

## That Can Be Arranged Chapter 271

### Chapter 271

Henry could not help but say those words angrily.

“I don’t care what you say. It’s true that there’s a problem with the software. Regarding this matter, you guys can’t deny the fact. It’s pointless for you guys to make more fuss about it. Indeed, I received money and did them a favor. If we continue to quarrel over this, who knows what my boss will expose when he gets annoyed. By then, it’ll be you guys who will be upset.” The strong man shrugged his shoulders indifferently.

“B-Boss, it’s really not me,” the employee pleaded as he looked at Timothy. The employee was so frightened by these words that his legs went weak.

At this point, Timothy had no other way out as he patted the employee’s shoulder. “It’ll be fine. The police will definitely clear our name.”

It did not take long for the police to arrive at the company. Then, the police took the employee away with them. Shortly after, the strong man followed and left.

In an instant, the atmosphere in the entire office dropped to a freezing point. There was one employee who was a little frightened. “What should we do now? Leo is really innocent. The company is just starting to improve, yet it is now like this. What should we do in the future?”

“As soon as the news of today’s incident breaks out, do you think our company will be ostracized? Sigh... I also believe in Leo, and also in Boss, but what should we do now? How do we find that culprit in order to clear Leo’s suspicion?”

In the meantime, Timothy’s facial expression had also turned ugly. Henry and I had checked the software. Now that this kind of

incident has taken place, both of us are hardly able to absolve ourselves from the blame. There was no problem with the software then, but why is there a problem with it now? Could it be that this bug was hidden too deep and the two of us didn't manage to check it out before?

Patting everyone's shoulders, Henry cajoled, "Okay. The two of us will solve this matter. We'll never let innocent people be implicated. You guys still have projects in hand. Go ahead and get busy first."

Timothy also looked at Tessa. "Tess, you're on leave, am I right? It's been so long since you've gone out, so I think you should head back now. You don't wish to cause the progress of the orchestra to be impacted, don't you?"

Seeing that she could not help much here, Tessa nodded. "Don't worry too much. There's always a solution."

Upon hearing that, he nodded. "We know. Hurry up and go back. Let me know when you arrived at the orchestra."

"Alright, I'll go back first."

With that, Tessa left.

At Berlin Philharmonic's training camp, Tessa informed the Human Resource Department to cancel her leave after she returned to the orchestra. Then, she directly headed to the training room for practice.

"Tessa, Mr. Miller is looking for you."

Just as she was about to pick up the violin and find the passage where everyone was practicing, the staff at the front desk knocked on the door, walked into the training room, and informed her.

Feeling a little surprised, Tessa placed her violin down and walked out of the training room with the front desk staff.

Standing at the door of Robert's office, Tessa knocked on the door.

Robert's calm and deep voice sounded from inside. "Come in."  
After Tessa walked in, she saw that Scott was also standing inside.  
He was talking to Robert. She paused for a while before saying,  
"Mr. Miller, did you look for me?"

"Yeah. I have something to tell you."

Upon hearing that, Scott said, "Then, I'll run along first. You two  
go ahead."

However, Robert simply glanced at Scott. "There's no need for  
that. I'll just say a few words."

Once again, Robert turned to look at Tessa. "Pack up your things  
and leave today."

Tessa was stunned at that moment. "M-Mr. Miller? What do you  
mean?"

"Mr. Miller, hasn't Tessa been doing very well here? Didn't you  
praise her for making great progress a couple of days ago? Why  
suddenly..." Scott was also surprised.

. Robert said in a deep voice, "Tessa is not suitable for the Berlin  
Philharmonic."

"Mr. Miller, please give me a reasonable reason. As a music  
director, although you have the authority to decide whether a  
staff member stays or leaves, I can't accept this if there's no  
justifiable reason." Tessa spoke softly, "If it's because I took  
leave today and you're afraid that I'll be holding the orchestra  
back, I can promise you that there is no need for you to be  
worried about that. I will use my efforts to prove  
myself."

Giving a dry cough, he added, "But, Tessa, we really can't afford  
to let a saint like you stay here. You have the ability, so aim and  
reach even higher."

At that moment, Tessa was silent. I don't believe that there is any  
reason for them to can't afford to let me stay. The Berlin

Philharmonic is second to none in the world. In my eyes, this is what I desire the most!

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Now that I have worked so hard to finally arrive here, they're telling me I should aim higher. Where's the worth of that higher place? I'm afraid it's the opposite. They're implying that I have nowhere to go...

Likewise, Scott's voice had also cooled down instantly. "Mr. Miller, isn't your reason a little too far-fetched? Don't you understand what kind of person Tessa is after getting along with her these days? She works harder than anyone. She works even harder than me! If you want to fire her, then our band will have one less capable performer! You said that the Berlin Philharmonic wants to recruit top musicians and build a world-class team, but ask yourself, is this really the right thing to do?"

