

That Can Be Arranged Chapter 91

Chapter 91

Boom!

Tessa felt as if she were struck by lightning. She froze, not knowing where she should place her limbs. Nicholas's gaze turned upon her, and the two locked eyes. His slightly cool lips continued delivering air to her mouth.

Tessa was stunned, and she had a brain fart moment. She could only feel her heart thumping in her chest, as if threatening to leap right out.

As for Nicholas, he saw her trance as a chance, so he grabbed it by keeping his lips on hers while he swam upward. Finally, with much effort, he managed to drag Tessa above the water.

The two emerged in bewilderment, and Tessa was almost fainting. The water in her nasal cavity was causing her too much suffering.

“Hey, hang in there!” Nicholas hurriedly placed her on the ground and began to give her first aid.

He pressed his hands against her chest, then did CPR. His actions were fluid as he executed them all in one go.

Tessa had just opened her eyes when she saw the man's hands on the most awkward spot ever. Flustered, she coughed out the water, which proceeded to splash on his face.

His expression immediately soured. There was disdain in his eyes as he forcefully wiped his face and reprimanded, “Tessa, what are you trying so hard for when you can't even swim? Do you want to die?”

Tessa gripped her chest as she coughed violently. Due to the sudden scolding, she lost her temper as well, so she rambled while she coughed, “I should be the one asking you! What are you doing, grabbing me like that? You scared me!”

Nicholas's eyes went dark as he replied in his icy cold tone, “Don't be silly. If it weren't for me, you'd be drowned by now!”

Tessa was so pissed that she rolled her eyes at him. “You're the one

getting drowned! I was just holding my breath underwater, and I was completely fine! If you hadn't appeared out of nowhere and grabbed me, I wouldn't have choked."

Upon hearing that, Nicholas was immediately stunned. He hadn't expected that, and his expression darkened. "Why would you suddenly hold your breath underwater? What if you died and haunted this place? Find somewhere else to die if you want to!"

"You!" Tessa couldn't find a good enough retort as she choked on her words.

Good Lord! Can this man be any more vicious with his words? Why does he keep going on about me dying and haunting this place? Does he want me to die so badly?

A few coughs later, Tessa finally calmed herself and mumbled, "I'm not a fool. I have a long life ahead of me, so I won't choose to die just like that." With that, she got up on her feet.

She squeezed the water out of her clothes and shook her clothes out. Nicholas frowned as he watched her clumsy actions. However, his gaze still managed to get attracted to her figure. The girl only wore white suspenders, and she was soaked wet. Her clothes were almost transparent as they clung to her body, revealing all the curves of her marvelous figure. The most eye catching part of her was still the clearly visible butterfly tattoo on her back.

It grew even clearer as he looked closer. Nicholas narrowed his eyes as he reached out and caressed them, unable to control his actions.

Tessa immediately shivered from the touch and leaped away, her wary glare meeting Nicholas's dark gaze. "What... What are you doing?"

He's not going to do the same thing he did last time, is he?

Tessa hastily took a few more steps backward to put some more distance between them. She was alert and on guard.

Do you think I'm a pervert? Nicholas realized his inappropriate behavior and calmly retracted his hand. He started, "Your tattoo..."

Tessa blinked, then glanced behind her, answering gingerly, “Oh, this? I thought it looked nice, so I got it tattooed. What’s wrong with it?”

Nicholas’s gaze darkened. “When did you get it tattooed?”

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Without overthinking, Tessa answered, “About three to four years back, perhaps? I can’t remember, but it should be around that point.”

Nicholas knitted his eyebrows in bewilderment. Three to four years back?

That doesn’t match the time frame because that lady already had it five years ago. Is she lying, or did I mistake someone else for her? Between the two possibilities, Nicholas was more inclined to believe the latter because it seemed to him that it was too much of a coincidence for Tessa to be Gregory’s mother.

Soon, Tessa snapped out of her trance and saw Nicholas absorbed in his thoughts, asking, “Are you alright, President Sawyer?”

Nicholas returned to his senses and calmly replied, “Oh, nothing. It’s going to get cold at night, so be sure to change your clothes because you don’t want to catch a cold.”

Tessa sniffled and felt the chilly atmosphere around her, breathing in the chilly air through her nostrils. Thus, she immediately nodded and left with Nicholas.

As both of them remained silent on their way back, Tessa couldn’t help but feel embarrassed because she couldn’t stop thinking about the moment that she and Nicholas shared a kiss underwater.

At the thought of that sensation, she felt goosebumps running all over her body. Furthermore, when she was rescued from drowning moments ago, she was still too befuddled to think straight and give a proper answer to the questions she was asked. In fact, the butterfly tattoo on her shoulder was right on the mark Lauren left her many years back.

Back then, Tessa was at her wits’ end when she ran out of options to raise funds for her brother’s surgical treatment. Thus, she was forced to

return to Silas for help at the Reinhart Residence, where she ran into Lauren and Sophia instead. Due to their hatred for the sibling duo, the mother and daughter immediately turned Tessa away, driving her out of the house with a broom, while Lauren grew so mad that she even hurled a vase at her in the process.

