

Always Been Yours Chapter 1291

In the end, Timothy simply gave up on his work. and shut his eyes to rest behind his desk instead. After a while, he heard a knock on his door. Sabrina entered the room in her usual formal and smart outfit. "Miss Neilman told me that you were looking for me, Mr. Reinhart, she murmured. Timothy opened his eyes to find himself staring at the young lady, who looked especially dainty. and bright that day. He felt frustrated for some reason. "Why didn't you tell me that you were taking half the day off?" he asked in a rather rude tone. Sabrina was about to explain herself when Timothy continued lecturing her. "I don't care what your reason is, but I don't want to hear of you leaving work to engage in non-work- related matters in the future!" Sabrina froze when she realized how agitated Timothy seemed to be. She was surprised at first, but she then felt a surge of joy as she thought, Does this mean that Timothy actually cares about me? With that thought in mind, she tried to test him out. "Do you know why I took half the day off, Mr. Reinhart?" "You went on a blind date when you were supposed to be working! Who permitted you to do that?" Timothy barked at Sabrina. He didn't seem to realize the hopeful twinkle in her eyes. Sabrina hastily explained herself when she realized that the man had misunderstood her. "My family made these last-minute arrangements and I simply

couldn't reject them. I promise this will not happen again,' she said.

"I don't care if there's a next time. You don't have to explain yourself to me!' Timothy hissed. Sabrina's heart sank when she saw the icy look on the man's face. Did he say that he doesn't care? So, he's not bothered at all.

"I got it. I won't do this again,' she replied with her head hung low.

"Do you have any other orders, Mr. Reinhart?" she asked in a more formal tone. For some reason, Timothy felt even more frustrated when he saw the way that

Sabrina was acting with him. "It's fine. Just go back to work," he ordered with a sour

look on his face. Sabrina nodded and left the room after that.

As such, Timothy was the only one left in his office. A glum look flashed across his

eyes as he sat alone behind his desk. He felt terrible. He had intended to use his work

to distract himself from his feelings, but he couldn't seem to do that at all. His work

efficiency was horribly impacted that day. He only managed to go through all his

documents by the end of the day, and he massaged his temples once he was done.

"Is it because I didn't get enough sleep last night?" he mumbled to himself.

With that thought, Timothy cleaned his desk up and prepared to head home for an

early night. Once he got home, he took a quick shower before lying in bed and

preparing to sleep. However, he couldn't seem to fall asleep after he got to bed.

He still felt an odd sense of frustration in his chest. "What's wrong with me?" Timothy

was utterly dumbfounded. He ended up opening a bottle of wine and after getting through half a bottle, he finally started feeling sleepy. The next morning, Nicholas cleaned Tessa up and brushed her teeth before he fed her some breakfast. Gregory was with them and he was extremely elated to be with his mother. "Is it good, Mommy?" "It's great. Do you want some?" Tessa turned to look at her child. Gregory shook his head. "You can have it. I had enough to eat before I came here," he explained. After their meal, they continued chatting in the room. Nicholas asked Gregory about his recent results. "Your teacher mentioned that you had an exam a few days ago. How did that go?" Nicholas asked. "I got full marks, of course." Gregory stuck his chin up in a haughty manner. Tessa found his actions extremely adorable. "That's my smart little kid. You got full marks for all subjects!" Gregory beamed widely at that. The family was still chit-chatting when Timothy showed up. He was there to take over Nicholas' role of caring for Tessa, as Nicholas had some matters to handle in the office. Tessa was the first to realize the change in Timothy's mood. After urging her brother to sit, she prompted, "What's going on? You seem rather pale. Did anything happen at work?" Her questions made sense. Timothy had been fine just one day ago and yet, he seemed completely different the next day. Tessa couldn't think of

anything else other
than the possibility of something going wrong at work.

Gregory looked at Timothy with worry in his eyes. "Are you alright, Uncle Tim?"

Timothy patted the boy's head and half-lied, "I'm fine. I didn't sleep well, that's all."

Thinking that her brother lost sleep because he was worried about her, Tessa said,

"I'm getting better now. You don't have to come to the hospital all the time. You have work to do, so don't push yourself."

"I know. Don't worry, Tess." He didn't want her to worry about him. Then, Tessa shot him a glare. "I can't stop worrying about you. You've been neglecting your rehab lately."

Timothy scratched his nose. Yeah. I haven't been doing it. Still, he argued, 'I can't waste my time on rehab when you're hurt."

"I'm not hurt anymore, so you're returning to rehab. Your legs are getting a lot better, but that doesn't mean you can slack off. You have to keep it up. Doctor's orders. Keep this up, and you can walk like normal soon enough."

Timothy's legs were much better than they used to, and nobody would notice his shuffle if he walked a bit faster. It looked like he was fully healed, but Tessa wanted him to keep it up and improve. Soon, he got the message, and he nodded. "I will."

Someone knocked on the door at that moment, and in came Sabrina with a thermos.

"Hey, Tess. It's me again." When she saw Timothy as well, she smiled. "Hey, Mr.

Reinhart.”

Timothy nodded, but he said nothing more. However, Sabrina was a bit downtrodden, seeing that he was still giving her the cold shoulder. Nonetheless, she took a deep breath and held down her emotions. Then, she approached Tessa with the thermos. “I

got you some leek and potato soup today, Tess. Great for you.”

She opened the thermos, and the soup’s aroma wafted in the air.

Tessa thought Sabrina was too kind. She always brings me all kinds of soup. “You don’t have to bring this for me next time. I appreciate it enough that you can make it.”

“Oh, it’s alright. I promised I’d do this. Yes, the Sawyers can do better, but I want to do my part too. I hope you’ll like this.” Then, she handed the bowl of soup to Tessa.

Tessa stared at the soup in her hand. I just had some chicken soup. Suddenly, she laughed. “You guys keep giving me so much food; I’d put on ten pounds before I knew it.”

“You won’t. You need all this food to get better. Besides, you can’t get fat no matter

what you eat. Don’t worry, Tess,” Sabrina cheered her up.

Tessa laughed and finished the soup. She returned the bowl and said, “You don’t have to do this. I appreciate the gesture, but I ask that you help my brother with work.”

“Oh, I do, Tess. That’s my job.” Sabrina took the bowl and happily chatted with her. A

while later, Sabrina was ready to head back. So, Tessa said,

“Tim, take her home.”

However, Timothy refused, “No. She has her own ride.”

Huh? What's with him? He's throwing a tantrum or something?
When Sabrina heard that, she was downcast, and her smile was almost wiped off her face. Still, she held her thermos tightly and kept her smile no matter how hard it was. "He's right. I have my own ride. I can go home on my own."

Sabrina said a quick goodbye and left in a hurry. If she stayed for a moment longer, she thought she would cry. Still, Tessa noticed her downtrodden emotion and shot her brother a look. "Are you guys fighting?" However, Timothy pursed his lips and denied, "No. You're reading too much into it."

"Am I?" She doubted his words. Nevertheless, she felt her brother was hiding something, but since he didn't want to talk, she didn't ask.

Meanwhile, Sabrina went home. She came from a wealthy family and could have had an easy life if she hadn't wanted to court Timothy.

Soon, the butler approached her and took the thermos off her hands. "You are back, Miss."

Then, she nodded and pursed her lips. When she was about to go upstairs, she ran into her parents. One glance and they knew their daughter was in a bad mood. So, they stopped in their tracks to find out why their daughter was upset. "Did someone upset you?"

"Sabrina, tell Daddy who did this. I'll whoop his At that moment, Sabrina couldn't hold her feelings anymore, not when her parents came to her aid.

"Daddy, Mommy, I

wonder if I did something wrong. No matter what I do, he still won't fall for me." Soon, she started to sob.

Oh, it's that Reinhart kid again. Figario felt for his daughter, and she was his treasure.

The girl he raised with love, but now she was working as Timothy's assistant and

brewed soup every day for Tessa. Moreover, Sabrina hadn't even done that for her

parents. Still, that kid won't give her a moment of his time?

Angered, Figario said, "I

told you he's not for you, and did you listen? No. You had to go for him as a moth

attracted to fire."

When Sabrina heard that, she burst into tears.

Worried about her daughter, Melina pulled her daughter into her embrace. "Now, don't

cry, baby. Don't listen to your daddy." She shot him a glare. "Will you shut it? She's

already sad enough as it is."

However, Figario was heartbroken seeing his daughter cry, but he was also angry that

Timothy wouldn't give her the time of day after all she did for him.

Now that she's

disappointed in him, I'm going to make her give up on him. I have to be the bad cop

here. "You became an assistant and refused a blind date for him.

What's so bad about

the guy I introduced? Also, what's so good about that Reinhart kid?"

"I like Timothy. No one else. If I'm going to marry someone, I want to marry someone I

like. Everyone I don't like is bad," Sabrina said. She was choking, but she was

adamant.

However, her parents couldn't force their daughter to do anything she didn't want, so they comforted her.

That night, Nicholas came to take over, and Timothy finally went back home. Or at least he would, but then he realized he had left something at the company, so he went back. When he exited the elevator, he saw his office lights still on. "Weird.

Someone's working overtime at this hour?" He frowned and entered the room. The first thing he saw was Sabrina, and he asked, "Why are you still here?"

"Mr. Reinhart?" She was surprised to see him, and she almost leaped in shock.

Nevertheless, Timothy's frown deepened, and he looked at her desk. "What are you doing?"

"Documents for tomorrow's meeting. I'm trying to sort it out so you can go through them easier during tomorrow's meeting."

Sabrina explained the reason she was at the office with a smile.

Surprised that she would stay back for that reason, Timothy froze. A strange feeling welled in his heart,

but he couldn't exactly describe it. He looked at her and said,

'Everyone's gone home now, so you should too. We won't encourage overtime.'

"I know." She nodded. Then, she looked at him again and asked, "Why did you come

back, Mr. Reinhart? Do you need anything?" "I'm here for my file.

Left a file in the office." Following that, he went into his office..

However, Sabrina stayed back and waited for Timothy. A few

minutes later, he emerged from his office. He noticed she was still around, so he frowned. "Why are you still here?"

She fidgeted for a moment and looked at him. "I was waiting for you."

"Why?" With all her courage mustered in her heart, Sabrina asked, "Have you had dinner yet?" Their relationship had gone tense over the last couple of days. Still, she didn't like that, so she wanted to smooth things out.

Timothy noticed that and replied, "I have." The conversation should've ended there,

but for some reason, he continued, "What about you?"

That question changed her mood right away. Suddenly, her eyes shone, and she said,

"Not yet. Can you stay with me until I have dinner?" She looked at him, anticipation flaring in her eyes.

Then, he frowned, but he didn't decline for some reason. He couldn't say that to those sparkling eyes, so he nodded.

"Nice. Let's go, Mr. Reinhart. I know a good place. You'll love it."

Sabrina happily packed her things and told Timothy about the restaurant they were going to. For some reason, listening to her talk calmed him down a lot.

Afterward, she led the way, and they came to a home restaurant. A beautifully

decorated home restaurant. "This is my usual haunt. The chef is magnificent. I have no idea how he comes up with the dishes, but they're magical. Limited, though.

They're probably sold out at this hour," she gushed about the restaurant.

Timothy looked at the restaurant, and he cocked his eyebrow. The decoration alone told him that the foods here cost a lot. Afterward, he looked at his assistant. "This is your usual haunt? So, you're rich. Why did you want to work as my assistant then?"

Sabrina froze and blinked. "Simply because I'm rich doesn't mean I can't work, does it?"

"It doesn't. I'm curious." He gazed into her eyes, trying to see through her. When she heard that, she flashed a half-lie. "Simple. I think the company has a bright future, so I came."

Nevertheless, he loved that compliment. So, Timothy looked at Sabrina and gently said, "Seems like you're confident in our future."

"Of course. We've been showing a lot of potential since last year. I believe we'll be an established company in Southend soon. So, I want to work with you before the company grows. Fighting for a better future. Smart, don't you think?"

She's smug. A smile curled Timothy's lip. "Yes, but did your parents agree to this?"

"Of course. They love me, so they let me do whatever I want. They wouldn't stop me.

Besides, my brother can handle the family business."

Sabrina was speaking proudly about her family. Then, Timothy chuckled at her

statement. / see. She's a lot wealthier than I think.

So, they went into the restaurant. She noticed that he was treating her as he had

before, which delighted her. So, she picked up the menu and

introduced, "These are the dishes I've had. I think you'll like them."

"Pick whatever you want. I'm not eating, remember?" He pushed the menu back to her.

Well, if you insist. Sabrina ordered her favorites. The chef wasted no time cooking the food, and her food was served quickly. Then, she ladled a bowl of soup for Timothy.

"Here. They served delicious soup."

"Thanks." He took a sip. Oh, nice. I can take Tess and Greg here. They made small

talk and eventually brought up their personal matters. He was reminded of the news

she told him, and he said, "You said your parents arranged the blind date. I presume

they're searching for a man worthy of your family's stature?"

"Yep." She dug into her dinner and nodded.

However, Sabrina failed to notice the look of annoyance on Timothy's face. For some

reason, he didn't like that she was arranged for a blind date. He looked at the table

and asked coldly, "So, what do you think about it?"

"I don't like arranged marriage. I wouldn't marry anyone I didn't like," she said

honestly, but she didn't even look at Timothy. Her stomach was rumbling, and she

needed to eat, so what she said earlier was the message she wanted to tell him anyway.

Nevertheless, he didn't know that message was meant for him, but still, he felt

delighted all of a sudden. Then, he nodded, a smile curling his lips. "True. Marriage

requires love as its foundation, like Tess and Nicholas."

After dinner, Timothy offered to take Sabrina home. Since their car was far from them,

he said, "Wait for me. I'll take the car."

"Alright. Be careful." She nodded and saw him off. The moment he was out of sight,

she couldn't hide her love for him anymore.

Suddenly, a stranger teased, "Waiting for a ride, cutie? We have a ride. Wanna come

with us?" Then, the drunk man pounced on her.

Shocked, she screamed and tried to escape, but the drunk man's friend caught her.

"Don't run, cutie. It's your lucky night." "Get away from me!" She swung her bag,

slamming it against the man again and again. However, her resistance was futile. The

man wasn't scared at all. Instead, he yanked her bag away. "Now calm down, cutie."

He leered.

"Let me go!" She tried her best to retrieve her bag, but it was useless. The men's

companions were also approaching her, and she panicked. "Go away! I'm not going

with you people!" She flailed around, but still, it failed to stop these thugs from

touching her.

When Timothy returned, he saw what the men were trying to do to Sabrina, and he felt

anger flaring within his chest. He got out of the car, furious as a beast, and the air

around him seemed to tense up in his presence. He approached the drunken men,

shouting, "Let her go!"

The thugs stopped and turned around. "Well, look what we have here. A pretty boy."

As if seeing her savior, Sabrina quickly broke free and approached Timothy, then hid behind him like a scared little cat.

Upset with their failed attempt at taking her away, the thugs shot Timothy withering glares. 'Is she your girlfriend, punk? You'd better think carefully before you answer.'

"If you don't know her, you'd better leave, or else. Don't poke your nose where it doesn't belong."

They're threatening me? Timothy's face darkened, and he shot the thugs a similarly withering glare. Without thinking, he defended. Sabrina. 'She's my girlfriend. Now leave, or I'm calling the police.'

Timothy was relieved by his interaction with Nicholas as he gained insight into Nicholas' stern demeanor. Effortlessly, he scared the thugs into submission, and they froze. Soon, he noticed their faltering footsteps and roared, "Scram!"

Shudders ran down the thugs' spines. They chose to flee rather than engage Timothy in combat, especially given his intimidating appearance.

"Let's go. Dammit, this is not our day." Scared, the thugs ran.

Timothy heaved a sigh of relief. He was worried the thugs might refuse to go. Good thing he managed to scare them.

Sabrina stared at him with stars in her eyes. She could no longer hide her love for

him. He said I was his girlfriend. Yes! She felt her heart race.

Once the thugs were gone, he turned around, ready to calm her down, but instead, he

was met with her starry gaze, and he froze. He forgot what he

wanted to say, and she froze as well. So, she stared at him, her eyes filled with anticipation and coyness.

The air around them turned a little awkward and flirtatious.

Fortunately, Timothy

cleared the air quickly with a cough. "Um, don't take it seriously. I was only trying to scare those punks."

Sabrina blinked. I do take it seriously. Ever since I saw you, I've been trying to be your

girlfriend. She nodded nonchalantly. 'It's alright, Mr.. Reinhart. I know." She said that,

but she still felt a little downtrodden.

The awkward situation followed them on the way back, and they were quiet most of

the time. Timothy was staring straight ahead, and the air felt a bit stuffy.

