are not his teacher, you can still become his friend."

When Tessa heard that, she felt a lump in her throat. "I can't be friends with just anyone, and the Sawyer Family is way out of my league." She then added inwardly, The Sawyer Family is not someone we ordinary folks can get close with. Getting acquainted with Gregory itself has been a miraculous thing, so I should be satisfied with that.

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The desolate look in Tessa's eyes made Timothy fall into a silence. In comparison to the Sawyer Group, they were insignificant people at the bottom of the pile who alified to make friends with them or get along well with them.

Nonetheless, just because they were at the bottom now didn't mean that they would be in the future.

And so, Timothy swore to himself that from now on, he would work extra hard and run the company well so that sooner or later, his sister would have the confidence to hold her head high no matter who it was standing before her.

Timothy smiled, "Tess, don't be upset. It's nothing, everything will turn out well. I shall be on my way to the office."

Tessa curled up the corner of her lips. "Alright. Be careful on your way there."

After her brother had left, Tessa, who had some free time, focused her attention on cleaning the house. She cleaned and wiped every nook and cranny of the house.

Meanwhile, Gregory was feeling down when they were on their way home. He kept looking behind and staring at where Tessa's house was, not withdrawing his gaze until they had left the neighborhood.

Nicholas cast a glance at him. "You want to stay there, right? Why didn't you voice it out earlier?"

When they were leaving, it was obvious that Gregory was very reluctant to leave. The way he opened and closed his mouth but said nothing had revealed his thoughts at that moment, so it would be impossible for Nicholas to not notice it.

Gregory shook his head. "I can't. I don't want to force Miss Tessa. Miss Tessa was hurt, so she must be really sad. Even if I don't mind that she can't continue teaching me, she herself must be concerned about it. I don't want to see her being upset."

Nicholas kept quiet for a moment and changed the topic. "Do you want to go home or follow me to the office?"

After last night, the relationship between the father and son had eased a lot. Gregory seemed to have become more mature overnight. Nicholas wasn't worried that the boy would lock himself in the music room after they went back, but he still thought he should ask his son's opinion.

"The office," Gregory replied.

When Nicholas arrived at the office of the Sawyer Group, he immediately threw himself into work without wasting a second. His entire morning was spent having meetings, while Gregory quietly stayed in his office and played by himself. The child was in his best behavior even without having anyone to keep him company.

When it was almost noon, the door to Nicholas' office was suddenly

pushed open.

“Great-Grandpa!” Gregory looked behind and saw Tobias. The boy smiled as he dashed toward the man. He pounced on Tobias’ leg and wrapped his arms around it, nuzzling his face against it affectionately

His reaction put a smile on Tobias’ face. “Little guy, why are you here on your own? Where’s your dad?”

“Daddy’s having a meeting,” Gregory answered.

“Let me see what my sweetheart is doing.” Tobias walked up to the couch where Gregory had been playing

“It’s Lego. Great-Grandpa, guess what I’ve built!” With a grin, Gregory raised the Lego up high and brought it near Tobias, showing off his work.

“A European-style castle?” After giving it a glance, Tobias could roughly tell from the incomplete structure that it was a classic, complex European castle from the med

“Yes, Great-Grandpa! You have guessed it correctly.” A beaming Gregory leaned against the old man.

Tobias praised, “That’s a nice piece of work.”

As Tobias seldom complimented others, his sudden compliment made Gregory feel embarrassed. And so, the child smiled with pursed lips and blushed face.

The old man chatted with Gregory for a while before the latter asked, “Great-Grandpa, why are you here to see Daddy?”

Tobias smiled and mysteriously said, “To talk about something.”

Just then, the door to the office swung open again. Both Tobias and Gregory looked at the door, only to see a slender figure walking in through the door while the man’s couture leather shoes tapped on the floor.

Upon seeing that it was Nicholas, Gregory hopped off the couch and ran up to him, calling out to him sweetly, “Daddy.”

Nicholas ruffled the boy’s hair before looking at the old man before him in surprise. “Grandpa, why are you here? Did something happen?”

Ever since the old man had retired, he had seldom come to the office. They would usually report to him at home when there were any issues, so Tobias had never come to the office in person to see him. His sudden appearance gave Nicholas a sense of foreboding.

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Tobias smiled mysteriously. “Of course it’s good news.”

Both Nicholas and Gregory were looking at him confusedly.