In a cold voice, Robert responded, "Scott, don't think you can be self-aggrandizing just because I support you. You know how an orchestra operates. All staff members listen to the music director, and not the so-called world-class musicians like you!"

"Regarding Tessa's expulsion, it's a decision made by me and all the orchestra managers. Whether she is in our orchestra or not is of little importance. We won't sacrifice the entire orchestra solely for her sake!"

Upon hearing that, Tessa lowered her eyes. The light in her eyes dimmed. As expected...

Since Scott was unwilling to give up, he continued by saying, "Mr. Miller, you should reconsider again, though."

"We have finalized our decision on this matter, and we will not change it," Robert said without hesitation. "Also, Tessa, I really

appreciate your talent. However, we really can't keep you here any longer."

"I have learned about the incident revolving around the Heavenly Chorus Orchestra. Previously, I didn't understand them, but I do now. So, I hope you have some self awareness and don't bring harm to other orchestras."

Tessa nodded. "Mr. Miller, no more words are needed. I'll leave."

After that, she immediately left Robert's office.

"Mr. Miller! I'll find you when I come back." Scott wanted to say something, but he did not continue his sentence when he saw Tessa had left. Then, he immediately chased after her.

"Tessa, hold up!" Scott strode to keep up with Tessa.

However, Tessa lowered her eyes as if she did not hear Scott's words. She simply kept walking forward.

From the beginning, Mr. Miller knew that I was fired by the Heavenly Chorus Orchestra. He even said that he would like to thank the Heavenly Chorus Orchestra and the Sawyer Group for leaving him with a good candidate. Prior to this, Mr. Miller also vowed that he would introduce me to the other managers. He said that I will be a rising star in the music industry, and that the orchestra will have a place for me in the future. He even said that the Berlin Philharmonic isn't afraid of arbitrary power, and it is impossible for them to abandon any musician because of this kind of corporate oppression. But now...

"Tessa! Listen to me." Scott took Tessa's hand and pulled her to a quieter corner.

She looked up at him. "Why? Why do things suddenly change?" At that moment, he did not know how to comfort her. Suddenly, he remembered the first time they met. The first time we met was when Tessa was fired. She was walking on the road alone and

even nearly got into a car accident. This time, she was once again fired for an unknown reason. It's absolutely rubbing salt on the wound.

All of a sudden, Tessa curled her lips upward and smiled. "Okay, I'm fine. I'm used to it now. If the Berlin Philharmonic doesn't accept me, there must be other bands that want me. If it really doesn't work out, I'll go to that cafe last time and play my violin."

Even though Tessa could let out a laugh, that was not the case with Scott. Tessa is one of the most talented people that I have met before. If she is going to perform in that kind of store, I'm afraid her talent will really be neglected.

Thinking of that, Scott said, "I'll definitely try to convince Mr. Miller. He's the music director of a world-class orchestra. I'm sure he's not so pedantic. Perhaps there have been a lot of rumors circulating around recently. He'll regret his decision in the future."

Tessa smiled. "Thank you."

"Don't be sad. It's their loss that they don't appreciate you. It's almost time to get off work now, so let me send you home."

Upon hearing that, she rejected his offer by saying, "No, I can go back by myself. You just talked back to Mr. Miller a while ago. It's not good for you to leave earlier now. Don't affect your career development because of me."

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"It'll be fine. Let's go. I'll send you home." Scott smiled gently. Seeing that Scott was being persistent, Tessa could only nod her head.

Meanwhile, in the Sawyer Group's office building, Edward followed behind Nicholas once Nicholas had returned to his office after finishing a video conference.

"President Sawyer, Old Master Sawyer is taking action again," Edward said in a solemn manner as he cast aside his usual gentle smile.

Since Nicholas had long expected this, he was not surprised at all at the fact that Remus would make a move. Grandpa doesn't understand the true meaning of 'Give Up, and he will do whatever it takes to achieve the goal of the matter that he has set his mind on.

Nicholas raised his eyes and said, "Speak."

"Old Master Sawyer has asked the school to expel Timothy today, but because of Miss Reinhart's reasonable argument, the mission failed. However, Timothy was still issued with a major demerit and is unable to study abroad. In addition, Henry's father was fired from his company. Another employee of Timothy's company was arrested because of a software hack. As for Miss Reinhart, she was also fired by the Berlin Philharmonic."

The moment Nicholas heard that, the look on his face darkened. Grandpa is starting to take out his anger, and he will attack both Tessa and Timothy indiscriminately. He's trying to leave them high and dry to the point of driving them into great desperation. Then, he coldly ordered, "Go and solve these matters. Don't let these matters affect more people. Also, protect the two of them well."

"Yes, President Sawyer." Edward received the order and quickly left the office.