Finally, Sabrina couldn't take it anymore, and she broke the ice,

"What kind of woman

do you like?" "Why do you ask?" She smiled and uttered, "Well, you looked like a hero

back then. Whoever gets to be your girlfriend is lucky."

Timothy smiled in response. However, she was a little sad that he wasn't answering.

"Was that not a good question to ask?"

"Not exactly." He looked at her and said, "I like a gentle, tough, and innocent woman.

Like Tessa, and better yet, if she isn't full of schemes."

"Not the hardest requirements to fulfill." Sabrina compared herself to Timothy's

requirements. Hmm! I fit the bill. Well, the last one, probably not. I am approaching

him with a goal, but that goal is love, so that's not scheming, right?

Timothy still had no idea Sabrina wanted to be his girlfriend. A moment later, they arrived at her house. "We're here. Get some rest, and don't push yourself."

"You too, sir." Sabrina waved him goodbye. She stood outside her house's gates,

seeing Timothy off. After he was out of sight, she went into her house with a smile. It

was a scary day, but at least she got something good out of it. At least Timothy was

treating her like he used to.

Nicholas was in the VIP ward, taking care of Tessa. He washed her up, and then they

lay in bed, talking about secrets. "Did you notice something different with Timothy

when you talked to him earlier?"

"Hm? What happened?" Nicholas looked at her. Tessa told him what she had seen

earlier in the day. "He denied it, but I felt that something was wrong between him and

Sabrina."

"They fought?" Nicholas thought this was curious. The girl likes Timothy a lot. No way

would Sabrina argue with him.

Tessa shook her head. "I don't know the details, but it looked like a fight and I think

Timothy started it. Wonder what happened between them."

Nicholas chuckled. "I

thought you were Tim's sister. Why are you helping his assistant?"

"Because she deserves my help. You weren't here, so you didn't witness how Timothy

was acting." Tessa told him what happened.

Huh. Sounds like he was throwing a tantrum. He held her in his arms, letting her

she speak. She continued, "I can see Sabrina likes him. She's working just to see him."

"So, you are fine with her marrying your brother? Nicholas looked at her jokingly.

Tessa answered, "I think she's nice. She's a good match for Tim."

"True, but this is their relationship. Before we can ascertain their feelings, we should

stay out of it." He didn't want this affair to get in the way of her recovery.

Tessa knew what he was thinking. Smiling, she blurted, "I'm not being a worrywart. I

just want him to find someone. Now that we have our second baby, I will have to

spend more time with the family. I might neglect Timothy, so I would like him to have a

partner as well."

"You just love to worry." Nicholas scraped her nose. He could understand where she

was coming from, however. Tessa scrunched her nose up and smiled. "He's my only

brother. I have to worry, don't I?" "I know, but you can't rush relationships,"

Nicholas said. He still didn't want her to step into the matter too much. She knew that,

of course. "I know." Timothy knew nothing about relationships. If she tried to force him

through it, she might end up causing another disaster, so Tessa would put it aside. for

now. "Besides, I should focus on my recovery first."

Since Timothy had important things to do the next morning, he didn't come to the

hospital, so Nicholas stayed back. Once they had breakfast, Nicholas asked Edward

to take the files he needed to deal with for the day to the hospital.

He spent the whole

morning going through files and calling online conferences. Tessa didn't disturb him. Instead, she watched Gregory as he did his homework.

Golden sunshine rained down upon the family, draping them in a warm, shimmering blanket of gold.

At the same time, Timothy had arrived at the company.

Once he entered the office, Sabrina followed closely. In her hand was a laptop, and

she reported to Timothy, "You have a meeting in 10 minutes, Mr. Reinhart. Then, you

will have another online conference with the managers of the overseas branch in two

hours. You also have an online meeting with ITF's president at 1.00PM for the coming partnership.

Next, you will be having a meeting with the technical department at 3.00PM as you

need to survey the latest products. Then, you have an appointment with an important

client at 9.00PM, and you will have to attend it personally."

His schedule for the day had been laid out clearly, and it was safe to say that it was

going to be a busy day with barely any time to rest. However, this was expected since

Vienna's branch had just started operating.

During the early stage of its business, he was bound to have a lot of matters to

handle. Eventually, the long day came to an end, and Timothy took a break in the car.

It was time for the last appointment with an important client of the company.

Along with him was Sabrina. She felt a little worried seeing him so tired. "Why don't

you take a nap first, Mr. Reinhart? I'll inform you when we get there."

He gladly took her offer and leaned into his seat, resting his eyes. He fell asleep

before long. It had been an exhausting day, after all.

When she saw the man had drifted off, she told the driver to go slower and dimmed

the lights. Not a soul made a sound in the car, and she rested her chin on her hand as

she stared at the sleeping man. She wanted to etch his looks into her mind. No matter

how long she looked at him, she couldn't have enough..

They came to an expensive club a moment later, and Sabrina woke Timothy up. They

headed into the club and made their way to the bar. When they went inside, there was

already someone waiting within.

It was none other than their client-Tyson Zweithar, chairman of Cherubin's Tyguffin

Corporation. Tyson's eyes shone when he saw his guests or, more precisely, when he

saw the beautiful Sabrina. He wanted to take her for the night but didn't show his

intentions right away. Instead, he started talking business with Timothy.

He was gunning for the drinking session that would come after this negotiation. All

negotiations were accompanied by a small drinking session, as it was a good way to

draw the relationship of the parties involved closer.

When the time was right, Tyson praised, "I envy you, Mr.

Reinhart. Not only have you

achieved such success at a young age, but you also have a gorgeous lady to

accompany you. You're such a lucky man."

"You flatter me, Mr. Zweithar." Timothy didn't like how Tyson was looking at Sabrina.

He leaned over and blocked Tyson's sight. Then, he held up his glass, trying to raise a toast.

However, Tyson pushed him away. "We've had a lot to drink, Mr. Reinhart, but I have

yet to share a drink with the lovely lady. A toast, Miss Gulliver."

He raised his glass, leering at Sabrina.

She was disgusted by his lascivious look, but this was an important project for

Timothy, so she forced herself to raise a toast as well. "A toast, Mr. Zweithar."

The sooner I finish this, the sooner we can leave. With this thought in mind, she

gulped the alcohol down, and a burning sensation immediately spread across her

throat. She choked on it and went into a coughing fit from drinking it too quickly.

Timothy was frowning, and his smile was slowly replaced by a look of fury. However,

Tyson didn't notice it. His eyes were glued to Sabrina. Unsure if it was due to her

coughing fit or if she was getting intoxicated from the wine, her cheeks had turned

rosy, making her look all the more captivating.

Tyson couldn't wait to cop a feel, and he poured another glass of wine for Sabrina.

"Good show, Miss Gulliver. Why don't we have a drinking contest?" He gulped his

glass of wine down before Sabrina could say no. She had no choice but to drink the

wine, but she was now annoyed by Tyson.

Glass after glass, Tyson kept forcing Sabrina to drink. He was getting even more excited, for he could see that she was already getting tipsy. He's still not stopping?! The nerve! "Enough!" Timothy roared. He shot up and snatched the glass of liquor from Sabrina before pulling her up and holding her in his arms. Icily, he glared at Tyson. "Mr. Zweithar, if you're not interested in the partnership, then this concludes our meeting. My assistant is here to assist me with my work, not to be your drinking buddy." With that, he took Sabrina and left the room. Yet, the furious look on his face didn't go away even after they had left the place, and he could feel his heart filled with nothing but vexation. Intimidated by the fury he was unleashing, Sabrina followed him in silence. When they came to the parking lot, Timothy finally let go of her. Still, the rage inside him persisted. The moment he looked at her, he chided, "What were you thinking? Why did you do everything he told you to? You knew he was going to do something bad to you." Sabrina trembled slightly at his scolding. She thought the lecture was a little unfair to her.. However, before she could say anything, the man added, "If I weren't around, he would've knocked you out and taken you to god-knows- where!" "But you were around," she argued silently. "That's why I wasn't afraid. And the project is important. I didn't want to ruin it." Most men would have felt touched by the gesture, but not

Timothy. He thought Sabrina was being too naive. She wasn't afraid because/ was there? She should always be on her guard, no matter the occasion! On the other hand, Sabrina actually felt somewhat delighted seeing him so angry. With anticipation in her eyes, she looked at him and asked, "Are you perhaps worried about me, Mr. Reinhart? A sweet smile curled her lips. Timothy froze upon hearing her question. He met her starry gaze, and his heart skipped a beat for some inexplicable reason. 'I-I was worried, of course! But don't take it the wrong way, I did what all employers would do.'" He nodded firmly, but no one could be sure whether it was to convince Sabrina or himself. Even so, she was happy. She figured he was simply too shy to admit that he was worried about her, and the thought of that delighted her. The man could guess what she was thinking about from the bright smile plastered on her face. It made him feel even more awkward. "Don't smile. I was serious. That was just-"

"What any employer would do, I know. Don't read too much into it, Mr. Reinhart," Sabrina finished the sentence in his stead Timothy paused for a short while before shooting her a look. "I wasn't reading too much into it."

"Yes, of course." Does she think I'm a child? He couldn't help but get frustrated at the thought of that. Right then, he demanded sternly, "From now on, do not say a word without my permission."

"Duly noted." She ran her fingers over her mouth like she was

zipping it up. It felt like she was treating him like a child having a tantrum. Annoyed, Timothy shot her another look.

Sabrina blinked innocently. Then, a gust of wind blew across them, and she was met with a growing headache. She looked at the man, pouting.

Unnerved by her stare, he said stiffly, "What else. do you want to say?"

"I think the alcohol in me is taking effect. Ugh, I feel dizzy. Can you take me to the pharmacy? I need some hangover pills." After saying that, she even adorably blinked her eyes.

Timothy couldn't say no to those gleaming eyes. "Wait for me in the car. I'll come back once I get the pills."

Timothy came back with the hangover pills at moment later, and he even asked the pharmacist to provide him with a glass of warm. water.

Sabrina took the pill and gulped it down with water. She felt her heart warming up by his thoughtfulness. "Thank you, Mr. Reinhart." She smiled sweetly at the man.

For some reason, he felt delighted at the sight of her lovely smile. "You don't feel too good, do you? Just lean back and take a nap. I'll take you home once you're better."

The lady nodded and leaned on the seat to take a nap.

Meanwhile, the man whipped his phone out to scroll through the news. A dim light illuminated them, and silence filled the car, yet the atmosphere wasn't awkward in the slightest. Sabrina eventually felt better, and Timothy took her home. It was

peaceful for the coming few days. As usual, Sabrina would visit Tessa every day, though she didn't bring any soup anymore. Still, she would ask if Tessa was doing well.

Nearly two weeks had gone by since Tessa regained consciousness. The doctor conducted a major checkup on her, and he said, "The madam is recovering well, and she has gotten a lot better since she woke up. She won't be passing out at random now." Nicholas and Timothy heaved a sigh of relief upon hearing the doctor's words. Tessa asked, "So, how much longer do I have to wait until I can get out of bed?"

"Not a moment longer. You may get out of bed and move around, madam. Staying in bed for too long isn't good for your health," said the doctor. She smiled happily at that. Finally! I can get out of bed. Gods, lying in bed for nearly two weeks is pure torture. Even my muscles have gotten soft from this.

Meanwhile, Nicholas looked at her with resignation and love welling in his eyes. He knew Tessa was sick of lying in bed, but he could do nothing about it.

The doctor told them what to look out for, and he left soon after. Tessa waved at her brother excitedly. "I can finally go around. Quick, take me to Gordon." As she spoke, she held her leg, which was without a cast, and placed it on the ground.

Shocked, Timothy held her up, worried she might wobble and fall. "You can't get out of bed just yet." He pushed her back onto her bed. Disgruntled, she

shot back, "But the doctor just said I could. Just take me to Gordon." She looked at her brother, pouting.

However, he wouldn't budge. "No. He said you can only move within the room."

Nicholas came back to see the siblings fighting, and he asked, "What's going on?"

"Ah, perfect timing, Nicholas. Tess can't get out of bed just yet, can she?" Timothy

complained. Tessa argued, "The doctor just said I should move around. And I want to

see Gordon. It's not like he's miles away from me."

She hadn't seen Gordon since he was born. Now that she could finally move, she

wanted to see him. Pictures and videos could no longer satisfy her.

Nicholas would like her to be safe, but he also knew how much she wanted to see

Gordon. "You don't have to walk all the way there." He placed her back on the bed.

"Wait for me." He left the ward and came back with a wheelchair.

Timothy smacked his forehead while laughing his head off. "Good idea, Nicholas. I

can't believe I forgot about wheelchairs."

Nicholas smiled and pushed the wheelchair over to Tessa without a word. He picked

her up and placed her in the wheelchair. Then, he took a blanket and covered it over

her legs. "So, all well?"

"Yes, very. Now, take me to Gordon," Tessa urged. She couldn't wait to see her child.

He got the message and pushed her away from the ward.

Gregory followed closely behind.

Timothy saw them off. This moment belongs to them and them alone. When they arrived at the incubation room, Nicholas helped Tessa up, and he pointed at the incubator Gordon was in. "That's Gordon."

She looked in the direction he was pointing and saw a petite baby lying in an incubator. He looked just like in the photos, but cuter and prettier. Thanks to the meticulous care the hospital provided, the baby was growing stronger with each passing day. Now, he was a lot more active than he used to be. Gordon was flailing around, his fingers dancing in the air as if trying to grasp something. He was smiling with his mouth slightly ajar. Tessa could feel her heart melting as she stared at her baby's sweet smile. "He's so adorable. She was almost glued to the glass window, tears welling in her eyes. "I really want to hold him. Nicholas, I want to hold him, please." She turned around, staring at Nicholas with tearfilled, glimmering eyes. In most cases, he would have given her what she wanted, but not this time. He held her in his embrace and whispered, "Not now. But when he can be discharged from the incubator, promise you'll be the first to hold him, alright?"

Tessa was not alright. For the first time, she felt hatred against Wanda. If that woman hadn't done this, my baby wouldn't have to suffer so much. At the thought of that, her mood took a sour turn. Noticing her change in mood, Nicholas tightened his hug. "Calm down. We should look forward to the reunion and nothing else. Just think about you,

me, Greg, and
Gordon finally getting back as a family.”

As Tessa imagined the picture of their happy family, she slowly calmed down. Once again, she looked at Gordon gently. “You’re right. I should look forward to the great reunion.”

Nicholas held her even tighter at that. Both of them stared at their baby as they locked in each other’s embrace.

A few moments later, Tessa finally calmed down and started chatting with Nicholas.

“Hel looks as lively as he was when he was in my belly. I saw him kicking his legs a few times.

And he looks just like Greg. Though, he looks like you the most.”

She turned around

and smiled at Nicholas. He kissed her cheek before saying gently,

“But I think he resembles you more.”

“He’s still our baby, no matter whom he resembles.” She leaned into his embrace, smiling sweetly. Her eyes were gleaming like stars in the night sky. Even though she was immersed in the happiness of seeing her child, she didn’t forget about Gregory.

“And Greg is our baby, too.”

Gregory approached them and lovingly held his mother’s hand.

Sweetly, he said, “I will protect Gordon, too.”

“Oh, I know you will, Greg. You’re a good child.” Tessa looked at the boy gently,

touched by what he said. Gregory beamed, feeling happy that he was praised.

Nicholas looked at them with eyes filled with tender love. Eventually, they thought it was time to go back, and he took Tessa back to her ward. However, the moment he stood behind her, Gregory approached his father and tried to push him away. "Let me do it, Daddy. I'll take Mommy back to her room." He took Mommy here just now, and then Mommy kissed him. If I take Mommy back to her room, then I can also get a kiss. Unfortunately, Nicholas did not budge. He frowned and said, "Stop that. You don't have enough strength to push her." "As if. I'm plenty strong." The boy was trying to prove himself so he could get a kiss from his mother. He even went to his mother and pleaded, "Mommy, can I take you back to your room? Please." Tessa broke into a smile. She let Gregory do what he wanted since she knew refusing would be pointless. He would only learn when he was taught a lesson by reality. However, the boy didn't know that. Thinking that his mother was giving him a chance, he shot his father a smug look. Nicholas smiled and said nothing to it. He knew. what Tessa was thinking, so he moved away and let Gregory take over. Happily, the boy stood behind his mother and tried to push her wheelchair, but it didn't budge. Huh? He pushed as hard as he could, and the wheelchair moved this time, but it merely moved an inch. Once again, he tried to push as best he could. His face was getting red, yet all he managed was a few more inches. Gregory would have continued to push the wheelchair if not for

his father dragging him away. When he saw how effortlessly Nicholas could push Tessa's wheelchair, he asked, dejectedly, "You make it look so easy. How come I couldn't even push it an inch?"