“Great-Grandpa, what good news are you talking about? Stop keeping us in the dark.”

With an inscrutable smile, Tobias ruffled Gregory’s head before taking out a stack of photos and placing them in front of Nicholas. “Here. Is there anyone here you fancy? Try and choose one.”

Suddenly, Nicholas understood the old man’s intentions, so he furrowed his brows and asked bluntly without accepting those photos, “Grandpa, what is this?”

“Our precious Greg is now all grown up but for so many years, you’ve been all alone, so it must have been difficult for the two of you. Now is the perfect time to find someone to settle down with. Not only can she help you share some of the burden, she can also give this child some motherly love. He is still young and we can’t deprive him of the comfort of having a mother’s love.” Tobias chuckled and shoved the photos over to Nicholas again. “This should have been on your agenda long ago, but you dragged it out for so long. Why don’t you take a look at these photos first? If there’s anyone you like, I’ll help you arrange it.”

No matter how smart Nicholas was, he never expected Tobias to come all this way just for this particular matter.

Listening to the elderly man, Nicholas couldn't help but frown. I'm not interested in marriage or having a child at all, let alone choosing a random woman from these photos to spend my life with. Having Greg is enough for me.

Therefore, he answered, "Grandpa, I just got back not long ago and I'm currently busy with the company. I don't have time to worry about these."

As if he had expected him to say this, Tobias chuckled once more and said, "It is exactly because you're too busy with your work that we need to find someone to take care of Greg. I have carefully selected these women for you. All of them come from elite families and make great wives. If you are interested in any one of them, we can propose a marriage to them right away."

Upon hearing that, Nicholas was rather startled. "Grandpa, why are we in such a hurry? Besides, even if I choose one, Greg may not be able to accept her."

"Oh-does that mean you'll get married if he agrees?" Tobias turned toward Gregory with an eloquent smile. "Come here, Greg. I'm helping your daddy find a mommy for you. What do you think?"

Although Gregory was playing with his Lego all this while, he still heard their conversation. Deep down, he was always worried that Nicholas would simply find a woman to be his stepmother.

That was why Gregory didn't want a stepmother at all.

However, since the two adults were having a conversation, he was in no position to interrupt them, so he became frustrated. The moment Tobias asked him for his opinion, he immediately lifted his head and looked at him. “Great-Grandpa, to be honest with you, I don’t want a stepmother.”

As if he had expected the rejection, Tobias remained calm and uttered slowly, “That’s because you are still young, so you don’t know the benefits of having a mommy. If you have a mommy, she can take care of you whenever your daddy is busy, and she can also give you a lot of unconditional love. You will be very happy. Didn’t you see that those kids you met before all have a mommy with them? I still remember that a while ago, you said that you wanted a mommy. Why don’t you want one now?”

“But I’m very happy right now. Besides, all these women only want our family’s wealth and status. They won’t actually love me. If they have a baby of their own in the future, do you think they’ll still treat me well, Great-Grandpa? Aren’t you afraid that they will secretly hurt me?”

Gregory answered straight

away.

Listening to him, Tobias furrowed his brows with annoyance. “Who told you all this nonsense? Of course I won’t let anyone bully you, so I’m now choosing the best mommy for you.”

“No one is speaking nonsense to me, but I don’t want any of these women to be my mommy.” Gregory frowned.

Therefore, Tobias asked tentatively, “Does that mean you already have someone in mind? Can you tell me who it is?”

Gregory lifted his head and replied, “I like my violin teacher—Miss Tessa Reinhart.”

The moment Tobias heard her name, he could feel his expression immediately darken. “No. We are not only choosing a wife for your daddy, but we are also choosing someone to join the Sawyer Family. Not just anyone can join us, so you can only choose from these photos.”

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After that, Tobias shoved the photos over to Gregory “Try to find one from here. Maybe there is someone you really like.”

Gregory also got angry as he pushed the photos back to him again. “I don’t want to look.”

While frowning, Nicholas grabbed his hand and looked at Tobias, “Grandpa, why are you in such a hurry all of a sudden? I need a reason.”

“Why do you need a reason to find a wife? It’s all because you don’t like the person that your mom chose for you before. In that case, I’ll personally find one for you.” With that, Tobias withdrew his smile and knocked on the photos three times. While staring at Nicholas sternly, he ordered, “I’ll give you three days to choose.”

