

That Can Be Arranged chapter 41

Chapter 41 Why Should I Harm Him ?

Hanging up the phone without further delay, Tessa immediately interrupted the training and apologized to Trevor, "Trevor, I have an urgent matter, so I have to head off first!"

Instead of blaming her, he advised worriedly, "Tessa, remember to be careful on the road!"

Tessa strode out of the room and went downstairs to hail a cab to head to the hospital. After getting into the car, her right eyelid suddenly jumped with fury, which suddenly left her with a bad premonition.

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Nicholas' gaze was thoughtful. When he heard the anxious tone from the other side, he didn't feel like she was faking it, but he didn't immediately believe in Tessa either. After all, this matter was related to Gregory's personal safety, so he needed to wait and hear from her before he could understand the whole matter.

At this moment, two tall figures strode over from around the corner of the corridor. When Kieran and Tobias learned that Gregory was in the hospital, they came at once. Kieran was as nervous as a cat on hot bricks while Tobias had a serious expression.

Tobias then stepped forward to ask, "What happened to Greg? How is he now?"

When she saw her husband, a worried Stefania stepped forward almost immediately and answered, "Tobias, Greg had food poisoning! Although he's all right now, I was scared to death!"

Knowing that Gregory was all right, Kieran and Tobias breathed a sigh of relief almost at the same time, but their faces quickly turned cold. "Who poisoned Gregory? How dare they!"

Kieran was also furious. "This person really has the guts, huh? How dare they treat Gregory like this! They're seeking death!"

Gregory was the apple of the eye of the whole family and those who dared to attack him were really audacious!

10 minutes later, the cab stopped at the entrance of the hospital. Tessa ran into the hospital in a hurry, and when she arrived outside the emergency room, she found that all the members of the Sawyer Family had arrived.

She instantly realized the seriousness of the matter. After entering through the door, she didn't care about anything else but hurriedly asked about the situation, "President Sawyer, how is Greg? What happened?"

No one responded.

The air seemed to be stagnant for a few minutes and everyone around looked at Tessa with unfriendly gazes. Stefania's face was extremely cold, while Tobias was stern. Even Kieran, who was usually spirited, looked extremely unsympathetic.

As for Nicholas, he looked gloomy and said nothing, while Roselle's gaze had a few shades of gloating in it.

Yana couldn't wait to see Tessa being ripped apart, so she sneered, "What do you mean? I think we should ask you this, Miss Reinhart."

Startled for a moment, Tessa then frowned before she asked, "What do you mean?"

A sarcastic Yana answered, "How dare you ask us! The doctor found some kind of drug laced in the juice that Gregory drank in the afternoon, which caused Greg to have food poisoning and was sent here for gastric lavage."

"What?" Tessa's eyebrows twitched in disbelief. How could that little boy be...

Snorting, Yana gradually looked derisive. "Miss Reinhart, you don't have to pretend to be innocent. Other than Andrew and my daughter, you are the only one who has touched this glass of juice. You first tried to obtain Greg's affection, and then drugged him with sinister intentions... You're so despicable! Say, what's your purpose in doing this? Or, did someone else send you here?"

Tessa's face suddenly sank. How could they be suspicious of me? It's completely bizarre and incomprehensible!

With a firm expression, she responded strongly, "Mrs. Gingham, what evidence do you have to slander me with such words? Greg and I have no grievances or enmity with each other, so why should I harm him?"

Almost immediately after that, she looked anxiously at Nicholas and members of the Sawyer Family. Then, she said resolutely, "President Sawyer, Mrs. Sawyer, Old Master Sawyer, I promise that I had only given Greg lessons today, and I did not know about anything else! As for that glass of juice..."

Looking directly at Roselle, Tessa said curtly, "If I remember correctly, Miss Gingham, you are the one who handed the glass of juice to Greg. Miss Gingham, you'll admit to it, right?"

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Chapter 42 Just Because I'm an Outsider

Roselle was stunned for a moment, but she immediately nodded. "Yes, that's true, but what do you mean by that, Miss Reinhart? Do you think I'll really drug Gregory? Both families have such a close relationship, so it is impossible for me to do that and I have no reason to do so."

Her face was relaxed as she added, "Instead, I think it's you, Miss Reinhart. Sadly, I thought you really liked Greg

and that's the reason why you're so good to him. In order to improve my relationship with Greg, I even asked you for advice on how to get along with him, but I didn't expect..."

At this point, Yana suddenly sneered, "Oh, yes. After all, it is the first time that you have come into contact with such a wealthy family. If you think about it, it is understandable for you to develop bad intentions."

The mother and daughter spoke one after another and dished out all the dirt on Tessa. Tessa's expression was extremely dark as she knew that these two were talking nonsense. At the same time, she realized in her heart that she could not compete with them.