Tessa held the boy's hand. "Your father is an adult, but you are still a child. Once you grow up, you can be as strong as he is."

Inspired, the boy gave her a firm nod. "I'm going to grow big and strong so that I can take care of you." Oh, he's so adorable. She pulled him into her embrace and gave him a peck.

The family happily returned to the ward, but the moment they emerged from the elevator, they saw Amber skulking around Tessa's ward before entering.

Nicholas' face darkened, and Tessa furrowed her brows as well. She wondered why Amber sneaked into her ward.

They approached the ward silently, peeking through the crack of the ajar door. Amber had no idea she was being watched. She went straight to Tessa's bed and whipped something out before placing it under the pillow.

Tessa couldn't hold it in any longer and entered her room. "What are you doing?" she asked coldly. Amber leaped in shock. "W-What are you doing here?" She stared at

Tessa and Nicholas in horror. She didn't expect to be caught.

Tessa asked mirthlessly, "This is my ward." Of course, I can be in this room. Amber

got the implied message, and she fidgeted. Nicholas went past the ladies without

saying a word and retrieved the item Amber hid under the pillow. Tessa's heart sank. "Careful!" she cried out in alarm. However, what Nicholas held in his hand surprised her. She thought Amber had hidden something dangerous under the pillow, given how much she hated Timothy and her. However, to her surprise, the thing she hid was a pair of beautiful baby bracelets made of pure gold. Nicholas was surprised as well. He, too, thought it would be a dangerous item.

On the contrary, Amber was speechless to see all the gifts she had hidden away being brought out. Tessa's hesitant voice entered her ears, "What are these?"

"I heard that you just gave birth. Since there are no other elders in the Reinhart Family, these gifts are to represent the Reinhart Family's goodwill toward the children." After a brief pause, she eventually decided to face Tessa and come clean about the reason for her visit. She inhaled deeply, then continued, "I know you think nothing of these gifts. If you don't like them, you can throw them away. In any case, I have always been nothing more than a hateful old woman in your eyes."

Once she said that, she immediately turned around and left the hospital ward without waiting to see the expression on Tessa's face. Tessa stared at Amber's departing figure in a daze. When the reality of the situation finally sank in, she was struck by a growing mixture of astonishment and confusion.

That was because the fact that the old lady would prepare gifts for the children had never even occurred to her.

At this moment, she was at such a loss for words that she instinctively glanced at Nicholas. He was holding a gold bracelet in his hands, but the situation had surprised him just as it did her.

Meanwhile, Gregory stood by the side of the room. Although his eyes were darting around the room curiously, he remained well-behaved and quiet the entire time.

A blanket of silence abruptly fell over the hospital room. It was not until Timothy and

Kieran entered the ward that the silence was broken.

Timothy had initially planned to return to work, but he received a phone call from

Kieran on the way back. In the end, he was forcefully dragged to the hospital again..

In Kieran's words, he refused to visit the hospital on his lonesome and had to suffer

watching the couple's lovey-dovey interactions all on his own.

Therefore, he needed to bring a companion with him..

When the two men entered the hospital ward, they immediately sensed the strange atmosphere in the air.

"Nicholas, Tessa. Why are you in such a daze? Did something happen?" Kieran swept

a questioning glance at Nicholas and Tessa. Then, his gaze landed on the gold

bracelet in Nicholas' hand. His eyes immediately lit up at the sight. "Wow! Is that a

custom-made bracelet for my little nephew? It's so pretty!"

Timothy took a look at the gold bracelet and nodded in

agreement. "It's beautiful.

Speaking of which, I have yet to prepare a welcoming gift for Gordon even though I am his uncle."

At the end of his sentence, a flicker of regret flashed through his eyes. He couldn't

help feeling that he was incompetent in his role as an uncle.

Next to Timothy, Kieran seemed to realize the same thing and slapped his forehead

with a look of remorse. "If you had not said anything, I would have forgotten about that

too! That won't do. I will have to go shopping for Gordon's present later."

Nicholas studied the two men's expressions. Then, he calmly placed the gold bracelet

aside and casually explained, "I did not prepare this gift. This is a gift from Old Mrs.

Reinhart. Nevertheless, for you to only remember about the gift now... Don't you think

you're too incompetent in your roles as an elder?"

After he said that, he even threw a disdainful look at Kieran and Timothy Kieran

immediately looked guilty and ashamed.

On the other hand, Timothy frowned at those words. He stared at his elder sister with

disbelief as he questioned suspiciously, "Was this gold bracelet really given by the old

hag?"

Tessa nodded lightly and roughly explained what had happened earlier. When she

finished explaining the situation, she murmured in amazement,

"To be honest, I never

expected the old lady to send us a gift."

Timothy was also surprised by the unexpected turn of events.

He walked over and picked up the gold bracelet given by Amber.

The bracelet was quite heavy, clearly indicating that the old lady had not skimped on the materials. Moreover, the artistry was also exquisite. Soon, a feeling of doubt inadvertently sprung up in his heart.

“Both the materials and the workmanship of this gold bracelet are of high quality. However, it is probably costly. Where did that old hag have such a considerable amount of money?”

“Could it be from her private funds?” Kieran haphazardly made a guess. Then, he snatched the gold bracelet from Timothy with a smile.. “Let me have a closer look. It will serve as a good reference for when I have to choose Gordon’s gift later.”

While he spoke, he held the gold bracelet up to the sun and observed the details carefully. Then, he suddenly made a sound of exclamation, “There are words engraved on the inside of this bracelet!”

“What does it say?” Timothy asked. Kieran read the words out loud with a smile.

“Peace and joy’. These are good sentiments. I guess Old Mrs. Reinhart finally did something right.”

Tessa looked a little bewildered when she heard the words ‘peace and joy’. Peace and joy? She closed her eyes, countless unbearable memories from the past flooding her mind like an incoming tidal wave.

“Cry, cry, cry. All you do is cry. Are you in mourning or something?” “You jinxes! You’re

just like your dead mother!!
bet you came here specially to jinx us!" "You b*stards don't
deserve to eat. Don't you
dare eat any of the food in this house!" All sorts of curses and
abuse constantly rang
out in the magnificent and luxurious villa.
The Reinharts even went so far as to kick Tessa and her younger
brother out of the
house in the middle of winter. No matter how they had begged
and pleaded, the
Reinharts remained indifferent to their plight, though.
These memories represented the past that would haunt Tessa for
the rest of her life.
There was once when Timothy was ill. At the time, she had knelt
outside the gates of
the Reinhart Residence and begged them to save his life.
However, she almost paid
for her. naivety with her life.
Even though several years had passed since then, even though
the Reinhart Family
no longer existed, the resentment still remained in her heart. This
was especially so
for her resentment toward Amber.
The misfortune and poor treatment that she, her brother, and their
mother suffered
were all caused by Amber.
If Amber had not helped with Lauren's malicious scheming back
then, Tessa's mother
would not have suffered from such a disease. Amber had even
gone to great lengths
just to prevent Tessa's mother from receiving any treatment when
her condition
worsened toward the end.
If not for that old hag, my mother would not have died so soon!
However... The old

lady is reaching the end of her lifespan... She probably does not have long to live. So, why should I continue to bear a grudge toward her? Not to mention, she has already been punished for her past mistakes.

A deep and pleasant voice entered her ears just as Tessa was coming to terms with her emotions.

"Since these words are a blessing from Old Mrs. Reinhart, we should gratefully accept them. 'Peace and joy', these words suit Gordon very well indeed." Nicholas looked straight at her and gently decided on her behalf with a tender look in his eyes.

Although she rarely talked about the Reinhart Family throughout their relationship, he knew that she had not stopped caring for the Reinharts. There remained a glimmer of hope in the corner of her heart that they might change.

Unfortunately, they had continued to disappoint her over and over again.

She did not realize that he had already seen through the thoughts in her heart.

After she listened to his suggestion, she agreed that it was a reasonable choice. Ever

since she was pregnant with Gordon, she had been involved in various incidents.

Even Gordon's birth had been perilous.

Therefore, the blessing of peace and joy' could indeed be said to be very suitable for the baby. With that thought in mind, she finally nodded in agreement.

In the following days, peace and tranquility returned to their lives.

Tessa concentrated on her recovery in the hospital ward. Under Nicholas' attentive

care and the help of various supplements every day, her health gradually improved day by day.

Likewise, Gordon was also getting healthier by the day. In the blink of an eye, he was about to turn one month old.

Then, one day, the doctor finally brought good news to the hospital ward. "President Sawyer, Madam Tessa. Young Master Gordon. underwent a comprehensive examination today. We are pleased to inform you that his health has fully recovered, so he will be removed from the incubator this afternoon. At that time, you may gather outside the incubation room to wait."

"That's great! Gordon can finally be released!" Tessa was absolutely overjoyed.

Gregory was so excited that he bounced around. "Yeah! I can finally meet my little brother!"

Nicholas studied the bright smiles on their faces. There was a gentle expression on his face. Like them, he was also highly looking forward to Gordon's arrival.

That afternoon, Nicholas arrived early outside of the neonatal ward with Tessa and Gregory. The members of the Sawyer Family and Timothy were already there. All of them stared intently at the neonatal ward, filled with a sense of anticipation.

Fortunately, it did not take long before a doctor came up carrying a baby swaddled in a baby- blue blanket.

"Who will be the first to carry this child?" The doctor could tell that everybody present

was yearning to carry the baby in her arms. So, she decided to settle the matter with a question to prevent any untoward trouble. Fortunately, Nicholas' amused voice rang out at this moment, "Hand the baby to my wife first. It's the child she risked her life to bring to the world, after all."

Besides, he made a promise to Tessa in the past. She would be the first to carry the baby once the baby was born.

The doctor nodded in agreement upon receiving a response.

"You're right, President

Sawyer. Mothers are the greatest. To safely give birth to the child under such

dangerous circumstances and even crawl her way from the jaws of death... It is only

right for her to be the first to carry the child."

After she said that, she carefully handed the baby to Tessa.

Tessa carefully took the

baby into her arms, feeling amazed by how soft and tiny the infant was.

"Hi, Gordon. I'm Mommy," Tessa lowered her head and spoke to the baby in a gentle voice.

She did not know whether it was because of their blood ties, but she could feel the

bond growing between them the instant she landed her eyes on the baby. It definitely

helped that Gordon immediately revealed a sweet smile at the sight of her. His pitchblack eyes were lively and energetic.

Moreover, his eyes seemed to contain the entire universe in them.

Her heart nearly melted at the sight. Gregory leaned over from the side and asked

excitedly, 'Mommy, Gordon is so adorable! Can I hold him?' He glanced at Tessa expectantly. Naturally, Tessa did not refuse him. So, she handed the baby in her arms to Gregory without another word and warned him, "Be careful."

He nodded seriously, his entire body immediately tensing up in response. At this moment, he was more nervous than when his teachers checked his homework.

Tessa could see his anxiousness and nearly burst out in laughter. She also took into account that he was still just a child, so she did not put the baby's full weight in his arms but simply let him hug the baby.

Even so, he was happy and satisfied to be able to embrace the newborn. "Mommy, Gordon is so soft and small!"

"He won't be so small anymore when he grows up." While she spoke, she turned to look at Nicholas. "Why don't you come and hold him too?"

Nicholas nodded and stepped forward to take Gordon into his arms. "Gordon, I am your daddy." He gazed at the baby warmly.

Gordon blinked, clearly not understanding a word or what was happening at the moment. Nevertheless, he babbled happily and waved his little hands around.

Everybody smiled and chuckled at the sight. He was indeed a little bundle of joy whose smile never left his face. Before the baby had even warmed Nicholas' arms, his parents swooped in and snatched his youngest son away.

Once everybody had gotten a chance to carry Gordon, Stefania took Gordon into her arms and refused to let anybody else hold him. Her excuse was

that Nicholas and the others were men, and men were generally not careful enough to handle a baby. On the other hand, Tessa was still too weak to carry the baby for long.

She wasn't wrong, as carrying a baby was a rather strenuous task after all. Tessa laughed at the reasoning but did not argue with her mother-in-law.

After they carried their little bundle of sunshine, which would be Gordon, Tessa began to proceed with the discharge procedures. Most of her superficial wounds were already healed by now. All that was left was her broken bones, which would take several months.

When she finally finished the formalities, Nicholas pushed her out of the hospital in a wheelchair. The Sawyers had kept news of her discharge from the hospital secret for the time being, so the public was unaware that she was healthy enough to leave the hospital.

Back at the Dynasty Gardens, Nicholas heard a chorus of congratulatory words coming from Andrew and the rest of the servants as soon as he got out of the car.

"Congratulations on your recovery and discharge from the hospital, Madam Tessa!"

Tessa felt warm inside when she heard their sincere well-wishes from inside the car.

Likewise, Nicholas was also in an excellent mood. He carried her down from the car and carefully placed her in the wheelchair.

Tessa thanked Andrew and the rest of the servants with a bright

grin that stretched from ear to ear. Just as Nicholas was about to push Tessa into the house, Andrew suddenly stopped them.

“Please wait a moment, Master Nicholas.” After he said that, he shot a look at the servant beside him. The servant immediately reacted to the signal and brought out a small charcoal brazier from the side.

“Master Nicholas, this is a customary practice. Please carry Madam Tessa in your arms and step over the charcoal brazier. The flames will burn away all the bad luck, allowing you to enjoy a prosperous future from now on.”

Nicholas didn’t hesitate to scoop Tessa into his arms upon hearing those words and stepped over the charcoal brazier. Although he did not believe in superstitions and customary practices, he did not mind following them as long as they were good for Tessa.

When Stefania heard about this, she also decided to follow suit. She carried Gordon

securely in her arms and stepped over the charcoal brazier “Gordon will also enjoy a prosperous and peaceful life in the future!” She smilingly

cooed at the baby in her arms. The others quickly joined in with various congratulatory words.

Tessa smiled blissfully at the sight. Not long afterward, they arrived in the living room.

Still, there was another surprise waiting for them inside.

Bang! Colorful ribbons from handheld party poppers showered the air before they

landed on Tessa and Nicholas. Kieran and Timothy’s cheerful

voices rang out together.

“Congratulations on your recovery, Tessa!” “Congratulations on your successful discharge from the hospital, Tessa and Gordon!”

Those two were not alone. Sofia, Marjorie, and their other friends were also gathered in the living room.

“Welcome home, Tessa!” Every one of them offered sincere congratulations. At this moment, Mona rushed out of the crowd with a bouquet of flowers in her hand. She ran over and hugged Tessa tightly. “You scared me to death! I thought I was going to lose my best friend! But I’m so glad you’re all right!”

“I did not expect something like that to happen. either.” Tessa returned the hug and patted her best friend lightly on the back.

A short while later, Mona calmed down and released Tessa. Then, she seemed to

think of something and smiled. “Miss Hathaway was. very worried about you too, but you know how she is... So, I was thinking of taking a picture with you and sending the picture to her later. Can I?”

“Of course.” Tessa nodded in agreement. Mona happily retreated to the side upon receiving Tessa’s green light on this matter.

Not long afterward, Tessa was surrounded by Sofia and all her other friends. They were also very concerned about her health and expressed great joy to see Gordon.

Each of them also came bearing welcome gifts for Gordon. Although it was Gordon’s first time meeting so many people, he

was not afraid. In fact, he had a sweet smile on his face throughout the entire time. Tessa was extremely touched by the warm scene before her. It made her feel very blessed.

That night, a small party was held at the Dynasty Gardens to celebrate Tessa and Gordon's safe return. During the party, everybody smiled and chatted happily with each other. The atmosphere was very cozy and inviting. After dinner, they gathered in the living room to resume their conversation.

Unfortunately, Tessa had only just been discharged from the hospital. So, her body had yet to recover completely. It seemed as though she had just been up for about five minutes before she quickly began to feel tired. The others soon noticed her fatigue and urged her to get some rest.

"Tobias and I will take care of things here. So, you can rest easy." The one who spoke up was Stefania. She was truly worried about Tessa's health. Sofia and the others echoed their agreement. Tessa felt a burst of affection for her

family and friends in the face of their genuine concern.

In the end, Nicholas carried her upstairs to rest. Gordon was already sleeping deeply in his cradle inside the room.

Tessa sat beside the cradle and lightly rocked it. The look in her eyes was very tender, and she couldn't help sighing in amazement, "It doesn't feel real at all."