Then, he waved his hand and walked out of Nicholas’ office in a calm manner.

In the end, only the father and son were left in the office. Gregory looked at his father worriedly and asked, “Daddy, are you really going to find a new mommy for me? I don’t want one, though. I’m happy with just the two of us.”

Naturally, Nicholas knew who Gregory had in mind. If that person is actually Tessa, I don't think I would mind it. However... this is just my imagination since it is almost impossible.

He touched Gregory's tiny head. "If you don't want a mommy, then we won't get one either."

Instantly, Gregory was delighted. "Thank you, Daddy. I love you the most." "

After nodding his head, Nicholas went back behind his office desk and continued with his work while Gregory happily played with his Lego.

A while later, Kieran heard that Tobias personally came to the company, so he found some time to rush over to Nicholas' office. "Nicholas, what did Grandpa come here for?"

After that, he noticed the stack of photos on the edge of the couch. The moment he saw that they were photos of unmarried women from each elite family, he instantly got the whole picture.

Did Grandpa come here to urge Nicholas to get married? Seeing there are so many photos, I can see that he is really pushing for him to get married. Suddenly, Kieran felt a little sorry for his brother. But... this should be something for our parents to worry about. Grandpa has always turned a blind eye on this matter, so why did he suddenly come here with so many photos?

Feeling confused, Kieran asked, "Nicholas, why is Grandpa doing this?"

"He came so suddenly that I'm also confused. If you are interested, you can look into what's going on." Nicholas shook his head.

Understanding the intentions in his brother's words, Kieran nodded his head without hesitation. "Leave this to me, Nicholas."

Even though Kieran was eager to know what Tobias was planning, the former also wanted to see what would happen to his brother.

Seeing the stack of photos, he could feel his body shivering. Looks like the old man has put in a lot of effort to force Nicholas to get married. If he actually succeeds... I don't even want to think about it! There is no guarantee that he won't put this much effort on me after he is done with Nicholas. I don't think I'll be able to handle such ferocity!

Therefore, Kieran sincerely hoped that his brother could resist the temptation that Tobias was about to bring to him.

When the thought of a possible future blind date planned for him came up in his mind, Kieran began to feel goosebumps all over his body. The thought of it is enough to make me tremble, so I can't imagine how I'll react when I actually have to go through it. It's better not to think about it since I still want more happy memories. That's why I must look into this for the sake of Nicholas, and of course, for myself.

Meanwhile, after leaving Nicholas' office, Tobias went straight downstairs without looking around the company

He was confident with his grandson's management of the company, and the only thing worrying him was the marriage, so he felt that he must resolve that matter for Nicholas.

Seeing a concerned Tobias walking out of the building, Andrew quickly went up and opened the car door for him.

After a while of driving, he turned his head around and asked, "Sir, what did Master Nicholas say about the matter? Did he choose someone?"

Tobias sneered at that. “I gave him the photos and asked him to choose, but he didn’t even bat an eyelid. Even Greg was against the idea. We can give up asking him to choose someone. In that case, I’ll help arrange everything for him myself.”

“But, you know Master Nicholas’ temper very well. He won’t allow anyone to arrange anything for him.” Andrew lifted his head and commented.

“Of course I know that, but in the end, if he doesn’t want to compromise, I will think of a way to make him do so. To prevent that thing from ever happening, he must get married as soon as possible!” Tobias growled.

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Thinking about what happened previously, Andrew instantly understood Tobias’ intention since he knew the latter so well. And so, Andrew asked tentatively. ‘Sir, have you already made a choice?’

Tobias answered, “If he refuses to choose, I’ll just match him with Maxwell’s girl. She is quite a nice girl. She comes from a rich and educated family, so she is intelligent and polite. Not only is she gentle and elegant, she also has patience with children, so she definitely can take good care of Greg. When she develops a relationship with Greg, he’ll naturally accept her.”

Listening to him, Andrew remained silent for a moment as he recalled the woman Tobias mentioned He is referring to the granddaughter of his best friend – Maxwell Stone II I remember correctly, her name is Hayley Stone and she is gorgeous. Her looks are as elegant and gentle as her personality, and she has a smile that is pleasing to the eye. Because of

that many people have come to the Stone Residence to propose a marriage in recent years. Based on the two families' relationship, this marriage will probably happen

He lifted his head, "Miss Stone is quite a match with Master Nicholas in terms of their personalities and style of handling matters."