In the meantime, at the Sawyer Residence, the housekeeper bowed to Remus and reported, "Sir, everything has been arranged properly. Except for Timothy Reinhart's dismissal being

changed to a demerit, everything else has gone well.”

Remus raised his eyes slightly as he blew lightly at the teacup. For a moment, the smoke filled his face and covered his facial expression, making people unable to read his thoughts.

“Sir, what should we do next?”

The housekeeper understood Remus. As long as Tessa Reinhart doesn’t leave Brentwood, or Master Nicholas is not married, Old Master Sawyer will never stop.

Sure enough, Remus placed the teacup down. “Go and inform Hayley Stone that I’ll allow her to visit the manor and catch up with Greg from today onward. Also, inform the people at the manor that none of them are allowed to stop Hayley.”

“Yes, Sir.” Upon receiving the order, the housekeeper immediately left to arrange this matter.

After Hayley learned that she was free to enter and exit Dynasty Gardens, she was overjoyed. Wrapping her arms around Sonia’s neck, Hayley announced, “Mom! I can go to Nicholas’ house! I’ll be able to get married to him soon!”

“I knew my daughter could do it. Remember, be nice to Young Master Gregory. It doesn’t matter whether you don’t project yourself in front of Nicholas. What matters most now is that child,” Sonia reminded.

Upon hearing that, Hayley nodded. “I understand. Besides, I also like that child. I’ll definitely treat him very well and he’ll accept me sooner or later.”

Early the next morning, Hayley wore a long dress in the color of light yellow. She brought the sweet snacks that Gregory liked—something that she had inquired about earlier. Then, she arrived at Dynasty Gardens.

“Young master, Miss Stone is here.” .

In the meantime, Gregory was in the music room practising the

music piece that Tessa had taught him before. Andrew knocked on the door and led Hayley into the music room.

However, Gregory misheard and thought it was Tessa who had arrived. Thus, he quickly raised his head and called out softly, “Miss Tessa, how is my violin playing skill?”

When he saw that the person standing in front of him was not the person whom he imagined, Gregory’s facial expression changed slightly. All the bragging words were stuck in his throat while his initially bright eyes were now full of disappointment.

Hayley did not notice the change in Gregory’s facial expression, but she felt that she was directly stabbed in the heart by Gregory when she heard him call out ‘Miss Tessa’.

Gritting her teeth, Hayley immediately replied, “You play really well. It’s excellent!”

“Oh.” Gregory responded coldly. Then, he looked at Andrew again. “Andrew, what’s going on?”

“It was an arrangement made by the Sawyer Residence. They’re afraid that you will be bored at home alone, so they have asked Miss Stone to come and play with you,” Andrew commented respectfully.

Gregory hummed, but his facial expression still remained cold. There’s no way for me to refute Great-Grandpa’s order. Even Grandpa and Daddy can’t easily disobey Great Grandpa. No matter how unhappy I am, I can’t chase her out.

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When Hayley saw that Gregory acquiesced to her staying, she was delighted. Yes! I’m one step closer to success!

“Greg, I have bought your favorite pastries for you. You should

take a break first. Come over and try these pastries.” She placed the pastries in front of Gregory, one by one.

However, he simply glanced at those pastries and did not say anything. Then, he continued to pick up his violin as all he thought about was Tessa.

I have promised Miss Tessa that the next time we meet, I'll master this piece and play it for her. I have no time to eat those pastries now. Moreover, the pastries made by Miss Tessa are a hundred times better than store-bought pastries!

Hayley's facial expression stiffened when she saw that Gregory was ignoring her. However, she did not say anything to reprimand him. Instead, she just said softly, “I'll put the pastry here. What do you want to drink? I'll make it for you.”

Silence. Gregory still ignored her.

“Then, I'll squeeze a glass of orange juice for you,” Hayley informed after a moment's silence.

In the next few days, she came to the manor whenever Nicholas was away and left before he returned. She did not disturb the father and son bonding time between him and Gregory at all. Also, Nicholas was not aware that Hayley had visited his residence on a daily basis.

Over at the Gingham Residence, Roselle looked at the private detective in front of her. Gritting her teeth, she clarified, “What did you say? Hayley, that b\*tch, is entering and exiting Dynasty Gardens every day?”

Nicholas doesn't allow me to get close to Gregory and Dynasty Gardens. I've always suspected that he had something going on with other women. I have been secretly following Tessa for several days but found nothing. So, I began to monitor the situation in Dynasty Gardens. As expected...

She gritted her teeth. “Hayley, that b\*tch! She thinks she's

worthy of Nicholas?”

How should I deal with Hayley now, though? Suddenly, Roselle remembered the consequence that her mom faced after poisoning Gregory. She could not help but smile. I'm afraid Hayley will never be able to get close to that child ever again. It would be best if the child died.

Roselle had been lurking near Dynasty Gardens for a few days. Finally, she spotted a servant with her eyes. So, she stepped forward and asked, “You must be working for the Sawyers, right?”