Nicholas happened to overhear her. So, he walked over and pulled her into his embrace. "Does it feel real now?" "Yeah, it feels real now." She

nodded lightly and returned his hug. The smile on her face was very sweet. She snuggled against his chest and thought to herself that God was very kind to her. Not only was she reborn, but she also managed to survive such a catastrophe. More importantly, she even gave birth to such an adorable baby. How could Nicholas not know what she was thinking? They cuddled for a while in comfortable silence. After a while, Nicholas suddenly lowered his head to kiss her on the lips. His voice was indescribably tender and loving. "Get some rest. Tomorrow is Gordon's baby shower, and we will be attending a banquet at a hotel. My parents have gone all out on the preparations for the special occasion, so the guests will be coming in droves just to attend the banquet."

"A banquet? Why wasn't I informed about anything? Who will be attending? What will I need to do?" Tessa had always assumed that a baby shower was only meant as a celebration among family members. She never imagined that the Sawyer Family would host a banquet in celebration. Thus, she couldn't help feeling anxious and shot out a bunch of questions in a row. He laughed at her anxious state and soothed her, "You don't need to worry about anything. You just need to look pretty and show up with Gordon in your arms. Besides, this banquet is also for my parents to formally introduce you to the world."

"Formally introduce me?" She immediately widened her eyes in

shock. She never imagined that her in-laws would prepare such a surprise for her. He tapped the bridge of her nose affectionately. "That's right. You are the great hero of the Sawyer Family. How can we hide you behind the scenes forever?"

She was absolutely thrilled by this news. So, she raised her head and smiled brilliantly at him. "In that case, I need to rest early so that I will have the energy to stand in front of everybody tomorrow." "You're right. I'll carry you to the bathroom to wash up."

Nicholas carried Tessa to the bathroom as he was the one who had been taking care of her these few days. When they were in the bathroom, he prepared the bath and turned around as he wanted to help Tessa remove her clothes. Her face flushed crimson and became bashful as she looked at his outreached hand.

"Um. I'll do it myself."

Then, she wriggled a bit and started taking her clothes off with her back facing him. An amused chuckle echoed in the bathroom. "Why are you still so shy, honey? It's not the first time."

Nicholas suddenly approached her and spoke right into Tessa's ears. His actions only made her face burn brighter.

So, she reached out her hand and shoved him away in faux annoyance. "Stop it..."

But Nicholas couldn't help but smile in response to her adorableness. After the bath, he carried her back to the bed.

Perhaps Tessa felt safe and secure in his arms as she fell asleep

soon after. Nicholas' eyes were filled with such tenderness as he watched her peacefully snoozing away.

"Goodnight." He planted a kiss on her forehead as he held her in his embrace and slept. The moonlight shone in from outside the window, illuminating the bedroom. The scene was something out of a fairytale.

Alas, that serene painting was disturbed in the middle of the night because Gordon was wailing out of hunger.

So, Nicholas and Tessa were woken up by his cries. "Gordon's hungry. Bring him to me and ask the maid to help make the milk."

She was quick in making the appropriate arrangements. Nicholas listened to her instructions, immediately carried Gordon from the crib, and handed him to her.

Tessa lightly swayed the baby in her arms as she murmured, "Good boy, Gordon."

Gordon's cries gradually quietened under her gentle coaxing, but he was still fussing.

Although she was rather groggy due to interrupted sleep, Gordon's cuteness was enough to make her heart swell.

After she teased Gordon for a little while, she lifted her head toward Nicholas to see an unexpected scene.

Nicholas was holding a milk bottle and making the milk skillfully. He made the milk himself instead of handing over the task to the maid.

She was so stunned that she blurted, "Why didn't you ask the maid to help?" "We still need to wait if I call her over. So, I might as well do it myself," he replied with a smile.

She figured that made sense as she looked in his direction with Gordon in her arms and said gently, 'Gordon, look. Daddy's making your milk.' After she said that, she couldn't help but laugh as she felt the situation was incredibly amusing.

To her, Nicholas' hands were used to dictate the business world, or they could be used to write and sign papers.

Never would she have thought that there would be a day when those beautiful hands would be making milk. Tessa gazed at Nicholas dreamily and felt highly attracted to his fluid and skillful motions.

Well, he gained his experience from caring for Gregory in the past. So, it was only natural that he knew what to do. Regardless, when Nicholas noticed her gaze, he couldn't help but ask curiously, "Why are you looking at me like that?"

"Nothing. I just think that you look very handsome while making the milk. Right,

Gordon? Isn't Daddy the most handsome man alive?"

She lowered her head to tease the little guy as she finished her sentence.

Naturally, Gordon wouldn't be able to understand her. But he saw Tessa move closer

to him and thought that she was playing with him. So, he waved his tiny hands around and babbled happily.

She also smiled back at him. "Look at you. All happy. You definitely think that Mommy's right!"

Nicholas heard the gurgling laughter from Gordon and Tessa's chiming giggles as a

small smile slowly made itself known across his lips. He felt that he was experiencing halcyon days as his family was safe and happy. Later, Nicholas gently placed Gordon back into his crib after they were done feeding him. Since Gordon was full, he stopped crying and fussing as he looked around with his adorable big round eyes. His tiny lips were slightly open, and an innocent smile was plastered on his face. That melted Tessa's heart as she lightly rocked the crib and hummed a lullaby to coax him to sleep.

Since Gordon was still a newborn, he fell asleep very quickly. Tessa was filled with such intense love as she laid her eyes on the baby in the crib. It was an emotion that couldn't be described by mere words alone. She didn't even want to blink as she would miss seeing him. She was also reluctant to rest when Nicholas had urged her to return to bed. The following day, everyone got up early, as it was Gordon's baby shower.

The banquet was held at one of the hotels under the Sawyer Group's management.

The place had a welcoming and gorgeous decor.

There was an endless stream of guests as all the rich and influential people in the city attended the party.

At the hotel entrance, Stefania, Tobias, and Remus arrived early and greeted each guest with a big smile. The guests were also congratulating them in return.

“Old Master Sawyer, congratulations on the new addition to the family.”

“Congratulations, Madam Sawyer, on becoming a grandma again.”

“Chairman Sawyer, congratulations on the birth. of your grandson.”

The elders of the Sawyer Family all accepted. their wishes with grace. On the other

hand, Tessa and Nicholas arrived slightly later at the hotel because of her health.

Even so, nobody said anything snarky. On the contrary, their arrival immediately.

caught the attention of the crowd. Tessa was wearing a fitted dress and looked like

she had lost a lot of weight, but she still looked radiant.

She was sitting upright in the wheelchair, had stunning elegant makeup, and her black

hair was in an intricate updo with a beautiful hairpin securing it in place. Although it

was clear that she wasn't fully recovered, she was still breathtaking.

Nicholas was like her protector as he stood behind her wheelchair. No one could

ignore his tall, slender body, flawless handsome face, and dignified aura.

Gregory also donned a gray suit and stood by Tessa's side with a serious look on his

chubby face.

If one were looking carefully, one would realize that his gaze kept going to Tessa's lap

since she was holding on to one of the main characters of today's banquet, Gordon.

Gordon was dressed in new clothes as well and appeared cuter and more energetic

than usual. His big round eyes were scanning the room as

everything seemed
interesting to him.

“Look, it’s Tessa and President Sawyer. Quick. Take pictures!”

The media finally
reacted as they grabbed their cameras and pointed them at the
beautiful family before
them..

Some of them even stayed a distance behind the family, intending
to follow them. As

Tessa and Nicholas entered the hall, many guests came forward
with good wishes.

“President Sawyer, congratulations on your baby.” “The baby’s so
cute. He will

definitely grow up to be a handsome man.”

“Madam Tessa, you’re blessed to have such a cute baby.”

Both of them graciously thanked the guests for their well-wishes.

On the other hand,

many reporters were standing outside the hotel as they didn’t
receive an invitation.

They were filled with various thoughts as they flipped through the
pictures they had

just taken. “As expected of the first family in Southend. This baby
shower is simply a
gathering of the big tycoons.”

“Who would ignore the Sawyer Family’s invitation? I heard they
are going to announce
something important during the baby shower.”

“What is it?”

Some of them who were oblivious quickly started asking about the
latest scoop, while

the reporters who were in the know kept mum on the matter.

At the same time, the news was being posted online as well. The
Sawyer Family’s

grandson’s unparalleled baby shower. ‘The real winner in life is
born with a golden.

spoon-the Sawyer's grandson.

A blessing in disguise for the young master of the Sawyer Family

The emergence of

these exciting pieces of news immediately caught the attention of numerous people

online, as well as Tessa's fans.

I'm so happy to finally hear about my goddess!" Since the

Sawyers can hold such a

grand baby shower, our goddess and the baby should be safe and sound."

Tessa's fans had been desperately waiting for her latest update when they learned

that she was receiving treatment at the hospital.

Unfortunately, all news regarding her had been sealed away and kept secret since

her accident. So, no one else but the Sawyer Family knew what had actually

occurred.

Now that they finally got some news regarding Tessa, her fans were all very excited. I

finally get to see Tessa! She's gotten thinner, but she looks okay.

My goddess. I will

always wait for the day you return to the stage.

The little one on her lap should be the baby. I'm so curious about what he looks like.

He most probably inherited her and President Sawyer's good looks.

"Aww. What a beautiful family. Can the reporters please post more pictures of them?"

Tessa and the others didn't know that the netizens were all begging for more pictures

because the baby shower had begun. Remus strode on stage energetically and

started his speech, "First of all, thank you, everyone, for attending

my greatgrandson's baby shower despite your busy schedules." A round of applause rose at his words as reported took several pictures of him.

Remus waved his hand to quiet the guests as he continued, "I want to thank my granddaughter-in-law for not only saving my. eldest great-grandson but also risking her life to deliver another great-grandson. Today, I would like to introduce my granddaughter-in-law to everyone."

Then, Nicholas pushed Tessa onto the stage. It was a great surprise to her as she didn't expect Remus to personally introduce her as the Sawyer's new mistress.

Another round of applause rang out as Remus looked dotingly at Tessa, who was slowly rolled out on stage. Once she got to the middle of the stage, he gently urged her, "Say hello to everyone."

Tessa nodded as her gaze landed on the guests below the stage and did a simple self- introduction. "Hi, everyone. I'm Tessa. A violinist. It's my pleasure to meet everyone here."

Everyone had a good impression of her as they watched the elegant lady speaking confidently onstage. "The woman that President Sawyer fell for indeed isn't an ordinary Jane."

"Just look at how she carries herself. I would have thought that she was an heiress from some big family if I didn't know any better."

"Even though she's not from a prestigious family, she looks good standing next to President Sawyer. They look like a match made in heaven."

“I heard she’s an amazing musician that even many foreign musicians approve of her. It would be an honor to hear her perform even one song.” The crowd had a whispered discussion among themselves and started speculating if Tessa would perform on such an important day. Sadly, they were off the mark as she didn’t plan on performing today. After all, she was the baby’s mother for today’s baby shower. Even though she didn’t prepare anything, Gregory did. He even requested to do this as a present to his little brother, Gordon. Besides Gregory, Tessa’s seniors would also be performing to add some pizzazz to the celebration. Some of the guests who had a relatively close relationship with the Sawyers all eagerly looked forward to the performance. This was especially so when they learned that Tessa’s seniors were all renowned international musicians, and tickets to their performances were hard to come by. Even the reporters were thrilled to be in attendance and given the opportunity to write a news column about such a marvelous baby shower. “I’m sure this baby shower would be something that nobody else can top in many years to come.” “Focus on filming. We can’t afford to miss even a single scene.” After Remus’ speech, Nicholas pushed Tessa down the stage while Remus focused on inviting everyone to enjoy the banquet and have fun. That was when the banquet officially started. Soon, people started going up to Tessa and Nicholas with presents. “President

Sawyer. Madam Tessa. This present is for the young master. I wish him a prosperous life.”

“Thank you,” Nicholas thanked him and motioned for Edward, who was standing by the side, to accept the present.

The exchange was noticed by the other guests who were looking at Tessa. So, they also approached the couple and presented their gifts. Some had even begun

competing with one another as they would also name their presents when they handed them over to the happy couple.

At first, they thought that Nicholas and Tessa would open the presents to take a look, but that didn’t happen as Edward arranged for the gifts to be kept away by the staff in the hall.

The guests were a little disappointed by that. Of course, the competition among the guests didn’t escape Tessa and Nicholas’ eyes. That made Tessa a little uncomfortable.

Nicholas immediately noticed her mood and asked concernedly, “What’s wrong? Are you tired?”

“It’s not that. I just feel that these people are too eager. It’s Gordon’s baby shower today. I’m happy that they came and even prepared presents for him, but I don’t care

if the presents are expensive. It’s the thought that counts. It feels like they were competing with each other using those very same presents.”

Tessa expressed her thoughts softly, “The way that they’re trying

to earn our favor
doesn't exactly make me happy." Nicholas only felt that she was adorably straightforward as he gazed at the undisguised displeasure on her face..

"It's okay. If you don't like that, we'll just ignore. them. I'll introduce you to my friends."

Then, he pushed her toward his friends while giving Edward a look.

Edward understood Nicholas' hint and stepped forward to block the guests that wanted to chat them up.

Soon, Tessa was introduced to Nicholas' friends, and Ashton was among them. She

slowly relaxed under their interesting and humorous conversations.

Even so, the competition continued at the banquet, but it wasn't happening within

Tessa's line of sight.

On the other end, Sofia took a look at the time and directed people to the side of the stage to get ready for the performance.

The first show was a performance by Tessa's seniors, and the beautiful majestic

music soon reverberated in the banquet hall. Everyone was captivated and mesmerized by the music.

As the song came to an end, a burst of applause greeted the performers. Next up was

Gregory's turn. He carried the violin and regally walked up on stage like a little gentleman as he bowed to the guests.

"Even though my song may not be as impressive and beautiful as Uncle Marjorie's

performance, I want to dedicate this song to Mommy and my little

brother. I hope that we can live happily ever after as a family.” Then, he smiled sweetly at Tessa, who was beneath the stage. His innocent smile melted the hearts of many guests as well as Tessa, as she watched her little boy standing on the stage.. Finally, Gregory started his performance. Even though his skill couldn’t be compared to Majorie and the rest, he still learned under Tessa and Sofia. So, his playing was still exceptional for a young boy his age. After the performance, everyone clapped, and the audience threw an endless stream of compliments at him.. After that, the show continued. Tessa felt her fingers twitch in want as she watched her seniors pour their hearts and emotions into every piece. After all, for someone who loves the violin as she did, it suddenly evoked the longsuppressed desire due to not touching a violin. during her recovery. Nicholas caught onto her expression and chuckled, “You want to play the violin?” “Yes Tessa didn’t deny it. Suddenly, her lap felt empty in the next second, Nicholas had carried Gordon away from her as he looked at her with tender eyes. “Go. Play a song. I know you want to.” “... Maybe not,” Tessa hesitated and shook her head in refusal. She hadn’t played the violin for a long time. She could tell that her skills were not what they used to be. Besides, Gordon required her entire focus. Of course, Nicholas understood her concern as he tilted his head and gave Gregory a look.

Gregory got his hint, placed the violin he was using earlier on Tessa's lap, and urged, "Mommy. Go. I've not heard you play in so long. I'm sure Little Brother wants to hear it too."

Tessa didn't have the heart to refuse Gregory, especially when he said those words as she glanced at the violin on her lap. Then, Timothy pushed her onto the stage, and the audience fell silent.

Soon, a piece of gentle music flowed from the stage. Tessa closed her eyes as she lost herself in the music. Although she was still seated in the wheelchair, the contented smile painted on her face made it seem as though she was sitting in a cocoon enshrouded by love.

The song was light, warm, and filled with love as she dedicated this piece to her family.

The reporters on site eagerly filmed that scene. Tessa, who was on the stage at that moment, was so dazzling that it made it difficult for people to move their attention away from her.

As her song came to an end, the audience applauded her as she bowed and got herself down the stage. Once she was off the stage, the smile on her face immediately vanished as she suddenly felt sad.

Her performance was indeed beautiful for people not well-versed in music, but she knew that her tone was flat, and her fingers were stiff.

Sofia walked over and saw the dejected look on her face. "It's

okay. You'll find the feeling again when you recover. What's important now is your health."

"I understand." Tessa nodded and regained her composure. In the blink of an eye, it was the afternoon, and the guests all moved into the restaurant under the guidance of the hotel staff.

Many people gave Remus a toast when the food was being served.

There was also a group of people surrounding Tobias and his son. The atmosphere was relaxed as everybody chatted merrily as the night was still young.

Tessa and Gordon's pictures that were taken in the morning were being displayed on the screen by the stage. As Tessa couldn't drink and her body had not recovered, the young ladies and madams in the hall knew better than to disturb her.

Even so, she still felt a little tired after the meal. Nicholas still had his attention on

Tessa despite being tasked with entertaining the guests.

As soon as he saw that she was ready to retire, he immediately nodded to the others

before excusing himself, "My wife's tired. I'll be accompanying her. Please, help

yourself while we're gone."

