

That Can Be Arranged chapter 86

Chapter 86 No Compromise

In the afternoon, Tessa gave Gregory lessons as usual. She stopped teaching after two periods and allowed the child some time to digest the lesson on his own.

Music wasn't something one could learn overnight, and one would need a stable foundation to flourish in the future. The two came out of the study, one after the other, and moved to the hall for a break.

Meanwhile, Andrew served up some delicious desserts. Gregory ate two pieces, then fed Tessa another two. The atmosphere between them was warm and friendly.

After that, the boy fetched his drawing tools and began to draw at the coffee table. Tessa wanted to join him, but her phone rang at that moment.

"Hello, is this Miss Reinhart?"

As soon as she picked up, she heard a humble and courteous voice.

"And you are?" Tessa frowned.

"Hello, Miss Reinhart. I am Patrick Kramer, a lawyer from Reinhart Group. I have contacted you today to schedule a meeting with you so that we can discuss some things. I'm wondering if you'd have the time—"

"I don't. I have nothing to discuss with you." Tessa interrupted the other coldly, then hung up straight away.

A lawyer from Reinhart Group? Pst!

She didn't even have to think to know the reason this person contacted her. What else would he talk about other than the stupid issues concerning the Reinhart Family?

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Do I look like I'm interested in those foolish issues?

Meanwhile, in the lawyer's office in Reinhart Group sat an exasperated-looking Partick. He didn't expect the call to end so quickly and looked at Sophia beside him, sighing. "Miss Sophia, she hung up."

"What?" Sophia instantly gritted her teeth in anger.

She was filled with rage, which she barely had anywhere to vent. She cursed in a low voice, "That wretched Tessa! She really wants to destroy my parents! What an ingrate!"

This morning, after Silas and Lauren were arrested, Sophia had come to the company to get help.

When Patrick knew of the situation, he immediately rushed to the police station and attempted to bail Silas out. However, the police refused the bail.

He hurriedly gathered more information on the case. When he understood how it all happened, he suggested that Sophia and Tessa should talk it out with each other; hence, the previous call.

However, Patrick hadn't expected Tessa to hang up, with no regard for them! Despite being a tough case, he still analyzed the situation professionally. "Miss Sophia, the main fault lies with Mr. Reinhart, so he has to take responsibility as well. This incident isn't as serious as we thought. As long as we can convince Miss Reinhart and her brother to drop the charges, we can work out the rest."

Sophia was enraged as she said in dissatisfaction, "Are you suggesting reconciliation? Look at her attitude! We can't even talk properly; how am I supposed to reconcile with her?"

Patrick also found it difficult, but he advised her patiently, explaining, "Maybe we can try another way to convince them."

Hearing that, Sophia frowned as she looked at Patrick. "What way?"

Patrick replied, "I suggest you give them something nice. It can be money or something else, just something they'd be satisfied with. Maybe then they will be willing to let Mr. and Mrs. Reinhart go."

At that, Sophia glared at him furiously and shouted, "You must be kidding! Those two harmed my parents, but I still have to give them something nice? Nonsense!"

Patrick remained patient. "Miss Sophia, you can't think like that! News of Mr. Reinhart getting arrested is still suppressed; word hasn't gotten out yet. In the meantime, we have to grab this opportunity to get them out. If not, when people know about it, Reinhart's already precarious situation will only worsen, maybe even to the point of no return! Please consider the situation!"

As Sophia listened, she was so pissed that she could explode at any moment.

Of course I won't consider it! That wretched Tessa put my parents in jail, so why should I bow my head to her, much less give her benefits just to save our skin? She can keep dreaming!

I will never, in a million years, give in to Tessa!

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Chapter 87 Amber Reinhart

Besides Sophia, Patrick could guess what she was thinking. As he watched her grit her teeth with hatred, he knew she wouldn't be going down that route.

So, he could only suggest an alternative. "Miss Sophia, if you're really unwilling to do it, then we can find another way. Well, why don't you try talking to Sawyer Group and ask them to let Mr. Reinhart off the hook? After all, Sawyer Group is the one behind all this. If they do the talking, the police won't be so stubborn. It's useless for us to brainstorm because none of us has the power to affect the Sawyer Group!"