Hence, she simply raised her head and looked at Nicholas resolutely. Her tone was steadfast as she said to him, "President Sawyer, I swear that I never did anything to hurt Greg. If you must accuse me, please produce the evidence then!"

Her attitude was so unwavering that everyone around her suddenly doubted the accusation for a second. Tessa was honest and trustworthy, so she wouldn't acknowledge anything that she didn't do. For some reason, Nicholas felt a little shaken in his heart, but before he had time to speak, Stefania interrupted, "Miss Reinhart, we haven't found any evidence yet, but you are indeed the most suspicious one!"

Tessa chuckled, her tone full of irony. "So, do people in large families like yours like to jump to conclusions? Just because I'm an outsider, I'm most suspicious?"

"Um..." Stefania was lost for words.

Seeing that the situation was heading in the wrong direction, Roselle immediately took the initiative to stand up and suggest, "Okay, since Miss Reinhart refuses to admit it, let's do it this way: the only people who have been in contact with juice are you, me, and Andrew, so the three of us should be investigated together."

When Yana heard this, she nodded quickly. "Yes, since you won't admit it, let's just accept the investigation together and see who the evidence points to, which will naturally reveal the truth."

Tessa was in a terrible mood when she heard that. She was initially worried about Greg, so she hurried over, but not only did she not see him, she also bizarrely suffered an accusation. Nevertheless, she obviously didn't want to take the blame, so she nodded and readily agreed. "Okay, I agree to cooperate with the investigation."

Yana snorted coldly and said, "Then, call the police!"

The people around them no longer had any objections. Soon, the police came. Because this matter concerned the Little Prince of the Sawyer Family, the police did not dare to slack off. As soon as they arrived at the scene, they bowed their heads and assured, "Old Master Sawyer,

don't worry. We will definitely investigate this matter in depth!"

Subsequently, the police began a series of operations. The police mainly investigated two different parts—the first was to search the villa while the second was to investigate the personal belongings of the three people. No matter who was carrying drugs, they could detect even a little powder residue. As for the villa, several police officers were dispatched to investigate.

Over at the hospital's side, Kieran looked for the hospital director, who freed up a room to investigate the three suspects: Tessa, Roselle, and Andrew. They took out their personal belongings and sent them to the police for inspection. Besides, the police interrogated them and learned about their respective itineraries earlier today.

Tessa didn't want to be wronged, so she explained honestly, "I came to Dynasty Gardens in the morning, and had lunch with President Sawyer and Young Master Gregory at noon. Next, I taught the young master a violin lesson in the afternoon. After that, I went back to the orchestra..."

"That is to say, you haven't been to other places during that time?" The police's shrewd eyes met hers.

She nodded affirmatively. "That is correct!"

The police took notes, nodded, and then began to interrogate Roselle and Andrew. Andrew's itinerary was simple—he had been in Dynasty Gardens all day, so

naturally there was nothing strange about that. As for Roselle, she said that she only returned to the country yesterday and came to the villa the next day. Stefania had accompanied her for the entire trip, so she wouldn't have the opportunity to buy any drugs. Therefore, both Andrew and Roselle were ruled out by the police at once.

At that, Tessa's heart sank. Her bad premonition in her heart was getting stronger!

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Chapter 43 The Hidden Surveillance Camera

At this time, the two brothers, Nicholas and Kieran, stood together outside the office door. Their slender figures were imposing, with one being taller than the other. At this moment, Kieran's expression was enigmatic and he asked his brother hesitantly, "Nicholas, do you really think that Tessa did this? Tsk, why do I feel that it wasn't her?"

Nicholas lowered his head and thought for a moment, but his face was still dark. "I only look at the evidence. Everyone can say their piece, but the evidence won't deceive me. Anyone, or no one, could've done it."

Listening to the roundabout response, Kieran felt that his brother seemed to be hinting at something. However, considering his own intelligence, he really couldn't understand the insinuation.

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Inside the house, the interrogation was soon over. After some investigation, there was nothing wrong with Roselle and Andrew was also quickly ruled out. After all, he was the experienced housekeeper of the Sawyer Family for many years. He was loyal to the Sawyer Family and he was even fonder of Gregory. It was to be expected that there was no problem with him.

The only person left was Tessa. The police said that from the time Tessa left Dynasty Gardens yesterday, she would have had enough time to buy drugs. Moreover, she also left this afternoon, so it was difficult to rule out that she did not throw away the drugs thereafter. In short, the possibilities still pointed to Tessa as the suspect.

She felt extremely distressed, but still insisted, "Sir, after I left Dynasty Gardens, I went to the orchestra directly. I can't skip work, right?"