Then, he pushed Tessa together with Gordon, who was already sound asleep, and left the banquet hall to the presidential suite.

Many young ladies and madams were envious as they watched Nicholas and Tessa

leave the hall. "President Sawyer treats Miss Tessa just like in the rumors. He truly

adores her.”

“I’m so envious of Miss Tessa for receiving President Sawyer’s unconditional love.” “I

would be satisfied if my future husband was half as good as President Sawyer.”

As they entered the room, Nicholas placed Gordon onto the bed and helped Tessa

wash up. After they were done, Tessa lay on the bed looking exhausted, as if she was going to pass out anytime soon.

He was distressed to see her like that and leaned forward to kiss her forehead and

said gently, “Sleep if you’re tired. Leave the guests to me. I’ll deal with them for the rest of the afternoon.”

“Okay.” She nodded lightly and soon fell into a deep slumber.

When she woke up, the

baby shower had already ended. Nicholas was holding Gordon and playing with

Gregory at one end of the room.

Her heart was filled with such tenderness and happiness from just watching them

interact with each other. Perhaps her gaze was too obvious, making Nicholas turn in her direction.

“You’re awake,” he commented as he carried Gordon over before asking with concern,

“Are you hungry?” Tessa tilted her head as she nodded. “A little.”

“I’ll get some room service, then.” Then, he went to make the phone call.

Gregory also trotted over to Tessa and looked at her with concerned eyes. “Mommy,

are you still tired? Do you want me to massage you?”

“Thank you, Sweetheart. I’m all better now.”

She ruffled his black hair as her heart melted into a puddle at his

genuine concern.

Soon, the hotel sent up some chicken soup and some side dishes. They looked appetizing and full of nutrition.

Tessa ate slowly while Nicholas told her what had happened after she slept.

He roughly summarized things for her, saying, "The banquet was very successful.

After it ended, Mom and Dad didn't have the heart to wake you up because you were sleeping so soundly. So, they have already returned home."

Tessa nodded as she placed the bowl she finished aside and eagerly reached her

hand toward Nicholas. "Hand Gordon to me. I've not carried him the whole afternoon."

Nicholas would never reject any request coming from Tessa, so he obediently handed Gordon over.

Tessa carefully held Gordon in her arms. Now that he was full, he had become a rather squirmy yet adorable little caterpillar. As she inhaled the unique newborn baby scent emitting from him, she couldn't help but kiss him gently. "My baby smells so good."

"Ahh." He thought she was playing with him and cooed joyfully while waving his hands around.

Tessa stared lovingly at him as he gazed back at her with innocent eyes. The smile on his face never left his face while he began kicking around due to excitement.

"Ahh. Ooh," Gordon gurgled happily. He was an utterly adorable little bean. His

babbling sounds melted Tessa's heart as well as Nicholas'. On the other hand, Gregory commented excitedly. "Mommy, Little Brother is laughing so happily!" "Yes. That's right."

Tessa nodded in agreement and observed Gordon. Then, she exclaimed as if she had found something out of this world, "Nicholas, look. Don't you think Gordon looks like Gregory when he smiles?"

Of course, they do. They are biological brothers, after all. Nicholas thought to himself.

Gregory also moved closer to get a better look and widened his eyes in surprise.

"Mommy, Little Brother does look like me when he smiles!"

His love for Gordon deepened after this discovery. "Little Brother, I'm your older brother. I will protect you forever."

He reached out and waved to Gordon with smiling eyes. At the same time, Gordon suddenly grabbed onto his finger and cooed at him as if replying to his promise earlier.

Later, Sofia and the others came to bid Tessa goodbye the day after the baby shower..

Unfortunately, they had to leave soon since they still had a lot of work with the orchestra and had other performances to hold.

"Rest well and take care. I'll wait for your return." Sofia regarded Tessa warmly.

Tessa's seniors all nodded in agreement as well. "Take care, Tessa. We'll hold a comeback concert once you've recovered." Tessa felt her heart warm from all their genuine care and love.

After she sent them off, she resumed her usual days of resting at home. However,

Mona didn't leave because the Hathaway Philharmonic would be coming over in a few days for a performance.

That day, Timothy and Sabrina came over to pay Tessa and her children a visit. While

Tessa and Timothy were discussing family matters, Mona and Sabrina chatted about music.

After a few days of getting to know each other, Mona and Sabrina became fast

friends. Mona looked at Sabrina, who kept secretly glancing at Timothy while they

were chatting. and whispered, "Sabrina, you like Timothy."

Her confident statement caught Sabrina off guard "Yes, I do. But he doesn't know.

Although she was embarrassed from being exposed so. suddenly, she still openly

admitted her feelings. to Mona.

At the same time, a hint of disappointment toward Timothy rose in her heart.

Mona only knew her for a few days and quickly figured out that she liked him. But he

had not realized it even after they had spent such a long time together.

Mona guessed that it was a one-sided love once she noticed the bitter smile on

Sabrina's lips. "Since he doesn't know, then tell him!" Tell him?

Sabrina once again looked at Timothy wistfully. He seemed to feel her gaze and

looked over. "What's up?"

"Nothing." Sabrina hurriedly shook her head and hastily looked away, feeling rather

bashful. Mona, who watched by the side, was rendered speechless at her actions.

Then, just when she was about to say something, she heard

Sabrina's bitter voice, saying, 'It's fine. Besides, if I told him, I might not even be able to stay by his side.' A bright smile returned to her face as if she had accepted her fate. "I know you're worried about me. Thank you. Even though we're not together, I don't think the situation is that bad now." Sabrina looked at Mona earnestly. On the other hand, Mona was feeling somewhat conflicted by her response.

After some time, Timothy left with Sabrina as they had company matters to attend to.

Mona moved to sit beside Tessa and suddenly commented, "The people here are too shy in expressing themselves. They waste their time overthinking, worrying about nothing and everything. It's so different from the people in Vienna. Tessa was a little taken aback by those words but immediately caught on. She chuckled, "It seems like you also noticed that Sabrina has feelings for my brother." "I knew she liked him the first day I saw her with him. Anyone with eyes can see that. It was so obvious."

Tessa shrugged, "It seems like everyone knows, but the one who should know still doesn't see it." "That can only mean that he's blind."

Tessa couldn't agree more with Mona's comment and teased, "Maybe God gave him great intellect in some matters and took away his emotional intelligence."

Then, they both continued the conversation regarding relationships. As for Timothy and Sabrina, they weren't planning on interfering since it was personal.

For the next two days, Tessa stayed home as usual. When she was free, she would play with her children. Sometimes, she would sit in the garden with Mona. It was an idyllic and peaceful time.

A few days later, the Hathaway Philharmonic made its appearance at Southend. Their arrival also signaled an end to Mona's constant companionship as she was joining rehearsals for the performance.

Before she departed, she handed an invitation to Tessa and beamed, "This is the first time I'm playing as the concertmaster. You have to come!"

"Of course. I wouldn't miss this for the world." Tessa accepted the invitation and

encouraged Mona, "Good luck with practice. Break a leg!" Mona nodded. "I will."

At the same time, Susan was watching the news on her phone with a dark face sitting in the hotel the Hathaway Philharmonic had settled into.

Even though many days had passed since the Sawyer Family's baby shower, news about Tessa never stopped.

Since she could move about now, Tessa didn't really have anything to fill her time

with. So, she would often post pictures online and interact with her fans.

For example, today, she had just posted a group of pictures of Gregory playing the violin for Gordon.

In the photo, Gregory was facing the camera while, opposite him, Gordon was waving

his hands as if he was conducting Gregory's playing.

The fans all commented on how adorable they looked. Gregory's serious face had

even garnered many gushing remarks from the ladies of various ages. This is just

making me want to have a baby of my own.

‘I suddenly want to have a redo and make sure to educate my child just like my

goddess after looking at Gregory ‘I think to have such a brilliant son. We have to first

look for an excellent man like President Sawyer.

Some were talking about the children’s education, while some were pleading for

Tessa to show Gordon’s side profile.

I’m not asking for a full picture. Please show Gordon’s side profile.

Pretty please!

‘Same. I’m really curious what President Sawyer and my muse’s son look like.

‘The little guy definitely inherited all the good genes from his parents and will turn out

to be a handsome man.’ The conversation gradually went off-topic.

Some fans were even joking about matchmaking their daughter to Gregory and

Gordon in hopes of bringing those good genes into the family.

Tessa would also pick a few interesting comments and reply to them. So, she was

very welcomed online. Susan saw how everyone liked Tessa as she read the news

online, which made her green with envy.

“What’s so good about that b*tch? Why does everyone like her?

She’s not worthy of

being called a goddess!” Hatred filled her eyes as she glared viciously at Tessa’s

posts online. Why? Why didn’t she die in that car accident?

Everything would be fine if that b*tch died! The hatred in Susan almost consumed her

as she thought about what a good life Tessa was living now. How can that woman live so happily now, but I have to live like a mouse in a gutter and hide?

"I swear, Tessa, that I will take my revenge for the pain you inflicted on me. I will make your life even worse than hell for hurting me!"

Susan hissed through gritted teeth as the veins bulged on her forehead, making her a rather terrifying sight. Susan loathed Tessa now more than ever and truly wished Tessa dead.

In her opinion, it was Tessa that led to all of her misfortunes. If it weren't for Tessa joining the Hathaway Philharmonic, she would still be the brightest lead violinist in the orchestra!

Tessa ruined her career. She even destroyed her hands. Her dreams!

Susan's hand had recovered a month ago, but she hadn't been able to play the violin.

Until now, she still remembered the exact words the doctor said.

"Miss Susan, the injury is severe. Even if you take good care and recover well, there will still be irreparable damage to your nerves. This will affect you when you play the violin.

Susan couldn't believe it when she heard that. She had played the violin all her life.

So, she couldn't imagine a life of not playing it.

After that, she practiced every day just to prove that she could do it. Alas, the results

were devastating. Eventually, she stopped trying and began wallowing in her despair.

She drank alcohol every day like a madwoman, wasting herself

away. In the end, her father couldn't bear to see her in that state and asked Hathaway to help her.

Hathaway accepted her back into the orchestra, probably because she pitied Susan and felt that it was an utter waste of talent for her to continue being in such a state.

"I know you're hurt and can't continue playing the violin because of your injury, but you can't just give up because you're facing some difficulties now. When there's a will, there's always a way."

Hathaway tried to console Susan after seeing her giving up on herself.

Then, she taught Susan some techniques, so that would ignite some fire in her to work hard. Fortunately, it worked, and Susan grasped onto those techniques like a lifeline..

Unfortunately, the obstacles in relearning the violin weren't something most people could endure. When she recalled the pain that she had endured during this time, she was filled with such vitriol that it gave her tunnel vision. Even so, she still couldn't play the violin like she used to.

"Karma's a b*tch, Tessa!

Just you wait!" Susan cursed through her teeth.

The reason she came with the Hathaway Philharmonic was that Hathaway noticed how miserable she was. So, Hathaway wanted her to come along for a change of scenery.

Yet, this only triggered her further and deepened her resentment toward Tessa.

Tessa, on the other hand, didn't know about this. On the day of

the performance,
Tessa started getting ready early in the morning.
Since this was the first time her good friend acted as the
concertmaster, she was
going to dress to the nines just to show her support. Secondly,
she wanted to show
respect toward Hathaway, her ex-teacher.
This was also her first appearance in public after giving birth. So,
she had to be
cautious as well. In the evening, Tessa was finally ready to leave
after enjoying some
scrumptious dinner with Nicholas and Gregory.
Gregory nagged worriedly beside her, "Mommy, you have to take
care of yourself and
come home early. I'll be waiting for you with Little Brother."
"Okay," Tessa answered with a smile and left with Nicholas
alongside her. Nicholas
drove her to the theater entrance and carried her out of the car
before carefully
placing her into the wheelchair.
Mona had been bouncing on her heels as she waited at the
entrance since Nicholas
had already informed her of their arrival. So, when she saw them,
she stepped
forward and greeted them, 'President Sawyer. Tessa.'
"I'll leave Tessa in your hands tonight. Call me if anything
happens."

Nicholas instructed Mona seriously and didn't hesitate to repeat
his number just in
case. She bobbed her head and promised, "I'll take good care of
Tessa."
He nodded and gently reminded Tessa to be careful before
departing. After he left,
Mona pushed Tessa into the theater and saw Hathaway, who was

greeting her friends
and colleagues in the hallway.

Mona looked down at Tessa, silently asking if she wanted to go over, to which Tessa nodded lightly. As they neared Hathaway, Tessa greeted her with a small smile, "Miss Hathaway."

"Miss Tessa." Hathaway smiled and nodded as she scrutinized her worriedly. "How are you feeling? I heard about the accident and have been following it online."

"Thank you for asking. I'm feeling better now." Tessa politely answered her.

After a brief exchange of pleasantries, Hathaway excused herself as she had to deal with other matters while Tessa and Mona went to find Tessa's seat.

As they conversed during their journey, they didn't expect to bump into Susan, who looked as though she was deliberately searching for them. "Why is she here?" Tessa frowned in confusion.

Mona quickly explained, "She became Miss Hathaway's protégé not too long ago. But she's still suffering from her broken arm. So, she still can't play the violin. Her position in the orchestra is a little awkward. I know you don't like her, so I didn't think of telling you in case it spoils your mood."

"Indeed. I don't like her," Tessa didn't deny her dislike of Susan. Of course, no one

would like someone who had repeatedly tried to harm them. Just as they wanted to pass by, Susan blocked their path. "Oh, my. Isn't this the famous genius musician Miss Tessa, the young madam of the

Sawyer Group? How did you end up in a wheelchair?"

She looked mockingly at Tessa with deep malice in her eyes. But before Tessa and Mona could respond, she continued talking with a mean and bitter expression. "Oh, forgive me. I forgot that you were involved in a car accident. It's such a pity. Why didn't it just break your leg completely?"

"Enough, Susan. Today's the orchestra's performance day. Miss Hathaway was being nice to take you in. Don't you dare try anything!"

Mona couldn't bear to see her friend being bullied and didn't hesitate to step in and reprimand Susan for her terrible behavior.

Susan shot her a cold look with eyes filled with disdain. "Such a loyal dog. What did Tessa give you for you to protect her like this? Why don't you just follow after her heels like the mutt you are since you're so loyal, hm? Why are you still staying in the Hathaway Philharmonic? You ungrateful witch!"

Mona and Tessa's faces turned dark at her words.

Tessa shot daggers at Susan. "Maybe you should look at a mirror before running your mouth. Who are you to say things like that about other people when you are filled with malicious intents? Do you think everyone thinks the same as you do?"

"Who are you calling evil, Tessa?" Susan was furious and glared at her intensely.

Tessa wasn't the least bit intimidated and merely graced her with a sneer, "Why? Scared to admit it? Even if you don't admit it, God is fair. You are living proof."

"What nonsense are you spewing now?" she demanded hotly, not

understanding

Tessa's hidden implication.

Tessa chuckled lightly, "Oh, my mistake. I forgot I was talking to a rabid dog for a

moment. Let me dumb it down for you. We were both involved in an accident, but

because I had never done anything against my conscience, God granted me his

mercy, and I escaped unscathed. But it's different for you, no?

You, however, are practically evil incarnate, and He would never protect those who

are undeserving of his benevolence. That's why you can't recover. This is your

karma."

She emphasized the last sentence. Susan was utterly infuriated by Tessa's remarks

as they had hit right at her sore spot. The thing she cared about the most was her

hand injury, and Tessa actually had the gall to say that she deserved it.

"B*tch! You are the reason my hand is in this state. Who are you to act all high and mighty with me here?!"

Her eyes were bloodshot, and she wanted to step forward to hit Tessa. But, as soon

as she moved, Mona grabbed onto her wrist. Susan was about to explode from fury

that she was stopped, so she snarled, "F*ck off!"

She glowered fiercely at Mona as if she was going to eat her alive.

Mona wasn't scared in the slightest. She warned coldly, "It's you who should leave.

Tessa is my distinguished guest, and I'd advise you to be careful with your actions."

With those words, she forcefully shook off Susan's grasp, causing the woman to clench her teeth and tremble in anger. However, Mona paid her no mind and led

Tessa to the VIP lounge.

Susan watched their every move with a bitter gaze and suddenly laughed. "Oh, to ride

on the coattails of her son and become the legitimate madam of the Sawyers. It's no

wonder she's so full of herself now and has the power to reprimand others this way."

Tessa couldn't help but notice the sarcasm in her words.

She wasn't one to be trifled with, though, so she fired back.

"Mona, did a dog sneak

into the concert? I swear I heard one barking. Perhaps you should ask security to

check it out. We wouldn't want a barking dog to scare the audience tonight, would

we?"