Although the wound subsequently recovered, Tessa's shoulder was left with a hideous scar on it. In order to avoid scaring people with it, she decided to cover the scar with some tattoos. Needless to say, she didn't think it was necessary to reveal too much of her past, which she was not proud of, so she downplayed her story without any intention of correcting it, even though she got some of it wrong.

Not long after that, the two of them headed upstairs just when Tessa looked at Nicholas and said, "Rest well, and good night." After that, she returned to her room and took a shower, whereupon she changed into her pajamas and went to bed.

The next morning, Gregory woke up and proceeded to go about his morning ablutions. After changing into some clean clothes, he walked to the guest room and politely knocked on the door.

"Miss Pretty Lady, it's time for breakfast." When he heard nothing from the inside, he tipped his toes in confusion and turned the doorknob before he opened the door and entered the room. "Are you still sleeping, Miss Pretty Lady?" Gregory approached the bed and gently asked.

Tessa woke up to the noise in the room and responded in a befuddled manner. Then, she opened her eyes just when the first thing that came to her view was the boy's adorable face. She then smiled at

Sweetheart? You're up." She struggled to sit up straight and creep off the bed, but as soon as her feet landed on the ground, her head felt so dizzy that she fell backward and collapsed onto the bed once more.

"What's wrong, Miss Pretty Lady?" Gregory could tell something was wrong, asking with a concerned voice.

Tessa shook her head while trying to tell the boy that she was fine, but her headache hurt her so much that she began to knit her eyebrows

obviously and tightly.

Worried, Gregory quickly sprang off his bed and scurried away. “Wait for me, Miss Pretty Lady! I’ll get Daddy right now!” Then, the boy made his way to Nicholas’s room and started patting the door rapidly.

“Daddy! Daddy!”

At that moment, Nicholas was already awake as he was changing his clothes. Later, he opened the door even before he managed to button his shirt just when Gregory seized his hand. “Help! Miss Pretty Lady needs help!”

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“What happened?” Nicholas followed behind Gregory in confusion and hurriedly made his way to Tessa’s room, only to see her lying in bed noticeably with her heavy breathing and abnormally flushed cheeks.

The man then knitted his eyebrows and patted the lady’s cheek, asking, “Hey, are you alright?” As soon as his hand came into contact with her cheek, he realized that she felt a little feverish. Thus, he naturally placed his hand on Tessa’s forehead and immediately found out that she had a fever. Furrowing his brows, he asked, “How do you feel now?”

Tessa opened her eyes, barely clinging to her consciousness. When she made sense of what was going on, she found herself just inches away from Nicholas’s handsome and chiseled face. At that moment, she could feel her heart beating rapidly, like a jackhammer.

Soon, she felt slightly uncomfortable and immediately tried to get up from the bed, only to go weak in her knees and fall forward face down. As she screamed on the inside, she was ready to brace for impact, but the next second, she felt someone’s muscular arm wrapped around her waist shortly before she found herself in a warm embrace.

It turned out that Nicholas managed to catch Tessa just in time and had his arms wrapped around her in his embrace. While Tessa was caught in

a trance, she subconsciously looked up and met the man's gaze, finding herself even closer to him. Staring at Nicholas's cold dark gaze that looked like obsidians, she somehow felt like there was some spell in his eyes, as if there was a force that could suck her into them.

At the same time, Nicholas was caught in a trance as well when he caught the scent of the lady's fragrance. Meanwhile, Tessa's soft skin on his palm made him feel like there was an electric current that ran through his body.

Soon, he unknowingly tightened his fingers and squeezed his grip, only to let go of the lady shortly after. Then, he spoke with an unhappy gaze and told the lady to rest. "Well, you can't outdo your body's limits, so lie back down and get some rest!" He showed his dominance with his unyielding tone and released Tessa at the same time, helping her return to the bed.

Feeling feverish in her cheeks, Tessa decided to lie back down in bed. After making sure the lady listened to him, Nicholas bent over and picked Gregory up in his arms, speaking to the latter with a gentle voice. "Miss Pretty Lady is not feeling well, so we need to leave her alone and let her rest."

Gregory nodded sensibly and wrapped his arms around his father's neck, suggesting in a childish tone, "Well, shouldn't we get a doctor to check on her? It looks like she is feeling really uncomfortable, which reminds me of myself when I was sick."

Nicholas replied with an affirmative hum. "I'll call the doctor right now." Then, he stepped out of the room and rang Ashton up. As soon as the call was answered, Nicholas went ahead and asked, "Are you free at the moment? I need your help here right now."

Thinking it was Gregory who needed his treatment, Ashton instantly agreed. "Sure. I'll be right there." Fifteen minutes later, he showed up and asked in a concerned manner, "Are you alright, Greg?"

Gregory shook his head. "It's not me, but Miss Pretty Lady. She is

sick!”

Ashton was stunned, wondering who Miss Pretty Lady was. Shortly after that, his question was answered when he followed the father and son to the room, where he saw a lady in there. Dumbfounded, he gazed at Nicholas in puzzlement, with a pair of eyes that looked like they were asking him who it was.