The police nodded and said in a calm tone, "I understand, but, Miss Reinhart, you are still the biggest suspect. As for other aspects, we still need to collect evidence, so please give us the license plate numbers of the cars you rode today as well as your routes."

Tessa almost collapsed. She felt like a prisoner who was being strictly interrogated, so she felt distraught.

On the side, Roselle had a triumphant smile in her eyes, and she was so proud of herself. She naturally knew who did it, but she also knew that it was impossible for the

police to locate any evidence, so she had no fear. What satisfied her the most was that after this incident, the Sawyer Family would definitely take precautions against Tessa and even make her leave the Sawyer Residence, away from Nicholas and Gregory!

This was also Roselle's ultimate goal since she had long disliked that woman. Tessa Reinhart, hurry up and get lost!

However, just as she calculated her next moves in her head, Nicholas' phone suddenly rang outside the door.

The caller was his assistant, Edward, who informed on the other end of the line, "President Sawyer, I have just received the hidden surveillance camera tapes for the kitchen, the hall, and Young Master Gregory's room. I finally found that Miss Reinhart was in the young master's room for the entire afternoon and did not do anything unusual. She also didn't spike the young master's glass of juice, so the time the culprit did that should have been during the time the glass was brought from the kitchen to the room upstairs!"

In order to keep an eye on Gregory, Nicholas had once installed a hidden camera in Gregory's room, which could monitor the boy's every move. And as the device monitored Tessa's moves, there was nothing abnormal about her actions. In other words, the culprit who placed the drug in the juice was not her, but either Roselle or Andrew?

Nicholas' obsidian-like eyes were deep and bottomless as he pondered. After a moment, he ordered in a frosty voice, "Continue the investigation for me. In an hour, I want to know the results."

"Very well." Edward agreed.

After hanging up the phone, Nicholas turned around and pushed open the office door with a dark expression. At his sudden entrance, Tessa suddenly turned around. It was obvious that her eyes were red with tears and full of grievance.

As he glanced at her, he felt as if he was stabbed in the heart. However, he quickly restrained himself. Then, he stepped forward and told the police, "There's no need to interrogate her anymore."

The police officer was surprised and looked at Nicholas in confusion. "President Sawyer, why is that?"

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Chapter 44 You Suspected Me as Well

Nicholas replied in a cold manner, "This wasn't done by Miss Reinhart, so stop asking about it anymore."

Upon hearing that, everyone in the office was shocked as their eyes widened.

Even Tessa was stunned when she heard what he said.

When he entered earlier, she thought that he'd be exasperated and ask the police to take her away.

However, he actually came to save her.

At the same time, Tobias and Stefania were both shocked after witnessing what had happened before she approached to reprimand Nicholas. "What are you trying to do, Nicholas? You're messing things up!"

Nevertheless, Nicholas ignored Stefania and dragged Tessa to her feet in a bossy manner and declared, "Let's go!"

When Tessa was pulled to her feet by Nicholas, she was so shocked that her mind completely went blank.

On the other hand, Stefania was so pissed off that she went forward to block his way. "Nicholas, what is wrong with you? I told you that I need an explanation for what has happened, and this is the explanation that you're giving me?"

However, Nicholas returned her gaze with a determined look on his face. "Mom, Miss Reinhart is not the murderer. You've made a mistake in blaming her."

An extremely agitated Yana immediately rushed forward to chastise his actions. "Nicholas, you must know how to distinguish between right or wrong! If it's not her, are you implying that Roselle and the butler did it? Nicholas, h-how can you believe an outsider instead?!"

Still, he replied coldly, "I only believe in the evidence. The footage from the surveillance camera at home has shown that Miss Reinhart didn't spike the juice that Gregory drank, and that's the truth. Would you like to head back with me to investigate the case, Mrs. Gingham?"

In a state of agitation, she quickly interrupted, "No, no. Even though Miss Reinhart wasn't caught doing anything in the footage, what if she fed Gregory something else after that?"

However, Nicholas gave her a chilly look immediately after hearing what she said, "Mrs. Gingham, why do you sound like you knew what exactly went down? Could it be that you've done something like this before?"

Immediately, a terrified look appeared on Yana's face before she waved her hands with a pale look. "No! I-I am just saying!"

At this moment, Roselle stood up in a hurry and gently coaxed, "Nicholas, please don't be mad at my mom as she's just worried about Gregory's condition and wants to help you investigate the actual perpetrator behind this. Since Miss Reinhart is innocent, it's our fault for suspecting her. Please don't be mad."

Yet, Nicholas' cold gaze landed on her a second later, which caused beads of cold sweat to start forming on her forehead.