She deliberately avoided Susan's gaze and looked around her seat as if searching for

something. Mona couldn't help but laugh out loud at her friend's sharp retort.

Nonetheless, she played along. "Perhaps there is one here. I'll go and get security

right now! Susan's face turned red with anger as she listened to their conversation.

Just as she was about to explode, Hathaway's assistant arrived.

"Susan, Miss

Hathaway wants to see you." Hathaway had noticed the situation over here.

Knowing that Susan and Tessa were at odds, she separated the two to avoid any

conflicts. Susan also knew exactly why Hathaway was asking for her, so she followed

along. After all, she still needed her help and didn't want to make things any worse.

As she watched Susan leave, Mona breathed a sigh of relief and complained, "I have no idea why Miss Hathaway would accept someone like that into the group."

"Alright, never mind what Miss Hathaway's intentions are. The most important thing right now is your upcoming performance. You should go prepare for that. Don't worry about me." Tessa urged her friend to head back to the backstage area.

Mona nodded in response, gave a few instructions, then headed backstage. After all, they had lost quite a bit of time earlier. That night, the show started off with a packed venue.

As Tessa watched her friend confidently take the stage, she felt happy and proud of her. She applauded with all her might and cheered her friend on from the bottom of her heart.

The performance on stage was also incredibly impressive. Mona's musical skills had matured greatly, and she had gained a measure of fame in the music industry. As such, the atmosphere at the concert was truly electric.

After the group performance, Mona had a solo act. Watching the person that she once stepped on now shining brightly on stage, Susan couldn't help but feel a burning hatred in her heart. "Mona and Tessa, I won't let you b*stards get away with this!"

These were supposed to be her moments of glory, after all. She was supposed to be

the only star and first chair of the Hathaway Philharmonic, but everything was ruined when Tessa came along. This b*tch stole her spotlight, and now, even Mona was overshadowing her! There she was, just a mere spectator! She hated it very much. All of her misfortunes were because of Tessa, so why did this b*tch get to live a better life than her? At this moment, a strong desire to kill flooded her heart, and she couldn't help but look toward Tessa in the VIP seating area. If only this woman would just die...

The Hathaway Philharmonic performed smoothly, and the audience applauded incessantly when it ended. Tessa was even happier about her friend's achievement and went backstage with some flowers, wanting to be the first one to offer her congratulations.

Everyone backstage was busy, but their faces were filled with joy. Several people noticed Tessa's arrival and politely greeted her, 'Miss. Reinhart.' She nodded back to each greeting. When Mona saw Tessa coming, she quickly stopped what she was busy with and hurried over. "Why are you here?"

"Congratulations on a successful performance."

Tessa smiled as she handed over the fresh bouquet in her arms, which was happily received by Mona. "Thank you." She lowered her head to smell the fragrance of the flowers and asked with a smile, "How was tonight's performance?"

"It was great! Your skills on the piano have improved by leaps and

bounds in the past six months. It seems like Miss Hathaway has been giving you some special attention.”

Tessa praised her good friend while teasing her a little. As they talked about their training, Mona couldn't help but pour out her heart. “I've received a lot of special attention, but I've also been working so hard that I've lost a lot of weight. Sometimes, I even wonder how you managed to withstand Miss Hathaway's strict training back then.”

Hearing this, Tessa knew that her friend must have suffered a lot under Miss Hathaway's training. For some reason, she had the urge to laugh, and she did.

It seemed that they were truly in the same boat. When Mona heard her friend's laughter, she looked at her with confusion. “Why are you laughing?”

“I feel that the two of us are truly good friends; even the hardships we go through are the same.” Tessa shared her previous thoughts with Mona while still laughing.

They chatted for a while until a staff member came over and urged Mona, “Hurry up.

Miss Hathaway wants you to do an interview.”

“Alright,” Mona answered and turned to Tessa with a mischievous smile. “It seems like we can't talk anymore. I'll have the staff send you to the celebration party, and we'll catch up later.”

Tessa agreed and left with the staff.

Meanwhile, Susan appeared from a dark corner and glanced at the reporters surrounding Mona on the stage with a fierce look in her eyes.

If something happened to Tessa here, even if the concert was a success, Mona would have to bear the wrath of the Sawyers.

On the other side, as they left the theater, the staff wheeled Tessa toward the street corner, preparing to hail a cab to the hotel for the banquet.

While waiting, there seemed to be some commotion among the crowd. Before Tessa could turn her head to look, she suddenly felt a forceful impact from behind, followed by the staff's cry of shock. "Miss Reinhart-"

Tessa was completely caught off guard and was pushed into the busy street by the impact. "Oh, my God! It's dangerous, Miss Reinhart. Come back quickly!" the staff exclaimed in shock.

Several people came forward to help. However, traffic was at its heaviest right now.

Cars passed by one after another, making it impossible for anyone to cross the road.

When Tessa came to her senses, she found herself surrounded by countless cars, and the piercing sound of car horns filled her ears.

Just then, a glaring light suddenly shone on her face, and she saw a black car driving straight toward her.

Beep, beep, beep- The driver noticed Tessa in time and honked the horn incessantly.

However, she was dazed at this point and had no idea how to react.

The passersby and members of the Hathaway Philharmonic were also in a state of panic as they screamed. "Get out of the way!"

"Miss Reinhart, run!" A few timid individuals even covered their eyes and couldn't bear

to watch any longer. At this critical moment, the small car skidded to a stop in front of

Tessa, just a little distance away from her knees.

After the car owner stopped in time, he looked at Tessa, who was still in shock. As he

stepped out of his vehicle, his initial fear gave way to frustration, and he unleashed a

torrent of admonishment upon Tessa.

“What on earth are you doing, running around in a wheelchair like that? If you’re

looking to die, there are other ways instead of coming here and endangering others!”

it was no wonder his words were harsh, for the consequences of hitting her could

range from lawsuits to jail time.

Tessa finally came to her senses and quickly apologized, “I’m sorry, I didn’t mean to.”

At this point, the nearby staff and passersby also came to their senses and patted their chests in relief.

“It’s great that nothing happened.” “I was so scared just now.” “I covered my eyes and

didn’t dare look; I was afraid that I would have nightmares at night.” The crowd

whispered among themselves.

Meanwhile, on the other side, the man had a change of heart toward Tessa, who had

apologized for her actions. Though still a bit annoyed, he had cooled down

significantly.

“You know you have limitations, so don’t cause trouble for others,” he lectured her

sternly but with a kind heart. In the end, he sent her back to the staff, saying, “Take

care of her. Not everyone can react as quickly as I did.”

“Thank you, sir,” the staff replied and nodded, grateful for his help. During this time,

Tessa smiled while remaining silent, but her eyes had a hidden agenda.

After seeing the man off, the staff immediately checked on Tessa and asked with

concern, “Miss Reinhart, are you okay?”

Others joined in, saying, ‘Do you want to go to the hospital for an examination?’

“I’m fine,” Tessa reassured them while scanning the crowd for something.

Even though she didn’t know what had happened earlier in the crowd, she could

sense that someone had deliberately pushed her onto the busy street.

Unfortunately, she couldn’t find anyone suspicious after looking around. The staff’s

voice came again. “Miss Reinhart, perhaps I should take you to the hospital to get an examination.”

‘No worries, I’m fine. That gentleman didn’t hit me.” Tessa rejected the offer before

urging everyone to leave. “We need to head back to the hotel since the banquet is

about to start.” The staff agreed since she seemed okay, and soon, the large group of people left in different cars. Not long after they left, Susan

emerged from her hiding spot.

“Tessa is truly lucky to survive something like that!” Susan watched as Tessa left,

feeling pity while clenching her fists in anger.

For some reason, she remembered what Tessa had said to her in the theater. “Since I

haven’t done anything wrong, Heaven has shown me mercy. But

you have, and you'll
get what's coming for you!"

She didn't believe in karma, she only believed in taking matters
into her own hands.

Even if she couldn't kill Tessa today, she was sure she'd be
successful someday.

Susan silently swore to herself and gradually. calmed down
afterward.

Although she wanted Tessa dead, she also knew that she
couldn't make any moves

for now. After all, this was Xerthania, the stronghold of the
Sawyers. If she acted.

recklessly without absolute certainty, she would definitely be
discovered by Nicholas

Sawyer.

She didn't want to end up in prison again before getting revenge.

Let's just wait and see, Tessa Reinhart. As soon as Tessa got out
of the car and

arrived at the hotel, she saw Nicholas standing at the door.

She was slightly surprised to see the man walking straight toward
her. "Why are you

here?" she asked. "I was worried about you, so I came to check
on you."

Nicholas bent over slightly to help Tessa tidy up the loose hair
around her cheeks and

asked, "How do you feel? Are you tired?" "I'm okay. I don't feel
very tired."

She smiled sweetly at him. Meanwhile, the nearby staff members
watched their

interaction and felt that the scene was too beautiful. He helped
Tessa tidy up her

clothes and continued to ask, "Was the performance smooth?" "It
was pretty smooth."

Just as Tessa finished speaking, someone in the crowd couldn't
help but speak up.

“Are you sure? Miss Reinhart almost got into another car accident just now.”

The voice wasn't very loud, but it was loud enough to be heard by Nicholas. His smile disappeared instantly, and he promptly found the person who spoke among the crowd.

“What happened?” he asked coldly. The person was taken aback, not expecting Nicholas to find him so quickly. “While we were waiting for our rides, someone behind us bumped into Miss Reinhart and pushed her onto the busy road.” As soon as those words were spoken, Nicholas' expression darkened.

“Why did you not tell me what happened?” He looked at Tessa with fear and panic in his eyes. Noticing Nicholas' hands trembling, Tessa grabbed onto them while comforting him.

“Don't worry about it. Besides, I'm fine, aren't I?” Nicholas looked at his gentle wife and held her hands tightly. “Thank heavens you're fine.” Although he stated that, Nicholas was not planning on letting this go either. Even if someone bumped into her, she was in a wheelchair, so there would be some amount of resistance.

Also, even if she did move, it would only be minimal. Her wheelchair couldn't be pushed to the middle of the road. In conclusion, this was intentional-someone made use of the chaos and shoved Tessa. “Edward, look into this matter.”

“Understood.” After receiving the order, Edward left. It was then

the others reacted to his words and discussed amongst themselves.

“Does President Sawyer mean to say that someone pushed Miss Reinhart on

purpose?” “Now that you’re talking about it, I also think that even if someone bumped into her, Miss Reinhart would not have been pushed to

the middle of the road.” “My word. This is terrifying.”

“Who could be so evil as to want to harm Miss Reinhart?” Hearing the gasps from the public, Tessa had a dark gaze as she was also curious about the person that planned this..

That night, she did not go to the party because Nicholas was worried that the mastermind might have hatched another plan after this one failed and made a move there and then.

After the two left, one of the staff reported this to Mona. Mona, who heard that Tessa was almost met with a car accident again, felt that her back was being coated with a layer of perspiration.

“Is Tessa fine?” she asked the staff. The staff replied, ‘Miss Reinhart is fine. The car managed to brake in time. But, from what President Sawyer stated, it seemed like

someone shoved Miss Tessa from behind on purpose.”

When Mona heard that, her face turned pale. It was not Tessa’s fault for leaving so abruptly. In Mona’s eyes, after going through such an event, Tessa should rest up first.

Besides, she was still a patient.

At the same time, Mona knew that Nicholas would not let this go, so she ordered the

staff member, "If President Sawyer sends someone to investigate this, tell them to be cooperative."

Meanwhile, Tessa did not know all this was happening. Just as she returned home, she heard Gordon's cries coming from the living room. "What's wrong? Why is Gordon crying so loudly?"

After she said that, she did not wait for Nicholas to push her wheelchair, she immediately wheeled herself to the living room.

In the living room, Stefania was pacing around the living room with Gordon in her arms. "Oh, my sweet grandson, stop crying now. You're breaking your grandmother's heart."

She coaxed the little guy while urging the servant. "Is the milk ready yet? Gordon is hungry."

"It'll be ready in just a minute," the servant replied before shaking the bottle and

handing it over. Yet, Gordon did not want the milk at all; he merely waved his hands and tussled about.

At that moment, Stefania felt her heart shattering into pieces. She was panicking.

moving about, and comforting Gordon, all at the same time.

These days, because Stefania could not bear to just leave her grandson, she stayed

in Dynasty Gardens to take care of him, yet she had never encountered the baby crying so loudly before.

With the same thought in mind, Tessa quickly reached out from the side. "Stefania, could you hand Gordon to me?"

Although Stefania was a bit surprised to see her, she did not ask too much and handed Gordon to her. It was unclear whether Gordon recognized Tessa's voice, but he instantly stopped crying the moment she hugged him. Looking at the still teary-eyed baby, she felt her mind turning into mush. "Looks like he misses his mommy." She then touched Gordon's nose endearingly. Even though he did not understand her, Gordon still smiled sweetly at Tessa.

Stefania stood by the side and said jealously, "Though I took care of him day and night for the past few days, he's still closer to you in the end. When you weren't here earlier, he had been crying for quite a while."

Upon hearing this, Tessa looked at the baby even more lovingly, just like Nicholas who was standing by the side.

On the other hand, Stefania looked at the two in puzzlement.

"Didn't you two go to the celebratory party? Why did you come back so soon?"

"There was a bit of an accident. To be on the safe side, we thought that it would be better to come back sooner." Tessa did not hide this from Stefania.

Her words worried Stefania to no end. "You're not hurt, are you?"

She took a close look at Tessa, who shook her head. "I'm fine."

"That's good." Breathing a sigh of relief, Stefania turned around and ordered Nicholas

sternly, "Investigate this properly. Don't let anyone else hurt Tessa."

Nicholas nodded. "I've already told my people to look into it." The family then

exchanged a few more words before going back to their room to rest.

Reaching their room, Nicholas helped Tessa to wash up. It was then his phone rang.

The caller was Edward. He helped Tessa to rest on the bed first before going outside to answer the call. "Do you have any leads?"

"I only managed to find some clues, but there's nothing definite yet," stated Edward.

Frowning, Nicholas asked, "Why?"

"The position Madam was in was the blind spot of the surveillance, so I couldn't see who pushed her. However, I did check all the cameras in the theater and found that the madam came out at the end of the show. By then, most of the audience was already gone. Soon after Madam exited, Susan, who had a few tiffs with her, came out too. However, she did not appear at the entrance as she quickly went back into the theater again."

After conveying what he had found out, Edward deduced, 'I think this Susan character is quite shifty. According to the guest list, she should have joined the madam and the others at the party. Yet, she returned after leaving. Also, she possesses the motive.'

Nicholas frowned upon hearing his deduction. This was because the timeframe he saw Susan entering and leaving the theater happened to match with Tessa's incident.

With this in mind, he had a cold expression plastered on his face. "Send someone to tail her."

From the start, this woman kept going against Tessa. Now that

she can't play the violin temporarily, there's no telling if she won't take revenge during this period.

Edward nodded. Hanging up, Nicholas went back to his room.

Tessa, who saw him come in, asked, "Who called?"

"It was Edward. He wanted to report some proceedings of the company to me."

Nicholas did not plan to tell Tessa about the investigation; he didn't want her to worry about it.

Not suspecting anything, Tessa told him to go to sleep. The next morning, Nicholas

went to work early in the morning while Tessa and Stefania were taking a walk in the garden with Gordon.

Just as they were having a good time, Andrew came over.

"Madam, Miss Mona is here."

"Since you have a friend over, you should go attend to her. I can help you take care of Gordon."

While saying that, Stefania carried Gordon. "Oh my, my dear grandson. Aren't you the most precious thing?"

She then kissed Gordon, who laughed happily. Seeing this, Tessa smiled before

heading to the living room. In the living room, Mona was sitting on the couch.

Upon seeing Tessa wheeling herself in, she quickly went over to help her while asking

her about last night's incident. "I heard that you nearly got into another car accident

last night. Are you fine?"

"I was a bit spooked, but I'm fine now." Tessa smiled in response.

The two went over to the couch before Mona helped her to the couch and continued, "It's good that you're fine now. I was worried sick when I heard what happened to you, but there was just too much going on last night. After the party, it was already quite late. Thinking that you might be asleep, I decided to not disturb you. Now that I know you're fine, I can truly breathe a sigh of relief."

Looking at how relieved her friend was, Tessa smiled even wider as she felt it was very fortunate and happy that she had a friend in life who cared about her so much.

Then, they talked about the music festival last night before slowly shifting the attention to the children.

"Where's Gordon? Didn't you say that the little tyke loves to cling to you? Why hasn't he made a fuss about wanting to find you after you came out for so long?" Mona teased.

Smiling, Tessa explained, "He's playing with his grandmother in the garden right now.

Since he's having such a grand time, he won't be thinking about me."