Nonetheless, Nicholas appeared calm and proceeded to explain, saying, “This is Greg’s violin teacher.”

Ashton nodded in spite of his furrowed brows and confusion. This isn’t right! Nicholas has always kept to himself, so why would he allow an outsider to stay in his house? It’s just Greg’s violin teacher, after all. Furthermore, it’s a lady—a beautiful lady—who gets to lie down in bed in Nicholas’s guest room. Hmm. Something tells me that this lady is no ordinary person.

Needless to say, Ashton spoke nothing about the monologue that was going on inside of him. Soon, he examined Tessa’s condition and turned his attention to Nicholas.

“Don’t worry. She’ll be fine. It’s just some normal fever, and she’ll recover shortly with the right medicine. In fact, this is not a big deal at all. You shouldn’t have called me for something so trivial. I have bigger and better things to do with my talent and profession.”

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Nicholas reacted with a calm expression on his face when he heard Ashton’s comment. “Greg is worried about her, so you’d still be needed here anyway.” He steered the conversation in his way by mentioning Gregory.

Nonetheless, Gregory didn’t seem to find anything wrong with that as he asked in a serious manner, “Mr. Sloan, how is Miss Pretty Lady now? Is her fever serious? When will she recover?”

Noticing how concerned the boy was about someone else for the first time, Ashton was somehow touched by his heart-warming response. He

then patiently answered Gregory's question, meeting the latter's gaze firmly. "She'll be fine, Greg. Soon, she'll be up and around again, as all she needs is some medication and sufficient rest."

However, Gregory seemed a little disheartened as he looked away and shifted his gaze to Nicholas. "Miss Pretty Lady is sick, and I'm sure it feels torturous for her. So, please leave me here!" The boy sympathetically implored his father to grant his wish, his watery eyes filled with sympathy.

While Nicholas didn't go against Gregory's wish, he nodded and stepped out of the room with Ashton. When the two men got to the corridor, Ashton finally brought up his confusion. "Tsk! Tsk! Tsk! So, that's your secret girlfriend whom you've been hiding in your house all this while. You're full of surprises, Nicholas!"

Nicholas reacted normally without giving any further explanation as he calmly replied, "Greg likes his teacher, whom he trusts without question, much to my surprise as well. So, I decided to let her stay with us."

Ashton raised his eyebrows with his mouth wide agape just when he was about to ask more questions, but Nicholas refused to let him do that and took the opportunity to change the subject. "By the way, is she really going to be fine?"

Ashton nodded in response. "Yeah, she probably just caught a cold. Furthermore, her body seems to have a lower cold tolerance, which renders her susceptible to coldness and other related symptoms. Anyway, I made sure she took her medicine, so I believe her fever should subside by later in the afternoon. If her condition doesn't improve, you could take her to the hospital directly, but I won't be there because I have an international meeting with a foreign specialist."

Nicholas nodded understandably and answered with a calm voice, "Alright, see yourself out then."

Ashton paused, thinking it was a shame because it was time for him to go and attend to his business when he was so close to discovering something gossipy. Thus, he casually said, "Alright, I'll make a move now. When

I come back next time, I look forward to hearing more of that lady's story." After that, he took big strides and walked out of the house. Once Ashton disappeared from sight, Nicholas turned around and returned to the guest room, in which he saw Gregory resting his head on the bed with his hand holding Tessa's palm. At the same time, he appeared to be murmuring something. "Miss Pretty Lady, you have to recover as soon as possible. I'm waiting for you."

Befuddled and barely conscious, Tessa seemingly heard Gregory's voice and replied with gibberish. "I'll get well soon. D-Don't worry, Sweetheart."

"Okay." Gregory nodded obediently.

At the sight of their amusing reaction, Nicholas unknowingly curled his lips upward and decided to leave them both to it before he gave his assistant, Edward, a call. "Deliver all the documents that I need to sign to my residence. I'm going to be working from home right now."

Nicholas gave his assistant an instruction.

"What?" Edward's reaction gave away his surprise as he could barely remember Nicholas was ever absent at work. Because of that, he couldn't help but wonder why his boss would want to work from home, which immediately gave him an idea that there could be something wrong with Gregory. At the thought of that, Edward asked in a concerned manner, "Is Young Master Gregory alright?"

"Greg is fine, but Tessa isn't," Nicholas replied with a casual answer.

"Wait, what?" Edward was confused, wondering what it had to do with Tessa.

Nicholas answered calmly, "Miss Reinhart has a fever, and Greg is worried about her. So, if anything happens to her, my boy will be desperately looking for me. Thus, I'm going to be working from home today. Any questions?"

"N-Nothing!" Edward responded with a brittle smile, somehow finding

Nicholas's excuse funny, although he couldn't really explain what it was. However, he didn't dare to ask further and went ahead to do as he was told, ready to head to the Sawyer Residence after packing the files in his briefcase. Alright, so I'm now heading over to President Sawyer's house, where I'm supposed to take these papers all the way to Tessa's room. "President Sawyer, these are the urgent documents that you need to sign while the rest aren't," Edward gently placed the documents on the desk and said.