Hearing that, Sophia had her expression turned even darker, and the hatred in her heart only burned fiercer. If she could get in touch with Sawyer Group, she wouldn't have to ask Tessa in the first place!

Also, the Little Prince of the Sawyer Family is now obsessed with Tessa! Even if she went there, she would only be shown the door!

Sophia thought long and hard about it. In the end, she realized that this whole incident could only be resolved through Tessa.

However, if she begged Tessa, her pride would be mercilessly stepped on by that wretch.

No! I refuse! I will never compromise with that wretched Tessa!

Sophia's expression kept shifting, her mind desperately thinking of ways to get out of this pickle.

Suddenly, a wizened face occurred to her...

Right, Grandma! I can ask Grandma to come back!

When Tessa and her family were chased away, Grandma had a part in it! Now that my parents are in jail, she will do something about it! Then, Tessa and her brother will get what they deserve!

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As Sophia thought of the idea, her sour expression turned into joy.

She looked up at Patrick and said, "I have an idea. I'll ask my grandmother to come over, and then she'll order those siblings to let my parents go. I don't believe they'd rebel against her!"

With that, she took out her phone and called Amber Reinhart.

Behind her, Patrick watched as she dialed. Oh, girl! I think this is a horrible decision!

Patrick had met Amber before. She was an unreasonable woman whose irrationality only worsened with her age, and she was likely on par with Lauren in terms of foolishness.

If Amber got involved in this, Tessa and her brother might become more stubborn and vicious instead!

Patrick had worked as a lawyer in Reinhart for more than ten years. He had a clear picture of all the terrible things Silas did in secret.

Now, with Silas getting into this situation, he more or less deserved it. He had treated the siblings poorly all this while. He never compensated them, but instead, he had done many things to inflict harm on those two.

The whole family had even teamed up to oppress them.

Honestly, Patrick had had enough of their behaviors, so he shook his head with a sigh. He could only watch as Sophia exaggerated Tessa's and her brother's faults over the phone.

Around five minutes later, the call finally ended.

There was obvious shrewdness and glee in Sophia's eyes. "Done! Grandma has agreed to come tomorrow. Mr. Kramer, you can go back now and leave things to me."

Patrick nodded, albeit hesitating a little. "Then... how do you plan to explain the disappearance of Mr. Reinhart to the company?"

Sophia thought for a while before answering. "Simple. I'll just tell them that Dad is feeling unwell. It'll be a temporary facade, and everything will be solved when Dad gets out."

Patrick nodded in understanding, after which he quickly turned to leave.

...

At Dynasty Gardens, Tessa was drawing with Gregory after a violin lesson. The two leaned against the coffee table, the boy's little legs swinging happily. He looked very adorable indeed.

"I'm done!"

Gregory completed his masterpiece and shyly passed it to Tessa.

Tessa took the picture and gave it a look. She beamed, as if in delighted surprise.

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Chapter 88 Please Stay

Wow, this kid is talented in art as well!

Even though the picture was a little abstract in nature, it wasn't unorganized. There was something he wanted to express in his artwork.

The corners of Tessa's mouth turned up into a grin. "You draw very well. Sweetheart, you could be an artist."

Hearing her praise, Gregory immediately blushed, his face turning red like an apple. He was getting even cuter by the minute.

Tessa couldn't help but scoot over and kiss Gregory on the cheek. The boy's face turned even redder, but in the next moment, he also moved closer and kissed Tessa's cheek in return.

His innocent eyes were filled with delight. "I love you so much! You're my favorite person."

Hearing his childlike voice, Tessa felt as if her heart was filled with honey.

He's just too sweet!

As the two chatted away, footsteps sounded outside the door. Tessa turned around and caught sight of Nicholas right away. It was already evening, the time when people usually got off work.

Nicholas wore a black shirt, and his coat draped casually over his shoulder. His slender figure stood upright with a certain pride emanating from him. He seemed to have walked out of a picture, blindingly charming and handsome.

As Tessa laid her eyes on this man, she couldn't help but marvel at him. God really did put in effort when creating him!

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It was as if everything beautiful in this world could be found in Nicholas. No matter where he went, his surroundings would simply pale in comparison.

She was stunned for a while, then she averted her gaze and got up from the floor, greeting, "You're back! I leave Greg to you, then. I'll be leaving now."