Then, he ignored everyone's protest and turned around before leaving with Tessa.

When the two of them arrived at the hospital entrance, Nicholas released his grip on Tessa before apologizing, “Miss Reinhart, I hope that you won’t take my family’s behavior to heart since they only suspected you because of their concern for Gregory.”

Tessa chuckled coldly when she came back to her senses. Does he really think that I’m going to act like nothing happened just because he used the carrot after stick approach on me?

Her demeanor then became cold. “President Sawyer, you don’t have to explain yourself. You had also suspected me from the very beginning, right?”

Nicholas fell silent.

Indeed, he wouldn’t believe in anyone until he saw the proof.

Meanwhile, she laughed lightly before her gaze darkened and she lamented, “Still, I will have to thank you for clearing my name and believing in me. Despite that, I still have to say that... I don’t think I’m suitable for the job at your house, so I think this will be the end of me being Gregory’s teacher. I believe that your family has the capability to hire a better teacher than me for Gregory.”

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Chapter 45 Feeling of Separation

Nicholas frowned while Tessa gently sighed as if she tried to gather her courage before she spoke again, “President

Sawyer, I'm just an ordinary person and different from you guys in the sense that I only want an ordinary life. We shouldn't have interacted with each other from the very start, but I don't regret knowing you and Gregory. Please tell him that I said goodbye when he wakes up and apologize to him on my behalf. Also, thank him for liking me so much."

Then, she turned around and left without looking back.

Tessa's back now looked frail and unbending. She resembled an injured deer that was heading into the deep forest on her own.

He stood rooted to where he was with a deep frown.

"Nicholas!"

It was at this moment when Kieran came out from the hospital as well.

When he saw what had happened, he frowned before asking, "Nicholas, what's going on? Are you sure that Tessa isn't the one who wanted to harm Gregory? If it wasn't her, who else could it be?"

Before Nicholas could answer him, Kieran mumbled, "Sigh, we're done for. Now that Tessa has resigned, Gregory will surely throw tantrums once he regains consciousness!"

When he heard that, Nicholas could feel a headache coming up.

Since Gregory really fancied Tessa, he would surely be mad now that she had resigned.

However, things could only be dealt with one step at a time now.

Massaging his temples, Nicholas replied, "It's fine. I'll settle this."

Then, the two of them headed back into the hospital.

On the other hand, Tobias and Stefania were still annoyed after seeing Nicholas dragging Tessa out. This was especially true for Stefania, who was completely filled with rage.

When the brothers returned, she dashed toward them almost immediately before she reprimanded, "Nicholas, what is wrong with you? How could you let that woman walk free? Don't you know that she's the culprit who harmed Gregory?!"

However, Nicholas frowned before he answered with annoyance, "Mom, didn't I say that I have the evidence to prove that—"

Still, Stefania was in disbelief as she snapped, "It's not her? Who else can it be? Tell me! Do you really think that it's possible for Roselle or Andrew to do something like this?!"

Upon hearing that, Andrew was shocked before quickly defending himself in fear. "Master Nicholas, I've watched

you and your brother growing up since you guys were little kids. You guys have also treated me well over the years too. I've been nothing but loyal to you, and I'll never do something like that!"

For someone who had dedicated his entire life to the Sawyer Family, Andrew would have already made his move earlier if he had any ill intentions, so why should he have waited until now?

Then, Yana's facial expression was extremely dark as she tried to argue, "Nicholas, there's no reason for Andrew to do this, not to mention Roselle! How could someone like her, who had been kind and gentle since she was a child, attempt to harm someone else? Besides, there's no reason for Roselle to harm Gregory! Nicholas, you must believe—"

"That's enough!" Nicholas snapped when his patience ran out!

Everyone immediately jumped from fear and went quiet.

At this moment, Nicholas' gaze was also dark as he declared in a chilly voice, "I'll get someone to investigate this issue. For now, we shall wait until Gregory wakes up!"

At the mention of Gregory, Tobias and Stefania quickly fell silent as they were more worried about Gregory compared to finding the actual perpetrator .

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Tessa was really upset when she left; it felt as if she was weighted by a heavy rock that was pulling her down.

Even though Nicholas had already cleared her of the suspicion, she still felt extremely sad at the fact that she wouldn't be able to see Gregory ever again.

Although Tessa had interacted with other kids in the past, she had never experienced this much pain when they were separated from each other, which reminded her of how she felt when she was separated from the child in her stomach.

Her heart was in so much pain that it suffocated her.

As she exhaled deeply, she tried to assure herself and thought, I guess I'm reacting like this because Gregory is too adorable and likable.

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Chapter 46 Rest Well

After that, Tessa bit her lip before her gaze became determined as she forced herself to be composed. Then, she returned to the orchestra for her practice.