Upon hearing that, the servant nodded timidly. “You are?”  
“It doesn't matter who I am, but I'm here to give you money. Let me ask you: what is the relationship between Young Master Gregory and Hayley Stone?” Roselle asked.

“Miss Stone treats Young Master Gregory well. However, he keeps ignoring her for some reason,” the servant said.

Roselle nodded. “In that case, here's 20,000. Do me a favor: help me hurt the child and frame Hayley for it.”

“Isn't that harming people? N-No, I can't.” The servant kept shaking her head in fear.

However, Roselle continued to tempt the servant with money.

“After this is done, I still have another 100,000 to give you.”

After thinking about it, the servant eventually took the money.

Cha...

When the servant returned to Dynasty Gardens, she happened to see Hayley and Gregory talking at the stairways. Thus, she took the fruit from the other servants. After taking the fruits upstairs, the servant then pushed Hayley hard.

“Ah! Greg!”

With that hard push, Hayley lost control as she fell forward and her body directly landed on Gregory. At once, he rolled down the

stairs from the second floor to the first floor and red blood started dripping from Gregory's head within seconds.

Upon hearing the noise, Andrew hurriedly came out to check. The servants were in chaos, and he immediately shouted, "Quick!

Call 911! Hurry!"

"Quick! Call Master Nicholas!"

• "Young master... Young master. Andrew whispered to Gregory. The situation was chaotic at the manor.

At this moment, Nicholas had just picked Tessa up as he was planning to take her to visit Gregory. He had promised Gregory that he would let them meet today.

When he received the call from home, Nicholas' facial expression took a sudden turn. "Edward, go to the hospital! Quick!"

"What's the matter?" Tessa asked as she was a little puzzled.

"Greg is injured," Nicholas answered in a deep voice.

Upon hearing this, Edward stepped on the accelerator without saying a word. He turned the car around and drove in the direction of the hospital. By the time they arrived at the hospital, Gregory was already in the operating room.

"How is his condition?" Nicholas asked.

Andrew felt a little guilty. "Young master has just been sent into the operation room. He shed a lot of blood."

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Nicholas pursed his lips, and before he could ask about the situation, the door of the operating room opened. "The hospital's blood bank urgently needs RH-negative blood. Are your family members here?"

He was not of this blood type, so he said solemnly, "Edward, find

the blood source.

“There’s no need. I have the blood type needed,” a gentle female voice sounded beside him.

Tessa pursed her lips and stood up while staring at the nurse with firm eyes. “Nurse, I am of the RH-negative blood. Take me to the blood bank.”

Nicholas suddenly raised his head and looked at Tessa—she also had RH-negative blood?

Was this really a coincidence?

Although he was calm on the surface, his exploratory eyes kept lingering on Tessa as she was too mysterious.

Edward was also surprised. He had known Tessa’s blood type, but it had been so long that he forgot about it. Now that Tessa mentioned it at this moment...

After the nurse drew a little blood from Tessa, she hurriedly went to check Tessa’s blood type.

It didn’t take long for the blood type matching results to be released and confirm that both of them had RH-negative blood.

The nurse hurried to Tessa and said, “Miss, the blood type matching is successful, so please come with me.”

Tessa also breathed a sigh of relief. Fortunately, she was a successful match.

It was great that she could save Gregory!

She quickly followed the nurse’s footsteps and entered the blood transfusion room. The cold needle pierced into her delicate skin before the hot blood flowed into the blood bag along the blood transfusion tube.

Tessa was afraid of the pain and would feel a little dizzy from the sight of blood. However, she was not afraid at all now. At this point, she only kept thinking that the nurse should take more blood and faster.

She looked at the nurse and asked, “Can you speed this up?”

“No way, ma’am. If we speed up this process, you won’t be able to stand it. While we ensure the safety of the child, we must also ensure your safety,” the nurse answered.

After that, she glanced at the anxious Tessa again. “I know a mother’s mood, and I’m sure that you’re eager to save your child, but our doctors are all professionals. You just need to trust us.”

Mother?

Tessa’s face flushed instantly as she quickly defended, “No, I’m not his mother.”

It would be great if she was truly his mother, she added silently in her heart.

Outside the operating room, Nicholas stared at the direction where Tessa was leaving until her figure disappeared from his field of vision.

Only then did he speak with a hoarse voice. “Edward, go collect Tessa and Greg’s DNA. Don’t let anyone check it, and don’t test it here either. I’ll give you an address where you can send it to later.”

Edward nodded. “Yes, President.”

In the end, Nicholas had grown suspicious. It would be good to do a test so that many things could be determined.

However, he was also thoughtful. If they tested the DNA here, the old man would definitely find clues about it and they were not sure what would happen at that time.

As far as the old man’s attitude toward the siblings was concerned, he could also vaguely guess that if it was indeed her, then this ending would definitely not lead to a good outcome.

