

That Can Be Arranged chapter 81

Chapter 81 You Tried to Poison Greg

In the end, the person who had harmed Gregory turned out to be Stefania's most trusted best friend—Yana!

When Stefania thought of this, her heart surged with rage. Last night, when she returned to her residence, she was full of anger and suspicion. She couldn't believe that Yana would actually do something to hurt Gregory.

However, the evidence provided by Nicholas was still with her, which was so strong that she had to believe it. Thus, after arriving home, Stefania went to find Yana first, but she happened to meet the latter, rummaging through her room's contents and looking for something.

Stefania's face immediately sank, but on the surface, she still asked, without giving her emotions away, "Yana, what have you lost? Do you want me to help you find it together?"

Startled by the unexpected questions, Yana turned around to see Stefania there, so she hastily said, "Oh, there's no need. It's just a cosmetic ring. It should have rolled under the bed, so I'll get it out later."

"Is that so?" The disappointment in Stefania's heart intensified, after which she said, "In that case, then let the maids come and help you find it. You are not well. What if you accidentally faint? By the way, you keep saying you have a headache. Have you taken your medicine?"

As soon as she mentioned medicine, Yana felt a chill run down her spine. In a guilty voice, she hurriedly said with a smile, "Yes, I have taken it. Don't worry."

Stefania's tone was somber, and her eyes darkened a little. "It just so happens that I also have a bit of a headache recently. Why don't you also give me a pill? It'll make me feel better."

“That won’t work!” Yana was so frightened that she blurted out.

Stefania’s gaze became deeper. “Why not?”

Yana hurriedly tried to calm down and changed her tone. “Oh, I suppose it will work, but that medicine is a newly developed drug from overseas. I have stayed abroad for a long time, so it’s fine for me to take it, but I’m worried that it may not be very suitable for you. Moreover, I’ve just finished the bottle.”

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“Heh.” Stefania’s face suddenly turned cold. Then, she said in an icy voice, “Have you finished the medicine or actually lost it? Are you looking for this bottle?”

After the question, Stefania unhurriedly took out the bottle, and upon seeing it, Yana felt her gaze contract. Her face instantly changed dramatically. In fact, her expression looked as bad as if she had eaten dirt!

Stefania’s gaze was dark while she coldly laughed. “What? Isn’t it this bottle? Why do you look like you are in shock?”

Yana laughed awkwardly before saying, “Yes, this is the bottle. I must have forgotten and left it downstairs somewhere, right? Thank you, Stefania, for finding it for me.”

Then, Yana reached out for the bottle, but before she could take it, Stefania suddenly let go, and the bottle of medicine fell directly to the ground and rolled away.

At that, Yana froze. Her face changing color, she looked at Stefania, then hesitantly said, “Stefania, w-what are you doing?”

Stefania looked at her coldly before she snorted angrily. “Do what? Shouldn’t I ask you this? Since your return, I have been treating you and your daughter well, but you tried to poison Greg! Yana, do we owe you something? How dare you treat a child who is only a few years old so viciously?”

Yana’s face turned white after her friend called her out. Instantly, she plunged into fight-or-flight mode and hurriedly denied, “No, I didn’t harm Greg. What are you talking about? Is there some misunderstanding?”

“Misunderstanding?” Stefania was in a rage, thereafter throwing a piece of paper at Yana before exposing her ruthlessly.

“Nicholas has found out that the medicine you take is the medicine that poisoned Greg! In addition, you were caught on the villa’s surveillance cameras too. Yana, do you dare to deny it all?”

Yana was in a state of confusion. She thought she had done everything right, so she never thought she would be exposed. In a hurry, she shook her head and strongly denied it.

“No, Stefania! Listen to me! That was not what happened!”

That Can Be Arranged chapter 82

Chapter 82 The Broken Friendship

“I didn’t mean to harm Greg. I just didn’t like Tessa, so I wanted to get rid of her, and that’s why I came up with this scheme. Stefania, you should know me well. I don’t have that kind of bad intention toward your family. I originally thought that—”

Slap!

While Yana was still trying to deny it, Stefania did not have the patience to listen any longer and directly slapped her across the face. Anger churned in her heart as she instantly screamed in a fury, “That’s enough! I don’t want to listen to your explanation anymore! For the sake of our past friendship and the fact that Greg is fine, Yana, I won’t deal with you this time. But! From now on, the friendship between our families is severed once and for all! Now, get the hell out of here!”

Yana was so frightened that she hurriedly grabbed Stefania's hand and kept begging for mercy. "Stefania, I beg you. Will you give me another chance? I'm begging you! We have been friends for so many years; how can our friendship be broken like that?"

Stefania coldly flung off Yana's hand in disgust. "Yana, since you know that we have been friends for so many years, how dare you harm my grandson? I was crazy to be friends with you! Get out!"