Nevertheless, her performance during the practice during the entire afternoon wasn't good.

Although Tessa kept telling herself to stop thinking about Gregory, her mind kept wandering back to what happened, and she couldn't help but wonder about his condition now...

However, every time she pondered to herself, she'd land in a daze and fail to notice that her violin had gone out of tune.

After a few times of this happening, Trevor couldn't stand it anymore as he frowned and stopped the practice with his hand. "Stop, stop, stop!"

The music paused abruptly while he took large strides toward her with a dark look. "Tessa, what's wrong with you? Why are you acting as if you've lost your soul?"

Immediately, Tessa returned to her senses and lowered her head. "I'm sorry!"

However, Trevor wasn't satisfied with her reply. "Tessa, you need to know that it's not easy for me to promote you to this position, so you must show your capabilities to everyone so that you can secure your position! If you can't adjust your mindset, there's always someone who can replace you here, do you understand me?"

Upon hearing that, Tessa realized that her condition had affected everyone's performance, so she quickly nodded. "I'm sorry for making you worried, Mr. Oswald. Don't worry, I'll stay back tonight and work hard to practice. I won't let you down."

He was finally satisfied with her reply and nodded with gratification.

It was during the evening when Gregory woke up groggily in the hospital with a pale look. At that moment, he looked so frail it was heart-wrenching.

When Stefania noticed that he had regained consciousness, she rushed forward almost immediately and hugged him emotionally. "Sweetheart, my dear grandson, you're finally awake! How are you feeling, sweetheart? Do you still feel uncomfortable? Does your stomach still hurt?" she asked in a worried tone.

Then, he lay in her embrace and nodded obediently before he tried to comfort her with his childish voice, "I'm fine, Grandma. Don't worry."

"It's good that you're alright!"

Stefania looked like she had just rediscovered her most valuable treasure and even wanted to keep Gregory under her protection 24/7 so that he wouldn't be harmed again.

On the other hand, he started to look around.

After scanning the entire room, he asked curiously, "Grandma, why is the pretty lady not here? Where is Miss Pretty Lady?"

Right then, the entire room fell silent while Stefania and the others looked shocked. None of them had expected the first person that Gregory would look for was his violin teacher instead of his father or grandparents.

Why is Tessa Reinhart so important to Gregory?

However, no one could understand the reason.

When he saw that everyone was quiet, Gregory's bright eyes widened before he turned to Nicholas. "Daddy, why is Miss Pretty Lady not here? Does she not know that I'm sick?"

Still, Nicholas stared at Gregory lovingly as he couldn't bear to tell Gregory the truth when he saw the expectant look on Gregory's face.

There was a gentle look in his eyes as he assured Gregory lightly, "Yeah. I was afraid that she might be worried, so I didn't tell her about it. Greg, you'll have to rest well so that she can continue teaching you violin once you've fully recovered."

When Gregory heard Nicholas' words, a smile bloomed across his face before he nodded obediently. "Alright. I'll rest well and wait for Miss Pretty Lady to come back."

At the same time, Stefania felt like her heart was about to break when she heard Gregory's words.

Although Gregory was a smart, adorable and lovable child, he never liked interacting with outsiders. However, when he accepted Tessa, that woman...

Stefania sighed in her heart Even though Nicholas had already explained that Tessa wasn't the perpetrator, she still couldn't help but think that Tessa was the one behind this because there was no one else who could possibly do such a thing. How could that cruel woman betray Greg's sincerity like this?

As she was upset, she couldn't hold herself back and said, "Greg, let's stop seeing Miss Reinhart from now on. Isn't Miss Gingham nice to you too? Besides, she can teach you piano too. Miss Gingham was really worried about you when you were sick, so you should hang around with her sometime in the future. It'll be the same too."

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Chapter 47 Do Not Have Enough Evidence

Yana tried to convince Gregory as well. "Yeah, Miss Gingham really likes you too."

"Greg, I can be nice to you too." Roselle bent over and gazed at him gently.

However, he gave her a cold look before he shook his head stubbornly. "No, it won't be the same."

"What's the difference?"

Stefania couldn't understand.

Nevertheless, Gregory grabbed Stefania's hand with his chubby one and shook his head before saying with determination on his adorable face, "It's different. Miss Pretty Lady is the best person to me. Grandma, why can't I just have her? Please? She's irreplaceable to me."

The mischievous child's words were extremely genuine, causing Roselle's expression to immediately tense while Yana smiled gently despite secretly gritting her teeth in

anger. How dare this brat act so arrogantly? You're going to get it soon!