Nicholas walked to the quiet stairwell and made a phone call.

A cheerful male voice came from the phone. “Yo, Young Master Sawyer. Why are you calling me today? You probably missed me,

right?”

Nicholas was not in the mood to joke with him and said coldly, “I will send you two samples in the next few days. Do a test for me.”

• The other party was slightly taken aback. “Is it a paternity test? Are you not from your family? How is this possible? What about the tens of billions of family assets?”

He held back his anger and questioned, “Are you trying to get me to kill you? It belongs to Greg.”

After being startled again, the other party quickly realized that the test was not for the identification between Nicholas and Greg, but Greg and another persona woman. He immediately inquired, “Have you found your child’s mother?”

“Yes.” Nicholas replied indifferently, “You are responsible for this matter. During this process, remember to not let others interfere.”

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“Understood. Don’t you already know me? I’ll make sure to do things properly for you.”

The cheerful male voice laughed a few times before he continued, “However, how does it feel to find the mother of your child? Are you happy? Are you excited? However, I never thought that you would be looking for that woman. Where did you find her? What does she do? Is she married?”

Nicholas pinched his brows. “Don’t ask so many questions.”

Then, he ignored the other party’s chatter, hung up the phone without saying a word, and went back to the waiting area.

After he sent the address to Edward, he sat on the stool and

looked in the direction of the blood drawing room.

Tessa had completed her blood drawing at this time and walked out of the room. Her face and lips were pale.

Nicholas walked quickly to her. “Why do you look so pale? Are you alright?”

She nodded her head and said, “I’m fine. It’s the first time I’ve donated blood, so I’m a little dizzy. Resting will do.”

He helped her to sit down on a chair.

“You really don’t look well. Greg probably won’t come out so soon. I’ll send you back first and let you know when his surgery is over.” Nicholas saw that she looked unwell, and his voice involuntarily softened.

“No, it’s the same even if I rest here. I want to see him come out safely so that I can be rest assured,” Tessa said worriedly.

While she was in the blood drawing room, she chatted with the nurse for a while.

The nurse replied, “The child’s condition is quite serious. It is no laughing matter when an adult rolls down the stairs from the second floor. What more when the child is only five years old. Besides, he also bled a lot. Almost all the blood of his blood type in the hospital has been used to treat him, but it is still not enough.”

When Tessa heard these words, she was dumbfounded. “It doesn’t matter if there is no blood in the hospital. I have it here, and you can draw more of my blood so that the child can be cured.”

The nurse had already pulled out the needles, but Tessa was still persuading the nurse to continue drawing her blood.

In the end, the nurse couldn’t resist her persuasion, so she could only take Tessa out of the blood drawing room and ask the family to watch over her.

Tessa couldn't help muttering in her heart; they had shared the same blood type, they got on well together, and she was so concerned about the child's affairs. How could she not be the child's mother, or was it all a lie?

"Greg will be fine."

Nicholas was also worried about his child, but when he saw Tessa like this, he couldn't help but comfort her.

She nodded. "I know, but I still want to wait here."

"Okay." When he saw that she was determined and wanted to wait here, he had no

choice but to agree to her request.

As he sat beside Tessa, Nicholas felt that she seemed to be trembling a little. He turned his head and saw that she was still pale while her hands were equally cold.

He asked softly, "Are you alright? Do you want to see a doctor?"

Tessa still shook her head. "I'm just a little dizzy after donating blood. The nurse said just now that I will be fine in a while, so don't worry."

Nicholas pursed his lips, took off his suit jacket, and draped it over Tessa's body.

As the big coat covered her body, it made the originally tall woman look extra petite and pale, and anyone who saw her would undoubtedly pity her.

He helped her to button up his coat and glanced at her hesitantly.

In the end, he still didn't say anything before he turned to look at the direction of the operating room.

Edward was sent to work while there were only Tessa and Nicholas outside the operating room. The two of them sat side by side on the stool without speaking, and they stared in the direction of the operating room very tacitly.

The operation was very long. Yet another half an hour had passed,

but the doctors and nurses had not come out yet. –

Tessa just donated a lot of blood, and because of Gregory's accident, she was too anxious and nervous. Although she was sitting and looking at the surgical light that indicated that an operation was in progress, she felt a little groggy with the surgical light seemingly hypnotizing her.

There was some fatigue gradually showing on her face before her eyelids began to flutter, and her consciousness gradually blurred.

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Tessa wanted to hold on so that she wouldn't fall asleep, and she wanted to wait for Gregory to be safe before resting. However, she was still defeated by exhaustion in the end. Her heavy eyelids finally closed, and she slowly tilted toward Nicholas.

Nicholas kept staring at the operating room, and because his heart had suddenly started racing, he was a little disturbed and deliberately ignored Tessa.

Suddenly, there was a weight on his shoulder as a head rested on him.