While Nicholas nodded and continued to appear serious with his work, Gregory didn't seem willing to leave Tessa, thinking he should be there to look after her since her fever still hadn't subsided. Nonetheless, Edward couldn't help but find it strange at the sight of the scene just right in front of his eyes.

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Deep down, it seemed to Edward that Nicholas looked like he had a family when he was with Tessa and Gregory. Needless to say, that was a thought in his mind that he was still not daring enough to speak up.

When Nicholas was done with his speech, he looked away and gave his assistant permission to leave. "You may leave now. If there are any other important documents, you could just take them to Kieran."

"Understood, President Sawyer." Edward nodded and walked away.

Throughout the entire morning, Nicholas sat on the couch and silently concentrated on his work. In the meantime, Gregory, who was keeping Tessa company by her side, was slowly dozing off as his head collapsed onto the bed not long after. However, his hands were still tightly holding Tessa's palms all the time.

Meanwhile, Nicholas got up from his seat a few times to check on the lady's body temperature. When he learned that her temperature had gone down, his eyebrows seemingly relaxed. Subsequently, the atmosphere remained peaceful and restful until noon, when Tessa's ringing phone broke the silence in the room.

Gregory was awoken from his sleep by the ringtone, rubbing his eyes sleepily. On the other hand, Nicholas knitted his eyebrows and walked closer to check on the phone, only to see an unknown caller. Thus, he declined the call, but the phone rang again moments later. After that, it

kept ringing non-stop, frustrating the father and son so much that they wished they could just smash her phone into pieces.

Worried that the call might disturb Tessa, Gregory furrowed his eyebrows and looked at his father in dissatisfaction. As Nicholas grew more and more annoyed, he walked closer and picked up the call, but before he could say something, he instantly heard an angry voice.

“Tessa Reinhart, you ungrateful b*tch! You’d better come back to the Reinhart Residence at once, or I’m going to skin you alive. Do you hear me?! Come back here now!”

Surprised by the caller’s harsh attitude, Nicholas furrowed his brows and asked with a glacial voice, “Who’s on the line?”

When the caller heard a man’s voice, she appeared stunned and asked, “Who is speaking?”

Nicholas shot a gaze at Tessa, whom he saw was still sleeping. So, he took a second to contemplate and replied, “I’m her superior. She is unavailable at the moment, so you could perhaps tell me what you want her to know.”

“Oh, I see. Her superior.” Amber softened up a little when Nicholas told her that he was Tessa’s superior. Refusing to rub him the wrong way for no good reason, the old lady continued to vent in frustration. “I’m Tessa’s grandmother. Please tell her to come home right away because I want to speak to her!” Amber said in a commanding manner.

“She is at work now,” Nicholas responded with a glacial look on his face.

Amber was rendered tongue-tied and forced to change her tune. “Oh, in that case, please tell her to come home when she is done with her work.”

As soon as Nicholas heard that, he hung up the call right away. Judging from the old lady’s unpleasant tone, he could tell that she wasn’t someone easy-going. Then, he recalled the investigation results about Tessa’s family background with the Reinharts, which reminded him of the old lady’s sarcastic character.

Knowing Amber was responsible for driving Tessa away from home along with her mother and brother, Nicholas found it strange for the old lady to summon Tessa back now. As he believed it was probably for Silas and Lauren, he frowned and sympathized with the poor lady for the trouble that never stopped haunting her.

“These people really won’t let you live your life in peace for even one day!” Later, he put away Tessa’s phone, thinking to tell her about the matter and letting her decide what to do about it after she woke up.

When it was time for lunch, Nicholas woke Tessa up with Andrew standing right beside him. Then, the butler greeted Tessa with a smile and asked her how she felt.

“You’re up, Miss Reinhart. Do you feel better now? I ordered our chef to cook you some porridge. Since you’re sick, you should eat something bland to keep your strength up.”

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“I’m fine, Andrew. Thanks!” Tessa expressed her gratitude and slowly sat up straight in bed.

At the same time, Gregory quickly came closer and gazed at her in a concerned manner with his watery eyes. “Are you alright, Miss Pretty Lady? Do you still feel unwell?”

Tessa smiled and comforted the boy. “I feel a lot better now. Although I’m still a little dizzy, I think it’ll go away in a while. Thanks for asking, Sweetheart.”

“I’m glad you’re fine. I don’t want you to fall sick, Miss Pretty Lady.”

Greg heaved a sigh of relief upon hearing Tessa’s words.

Tessa’s heart was melted by Gregory’s thoughtfulness. A few moments later, she turned her attention to Nicholas and apologetically said, “I’m sorry that I couldn’t conduct my classes with Greg today due to my condition, President Sawyer.”

Nicholas didn't take it to heart and calmly said, "It's okay. Just remember not to swim when it's late at night. After all, you know your own body better than anyone else."

Tessa was reminded of what happened the night before and nodded awkwardly with her blushed cheeks. "Sure."

Nicholas's eyes darkened because he was soon reminded of the call that Tessa's grandmother had made earlier. After a brief hesitation, he decided to go ahead and tell her about it. "Your grandmother called you a number of times this morning and demanded that you go back, saying she has something to speak to you about."