Not being able to withstand Gregory's antics, Stefania had no choice but to agree to his request. "Alright, alright. You can hang out with whoever you want and I'll go along with my sweetheart, alright?"

"Yes! You're the best, Grandma!"

He immediately became happy.

After seeing that Gregory was fine, Nicholas said quietly, "Mom, I'll head back to grab Greg's clothes and return to accompany him later on. You can go back to rest after that."

However, she shook her head as she was still worried. "It's fine. Let me stay and take care of Greg."

Still, Nicholas refused. "It's fine, Mom. Go back and rest well together with Dad. I'll stay back."

"Alright, then."

Stefania couldn't argue after seeing how determined Nicholas was.

At the same time, Roselle looked around before she chimed in gently, "Nicholas, why don't I stay back to take care of Greg together with you?"

Nevertheless, he replied coldly without even looking at her, "It's fine, Miss Gingham. Kieran and I can manage from here onward."

Now that she was rendered speechless, she went quiet.

After that, Nicholas turned toward Andrew and instructed lightly, "Let's go, Andrew."

Then, the two of them left the hospital.

On the way back, Andrew drove the car in fear as his hands holding the steering wheel trembled. It was as if he was terrified that Nicholas might have misunderstood him for drugging Gregory and thereafter firing him.

Nicholas had noticed Andrew's anxiousness from the corner of his eyes, so he said nonchalantly, "Andrew, you don't have to be nervous. I know that what happened is not related to you."

Upon hearing that, Andrew almost felt like crying.

Immediately, he lowered his head and thanked Nicholas. "Thank you for believing in me, Master Nicholas. Thank you! It's really nice to know that you trust me!"

At this moment, the corners of Nicholas' lips slightly curled up before he remarked gently, "You've been working by my side for years. It would be really disappointing if I suspect you too."

Then, he grabbed a tissue paper and gave it to Andrew. "Wipe your face. It's dangerous to drive when you can't see well."

Andrew was touched as he took the tissue paper to wipe off his tears. My dedication to Master Nicholas didn't go to waste, after all!

When he finally calmed down, he asked, "Master Nicholas, now that you've ruled me and Miss Reinhart out as your suspects, are you suspecting that Miss Gingham might be... behind this?"

Hearing that, Nicholas' gaze darkened immensely as if it was an endless void before he explained coldly, "I didn't suspect Miss Reinhart because there's evidence showing that it wasn't her and I don't suspect you because I trust you, but... I don't know Roselle Gingham well. From what I know so far, Roselle Gingham is definitely suspicious, but I do not have enough evidence to prove that it's her."

When Andrew comprehended what Nicholas was talking about, he frowned and asked, "Master Nicholas, how are you planning to find evidence since you suspect Miss Gingham?"

Right then, Nicholas narrowed his eyes before answering, "Maybe I'll get new ideas when I get home."

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Chapter 48 The Truth Will Be Revealed

A while later, they finally arrived at Dynasty Gardens.

When Nicholas and Andrew headed into the house after exiting the car, Edward was already waiting for them in the living room as he nodded dutifully upon the sight of Nicholas. "President Sawyer!"

Nicholas hummed in acknowledgement and didn't say anything else before asking, "What did you discover?"

Then, Edward nodded and started reporting, "President Sawyer, after our conversation, I went to check all the hidden surveillance cameras in the mansion. According to what I saw, Miss Gingham didn't do anything. However... After Gregory drank the juice, I heard some of the servants there mentioning that they saw Miss Gingham's mother, Yana Johnson, touching Young Master Gregory's cup. They also said that Yana was acting really suspicious and it seemed like she placed something in the cup. Of course, I've already asked some of the men to send the cup to Mr. Sawyer's place to identify what was placed there and the results should be out soon!"

Right then, Nicholas' facial expression changed. "Yana Johnson?"

"Yes." Edward nodded, to which Nicholas' gaze darkened. "Alright."

Then, he turned and instructed, "Andrew, go upstairs and prepare a few sets of outfits for Greg so that we can bring them over later."

"Yes, Master Nicholas."

While Andrew went upstairs to pack Gregory's stuff, Nicholas stayed in the living room to wait for Andrew. However, his demeanor was cold and his presence pressurizing.

About half an hour later, the sound of the car engine stopping rang out.

When Edward went out to take a look and understand the situation, he rushed back inside and reported, "President Sawyer, Mr. Sloan is here!"

Upon hearing that, Nicholas' gaze slightly brightened.

A few seconds later, a slender and tall man in a gray suit entered the house and it was none other than Ashton Sloan, Nicholas' childhood friend.