"No, no, I really didn't mean to do it. Stefania, please forgive me!" Yana continued to beg without giving up, almost falling to her knees. At that moment, just as the two were tussling with each other, Roselle entered the door. Once she saw Stefania, she greeted the latter with a smile, "Mrs. Sawyer, you're back."

Stefania's cold eyes glared straight at her. Only then did Roselle find something wrong. Her face changed, and she hurriedly asked, "Mom, Mrs. Sawyer, you... What's wrong?"

Stefania didn't bother beating around the bush and asked furiously instead, "Roselle, let me ask you this! Did you also play a part in drugging Greg?"

Roselle was shocked, and her eyes were like a frightened deer. In a panicked and innocent voice, she said, "Mrs. Sawyer, what are you talking about? I drugged Greg? How is that possible?"

Stefania narrowed her eyes, staring at Roselle. "You really don't know? Your mother drugged Greg. Do you really not know anything about it?"

"What?" Roselle immediately stared at Yana with wide eyes and looked at her in disbelief. "Mom, you... How could you do such a thing?"

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Her acting skill would probably get her an Oscar because she appeared not to know what was going on. In a sad and angry voice, she said, "Mom, Greg is such a small child. How could you harm Greg like this?"

Yana immediately cried out, "Roselle, I didn't mean to do it! I was blinded by stupidity! I know you're interested in Nicholas, so when I saw Tessa, I thought she had bad intentions and wanted to seduce Nicholas, so I thought of using some methods to drive her away."

"Drive this pair of ungrateful mother and daughter out!"

Soon, Stefania came back to reality from her memories. She let out a deep breath, barely suppressing the remaining frustration in her heart, then turned her head to look at Tessa and said with a friendly smile, "Miss Reinhart."

Tessa nodded politely. "Mrs. Sawyer."

Stefania's smile was very relaxed. "Miss Reinhart, have a seat."

Tessa nodded silently, then moved over to sit down. She was not very restrained, nor was she enthusiastic. She only maintained the appropriate civility. Stefania liked to drink tea, so at this time, she served Tessa a cup of it. "Miss Reinhart, this tea is not bad. Try it."

Tessa accepted it flatly. "Thank you."

After that, she gently picked up the cup of tea and took a sip. As the tea just entered the mouth, its taste was slightly astringent, but it had a long aftertaste. However, that was all she felt, and after drinking it, she put down the cup in her hands and said in a slightly embarrassed way, "I'm an ordinary woman, and I don't know how to taste tea. All tea tastes the same to me."

Hearing this, Stefania slightly smiled. Then, in a gentler voice, she said, "Miss Reinhart, you're candid."

At this moment, she paused, her gaze becoming apologetic. "Well, Miss Reinhart, I think I should apologize to you for wronging you before."

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Chapter 83 Miss Gingham Is Here

"Apologize?" Tessa was slightly puzzled.

Stefania nodded. "At that time, I was too worried about Greg, so that's why I blamed you, an outsider, without any evidence. Now that I think about it, it was really unfair to you. But how could I expect that the one who drugged Greg was actually one of our own?!"

With a deep sigh, Stefania's tone was full of remorse. She had been treating Yana as her best friend for many years, but that person had been scheming against her most precious grandson. She hated herself for not seeing through it and almost harming the little boy!

Tessa, who still did not know everything, could not help but frown in confusion on hearing that. "One of your own?"

"Miss Pretty Lady, it was Mrs. Gingham who harmed me." Halfway through the conversation, Greg suddenly spoke. The little boy came in with a Rubik's cube in his hands, after which he moved toward Tessa and widened his dark eyes before interjecting, "The one whom we went together to the airport to pick up."

Went to the airport to pick up? Aren't they Roselle and Yana?

Tessa frowned and looked at Stefania. "Why her? Aren't you and Mrs. Gingham friends? How could she?.."

However, Stefania did not explain. She held back the answer in her heart, thinking that she couldn't tell Tessa that the reason Yana did this was to get rid of Tessa. Thus, she simply said, "Forget it. Let's not talk about this. Anyway, this matter has been solved, and the misunderstanding has also been explained clearly. Miss Reinhart, I should've right the wrong earlier. I'm really sorry."

Tessa's face sank slightly; in fact, there was indeed a thorn in her heart. But if she thought about it from Stefania's standpoint, at that time, the older woman was worried about Gregory, so it was reasonable for her to suspect an outsider indiscriminately.

Thinking of this, Tessa relaxed and simply said, "It's fine. It's all over. Mrs. Sawyer, I also know that you only suspected me because you were worried about Greg. If I were you, I might have thought the same way at that time too. So, it's okay."