Tessa was stunned when he heard Nicholas's words. Grandmother? Is he talking about the old lady from the Reinharts? At the thought of Amber, Tessa could be seen with her eyes turning indifferent, her voice sounding as cold as ice. "Alright, I heard you."

Despite Tessa's affirmative response, it was clear that she was reluctant to return home. Deep down, she was unhappy with Amber, whom Nicholas was referring to as her grandmother.

That old lady is not my grandma! She is just some old hag who threw a weight around and treated me and my brother like nothing. Thanks to her, my mother lost her place in the Reinhart Family. What was worse was that she encouraged my father to cheat on my mother by feeding him lies that my brother and I were not his children. Because of that, my father has always hated me and Timothy.

From the moment Tessa was cast away from the Reinhart Family, she only considered her brother as the only family member she ever had and swore to never cross paths with the Reinharts ever again, let alone reconcile with them.

On the other hand, Nicholas could tell the indifference in Tessa's eyes but knew that she was still wise enough not to confront the Reinharts alone, so he said nothing about what he saw. Instead, he said, "Alright, now that you're feeling better, I suppose it is time for us to have lunch

together. Because of you, Greg got so worried that he didn't even take breakfast. So, you must take care of yourself, in order not to worry him."

As soon as Tessa heard what Nicholas said, her glacial eyes were filled with warmth once again. She then gazed at Gregory and spoke with a gentle voice. "Sweetheart, that's very kind of you. I love you so much! I promise I'll take my medication on time and make sure not to worry you, okay?"

"That's awesome! Alright, I love you too, Miss Pretty Lady!" Gregory nodded rapidly, his eyes lighting up with exhilaration.

After lunch, Tessa seemed more energized upon eating. Since she had been sleeping the whole morning, she decided not to sleep anymore but instead spent her time playing lego with Gregory in the games' room.

In the meantime, Nicholas went out and headed to his office, thinking Tessa should be fine from that moment on. Later that afternoon, Tessa's phone was bombarded with incoming phone calls from none other than Amber once again.

In fact, when Amber returned to the Reinhart Residence earlier that morning, she ran into Sophia, who exaggerated the matter about Silas and Lauren's arrest and blamed it all on Tessa.

Upon hearing the news, Amber was taken over by her anger as she condemned Tessa for putting her only son through so much suffering. How could Tessa do something like this to her father?! Where is her sense of morality and decency? It was then that Amber reached for her phone and gave Tessa order to summon the latter and give her a piece of her mind

Nevertheless, Amber's attempt to summon Tessa was thwarted by Nicholas, who brushed off her with an excuse that she was at work.

When it was finally the afternoon, Amber's impatience made her restless and prompted her to make the call again. Meanwhile, Tessa eventually grew so annoyed that she went ahead and blacklisted Amber's number

after several irritating phone calls. Out of sight, out of mind!

On the other hand, Tessa's action didn't sit well with Amber, who sat on the couch with a twisted facial expression. She then cursed Tessa with a sarcastic tone. "You b*tch! How dare you just block my contact like that! Great! You're starting to show me your backbone now!"

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Noticing her grandmother's frustration, Sophia quickly served Amber a cup of tea and instilled hatred in her. "Calm down, Grandma. Tessa had it all planned when she sent Dad to jail, so it's pretty obvious that she doesn't want to save him, but I... I just feel sorry for the fact his daughter is so heartless and wicked. Thus, you must teach Tessa a lesson!"

When Amber heard what Sophia said, she grew even angrier. "Of course, I'm going to lecture her! That lady has to be humbled and taught a lesson the hard way! When I find her, I'll be sure to rough her up!"

Sophia was happy at the sight of the old lady's reaction but was aware that Nicholas could have Tessa's back. Thus, she suggested an approach to Amber.

"But we can't find Tessa as long as she doesn't show up, Grandma. So, why don't we go to the school and find Timothy instead?" A sinister look flashed across her eyes. "That guy is probably studying right now, so he can't be going anywhere else. If we have him with us, Tessa will surely have no choice but to come and meet us."

Upon hearing that, Amber stood up and urged Sophia to come with her. "What're we waiting for, then? Let's go! We're going to get that bast*rd from the school now!"

Sophia shook her head rapidly and immediately left home with Amber. Soon, they both arrived at Southend University, whereupon Sophia took her grandmother straight into the institute to look for Timothy.

However, they were stopped by the security guard, who questioned their

purpose of visit. “Excuse me, what’re you two doing here? No outsiders should be allowed to enter the school. Can’t you see the signboard right here?”

Frustrated with the hindrance, Amber lost her temper and berated the guard. “I’m a parent of a student who studies here, so why can’t I go in?”

The old lady’s tone sounded like she was there to stir up trouble with her granddaughter to the security guard, but instead of picking on them, he patiently explained the proper registration procedures to them. “Well, if you’re a parent, you should probably know the school rules. You need to enter from the front gate and register in the office before you’re given permission to enter.”

While Amber was about to lose her temper out of desperation, Sophia restrained her and tried to charm the guard with a smile that she narcissistically thought was pretty.