"No wonder." Mona smiled before taking out a small gold pendant and handing it to

Tessa. "I was shopping with my colleagues a few days ago when I saw this. I thought it suited Gordon, so I bought it in the hopes that he would grow up healthily."

Although Tessa did not reject this gesture, she still nagged, "Don't buy these things

next time. Gordon can't even wear everything you've given him."
"It's fine. I'll still bring another one next time. Besides, I'm their
godmother, so it's

natural for me to buy things for them," Mona retorted perfectly.

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Laughing at her response, Tessa replied, "You sure are a
hardworking godmother."

Just like that, they spent the entire morning chatting in the living
room.

When it was time to leave, Mona was still reluctant to do so. This
was because as

soon as the orchestra was done with their performance, she
would have to follow
them back.

Before she left, she hugged Tessa gently, stating, "Get well soon.
I'll be waiting for you

in Vienna." Tessa patted her good friend on the back and replied
with a gentle yet

confident tone, "Don't worry. I will go back."

"Your words assure me." Standing up, Mona looked at Tessa
endearingly before she

left. Tessa watched as Mona got in her car and drove away, going
back into the villa

upon seeing that her friend had left.

However, her heart was wavering after Mona left. Truth was, after
watching Mona's

performance yesterday, she missed the feeling of being onstage.

Yet, she was also thinking about Gordon since he was still young.

Besides, her wounds still had not fully recovered. In the end, she
managed to keep

her cool. I'll have loads of time in the future. Let's not rush this.

The utmost importance

is to get better quickly.

After thinking it through, Tessa felt her mood. improving as well.

Just as she was

about to go to the garden to find Stefania and her son, her phone rang-it was Alice.

"Hello?" "Tessa, the video edit of your baby's one-month- old party is finished. I plan to release the clip of you playing the violin at the party to maintain your popularity. Is it okay if I do so?"

Alice went straight to the topic. Naturally, Tessa did not have any objection since it would benefit her. On the same afternoon, Alice used Tessa's Twitter account to upload the video.

Soon, the video was trending among her fans who all missed her a lot. 'My muse finally posted. Today is a good day.' The moment my goddess showed up, I cried..

She's so thin now.

'I cried too. Seeing how she played the violin in the wheelchair broke my heart. 'This is too hard to bear. How could anyone bring themselves to hurt such a beautiful human?'

'Seeing my muse like this makes me think Wanda's sentence was too light.

In the video, Tessa was seen sitting in a wheelchair. Even though she had slimmed down a lot, she was still the queen of music that everybody loved. Her fans were all excited. Furthermore, the comments under the video increased.

Sometime after, the new comments were like motivational words. 'We'll be waiting for our queen to come back!' 'Get well soon! We'll be waiting for the best to come back!' 'We will never abandon or forget you! We will always wait for you!'

Because of her fans' influence, Tessa was trending online all day long, and it was due

to this that people started to insult her online. This Tessa fellow is going a bit overboard, isn't she? She's already hurt, so why isn't she focused on her recovery? Why is she trying to remain in the public view?"

"Yeah, my favorite celebrity's show is premiering today, but Reinhart's news has covered it all up! 'Personally, I think this Tessa Reinhart is pretty artful. On the one hand, she says she won't be joining showbiz, but here she is, causing a stir online.

What a disgusting b*tch."

Tessa's fans were instantly upset upon seeing such comments. 'Sure, our muse is selling herself, but these trending topics have nothing to do with her."

'Our muse reached the trending topics because of her own ability. Some celebrities can be salty elsewhere.' 'Besides, my muse is such an inspiring figure. Reading news about her is always far better than seeing immoral celebrity gossip!

Those who were attacking Tessa online retreated one after another when they were faced with some of Tessa's more aggressive fans. Not only that, but many netizens also agreed with the latter.

Honestly speaking, I think Tessa's news does feel more comforting compared to tasteless gossip and celebrity divorces."

If Tessa joins showbiz, she'll certainly be at breath of fresh air in the industry.

Meanwhile, Alice related the fight online to: Tessa as an amusing instance.

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Tessa, on the other hand, was rather surprised, for she didn't expect herself to be so popular. Genuinely touched by those who stood up for her, she couldn't help replying to a few of their comments.

'I will return.' 'Well put. I'll return a queen.' 'No need to argue with others. We'll just do our thing. The fans and netizens who received Tessa's replies were in seventh heaven, and they instantly buttered up to her.

'Ah, my muse is an absolute sweetheart!' 'Okay, we won't argue with them anymore.

You have to get well soon!!

We love you, Tessa!" The following day, Tessa took Gregory to the airport early in the morning, for the Hathaway Philharmonic was returning to Vienna at this very moment.

Hathaway was rather surprised to see the two, and Mona was pleasantly surprised as well.. "What are you doing here, Tessa?" "I came to see you guys off," replied the young woman with a smile.

Gregory, too, wrapped his little toddler arms around Mona's leg from the side. 'Can't you stay a little longer, Miss Mona? I'll miss you."

"I'll miss our little Gregory too, but I have to work and pursue my dream. I'll come and

visit you and Gordon again as soon as I have the time, alright?"

Aside, Tessa chuckled silently at their conversation before turning to Hathaway,

pushing her wheelchair to her former mentor before handing the latter an exquisitely

packaged box. "This is for you, Miss Hathaway. Inside is Xerthania's uniquely famous

tea.”

Mixed feelings enveloped Hathaway at once, but she still accepted the gift. “Thank you.”

“You’re too kind.” Tessa beamed, seeing that Hathaway didn’t turn it down. The two chatted for a while longer, and the atmosphere grew far more relaxed than before.

Just as the philharmonic had to leave, Hathaway gave Tessa her blessing. ‘Rest well.

I’ll be waiting for your return in Vienna.”

Tessa nodded in acknowledgment before seeing them board the plane.

Mona was on cloud nine when she boarded the plane. For one, her good friend had come to see her off, and two, she could sense that things were getting better between Hathaway and Tessa. Perhaps things would alleviate further between the two with time.

At that, she scanned her fellow band members energetically only to find Susan missing. “Miss. Hathaway, everyone has boarded the plane except for Susan. The plane’s taking off soon. Should I go look for her?”

“No need for that. She wants to stay for a few more days and will only return later,”

Hathaway explained. Mona nodded without suspicion and returned to her seat at that.

Meanwhile, Susan stood behind the floor-to- ceiling window of a five-star hotel with a glass of red wine in her hand, overlooking the busy street below her expressionlessly.

Gregory looked at Timothy with worry in his eyes. “Are you alright, Uncle Tim?”

Timothy patted the boy’s head and half-lied, “I’m fine. I didn’t sleep well, that’s all.”

Thinking that her brother lost sleep because he was worried about her, Tessa said,

“I’m getting better now. You don’t have to come to the hospital all the time. You have

work to do, so don’t push yourself.”

“I know. Don’t worry, Tess.” He didn’t want her to worry about him.

Then, Tessa shot

him a glare. “I can’t stop worrying about you. You’ve been neglecting your rehab

lately.”

Timothy scratched his nose. Yeah. I haven’t been doing it. Still, he argued, ‘I can’t

waste my time on rehab when you’re hurt.”

“I’m not hurt anymore, so you’re returning to rehab. Your legs are getting a lot better,

but that doesn’t mean you can slack off. You have to keep it up.

Doctor’s orders. Keep

this up, and you can walk like normal soon enough.”

Timothy’s legs were much better than they used to, and nobody would notice his

shuffle if he walked a bit faster. It looked like he was fully healed, but Tessa wanted

him to keep it up and improve. Soon, he got the message, and he nodded. “I will.”

Someone knocked on the door at that moment, and in came Sabrina with a thermos.

“Hey, Tess. It’s me again.” When she saw Timothy as well, she smiled.

“Hey, Mr.

Reinhart.”

Timothy nodded, but he said nothing more. However, Sabrina was a bit downtrodden,

seeing that he was still giving her the cold shoulder. Nonetheless, she took a deep breath and held down her emotions. Then, she approached Tessa with the thermos. “I got you some leek and potato soup today, Tess. Great for you.” She opened the thermos, and the soup’s aroma wafted in the air. Tessa thought Sabrina was too kind. She always brings me all kinds of soup. “You don’t have to bring this for me next time. I appreciate it enough that you can make it.” “Oh, it’s alright. I promised I’d do this. Yes, the Sawyers can do better, but I want to do my part too. I hope you’ll like this.” Then, she handed the bowl of soup to Tessa. Tessa stared at the soup in her hand. I just had some chicken soup. Suddenly, she laughed. “You guys keep giving me so much food; I’d put on ten pounds before I knew it.” “You won’t. You need all this food to get better. Besides, you can’t get fat no matter what you eat. Don’t worry, Tess,” Sabrina cheered her up. Tessa laughed and finished the soup. She returned the bowl and said, “You don’t have to do this. I appreciate the gesture, but I ask that you help my brother with work.” “Oh, I do, Tess. That’s my job.” Sabrina took the bowl and happily chatted with her. A while later, Sabrina was ready to head back. So, Tessa said, “Tim, take her home.” However, Timothy refused, “No. She has her own ride.” Huh? What’s with him? He’s throwing a tantrum or something? When Sabrina heard that, she was downcast, and her smile was almost wiped off her face.

Still, she held
her thermos tightly and kept her smile no matter how hard it was. “He’s
right. I have
my own ride. I can go home on my own.”

Always Been Yours Chapter 1293

Sabrina said a quick goodbye and left in a hurry. If she stayed for a
moment longer,
she thought she would cry. Still, Tessa noticed her downtrodden emotion
and shot her
brother a look. “Are you guys fighting?”
However, Timothy pursed his lips and denied, “No. You’re reading too
much into it.”
“Am I?” She doubted his words. Nevertheless, she felt her brother was
hiding
something, but since he didn’t want to talk, she didn’t ask.
Meanwhile, Sabrina went home. She came from a wealthy family and
could have had
an easy life if she hadn’t wanted to court Timothy.
Soon, the butler approached her and took the thermos off her hands.
“You are back,
Miss.”
Then, she nodded and pursed her lips. When she was about to go
upstairs, she ran
into her parents. One glance and they knew their daughter was in a bad
mood. So,
they stopped in their tracks to find out why their daughter was upset.
“Did someone
upset you?”
“Sabrina, tell Daddy who did this. I’ll whoop his At that moment,
Sabrina couldn’t hold
her feelings anymore, not when her parents came to her aid. “Daddy,
Mommy, I

wonder if I did something wrong. No matter what I do, he still won't fall for me." Soon, she started to sob.

Oh, it's that Reinhart kid again. Figario felt for his daughter, and she was his treasure.

The girl he raised with love, but now she was working as Timothy's assistant and

brewed soup every day for Tessa. Moreover, Sabrina hadn't even done that for her

parents. Still, that kid won't give her a moment of his time? Angered, Figario said, "I

told you he's not for you, and did you listen? No. You had to go for him as a moth

attracted to fire."

When Sabrina heard that, she burst into tears.

Worried about her daughter, Melina pulled her daughter into her embrace. "Now, don't

cry, baby. Don't listen to your daddy." She shot him a glare. "Will you shut it? She's

already sad enough as it is."

However, Figario was heartbroken seeing his daughter cry, but he was also angry that

Timothy wouldn't give her the time of day after all she did for him. Now that she's

disappointed in him, I'm going to make her give up on him. I have to be the bad cop

here. "You became an assistant and refused a blind date for him. What's so bad about

the guy I introduced? Also, what's so good about that Reinhart kid?"

"I like Timothy. No one else. If I'm going to marry someone, I want to marry someone I

like. Everyone I don't like is bad," Sabrina said. She was choking, but she was

adamant.

However, her parents couldn't force their daughter to do anything she

didn't want, so
they comforted her.
That night, Nicholas came to take over, and Timothy finally went back home. Or at least he would, but then he realized he had left something at the company, so he went back. When he exited the elevator, he saw his office lights still on. "Weird. Someone's working overtime at this hour?" He frowned and entered the room. The first thing he saw was Sabrina, and he asked, "Why are you still here?" "Mr. Reinhart?" She was surprised to see him, and she almost leaped in shock. Nevertheless, Timothy's frown deepened, and he looked at her desk. "What are you doing?" "Documents for tomorrow's meeting. I'm trying to sort it out so you can go through them easier during tomorrow's meeting."

Always Been Yours Chapter 1294

Sabrina explained the reason she was at the office with a smile. Surprised that she would stay back for that reason, Timothy froze. A strange feeling welled in his heart, but he couldn't exactly describe it. He looked at her and said, "Everyone's gone home now, so you should too. We won't encourage overtime." "I know." She nodded. Then, she looked at him again and asked, "Why did you come back, Mr. Reinhart? Do you need anything?" "I'm here for my file. Left a file in the office." Following that, he went into his office..

However, Sabrina stayed back and waited for Timothy. A few minutes later, he emerged from his office. He noticed she was still around, so he frowned. “Why are you still here?” She fidgeted for a moment and looked at him. “I was waiting for you.” “Why?” With all her courage mustered in her heart, Sabrina asked, “Have you had dinner yet?” Their relationship had gone tense over the last couple of days. Still, she didn’t like that, so she wanted to smooth things out. Timothy noticed that and replied, “I have.” The conversation should’ve ended there, but for some reason, he continued, “What about you?” That question changed her mood right away. Suddenly, her eyes shone, and she said, “Not yet. Can you stay with me until I have dinner?” She looked at him, anticipation flaring in her eyes. Then, he frowned, but he didn’t decline for some reason. He couldn’t say that to those sparkling eyes, so he nodded. “Nice. Let’s go, Mr. Reinhart. I know a good place. You’ll love it.” Sabrina happily packed her things and told Timothy about the restaurant they were going to. For some reason, listening to her talk calmed him down a lot. Afterward, she led the way, and they came to a home restaurant. A beautifully decorated home restaurant. “This is my usual haunt. The chef is magnificent. I have no idea how he comes up with the dishes, but they’re magical. Limited, though. They’re probably sold out at this hour,” she gushed about the restaurant. Timothy looked at the restaurant, and he cocked his eyebrow. The

decoration alone
told him that the foods here cost a lot. Afterward, he looked at his
assistant. "This is
your usual haunt? So, you're rich. Why did you want to work as my
assistant then?"
Sabrina froze and blinked. "Simply because I'm rich doesn't mean I
can't work, does
it?"
"It doesn't. I'm curious." He gazed into her eyes, trying to see through
her. When she
heard that, she flashed a half-lie. "Simple. I think the company has a
bright future, so I
came."
Nevertheless, he loved that compliment. So, Timothy looked at Sabrina
and gently
said, "Seems like you're confident in our future."
"Of course. We've been showing a lot of potential since last year. I
believe we'll be an
established company in Southend soon. So, I want to work with you
before the
company grows. Fighting for a better future. Smart, don't you think?"
She's smug. A smile curled Timothy's lip. "Yes, but did your parents
agree to this?"
"Of course. They love me, so they let me do whatever I want. They
wouldn't stop me.
Besides, my brother can handle the family business."

Always Been Yours Chapter 1295

Sabrina was speaking proudly about her family. Then, Timothy chuckled
at her
statement. / see. She's a lot wealthier than I think.
So, they went into the restaurant. She noticed that he was treating her as
he had

before, which delighted her. So, she picked up the menu and introduced,
“These are
the dishes I’ve had. I think you’ll like them.”

“Pick whatever you want. I’m not eating, remember?” He pushed the
menu back to
her.

Well, if you insist. Sabrina ordered her favorites. The chef wasted no
time cooking the
food, and her food was served quickly. Then, she ladled a bowl of soup
for Timothy.

“Here. They served delicious soup.”

“Thanks.” He took a sip. Oh, nice. I can take Tess and Greg here. They
made small

talk and eventually brought up their personal matters. He was reminded
of the news

she told him, and he said, “You said your parents arranged the blind
date. I presume

they’re searching for a man worthy of your family’s stature?”

“Yep.” She dug into her dinner and nodded.

However, Sabrina failed to notice the look of annoyance on Timothy’s
face. For some

reason, he didn’t like that she was arranged for a blind date. He looked
at the table

and asked coldly, “So, what do you think about it?”

“I don’t like arranged marriage. I wouldn’t marry anyone I didn’t like,”
she said

honestly, but she didn’t even look at Timothy. Her stomach was
rumbling, and she

needed to eat, so what she said earlier was the message she wanted to
tell him

anyway.

Nevertheless, he didn’t know that message was meant for him, but still,
he felt

delighted all of a sudden. Then, he nodded, a smile curling his lips.

‘True. Marriage

requires love as its foundation, like Tess and Nicholas.”

After dinner, Timothy offered to take Sabrina home. Since their car was far from them,

he said, “Wait for me. I’ll take the car.”