When she said this, she sounded nonchalant. Stefania, on the contrary, was startled, seemingly not expecting that this matter was actually so easily shrugged off by Tessa. If it were someone else, they might already be asking for some compensation, but Tessa was

considerate. At that moment, she had a change of heart toward Tessa. It seems that, indeed, I had thought wrong of this girl before.

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Afterward, the two had no words to say to each other, and Tessa sat stiffly for a while. Feeling slightly awkward, she said, "Mrs. Sawyer, I have promised Greg to continue teaching him the violin. If it's alright with you, then I will start the lesson now."

Stefania nodded in agreement, so Tessa immediately got up and took Greg's hand, and the two of them went to the study together. After one lesson, it was already lunchtime. When Tessa came out holding Greg, she found that Nicholas had actually come back. At this moment, he was sitting downstairs on the sofa, talking with Stefania.

"It's rare to see you back at this hour." Stefania made a nonchalant comment after seeing him.

Nicholas' eyes carelessly swept a glance at Tessa and responded, "I left some documents at home, so I came back to get them and accompany Greg for lunch as well."

Although he said this, he had heard that his mother had come to the house and was worried that Tessa would be given a hard time, so he rushed back home. When Stefania heard this, she did not suspect anything and only nodded before turning to the little boy. "Greg, it's almost time to eat. Go wash your hands."

Next, she landed her gaze on Tessa, and she added kindly, "Miss Reinhart too. Do get ready to eat."

Tessa hesitated but nodded at last. After that, she took Greg away to wash his hands.

At the dining table, the little boy naturally wanted to sit together with Tessa as if he was reluctant to be far away from her. During the meal, Stefania also passed her dishes from time to time. "Miss Reinhart, have some more."

"Thank you," Tessa nodded and answered, then she ate quietly, trying not to make a sound.

Stefania inspected Tessa but found that Tessa was not as vulgar as she thought. At least, this girl's behavior and demeanor were very decent and elegant, and there seemed to be no bad habits about her that Stefania could nitpick.

However, halfway through the meal, it was suddenly interrupted. Andrew suddenly hurried in to report, "Mrs. Sawyer, Master Nicholas, Miss Gingham is here."

That Can Be Arranged chapter 84

Chapter 84 Apology

As Stefania listened, her face turned cold and serious, and disdain was evident in her eyes. Nicholas's eyebrows knitted together, betraying the displeasure he felt.

Gregory also pouted his tiny lips, obviously upset. Nicholas was silent for a while, then nodded at the butler. "Let her in."

The butler nodded in response, and soon Roselle was sashaying through the door. To her surprise, the sight that greeted her was Tessa, Nicholas, and Greg sitting at the dining table, halfway through their meal.

The harmonious atmosphere was very similar to a family reunion...

There was a shadow across the look in her eyes, but it quickly disappeared. She took two steps forward and greeted them politely in her gentlest voice, "Good day, Mrs. Sawyer. Hi, Nicholas."

Stefania glared at Roselle, her voice cold. "And what business do you have here?"

Roselle looked haggard as she said in a soft voice, "I'm here to apologize. Ever since I left the main house yesterday, I haven't slept a wink. I keep feeling guilty when I think about Greg. I know that my mother did all that for my own good, but I can't get over it no matter what. So, I decided to come and apologize to Nicholas and Greg. Of course, I know that no matter how much I apologized, I would never be able to make up for Greg's pain, but I still want your forgiveness! Today, right here, I'm kneeling in apology for my mother's sake as well. Please forgive us!"

With that, Roselle bent her knees and knelt on the floor. Tears began to flow out of her eyes, and she sobbed ever so softly, looking so pitiful and touching the hearts of those who laid eyes on her.

Seeing that, Tessa remained silent, but she had to admit that Roselle honestly had a way with words. Roselle didn't have to say much to subtly push the blame on her mother, hence presenting herself as innocent.

She also came meekly to apologize in her mother's stead, and her helpless tears won compassion for her, adding to her constructed image of a thoughtful daughter. Those who understood would know how Roselle's mind worked. Those who did not, however, would be completely deceived.

Nevertheless, this had nothing to do with Tessa, so she could care less. She just placed more food on Gregory's plate, then silently ate her own food, pretending not to know anything.

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Nicholas's face was icy cold as he remained silent as well. He lowered his head and ate in silence, then quietly said to Gregory, "Eat up."

In fact, he refused to spare Roselle even a glance.

The man's unfazed attitude shocked Roselle so much that she paled. She had come here today to get Nicholas's understanding and attention by showing how tragic she had been. However, the man didn't even seem to hear her, so she felt very defeated.

Roselle was a little regretful now. She should've known how incompetent her mother was, and she shouldn't have used such a terrible tactic which benefited no one.

She only had herself to blame, for she was too anxious to chase Tessa away.

But now, Tessa was eating at the table, enjoying the Sawyer Family's warm welcome. Roselle herself, however, had to be on her knees in humiliation!