“Sir, we’re Timothy’s family. Today, his grandmother has come a long way to see him, and it wasn’t easy for an old lady to go through all the hassle and trouble to travel all the way here. So, can’t you just let us in?”

The security guard shook his head adamantly. “You could give him a call and tell him to come out, but we can’t let you in. I hope you can understand that.”

“But.” Sophia frowned because she didn’t have Timothy’s number. Even if she did, she couldn’t tell whether Timothy would block her number like Tessa did to Amber, which was why she was thinking of directly approaching him. Nonetheless, she didn’t expect her plan to be thwarted by the annoying security guard, but just when she was about to talk him into changing his mind, she caught a glimpse of Timothy from the corner of her eye.

At that moment, Timothy was on his way to meet Nicholas along with his best friend, Henry. In fact, Nicholas had told his assistant to contact Timothy after lunch that he wanted to meet him at a cafe near his school.

After all, Timothy almost recovered from his illness, on top of the fact Nicholas's company was in search of a new project for more revenue. Most importantly, the annoying calls that Tessa's phone had received earlier that morning alerted Nicholas about the possibility that Timothy might become a target for the Reinharts. Thus, he quickly arranged a time to meet up with him but was unaware of Sophia and Amber's simultaneous actions as well.

On the other hand, Timothy was too caught up in his conversation with Henry and failed to notice the two women's presence.

At that moment, Henry agitatedly said, "If we can seal the deal later, our future is going to shine even brighter than the stars in the sky! Think about it. We're going to be dealing with President Sawyer, the big shot from the Sawyer Group! He has 80% of all the connections in Southend and is the richest man in our country. Besides, his company is even among the top 100 global enterprises and has businesses spread across every part of the world. Man! Even the thought of talking with the likes of him makes me feel super nervous!"

That Can Be Arranged Chapter 97

Chapter 97

Noticing her grandmother's frustration, Sophia quickly served Amber a cup of tea and instilled hatred in her. "Calm down, Grandma. Tessa had it all planned when she sent Dad to jail, so it's pretty obvious that she doesn't want to save him, but I... I just feel sorry for the fact his daughter is so heartless and wicked. Thus, you must teach Tessa a lesson!"

When Amber heard what Sophia said, she grew even angrier. "Of course, I'm going to lecture her! That lady has to be humbled and taught a lesson the hard way! When I find her, I'll be sure to rough her up!"

Sophia was happy at the sight of the old lady's reaction but was aware

that Nicholas could have Tessa's back. Thus, she suggested an approach to Amber.

“But we can't find Tessa as long as she doesn't show up, Grandma. So, why don't we go to the school and find Timothy instead?” A sinister look flashed across her eyes. “That guy is probably studying right now, so he can't be going anywhere else. If we have him with us, Tessa will surely have no choice but to come and meet us.”

Upon hearing that, Amber stood up and urged Sophia to come with her. “What're we waiting for, then? Let's go! We're going to get that bast*rd from the school now!”

Sophia shook her head rapidly and immediately left home with Amber. Soon, they both arrived at Southend University, whereupon Sophia took her grandmother straight into the institute to look for Timothy.

However, they were stopped by the security guard, who questioned their purpose of visit. “Excuse me, what're you two doing here? No outsiders should be allowed to enter the school. Can't you see the signboard right here?”

Frustrated with the hindrance, Amber lost her temper and berated the guard. “I'm a parent of a student who studies here, so why can't I go in?”

The old lady's tone sounded like she was there to stir up trouble with her granddaughter to the security guard, but instead of picking on them, he patiently explained the proper registration procedures to them. “Well, if you're a parent, you should probably know the school rules. You need to enter from the front gate and register in the office before you're given permission to enter.”

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That Can Be Arranged Chapter 98

Chapter 98

Unlike Henry, Timothy appeared to behave more like a mature man.

“Well, there is nothing to be nervous about, actually. If we can close the deal successfully, we’re going to build our own company when we secure our capital. So, think about it. You’re going to be a big shot too, someday. It’s just that you’re taking your first step to getting there.”

Upon hearing that, Henry was amused by Timothy’s reply. “That’s some encouraging words. What a strong and positive mindset you have there!”

While Timothy chuckled in response, the two students continued to chat happily and walked toward the gate, where they were greeted by two unexpected figures that made the smile on Timothy’s face disappear.

Sophia shouted, “Grandma, Timothy is right there!”

Amber looked in the direction Sophia told her to and saw Timothy. In that instant, she felt an overwhelming rage surging through as she approached the two young men intimidatingly and bellowed at them.

“Finally, you b*stard! Here you are!”

While Timothy reacted with a pair of glacial eyes, Henry frowned and asked with a soft voice, “Who is this? Why can’t she talk nicely?”

Timothy didn’t answer his friend’s question, only staring at the two ladies with a nonchalant expression. “What are you both doing here?”

Amber’s anger got the better of her, prompting her to lash out like a madwoman with a jarring screech.