He was stunned for a moment and wanted to push the head away, but he turned to look and saw that it was Tessa. He stopped his movements and whispered, "Tessa?"

She seemed to be aware of him, and gave a soft grunt in acknowledgment. Then, she slightly moved on his shoulder, found a more comfortable angle before falling asleep again.

Nicholas's mood inexplicably improved for the better. He chuckled lightly and no longer disturbed her rest, but merely looked at her with very gentle eyes.

Tessa's unique fragrance lingered on the tip of his nose. He felt

that this fragrance was better than those expensive perfumes because it was refreshing.

He didn't hate the smell, and even felt that it was too familiar to the point where he was falling into it.

After Edward dealt with Nicholas' instructions, he returned to the waiting room and saw Tessa sleeping on Nicholas' shoulder. His footsteps could not help but come to a stop.

He rubbed his eyes forcefully as he suspected that he was seeing wrong.

His president was not only mysophobic, but also hated close contact with women. Just a single touch, and he would have to throw away those expensive clothes.

The man had shoulders that made women go wild but they could only dare to watch from a distance, but now Tessa could lean on him to sleep like this?

The president, who had always been at the top and inexplicably more outstanding than others, seemed more humane and gave people a sense of warmth now.

This scene really subverted Edward's perception of his own president.

However, this puzzled Edward a little. Nicholas had already doubted Tessa's identity, so why did he treat her so well?

After all, Edward also knew how much Nicholas hated that woman who gave birth to a child for some money, and abandoned her child for some unknown reason.

When he saw this scene, he deeply felt that his Nicholas had completely changed. If it weren't for his usual tactics in the business world, he would have suspected that the Nicholas in front of him was a fake.

Forget it. He shouldn't even be third-wheeling here.

After making up his mind, Edward started to retreat, but he had just taken a few steps back when he bumped into an approaching

Kieran.

“Edward? Isn’t my brother there? Where are you going? What’s wrong with Greg? Is the operation over?” Kieran asked in confusion.

When he asked so many questions in one breath, Edward was a little dumbfounded. “Master Kieran, the young master isn’t out yet, and the president is also waiting over there.”

“However, Master Kieran, I’m going to look for a place to stay for a while and I advise you, don’t go to him now. Come to the other end with me and stay in the corner.”

Edward hooked his lips and smiled before he pulled Kieran in the other direction.

Kieran frowned in displeasure and asked, “Why are you hiding? Why can’t we go over there, and what about my brother? I have to watch our baby boy, and I’m worried to death. As soon as I got home, I saw the news and rushed here. What are you doing pulling me away?”

“Shh, Master Kieran, keep quiet. If you want to know, I’ll show you why you can’t go there.” Edward pretended to be mysterious.

“What—this is crazy. If my brother knows about this, I’m sure he’ll ask you to get your brain checked out.”

Although Kieran said those words to Edward, his feet followed Edward willingly. The two of them hid in the corner, stretched out their heads, and looked in that direction.

They saw that Tessa leaned on Nicholas’ shoulder and was asleep. And the legendary masculine President Sawyer did not only push her away, but he even placed his hand on her shoulder for fear of her falling.

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This was a really beautiful scene.

Kieran opened his mouth wide in shock and quickly reached out to cover his mouth

-what did he just see ?

Although he wanted to take a photo of the two of them, he was afraid of being chased and killed by Nicholas. Since this display of affection was quite hard for Kieran to continue looking, he put down his mobile phone and looked at Edward. "Let's go, this PDA is too much and I can't stand to watch anymore."

Edward felt the same way. He nodded and resolutely followed Kieran's footsteps to leave.

However, it was at that moment when the lights in the operating room went off.

The door of the operating room opened slowly, and several doctors came out together.

As if sensing something, Tessa woke up instantly. After seeing the doctor, she immediately stood up and went to meet them.

However, because she had donated blood and she rushed to her feet, she fell to the side in her dizzy state.

Nicholas' eyes and hands were quick, and he hugged her by the waist, preventing her contact with the floor. He asked solemnly, "Are you alright?"

Several doctors were also stunned for a moment as they wanted to go forward to check on her. Tessa shook her head and replied a little embarrassedly, "I'm okay. I... stood up too fast."

Kieran and Edward couldn't help but laugh.

When she heard their choked laughter, Tessa was a little embarrassed. She broke free from Nicholas' arms, turned to look at the doctor, and asked, "How is Gregory now?"

The doctor didn't say anything when they saw that she was alright, and answered, "The child fell from a height and hit his

head many times.”

Tessa’s heart froze instantly, and she hurriedly probed, “Then, how is he now?”

The doctor added, “Fortunately, the rescue was timely. Although a lot of blood was lost, fortunately there was no blood clot in the brain, and the child is not in serious trouble now.”

She breathed a sigh of relief. “That’s good.”