"However, I don't think it'll be that easy. We still need that Tessa girl to leave. She shouldn't show up in this ever again. I want you to think of a way to drive her away," Tobias pondered for a moment and said.

Originally, he wasn't in a hurry for Nicholas to get married, but after knowing who Tessa was, he felt as though a knife was pierced through his heart. If she kept lingering around, coupled with Gregory being so fond of her, that secret would be exposed sooner or later,

When Andrew looked into Tessa earlier, he found out everything about her family's situation. "Her little brother, Timothy Reinhart, is starting a company recently. It is now probably almost finished."

Listening to him, Tobias said straight away, "In that case, I want you to use all means to make them leave. I don't want her to have any more involvement with Greg."

"Yes, Sir." Andrew received his orders.

Meanwhile, when having a meal in the Regal Gardens, Timothy smiled and said, "Tess, didnt I tell you a

few days ago that I've registered my company? I heard that all the certificates and official seals are almost ready. After I get my hands on them, the company can begin to operate."

Tessa looked at her little brother concernedly, but she smiled, “That’s great. You should eat more. I can see that you’re getting skinnier lately.”

Recently, Tessa had been recuperating at home, so she wasn’t involved much in the company. Therefore, she could only watch while Timothy ran around from his school to his company every day. Seeing how skinny he had become in the past few days, she couldn’t help but feel concerned.

“On-I’m fine, Tess. Just see this as me going on a diet. After all, there needs to be some suffering before the rewards. When the company begins to run, I’ll probably be fat again. You don’t need to worry about me.”

“You always have a way with words. Come on, eat more.” She sighed while grabbing a piece of chicken for him.

I must look after his food intake. Otherwise, he is going to overwork his body,

After a pause, Timothy smiled and said, “Tess, since the company is just starting to run, I don’t plan to hire a lot of people. I’ll first hire a dozen or 20 people to focus on one or two softwares. After making a name for ourselves, I’ll then expand the team.”

“That’s great.” She smiled.

Lately, Timothy had been working hard to learn the management side of things, so she was confident with what he had learned.

Since his company has just started, there’s no need to hire so many staff as it’ll only be a waste of resources. Just like he said, it’s better to move forward slowly one step at a time.

“Also, I’ve talked with Henry. He has a lot of connections, so I’ll leave the recruitment to him for now. I’ll be responsible for finding some projects.” Timothy smiled embarrassedly.

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It was true that Timothy wasn’t very sociable, but he had been growing up lately and gained a lot of confidence. His speech at the Sawyer Group was a great example,

Knowing that her brother was exceptional in his field and now had enough confidence in himself,

Tessa smiled. “That’s good.”

Whenever Timothy mentioned the company, she saw that his eyes would always light up. Tessa could clearly see the sparks of a young man fighting to achieve his dream.

Then, she grabbed two cups and poured some drink into them before raising a cup to him. “Although we don’t have any wine, I want to wish your company a steady future. I really hope that it gets better.”

Timothy was startled for a moment, but he smiled and clinked cups with her. “Alright. Thank you, Tess.”

The two of them chatted about their future on the couch. Whenever the conversation got interesting, Timothy would move his hands around to demonstrate his idea.

However, the approval that he mentioned a few days earlier completely disappeared without any trace.

Timothy felt that something was off, so he went directly to the agency to ask about the progress, but he didn't receive any reply. He was only told that his materials were not up to standard, but no specific problems were stated.

The next few days, he went over to the agency again and again, but it always turned out fruitless.

Timothy was afraid that Tessa would worry about him, so he didn't tell her anything. As he got increasingly busier, the smile that used to hang on his face also faded away.

Every time he came back home, he would lock himself in his room to study the information.

When Tessa realized that something was wrong with him, she guessed that there must be some problem with the company, so she went to ask Henry for confirmation. She then found out that Henry himself was also in a frustrated state, not knowing how to deal with the situation or where to start.

After letting out a sigh, Tessa gently knocked on Timothy's room.

"Tess, is there anything wrong?" he asked.

She ruffled her brother's hair concernedly. "I know about your company. You don't need to hide it from me. We can handle the problem together."

Listening to her warm words, Timothy suddenly felt a little aggrieved after pretending to be calm in front of her. No longer hiding the problem from her, he explained his previous conversations with the agency to her.