Ashton was an extremely handsome man who sported a gray suit and a pair of glasses that had gold rims. He was wearing an expensive watch while giving off a wise look, which matched his identity as he was awarded with the Nobel Prize in Physiology or Medicine at a young age. As the youngest Nobel Prize winner in the country, it was an understatement to say that Ashton was a genius.

When he entered, Nicholas looked at him before asking coldly, "Why are you here?"

With a smile on his face, Ashton answered chirpily, "I'm obviously here to tell you the results of your investigation."

Nicholas' gaze darkened. Although he didn't ask anything, he knew that Ashton's presence was enough to prove that something was indeed wrong with Gregory's cup.

As expected, Ashton took Gregory's cup out of its packaging after he sat on the couch.

The cup was kept in a sealed plastic bag attached with a document file that contained the report.

Nicholas glanced at the cup as curiosity flashed past his gaze. "What's the result?"

Instead of beating around the bush, Ashton cut to the chase and explained, "There are drug residuals on the cup. From what I found, the drug was just released into the market for sale abroad two months ago to treat headaches. The content of the drug is fine for adults, but extremely harmful to children. Fortunately, the drug properties were suppressed by the orange juice, so I'm guessing that Greg had a cup of water after drinking the orange juice. The drug in the cup entered Greg's stomach after that and reacted with the orange juice, so he ended up with minor poisoning."

While Ashton explained with detailed analysis, Nicholas' face darkened as his demeanor turned cold.

Trying his best to suppress his anger, Nicholas asked with a chilly voice, "How can I get evidence on what happened?"

Sentencing Yana to a crime based on the testimonies of a few servants was way too careless and he could only take revenge for Gregory with concrete evidence.

Ashton immediately adjusted his glasses and answered, "Actually, it's easy to get evidence for this drug. As long as you can determine whether the person who drugged the orange juice has symptoms of headache and go through the list of medicines that the person uses, the truth will be revealed."

That Can Be Arranged chapter 49

Chapter 49 Take the Responsibility for Everything

A sharp glint flashed past Nicholas' dark gaze when he heard that before instructing immediately, "Edward, bring Mr. Sloan to the main house. Even if you guys were to entirely mess up Yana Johnson's room, I need you guys to obtain evidence for me!"

"Yes!"

Edward nodded without any hint of delay.

Then, Ashton nodded slightly and stood up before he followed Edward to the main house.

...

At the same time, Yana and Roselle, who were still at the hospital, were still oblivious to what had happened and they finally found the opportunity to talk to each other when they went to pour some warm water for Gregory.

At this moment, a worried Roselle asked with a small voice, “Mom, are you sure that no one saw you when you placed the drug in the cup?”

Yana nodded before she insisted, “Of course. Don’t you believe what I say? I was really careful and even avoided all the surveillance cameras! Besides, the living room is a common area, where there’s no need for any hidden surveillance, so I definitely didn’t make any mistakes this time!”

She sounded full of confidence.

Although Roselle nodded lightly in acknowledgement, she couldn’t help but worry somehow as she initially thought that Tessa wouldn’t be able to clear her name after being framed as the perpetrator. However, Tessa had somehow gotten lucky.

Besides, Andrew was the least suspected among the three of them considering how loyal he was to the Sawyer Family.

Hence, Roselle couldn’t help but worry that she might be in trouble soon.

When Yana noticed the worried look on Roselle’s face, she quickly assured again, “It’s fine, Roselle. Stop scaring yourself. I promise you that we won’t get exposed!”

Nevertheless, Roselle bit her lip and continued to agonize over what happened.

She suddenly narrowed her eyes and whispered, “Mom, if we really get exposed, I hope that you can stand up and take responsibility for what happened. Can you do that?”

When Yana paused, Roselle’s gaze darkened before she added, “Mom, do you understand that I can’t be involved in this at all? If I’m not involved, there’s still a chance for us to make amends. If not, everything will be over!”

Upon hearing that, Yana nodded. “Alright, I’ll take the responsibility for everything if we are really exposed!”

Roselle exhaled and felt much more relieved now that she had Yana’s assurance.

Some time later, Nicholas returned to the hospital with Gregory’s clothes. Although he didn’t directly expose Yana, his face was dark as he told everyone to return home.

Before leaving, Roselle, who still refused to give up, went toward him and asked gently once again, “Nicholas, why don’t I stay back as well? I’m worried that you won’t be able to take care of Gregory on your own.”

Still, he rejected her coldly without even looking up. “It’s fine.”

What a straightforward response!

Not being able to say anything anymore, she could only trail behind Yana as they prepared to leave.

At this moment, a worried Stefanie exhorted again, “Nicholas, remember to notify us at the first moment if anything happens to Greg again!”

Nevertheless, he replied with an emotionless look, “Don’t worry.”