“How dare you ask that question, b*stard?! You and your b*tch sister plotted against your father together and put him in jail, yet you’re asking me what we’re doing here?! Do you really think you can disrespect your elderly now just because you’re already a grown-up? I’m warning you

now! Tell your sister, Tessa, to release your father at once!”

Despite her old age, Amber tried to dominate the encounter with her feisty nature. After a few harsh and cold reprimands, her voice drew everyone else’s attention around them.

Nonetheless, Timothy wasn’t afraid of all the intimidating gazes. Instead, he chuckled and talked back. “Is there something you misunderstood, Grandma? Silas only had himself to blame for how he ended up, and he deserves it! Anyway, I think you have come to the wrong place if you want them to be released. Talk to the cops because talking to me isn’t going to change anything. I’m busy right now, so I don’t have time to play your game. If I were you, I would turn around and walk away before things turn ugly here!” Timothy ignored the ladies and turned around, leaving them behind.

Nonetheless, Timothy’s response instantly pissed Sophia off, urging her to start rebuking him as well. “Where is your conscience, Timothy?! It’s your father we’re talking about. How can you say something so heartless? Aren’t you afraid of karma at all?!”

Timothy felt as if he had just heard a joke upon listening to Sophia’s words, sniggering and replying to the latter sarcastically. “Karma?! You guys weren’t afraid of that when you did what you did, so why should I be?”

“How dare you, Timothy!” Sophia felt her rage surging through her. However, Timothy eventually ran out of patience and barked coldly with a glacial expression on his face, “Sophia, I don’t have a father! My sister is the only family member I ever have, so stop trying to warm up to me like we’re a family! Because that disgusts me!”

“You! You son of a b*tch!” Amber’s wrath consumed her rationality as she squinted at Timothy. Then, she screamed at the top of her voice like a strangled hen.

“Ah! You wicked little b*stard! How dare you say something like this! If I had known that was how you’d behave, I would have strangled you to

death right after you were born! I'm going to kill you right now, you motherf*cker!" The old lady charged at the unsuspecting security guard and snatched the baton from his belt when the latter was unaware of her intention. Then, she raised the baton in the air, ready to strike Timothy. While the security guard, who was caught by surprise, was going to stop the old lady, Amber's arm was already swinging in mid-air. Despite her old age, she was still strong enough to generate a powerful swing that packed a punch. In the meantime, Timothy was shocked by the old lady's outburst and tried to dodge her attack, but he staggered and nearly fell down to the ground because of his impaired mobility.

Meanwhile, Henry didn't expect an outburst from an old lady at such an age. The next moment, he immediately stood in front of Timothy to protect him and angrily berated Amber.

"Stop! What's wrong with you, old lady?! Why are you getting physical here? Now, I don't want to put an old lady like you into trouble, so you'd better stop what you're doing, or I'm going to call the cops!"

That Can Be Arranged Chapter 99

Chapter 99

Timothy was seen with an unhappy and sour look on his face. At that moment, they were surrounded by the bystanders around them. Due to Timothy's good looks and outstanding academic performance, he was easily recognized just when the atmosphere was filled with murmurs of gossip.

"Is there something wrong with this old lady? Why is she hitting my baby, Timothy?"

"Why is an old lady like her acting like this? What a feisty old hag!"

Despite the disapproving noises around her, Amber wasn't bothered by them at all. Instead, she held the baton tightly in her hand and yelled, "Quit hiding, Timothy! You're a b*stard born to be a liability to the Reinhart Family! You're a cheapskate, just like your mother and sister!"

How could you put my son in jail? If I don't beat the hell out of you, I'll be sorry to the Reinharts!" After finishing her sentence, the old lady tried charging at Timothy to continue her violent madness.

In that instant, the security guard quickly interfered and stopped Amber, reprimanding her with a loud voice. "What's wrong with you, old lady?! How could you try to hit our students for no good reason?! Are you out of your mind or what?!" He then snatched his baton from her and put it back into his sheath.

When Amber failed in her attempt to give Timothy a beating, she grew more frustrated and felt ashamed of herself for allowing the bystanders to witness everything. Then, she sat on the ground and started whining like a child. "Where is justice?! Is there really no justice in this world?! How could any son put his father behind bars and show his grandmother disrespect?! Yet all of you ignore his mistakes and point your fingers at me. Alas! After all those years we spent raising him up, this is how this ingrate repays us! He is an animal!" Crying and thumping her chest, the old lady sobbed in tears with sadness written all over her face.

However, Amber's words successfully created a misunderstanding by swaying everyone else into doubting Timothy's innocence, causing them to question his character. "Seriously? Is Timothy really that kind of person?"

"No way! Who would do such a thing to his own father?"

When Sophia saw that, she cunningly seized the opportunity and tried to make a mountain out of a molehill. "Ladies and gentlemen, your classmate, Timothy, is a crooked and wi innocent appearance. If he could bear to put his father behind bars, what do you think someone of his character could be capable of in the future? So, is this the kind of person your school recruits? Sophia's words were like a bucket of filthy water that was splashed on Timothy's head.

"Enough with your nonsense, Sophia!" Timothy angrily called out to Sophia with a resentful expression on his face.