"But I've checked the information and all my indicators are up to standard. They are even at a good level. I just don't understand why the

unit handling the documents keeps on saying that our qualification is not enough to form a company. Therefore, the certificates that should have come to us are now withheld and the process has also completely stopped. I've asked them many times, but they always give me a vague explanation. They are not willing to communicate with me at all about where the problem is or what I can do to fix it."

When explaining the situation, Timothy was a little exasperated.

Since he had made full preparations before, he couldn't accept the fact that his materials and qualifications were lacking. Something like this shouldn't happen!

However, the other party refused to tell him exactly what went wrong as they kept on asking him to give up the idea of opening a company.

I won't accept this. I won't accept this at all! There's clearly nothing wrong with the company!

Because of this situation, Timothy had completely lost the vigorous spirit he had a few days ago when talking about his future to his sister. Seeing how frustrated he had become, Tessa couldn't help but feel worried.

She knew that her brother had given up a lot for this company since it was his dream. Initially, they thought that it would be smooth sailing from now on but now, everything was ruined.

To him, it would be a massive blow.

"As long as we are here, there will be many ways to solve this. Don't worry. I'm here for you. No matter what happens, I will always share the burden with you." Tessa hugged her brother as she comforted him in a low voice.

Suddenly, she remembered that Trevor seemed to have mentioned before that he had a relative working in that institution.

At the moment, the Heavenly Chorus Orchestra was rehearsing.

Seeing Tessa here, Trevor was a little surprised. Thinking that she came back again for training, he brought her to his office and said resignedly, “Tessa...”

That Can Be Arranged Chapter 189

Chapter 189

“Mr. Oswald. I came to you today not to resume training. Actually, there’s something that I need your help with,” Tessa immediately interrupted Trevor’s words.

Seeing how serious she looked, he withdrew his words since she rarely asked people for help and always stood her ground. In the orchestra, the person he was most satisfied with was her, so after hearing that she needed his help, he instantly replied, “What is it? You can just tell me.”

“My brother is starting a company recently, but his registration was inexplicably terminated and it has been going on for days without any answers being given. Would you be able to ask about it?” Tessa pleaded.

Upon hearing that, Trevor didn’t feel that it was a big deal, so he nodded in agreement. “But, aren’t you on good terms with... President Sawyer? Why don’t you ask him for help?” he asked confusedly.

Tessa concealed the emotions in her eyes. Even if she didn’t draw a clear line between her and Nicholas, she felt that it wouldn’t be suitable for her to ask for his help on such a matter.

Therefore, she smiled reluctantly and said, “Since he is so busy, I don’t want to bother him on such a small matter. That’s why I want you to help me ask so that I can handle it myself.”

Trevor didn’t feel anything wrong with her comment. Even though Nicholas can settle this matter with a twitch of his finger, Tessa is always determined to do everything herself. She must be in a desperate state if she came to me for help.

Then, he immediately called his relative.

Not long after, he hung up the phone and explained hesitantly, “My relative didn’t say much except the fact that you might have offended someone, so that person is now messing with you. He said that based on your brother’s assets and ability, there is no problem at all for him to register his company. In fact, the certificate is ready, but... Tessa, I don’t think I can be of much help.”

Without being able to come up with a solution, Tessa nodded her head disappointingly.

However, now that she knew that someone was messing with them from behind the scenes, she felt that there was hope. After saying her goodbyes to Trevor, she left the orchestra.

When Tessa found Timothy in the company, she said bluntly, “I know what’s going on. Tim, did you... offend someone? Or rather, are you getting in the way of someone?”

He pondered for a moment and answered, “Tess, I don’t know. The only person I offended is Silas, but he is now in a mess himself, so it’s impossible for him to do anything to me. Even if he wants to mess with me, why would the institution listen to him?”

“Then what’s going on? Do you have any hidden enemies?” She was also confused as she also felt that Silas wouldn’t do such a thing.

In the blink of an eye, Nicholas’ three-day promise with Tobias had arrived.

As for Tobias, he didn’t forget their promise at all. The moment Nicholas left work, the latter immediately received a call, and he was informed that he should be back home for dinner.

He knew that Tobias wanted an answer. Even if Nicholas refused to go back home today, the old man would still think of a way to force him to come, so he agreed.

As soon as Nicholas arrived at the Sawyer Residence, he could see Tobias waiting for him at the dining table.