In no time, Nicholas and Gregory were the only ones left in the huge hospital ward.

At the same time, Tessa was hiding at a corner of the hospital entrance and sighed when she saw all members of the Sawyer Family leaving in their respective cars as she arrived at the hospital again to visit Gregory.

An hour ago, she was supposed to head home after finishing her orchestra practice, but she still felt somewhat worried about what had happened.

After struggling for about an hour, she finally convinced herself to sneak to the hospital to check on Gregory’s condition. I’m only here to check up on Greg’s condition so that I can feel better and stop worrying. Once I’ve checked on him and made sure that he’s alright, I’ll sneak out again.

Then, she took a deep breath and entered the hospital in confident strides.

Not long after, Tessa found herself standing in front of Gregory’s ward as she looked around from the transparent window of his ward.

That Can Be Arranged chapter 50

Chapter 50 Escaping Isn't the Solution to Your Problems

At this moment, Gregory was sitting on his bed with crossed legs. He was playing with a Rubik's Cube as his pale fingers actively moved it around. From the looks of it, he seemed like he was fine.

Meanwhile, Kieran was sitting next to Gregory's bed and accompanying him as the sound of their laughter occasionally rang out. It seemed that the pair of uncle and nephew were close to each other.

Nonetheless, Nicholas was nowhere to be seen.

After making sure that Gregory was alright, Tessa finally sighed in relief before the corners of her lips curled upward and she mumbled, "Thank God you're alright."

Then, she turned and wanted to leave.

However, she banged into a firm chest the moment she turned and the sudden strong scent of male pheromone caused her to jump in shock.

When she looked up, Nicholas' slender body came into view and it seemed like he had been standing behind her for a while.

Immediately, Tessa felt so embarrassed that she wanted to dig a hole and hide in it as she started stuttering, "P-President Sawyer, why are you here?"

While holding a kettle, Nicholas had an indifferent look as he said coldly, "I went to get some warm water for Greg."

What about you? Why didn't you enter the room when you're already here?"

Tessa hurriedly lowered her head. "It's fine. I... I was just worried about Greg, so I came over to check whether he's alright. Since he's already okay, I'll be leaving now."

Then, she quickly walked past him and wanted to make her escape.

Yet, a strong force suddenly gripped her wrist and pulled her back when she wanted to turn around.

Forced to turn around, she jumped before she immediately tried to withdraw her hand from his grip. However, she couldn't seem to get away from him, no matter how hard she tried and her voice started wavering. "President Sawyer, what are you doing?"

Nevertheless, Nicholas' expression remained indifferent as usual before he answered coldly, "The first thing that Greg did when he regained consciousness was to look for you, so I want to tell you that, if you want to say goodbye to him, let him know on your own and tell him about your resignation. I can't bring myself to tell him about it."

Tessa was in a dilemma as she bit her lip. "I can't bring myself to tell him about it too..."

However, his voice became cold and firm when he heard her. "Tessa Reinhart, you need to learn to be responsible. Escaping isn't the solution to your problems."

“But—”

While Tessa was still in a dilemma, she looked up instinctively and met Nicholas’ gaze.

At this moment, the man’s gaze was as deep as the ocean and the immense aura that he had was pressurizing.

Immediately, she lowered her head despite still feeling conflicted.

She didn’t want to say goodbye to Gregory because she was afraid that she wouldn’t be able to tell him about her resignation when she saw his adorable expression.

Nevertheless, he slightly increased his force and pulled her into the ward before she could even react.

Bang!

The door to the ward suddenly opened as the two of them barged in, causing Gregory and Kieran to react in shock.

Gregory returned to his senses first as his eyes brightened like stars when he saw Tessa and greeted, “Hi, Miss Pretty Lady!”

Then, he climbed down from the bed without any difficulties before pouncing on her as his little hands tightly grabbed Tessa’s legs. He looked really happy at this moment. “You’re finally here! I really thought you weren’t going to come visit me anymore. I missed you.”

Tessa’s heart softened as she looked at Gregory.

Still, she couldn't help but ponder, Since I'm already here, I should give him a hug.

Thus, Tessa bent down to carry Gregory before she coaxed gently, "I'm sorry, Greg. I'm here to visit you now. Are you feeling any better now?"

"Yes!"

He nodded enthusiastically as his eyes twinkled. "I'm feeling way better now, but my stomach had hurt during the day to the point that the nurse had to give me an injection."

Then, he extended his chubby arm and showed Tessa the needle mark on his wrist.

On the other hand, she felt her heart aching for him when she noticed the bruises forming around the crook of his arm due to the injections that he had received, so she reached out to caress his cheeks before comforting him. "You're a good boy, Gregory. Once you recover, your stomach won't hurt anymore."