“However, after all, the child has been hit many times in the head and has a moderate concussion. This must be taken care of. When the child wakes up, don’t get too excited, don’t shake the child, and don’t let him shake his head or anything like that. Slight dizziness is normal in this situation,” the doctor warned while looking at Tessa.

When she thought of her actions earlier, Tessa blushed and nodded. “Thank you, doctor.”

During this period, Nicholas didn’t say a word and only kept staring at Tessa with a heavy gaze, as she pulled the doctor to ask some questions.

After Tessa asked a series of precautions, she finally breathed a sigh of relief, patted her racing heart and whispered, “As long as he’s okay...”

Kieran gave her a funny look and couldn’t help but say, “Miss Reinhart, what are you doing?”

Tessa couldn’t help blushing again and said seriously, “It’s nothing. When Greg didn’t come out just now, my heart was beating hard. Now that the child is all right, I can finally calm down.”

He glanced at his brother teasingly and thought, I’m afraid your restlessness is not because of Greg, but because of someone else... However, he didn’t dare to say this out loud. Otherwise, he might receive serious beatings from Nicholas and would have to run

around to escape him.

When Kieran turned his head, he saw Tessa's pale face. She seemed to be much paler than normal people, and he asked with some concern, "What's wrong with your face? You're not really scared because of Greg's situation, are you?"

Tessa shook her head and didn't want to say more. The matter of saving Greg was her own will, so talking about it everywhere would be equate to bragging and this was not her original intention.

However, Nicholas, who was on the side, said, "She donated blood to Greg."

Kieran was shocked when he heard this. He looked at Tessa in shock, then at his brother, and his eyes finally fell on Edward. Edward nodded silently at him, but shook his head again.

He instantly remembered the previous information, and quickly understood what Edward meant. Then, he pretended to be calm and said, "Then, you should have a good rest, Miss Reinhart. Since Greg is all right now, why don't we send you back?"

Edward on the side also said, "Yes, Miss Reinhart. The young master may not wake up so quickly. You have been here for a long time and have donated quite a large sum of blood, so you should have a good rest. Otherwise, when the young master wakes up and you're sick again, that won't be good."

## That Can Be Arranged Chapter 279

### Chapter 279

Tessa still shook her head and she turned to look at Nicholas. "My health is fine. A little blood is not a problem and now that I have rested, I am fine. Can I wait for Greg to wake up? I have agreed to meet him today. I want to let him know that when he

opens his eyes, I am there for him.”

Nicholas was silent for a few seconds. When he saw that Tessa’s eyes were firm, he knew that even if he persuaded her again, there was no way to change her mind, so he said, “Okay.”

She pursed her lips and smiled in relief. Then, a group of people came out and transferred Gregory to a suite ward. She remained motionless as she sat in front of the hospital bed and looked at him.

Edward went out halfway, and not long after, he entered the ward again and whispered to Nicholas, “President, Miss Stone is here.”

Hayley had been frightened from Gregory’s injury. The housekeeper ignored her and only sent someone to watch her, waiting for Nicholas to deal with her.

Nicholas nodded. He looked at the pale child on the hospital bed, and Tessa, who was equally pale in front of the hospital bed, before leaving the ward.

Hayley cried as soon as she saw Nicholas and tugged on his sleeve tightly. “Nicholas, it wasn’t me. I really didn’t do this; you have to believe me.”

“Get your hands off me.” He coldly shook off her hand.

She had cried so much, but her eyes were looking at Nicholas with expectation as he hoped that he could believe her.

Kieran looked at her with some doubts. “Miss Stone, why would you be in Dynasty Gardens in the first place?”

“O-Old Master Sawyer told me to go, saying that he wanted me to develop a relationship with Greg, so I really wouldn’t hurt him. If I really wanted to hurt him, it would be impossible for Old Master Sawyer to let me get close to the child in the first place. It’s even more impossible for me to marry you, and I understand the truth of loving you and your child.”

Hayley didn't dare to hide anything at this time, so she immediately outed Remus and expressed her desires.

Kieran shifted his gaze to Andrew. "Andrew, is that the case? Has she really been coming here often these days?"

"Yes, the old master won't let me talk about it, so I hid it from you," Andrew said, a little troubled.

If he had told them this earlier, would this not have happened?

"Who was there on the second floor at that time?" Nicholas frowned in displeasure, but returned to the original question.

Hayley's heart skipped a beat, but she still replied, "I-I don't remember. It seemed like a vague shadow had walked over, but I'm not sure. It was just me and Greg that I can be sure of."

Andrew also nodded. "Master Nicholas, I was in the kitchen, so I didn't really witness the situation at the time, but the servants said that only the two of them were seen on the second floor. At that time, Miss Stone was standing at the entrance of the stairs and seemed to be talking to Young Master Gregory."