And so, he called out, “Grandpa.”

“Here. Have a seat.” Seeing that he was here, Tobias lifted his head slightly.

After sitting down, Nicholas swept his eyes toward the old man and spoke bluntly. “Grandpa, I know why you asked me to come here today. I’m also here today with an answer.”

“Really? Which young lady do you have your eye on?” Tobias stared back at him calmly while tapping his hand a few times on the table, seemingly very interested in hearing the answer.

“Grandpa, I’m not in that mindset at the moment. Marriage is something that involves both parties. It’s not something that you can force upon two people. That’s why I don’t think you should worry about this,” Nicholas answered bluntly.

However, Tobias wasn't surprised with his answer. Instead of bursting into anger, he slowly drawled, "T already knew that you wouldn't compromise."

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Chapter 190

"Then why are you." Nicholas furrowed his brows slightly

Although he didn't know Tobias very well, Nicholas was certain that the former wasn't someone who would give up easily. Otherwise, he wouldn't be able to reign in the business world for so many years, Even until now, his legendary status in the industry still stood.

A decisive person like Tobias would stop at nothing to achieve his goals.

That was why Nicholas had a feeling that something was waiting for him today.

Tobias smiled gently. "Since you don't want to go through the trouble of choosing, I've personally arranged everything for you. You just have to accept what I planned for you."

Listening to him, Nicholas was slightly stunned. What did he prepare for me ?!

In the meantime, Andrew came into the dining room and said, "Sir, Master Nicholas, Miss Stone is here."

"Hmm-she came just in time." Tobias smiled at Nicholas excitedly before looking at Andrew. "Let her in."

Listening to them, Nicholas frowned. Miss Stone? Just as I expected, the old man is fully prepared. This is a trap waiting for me.

Ever since Nicholas returned to the country two years ago, he didn't attend any gatherings of the elite families, so he only knew that there was a person called Hayley Stone, but he did not have any impression of her.

"Please come in, Miss Stone." Andrew bowed slightly at a young woman while making a standard gesture to lead the way.

Hayley glided into the dining room in her vintage dress that gave her a gorgeous picturesque look.

With a faint smile, she walked up to Tobias and bowed slightly. "Hello, Old Master Sawyer. It has been a long time since I last saw you. My grandfather misses you very much. How is your health these days?"

Tobias smiled and patted her hand. "It's good. When you go back home, tell your grandfather that I'll go and have some tea with him one of these days."

"Great. Then I'll prepare everything at home to welcome you," she replied to him with a smile. Hayley turned around to look at Nicholas and her eyes lit up, but she was able to perfectly conceal her happiness as she smiled politely. "Hello, Master Nicholas."

Nicholas didn't expect Tobias to bring the person all the way here just to force a 'blind date' on him. Although the former's expression was gloomy, he still nodded politely. "Miss Stone."

Meanwhile, Hayley could see the reluctance and alienation in his eyes, but she didn't care or feel

awkward at all. Instead, she smiled confidently at him and said, “Master Nicholas, it has been a long time since we met. Have you already forgotten about me?”

Nicholas remained silent, so she smiled unconcernedly and said nothing.

Even so, it didn’t feel as though she was discontent with him since her smile perfectly expressed how tolerant she was.

Seeing how well-educated Hayley was, Tobias felt more satisfied the more he looked at her. She is truly the daughter of an elite family. Only a woman like her is suitable for Nicholas and the Sawyer Family

Then, he chose a perfect opportunity to break the silence. “Alright, Hayley, Stop standing there. Come and have a seat next to me while we eat.”

with a smile on her face, she walked to the side of Tobias and sat across from Nicholas

After the meal, Nicholas immediately got up. “Grandpa, Miss Stone, I still have some unfinished business in the company, so I’ll leave first.”

Upon hearing that, Tobias said to Hayley with a smile, “As you can see, he always puts the company ahead of everything. If I didn’t ask him to come back, I don’t even know when he would even come back to visit me.”

“That’s because he is ambitious. It’s no surprise that the Sawyer Group has been growing exponentially in recent years. I believe you are very relieved, right? You should be happy that the company has him, I’m sure that the Sawyer Group will only get better in the future.” Hayley then glanced at Nicholas and smiled. “Old Master Sawyer, if you don’t find me boring, you can ask me to keep you company.”