In the meantime, Henry grew furious as well after hearing Sophia's

words. “Watch your mouth, lady! The Reinharts are the ones without a sense of shame! Many years ago, you both abandoned Tessa and Timothy and left them to their fate, but now that Timothy seems useful to you, you want him back! Besides, you both were in the wrong in the first place for trying to kidnap Timothy the last time, yet here you are, trying to take advantage of him one more time!” Henry’s voice was so loud that everyone could hear him, which quickly tipped the scale back to Timothy’s favor. “What?! How could they do this to my baby, Timothy?!”

“Oh, poor Timothy! He doesn’t deserve this, does he?”

“Where is their sense of shame? How could Timothy ever have someone so shameless in his family?”

Surprised by Henry’s quick wit, Amber lost her cool and flipped out in front of the outcry. “Shut up, everyone! What do you know? Look at your attitude when you’re talking to your elderly! How did people like you all manage to enter this school? I want to talk to your principal! I want to understand whether this is the best that Southend University can do in producing talents with this ‘quality!’”

As soon as everyone heard Amber, they immediately kept their mouths shut. While the security guard also furrowed his eyebrows, the old lady continued to threaten everyone else.

“I want to see your principal now. I want an answer by today, or I swear I’ll tell the reporters how terrible your university is!”

That Can Be Arranged Chapter 100

Chapter 100

As one of the top-notch institutes in the country, Southend University couldn’t afford to allow its name to be stigmatized. Furthermore, the entire commotion that took place at the school gate created an opportunity for it to be caught on camera and uploaded onto the internet.

By then, the incident would inevitably take a toll on the school's reputation. Refusing to be responsible for that, the security guard immediately informed the principal before the few of them made their way to the office.

At that moment, Tessa was having a great time playing with Gregory in the manor when she suddenly received a call. "Hello, may I speak to Timothy Reinhart's guardian?" The caller's stern tone was heard as soon as the phone was answered.

Confused, Tessa instantly asked, "Yes, speaking. Who is on the line, please?"

"I'm the principal's secretary from Southend University. Timothy has been caught with inappropriate behavior on campus grounds, so we need his guardian, which is you, to come over. So, please come to the school as soon as possible." The call was hung up once the caller finished her sentence.

Inappropriate behavior on campus? Tessa knitted her eyebrows, finding it hard to believe her ears. After all, she had always known her brother as a smart and kind student and would never be going around looking for trouble in school. Puzzled, she immediately rose from her seat and decided to leave the manor.

Meanwhile, Gregory noticed Tessa's worried look and asked in a concerned manner, "What happened, Miss Pretty Lady?"

"Nothing. I just have some important business to take care of. Just stay home and be a good boy, okay? I'll be back when I'm done." Tessa patiently soothed the boy.

Gregory heard the lady's words and asked, "But are you sure you're alright, Miss Pretty Lady? You're still sick."

"I'm fine. I can hang in there." Feeling touched by the little boy's thoughtfulness, Tessa ruffled his hair and told the butler to look after Gregory before leaving the manor. Half an hour later, Tessa arrived outside the principal's office at Southend University. She then opened the door and was greeted by her brother, Timothy, right away. "What

happened, Timothy?” she asked earnestly.

“Tessa,” Timothy called out to his sister with a gloomy face and turned his attention to the couch.

When Tessa followed Timothy’s line of sight, she instantly saw Amber and Sophia, whose presence turned her face into a gloomy one. At that moment, she could tell what was going on by the looks of it.

The principal sat behind his desk, asking Tessa the moment he saw her.

“Are you Timothy’s guardian?”

Tessa nodded and calmly answered, “Yes, I’m his sister.”

The principal responded with a nod and went ahead to tell Tessa what had just happened. “I just came to understand the situation, which seemed like your family feud. At that time, when the heated confrontation in which Timothy was involved took place, many witnesses saw what happened. For that, it has surely taken a toll on the school’s name. So, I suggest you settle your disputes at home instead of handling them publicly.”

Tessa’s face darkened after she heard the principal’s explanation.

Without even bothering to look at Amber, she went on to say, “Sir, I understand your situation, but this matter is actually not as complicated as you think it is. My brother and I have been living together for years, and there are only the two of us in the family. So, if anyone who claims to be our family messes with your students in front of the school gate, you should immediately call the police. Timothy is a student in your school, so he should be protected by you. Don’t you think so?”

Tessa spoke with a chilly yet intimidating tone but maintained a polite expression on her face.

However, the principal was speechless upon hearing her words, as he seemingly didn’t expect to hear them.

Upon hearing Tessa’s words, Amber lost her cool and lashed out at the former. “You b*tch, Tessa! Where is your conscience?! You put your dad in jail, and now you’re trying to do the same thing to your grandmother! After all these years your father spent raising you, this is

how you repay him, you ingrate! I'm warning you! I don't care how it is, but you must get your father out of prison by today, or I will make you regret it!"

Tessa stared at the old lady with a pair of cold eyes, speaking with a glacial voice. "You're welcome to try. If you ever dare to mess with me, I'm just going to call the cops! By then, don't blame me if you get locked up in the cell!"

"What did you just say?!"