Hayley couldn't justify this, so she could only slowly retell the scene at that time. "That's true. At that time, I was talking to Greg. I wanted to go out for a walk with him. He had been at home for several days. I was kind, but Greg refused, so I only left it at that."

After saying this, she added with some uncertainty, "However, at that time, I felt like someone had pushed me behind my back and I stumbled toward Greg. I am a little uncertain, though, and can't remember what happened in the end."

All of a sudden, she remembered that there seemed to be several cameras in Nicholas' house, but she couldn't remember whether there were any at the entrance of the stairs.

Now, she could only gamble. She really had no way to clear the suspicions around her except this method.

Gregory was badly injured because of her. She was afraid that she would never be able to enter the Sawyer Residence again... She pleaded, "Nicholas, you have to believe me. I really have no ill feelings toward Greg. Is there any surveillance on the stairs in your house? If the surveillance proves that it is really me, I will admit it. If it's not me, and if there is indeed someone else, then I will definitely seek justice."

Although Nicholas didn't know Hayley well, what she said had made sense. He nodded, "Andrew, check the surveillance—the stairs, the corridor, all of them."

## That Can Be Arranged Chapter 280

### Chapter 280

"Yes, Master Nicholas." The housekeeper nodded.

The surveillance footage at that time was soon found.

In the beginning, it was only Hayley and Gregory who appeared in the camera footage.

In the footage, she was indeed talking to him and was even half-squatting. It seemed that she was trying to please the child, but he didn't speak and merely shook his head.

Then, suddenly a figure carrying fruits passed by and the person's elbow slammed hard on Hayley's back. After that, Hayley fell onto Gregory and the perpetrator vanished into Gregory's music room.

Soon, a group of servants appeared to swarm and surround Gregory.

Nicholas's expression instantly turned severe and Andrew was also embarrassed, thinking that there was such a traitor working under him.

He hurriedly elaborated, "Master Nicholas, I was the one who recruited these people, and I can't help but feel like it was my

mistake for this...”

“Okay, Andrew. Now is not the time to investigate your dereliction of duty. There should be someone behind the servant. Before anyone runs away, arrest her first,” Nicholas ordered coldly.

He returned to the ward and said to Tessa, “I have something to do at home. I’ll go back and deal with it. You can stay here and if you’re tired, take a rest. Don’t keep staring. If you need anything, just call me.”

Tessa nodded, knowing that Nicholas was going back to deal with how Gregory became hurt. Then, she replied, “You can leave Gregory to me. Hurry up and go back.”

Back at Dynasty Gardens, the servant was still stunned when she was caught. “What are you doing? Why did you arrest me?”

The rest of the servants looked at her curiously and whispered, “Did Master Nicholas arrest her because the person who hurt Young Master Gregory was not Miss Stone, but in fact someone else?”

When she heard this, the servant’s eyes widened. “You are talking nonsense and slandering. You all saw it at the time. It was Miss Stone who pushed the young master! If you say that I’m the one who hurt the young master, then you must show evidence!”

“Evidence?” A cold voice entered the villa.

“Master Nicholas!” The bodyguard at the door saw him coming and hurriedly bowed to greet him.

Nicholas strode into the villa and glanced at the servant with icy eyes. The pressure around him dropped sharply while the whispers disappeared completely.

The servant who was kneeling on the floor did not dare to struggle any more. For the first time, she felt how terrifying Nicholas was when he was angry.

He said coldly, “Andrew.”

Andrew stepped forward and played the surveillance video in front of the servant, after which her face instantly paled.

She was a newcomer and had only been working in the villa for less than half a month. She knew that there were several obvious surveillance cameras in the villa, but didn't know that there were also some hidden ones.

Immediately, she hurriedly begged for mercy, “Master Nicholas, I'm sorry. I didn't mean to. I didn't mean to bump into Miss Stone. I don't know what happened.”

Kieran couldn't stand watching her, so he spoke a step ahead of his brother, “You didn't know? Hey, look at the surveillance video carefully. The corridor is so wide, and yet you wanted to squeeze in that direction? Is my brother's house corridor not wide enough for you?”

The servant shook her head vigorously. “It's really not me! I just, just,”

“Just what?” Nicholas queried coldly.

Originally, he gave people a strong sense of oppression, but now that he was condescending, it made people fear that death was on the way.

In front of him, the servant did not dare to lie at all and hurriedly said, “Someone asked me to do this.”

“Who is it? What benefits did they promise you?” Kieran stepped forward and narrowed his eyes slightly at her.

The servant stammered, “I-I don't know her name. I-It happened this morning. She stopped me and gave me 20,000, saying that I only need to frame Miss Stone, so...”

“So, for the mere 20,000, you hurt Gregory and framed Hayley?” an angry Kieran queried.

He was exasperated that for the sake of 20,000, she could hurt a

child's life.

The servant said again, "No, it's more than 20,000. She said that after the matter is completed, she will give me 100,000 more."