The contrast between the two women was so strong that Roselle felt extreme discomfort.

Her chest was filled with rage and indigence, and her watery eyes were tinted with a vicious gleam.

On the other hand, as Stefania looked at Roselle kneeling on the floor pitifully, her heart softened a little.

In the end, she sighed quietly and said, "Get up now, Roselle. Even kneeling won't erase the fact that your mother had caused harm to Greg. However, since you weren't in the know, I won't blame you for this."

"Really?"

Hearing that, Roselle was instantly delighted as she got up from the floor and thanked her hurriedly, exclaiming, "Thank you so much, Mrs. Sawyer!"

With that, she bit her red lip and looked nervously at Nicholas. "Nicholas—"

Nicholas didn't even raise an eyebrow as he interrupted her in his bitter voice. "Your mother has harmed Greg, so even if you came to apologize, I would never forgive you. However, you mustn't forget one thing. Remember how you pushed the blame on Miss Reinhart despite your conscience? Now, apologize to her. She's the truly innocent one."

Hearing that, Roselle was instantly dumbfounded.

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Chapter 85 Ruined Plans

When Roselle looked at Tessa, she felt an insidious rage inside her. Thus, she clenched her fists so tightly that her sharp nails dug into her skin. She had never thought that Nicholas would ask her to apologize to such a wretched woman!

However, she had an image to save, so she still suppressed her disdain as she said apologetically, "Yes, you're right."

She took a deep breath to hold down her dissatisfaction, then turned and bowed toward Tessa, saying in a meek voice, "Miss Reinhart, I'm really sorry. My mother had slandered you without thinking, and I'm very sorry for that!"

Tessa gave her a calm look, her attitude cold. "Don't say that. I'm a normal person of normal background, so I cannot accept your apology."

In the hospital that day, Yana had mocked Tessa and said that she was a lowly common folk. Now, Tessa had retorted with the very same words.

Instantly, Roselle went pale in the face.

This woman really doesn't know her place!

Still, she hid those thoughts behind her regretful tone. "I'm sorry, Miss Reinhart. I know you're not happy about it, but I am truly apologizing to everyone earnestly. I really hope you can forgive my mother for her mistakes!"

Tessa remained unmoved. "Save your apology."

Tessa wasn't a saint, and she also knew that this woman might be apologizing on the outside, but on the inside, she still looked down on her.

So, she refused to be nice as she said casually, "After all, President Sawyer had cleared my name for me. I didn't do it, so I have nothing to hide. As for you, I hope that you and your mother will never hurt Greg again. He's just an innocent child."

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"Understood." Hearing the reproach, Roselle hastily smiled in apology. "But of course, I will never hurt Greg. I even wish I was his mother."

Unexpectedly, after Roselle had finished talking, Gregory immediately retorted, "Ew! You're not my mommy!"

The harsh truth slapped her face so hard she looked awful.

Nicholas could see that the boy didn't like Roselle at all, so he said, "Since you've said your apology, you can go back now."

The request for her to return was so unanticipated it stunned her. She had wanted to grab the opportunity to stay here after apologizing, but Nicholas had chased her out without any regard for her.

In a situation like that, she couldn't insist on staying even if she was reluctant. She could only lower her gaze in disappointment as she said quietly, "All right, then. I'm leaving now. See you next time..."

With that, she turned around and went out.

Then, there was an awkward atmosphere surrounding the people in the dining room.

After a brief sigh, Stefania was the first to speak up. "Actually, Roselle is a good girl. She's gentle and understanding, and she's also a dutiful daughter. It's too bad that she has a mother like Yana. It must be hard for her."

Hearing that, Tessa remained emotionless, for she had no opinions or comments about Roselle's character.

There was, however, a certain chill in Nicholas' eyes. He never believed that Roselle was an innocent bystander.

Roselle was always with her mother, so the older lady couldn't have done this of her own accord. Moreover, Roselle didn't look like she was as nice as she had portrayed herself to be.

Nicholas just didn't want to reveal the truth. His mother was already furious about this incident, so he didn't want to add to her troubles.

Later in the day, after lunch, Nicholas got ready to go to the company, and he would give Stefania a ride as well.

After the two had left, Tessa finally heaved a long sigh of relief.

With Mrs. Sawyer around, Tessa felt uneasy no matter where she went, and she had to restrain herself from getting too intimate with Gregory.

Now that Mrs. Sawyer was gone, Tessa and Gregory could finally relax.

...

Meanwhile, after taking her leave, Roselle felt regret and anger, and also a brief panic. She had returned this time with an aim to win Nicholas over, but now everything was ruined.

No!

Roselle shook her head furiously, a determined expression on her face.

I must think of a way to convince Nicholas to believe me! There's also that Tessa... I'll completely get rid of that woman, eventually!