“Alright. Be careful.” She nodded and saw him off. The moment he was out of sight,

she couldn’t hide her love for him anymore.

Suddenly, a stranger teased, “Waiting for a ride, cutie? We have a ride.

Wanna come

with us?” Then, the drunk man pounced on her.

Shocked, she screamed and tried to escape, but the drunk man’s friend caught her.

“Don’t run, cutie. It’s your lucky night.” “Get away from me!” She swung her bag,

slamming it against the man again and again. However, her resistance was futile. The

man wasn’t scared at all. Instead, he yanked her bag away. “Now calm down, cutie.”

He leered.

“Let me go!” She tried her best to retrieve her bag, but it was useless.

The men’s

companions were also approaching her, and she panicked. “Go away!

I’m not going

with you people!” She flailed around, but still, it failed to stop these thugs from

touching her.

When Timothy returned, he saw what the men were trying to do to Sabrina, and he felt

anger flaring within his chest. He got out of the car, furious as a beast, and the air

around him seemed to tense up in his presence. He approached the drunken men,

shouting, “Let her go!”



Always Been Yours Chapter 1296

The thugs stopped and turned around. “Well, look what we have here. A pretty boy.”

As if seeing her savior, Sabrina quickly broke free and approached Timothy, then hid behind him like a scared little cat.

Upset with their failed attempt at taking her away, the thugs shot Timothy withering glares. ‘Is she your girlfriend, punk? You’d better think carefully before you answer.’

“If you don’t know her, you’d better leave, or else. Don’t poke your nose where it doesn’t belong.”

They’re threatening me? Timothy’s face darkened, and he shot the thugs a similarly withering glare. Without thinking, he defended. Sabrina. ‘She’s my girlfriend. Now leave, or I’m calling the police.’

Timothy was relieved by his interaction with Nicholas as he gained insight into

Nicholas’ stern demeanor. Effortlessly, he scared the thugs into submission, and they

froze. Soon, he noticed their faltering footsteps and roared, “Scram!”

Shudders ran down the thugs’ spines. They chose to flee rather than engage Timothy

in combat, especially given his intimidating appearance.

“Let’s go. Dammit, this is not our day.” Scared, the thugs ran. Timothy heaved a sigh

of relief. He was worried the thugs might refuse to go. Good thing he managed to scare them.

Sabrina stared at him with stars in her eyes. She could no longer hide her love for

him. He said I was his girlfriend. Yes! She felt her heart. race.

Once the thugs were gone, he turned around, ready to calm her down, but instead, he was met with her starry gaze, and he froze. He forgot what he wanted to say, and she froze as well. So, she stared at him, her eyes filled with anticipation and coyness.

The air around them turned a little awkward and flirtatious. Fortunately, Timothy cleared the air quickly with a cough. "Um, don't take it seriously. I was only trying to scare those punks."

Sabrina blinked. I do take it seriously. Ever since I saw you, I've been trying to be your girlfriend. She nodded nonchalantly. "It's alright, Mr.. Reinhart. I know." She said that, but she still felt a little downtrodden.

The awkward situation followed them on the way back, and they were quiet most of the time. Timothy was staring straight ahead, and the air felt a bit stuffy. Finally, Sabrina couldn't take it anymore, and she broke the ice, "What kind of woman do you like?" "Why do you ask?" She smiled and uttered, "Well, you looked like a hero back then. Whoever gets to be your girlfriend is lucky."

Timothy smiled in response. However, she was a little sad that he wasn't answering.

"Was that not a good question to ask?"

"Not exactly." He looked at her and said, "I like a gentle, tough, and innocent woman.

Like Tessa, and better yet, if she isn't full of schemes."

"Not the hardest requirements to fulfill." Sabrina compared herself to Timothy's

requirements. Hmm! I fit the bill. Well, the last one, probably not. I am approaching

him with a goal, but that goal is love, so that's not scheming, right?

Timothy still had no idea Sabrina wanted to be his girlfriend. A moment later, they arrived at her house. “We’re here. Get some rest, and don’t push yourself.”

“You too, sir.” Sabrina waved him goodbye. She stood outside her house’s gates, seeing Timothy off. After he was out of sight, she went into her house with a smile. It

was a scary day, but at least she got something good out of it. At least Timothy was treating her like he used to.

Nicholas was in the VIP ward, taking care of Tessa. He washed her up, and then they lay in bed, talking about secrets. “Did you notice something different with Timothy when you talked to him earlier?”

“Hm? What happened?” Nicholas looked at her. Tessa told him what she had seen earlier in the day. “He denied it, but I felt that something was wrong between him and Sabrina.”

“They fought?” Nicholas thought this was curious. The girl likes Timothy a lot. No way would Sabrina argue with him.

Tessa shook her head. “I don’t know the details, but it looked like a fight and I think

Timothy started it. Wonder what happened between them.” Nicholas chuckled. “I

thought you were Tim’s sister. Why are you helping his assistant?”

“Because she deserves my help. You weren’t here, so you didn’t witness how Timothy was acting.” Tessa told him what happened.

Huh. Sounds like he was throwing a tantrum. He held her in his arms, letting her

speak. She continued, “I can see Sabrina likes him. She’s working just to

see him.”

“So, you are fine with her marrying your brother? Nicholas looked at her jokingly.

Tessa answered, “I think she’s nice. She’s a good match for Tim.”

“True, but this is their relationship. Before we can ascertain their feelings, we should stay out of it.” He didn’t want this affair to get in the way of her recovery.

Tessa knew what he was thinking. Smiling, she blurted, “I’m not being a worrywart. I

just want him to find someone. Now that we have our second baby, I will have to

spend more time with the family. I might neglect Timothy, so I would like him to have a

partner as well.”

“You just love to worry.” Nicholas scraped her nose. He could understand where she

was coming from, however. Tessa scrunched her nose up and smiled.

“He’s my only

brother. I have to worry, don’t I?” “I know, but you can’t rush relationships,”

Nicholas said. He still didn’t want her to step into the matter too much. She knew that,

of course. “I know.” Timothy knew nothing about relationships. If she tried to force him

through it, she might end up causing another disaster, so Tessa would put it aside. for

now. “Besides, I should focus on my recovery first.”

Since Timothy had important things to do the next morning, he didn’t come to the

hospital, so Nicholas stayed back. Once they had breakfast, Nicholas asked Edward

to take the files he needed to deal with for the day to the hospital. He spent the whole

morning going through files and calling online conferences.

Tessa didn't disturb him. Instead, she watched Gregory as he did his homework.

Golden sunshine rained down upon the family, draping them in a warm, shimmering blanket of gold.

At the same time, Timothy had arrived at the company.

Always Been Yours Chapter 1297

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through it, she might end up causing another disaster, so Tessa would put it aside. for now. “Besides, I should focus on my recovery first.” Since Timothy had important things to do the next morning, he didn’t come to the hospital, so Nicholas stayed back. Once they had breakfast, Nicholas asked Edward to take the files he needed to deal with for the day to the hospital. He spent the whole morning going through files and calling online conferences. Tessa didn’t disturb him. Instead, she watched Gregory as he did his homework. Golden sunshine rained down upon the family, draping them in a warm, shimmering blanket of gold. At the same time, Timothy had arrived at the company.

Always Been Yours Chapter 1298

Once he entered the office, Sabrina followed closely. In her hand was a laptop, and she reported to Timothy, “You have a meeting in 10 minutes, Mr. Reinhart. Then, you will have another online conference with the managers of the overseas branch in two hours. You also have an online meeting with ITF’s president at 1.00PM for the coming partnership. Next, you will be having a meeting with the technical department at 3.00PM as you need to survey the latest products. Then, you have an appointment with an important client at 9.00PM, and you will have to attend it personally.” His schedule for the day had been laid out clearly, and it was safe to say

that it was
going to be a busy day with barely any time to rest. However, this was
expected since
Vienna's branch had just started operating.
During the early stage of its business, he was bound to have a lot of
matters to
handle. Eventually, the long day came to an end, and Timothy took a
break in the car.
It was time for the last appointment with an important client of the
company.
Along with him was Sabrina. She felt a little worried seeing him so tired.
“Why don't
you take a nap first, Mr. Reinhart? I'll inform you when we get there.”
He gladly took her offer and leaned into his seat, resting his eyes. He fell
asleep
before long. It had been an exhausting day, after all.
When she saw the man had drifted off, she told the driver to go slower
and dimmed
the lights. Not a soul made a sound in the car, and she rested her chin on
her hand as
she stared at the sleeping man. She wanted to etch his looks into her
mind. No matter
how long she looked at him, she couldn't have enough..
They came to an expensive club a moment later, and Sabrina woke
Timothy up. They
headed into the club and made their way to the bar. When they went
inside, there was
already someone waiting within.
It was none other than their client-Tyson Zweithar, chairman of
Cherubin's Tyguffin
Corporation. Tyson's eyes shone when he saw his guests or, more
precisely, when he
saw the beautiful Sabrina. He wanted to take her for the night but didn't
show his
intentions right away. Instead, he started talking business with Timothy.

He was gunning for the drinking session that would come after this negotiation. All negotiations were accompanied by a small drinking session, as it was a good way to draw the relationship of the parties involved closer. When the time was right, Tyson praised, "I envy you, Mr. Reinhart. Not only have you achieved such success at a young age, but you also have a gorgeous lady to accompany you. You're such a lucky man."

"You flatter me, Mr. Zweithar." Timothy didn't like how Tyson was looking at Sabrina. He leaned over and blocked Tyson's sight. Then, he held up his glass, trying to raise a toast.

However, Tyson pushed him away. "We've had a lot to drink, Mr. Reinhart, but I have yet to share a drink with the lovely lady. A toast, Miss Gulliver." He raised his glass, leering at Sabrina.

She was disgusted by his lascivious look, but this was an important project for Timothy, so she forced herself to raise a toast as well. "A toast, Mr. Zweithar."

The sooner I finish this, the sooner we can leave. With this thought in mind, she gulped the alcohol down, and a burning sensation immediately spread across her throat. She choked on it and went into a coughing fit from drinking it too quickly.

Timothy was frowning, and his smile was slowly replaced by a look of fury. However, Tyson didn't notice it. His eyes were glued to Sabrina. Unsure if it was due to her coughing fit or if she was getting intoxicated from the wine, her cheeks

had turned
rosy, making her look all the more captivating.
Tyson couldn't wait to cop a feel, and he poured another glass of wine
for Sabrina.
“Good show, Miss Gulliver. Why don't we have a drinking contest?” He
gulped his
glass of wine down before Sabrina could say no. She had no choice but
to drink the
wine, but she was now annoyed by Tyson.

Always Been Yours Chapter 1299

Glass after glass, Tyson kept forcing Sabrina to drink. He was getting
even more
excited, for he could see that she was already getting tipsy.
He's still not stopping?! The nerve! “Enough!” Timothy roared. He shot
up and
snatched the glass of liquor from Sabrina before pulling her up and
holding her in his
arms. Icily, he glared at Tyson. “Mr. Zweithar, if you're not interested in
the
partnership, then this concludes our meeting.
My assistant is here to assist me with my work, not to be your drinking
buddy.” With
that, he took Sabrina and left the room. Yet, the furious look on his face
didn't go away
even after they had left the place, and he could feel his heart filled with
nothing but
vexation. Intimidated by the fury he was unleashing, Sabrina followed
him in silence.
When they came to the parking lot, Timothy finally let go of her. Still,
the rage inside
him persisted. The moment he looked at her, he chided, “What were you
thinking?

Why did you do everything he told you to? You knew he was going to do something bad to you.”

Sabrina trembled slightly at his scolding. She thought the lecture was a little unfair to her..

However, before she could say anything, the man added, “If I weren’t around, he

would’ve knocked you out and taken you to god-knows- where!”

“But you were around,” she argued silently. “That’s why I wasn’t afraid.

And the project is important. I didn’t want to ruin it.”

Most men would have felt touched by the gesture, but not Timothy. He thought

Sabrina was being too naive. She wasn’t afraid because/ was there? She should

always be on her guard, no matter the occasion!

On the other hand, Sabrina actually felt somewhat delighted seeing him so angry.

With anticipation in her eyes, she looked at him and asked, “Are you perhaps worried

about me, Mr. Reinhart? A sweet smile curled her lips.

Timothy froze upon hearing her question. He met her starry gaze, and his heart

skipped a beat for some inexplicable reason. ‘I-I was worried, of course!

But don’t take

it the wrong way, I did what all employers would do.” He nodded firmly, but no one

could be sure whether it was to convince Sabrina or himself.

Even so, she was happy. She figured he was simply too shy to admit that he was

worried about her, and the thought of that delighted her.

The man could guess what she was thinking about from the bright smile plastered on

her face. It made him feel even more awkward. “Don’t smile. I was

serious. That was
just-”

“What any employer would do, I know. Don’t read too much into it, Mr. Reinhart,”

Sabrina finished the sentence in his stead Timothy paused for a short while before

shooting her a look. “I wasn’t reading too much into it.”

“Yes, of course.” Does she think I’m a child? He couldn’t help but get frustrated at the

thought of that. Right then, he demanded sternly, “From now on, do not say a word

without my permission.”

“Duly noted.’ She ran her fingers over her mouth like she was zipping it up. It felt like

she was treating him like a child having a tantrum. Annoyed, Timothy shot her another look.

Sabrina blinked innocently. Then, a gust of wind blew across them, and she was met

with a growing headache. She looked at the man, pouting. Unnerved by her stare, he

said stiffly, “What else. do you want to say?”

“I think the alcohol in me is taking effect. Ugh, I feel dizzy. Can you take me to the

pharmacy? I need some hangover pills.” After saying that, she even adorably blinked

her eyes.

Timothy couldn’t say no to those gleaming eyes. “Wait for me in the car. I’ll come back

once I get the pills.”

Timothy came back with the hangover pills at moment later, and he even asked the

pharmacist to provide him with a glass of warm. water.

Sabrina took the pill and gulped it down with water. She felt her heart warming up by

his thoughtfulness. “Thank you, Mr. Reinhart.” She smiled sweetly at the man.

For some reason, he felt delighted at the sight of her lovely smile. “You don’t feel too

good, do you? Just lean back and take a nap. I’ll take you home once you’re better.”

The lady nodded and leaned on the seat to take a nap. Meanwhile, the man whipped

his phone out to scroll through the news. A dim light illuminated them, and silence

filled the car, yet the atmosphere wasn’t awkward in the slightest.

Sabrina eventually felt better, and Timothy took her home. It was peaceful for the

coming few days. As usual, Sabrina would visit Tessa every day, though she didn’t

bring any soup anymore. Still, she would ask if Tessa was doing well.

Nearly two weeks had gone by since Tessa regained consciousness. The doctor

conducted. a major checkup on her, and he said, “The madam is recovering well, and

she has gotten a

lot better since she woke up. She won’t be passing out at random now.”

Nicholas and

Timothy heaved a sigh of relief upon hearing the doctor’s words.

Tessa asked, “So, how much longer do I have to wait until I can get out of bed?”

“Not a moment longer. You may get out of bed and move around, madam. Staying in

bed for too long isn’t good for your health,” said the doctor.

She smiled happily at that. Finally! I can get out of bed. Gods, lying in

bed for nearly
two weeks is pure torture. Even my muscles have gotten soft from this.
Meanwhile, Nicholas looked at her with resignation and love welling in
his eyes. He

knew Tessa was sick of lying in bed, but he could do nothing about it.
The doctor told them what to look out for, and he left soon after.

Tessa waved at her brother excitedly. "I can finally go around. Quick,
take me to

Gordon." As she spoke, she held her leg, which was without a cast, and
placed it on
the ground.

Shocked, Timothy held her up, worried she might wobble and fall. "You
can't get out of

bed. just yet." He pushed her back onto her bed. Disgruntled, she shot
back, "But the

doctor just said I could. Just take me to Gordon." She looked at her
brother, pouting.

However, he wouldn't budge. "No. He said you can only move within
the room."

Nicholas came back to see the siblings fighting, and he asked, "What's
going on?"

"Ah, perfect timing, Nicholas. Tess can't get out of bed just yet, can
she?" Timothy

complained. Tessa argued, "The doctor just said I should move around.
And I want to

see Gordon. It's not like he's miles away from me."

She hadn't seen Gordon since he was born. Now that she could finally
move, she

wanted to see him. Pictures and videos could no longer satisfy her.

Nicholas would like her to be safe, but he also knew how much she
wanted to see

Gordon. "You don't have to walk all the way there." He placed her back
on the bed.

"Wait for me." He left the ward and came back with a wheelchair.

Timothy smacked his forehead while laughing his head off. "Good idea,

Nicholas. I
can't believe I forgot about wheelchairs."