With that, she was about to take a step when the little child behind her tugged at the hem of her clothes.

She turned around to see the boy's large watery eyes filled with reluctance. "Won't you stay for dinner first?"

Tessa's gaze was gentle as she smiled and said, "Sweetheart, I don't think I can. I should go back."

Nicholas casually tossed his coat on the couch, his black pupils trained on her. "You're going home?"

Tessa nodded. "Yes."

Nicholas's voice sounded cold, but there was also a hint of good intention as he said, "I think you'd better not go home right now. Your father and stepmother may be arrested right now, but you mustn't forget that your stepsister is still running free. The police called today and told me that Reinhart's lawyer is trying to bail them out. I think you understand that the man being imprisoned is your father. Even if you've cut ties with him, you're still related to him by blood. There isn't enough reason for you to get them convicted, so your step-sister might attack a breach in you or your brother. In the worst-case scenario, a second kidnapping might happen, so you have to consider this."

Hearing that, Tessa hesitated for a moment. However, she really had nowhere else to go at the moment. After thinking it over, she could only say, "It's okay. If worse comes to worst, I'll stay with a neighbor for the time being."

As soon as she finished speaking, Gregory tugged at her clothes again, saying, "What if you stay here instead? Please? We still have many rooms here. I don't want you to leave..."

Tessa frowned slightly. "But... I'm afraid that's not appropriate."

The last time she stayed over, it was because of the rain. This time, she couldn't give herself a good enough reason to stay.

Gregory was stubborn, however, and he frowned as he insisted on her stay. "Why? You've stayed here before."

Then, he turned to look at Nicholas, his voice softening. "Daddy, let her stay, pretty please?"

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Chapter 89 Taking a Dip

Nicholas lowered his thoughtful gaze, looking at Gregory's expectant expression, then Tessa. He nodded and said, "We do have a lot of empty rooms, and it won't affect much if you stay for the night. You can accompany Greg while you're at it, too. Sometimes I get busy and overlook his needs, so maybe you can stay and chat with him."

Tessa hesitated for a while, turning her gaze toward Gregory. The boy's watery eyes were filled with expectation, and one could hardly bear to refuse him.

She could only sigh helplessly. "All right, then. Thank you very much, President Sawyer."

Instantly, Gregory was overjoyed by her reply.

Later in the day, the three gathered for dinner. Perhaps because of Tessa's presence, Gregory had an exceptionally good appetite.

He shouldn't overeat, regardless. The doctor had told them to take care of his digestive system. Nicholas saw the joy in Gregory's face, and the coldness in his eyes eased off considerably.

As for Tessa... Nicholas's eyes turned dark, for he had other reasons for letting her stay, aside from taking care of his son.

Last time, he had to stop halfway through his investigation of her identity, and so many things had gotten in the way after that, so he couldn't find a good opportunity to continue.

Now that he had allowed Tessa to stay, he naturally wanted to see if he could have another chance to confirm who she was.

They were soon done with dinner, and Nicholas went to the study to work. Tessa, on the other hand, accompanied Gregory as he played the piano.

The boy seemed to enjoy playing the piano very much, a sweet smile ever-present on his face.

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Meanwhile, the butler stood on the sidelines and watched him for a long while. He couldn't help but exclaim, "I've never seen Young Master Gregory so happy before. Miss Reinhart, you've really brought him joy!"

Tessa shyly smiled and said, "You flatter me, Andrew. In reality, Greg is the one who brought me joy."

After that, she helped Gregory bathe again, then told him bedtime stories as she tucked him in. When he had fallen asleep, she went to the guest room next door to rest.

However, it was still early for Tessa. She couldn't sleep even when she lay on the bed, so she sat in front of the French windows and watched the lights outside.

The entire Dynasty Gardens was as magnificent as a castle with its glowing lights, and the swimming pool in the backyard reflected the lights beautifully.

So many things had happened lately, and she was especially annoyed with those involving the Reinhart Family. For some reason, she began to entertain the idea of getting into the water to calm herself down.

With that in mind, she turned and walked down the stairs, where she found the butler. "Andrew, can I take a dip in the swimming pool?"

Andrew hesitated for a while. Only Master Nicholas and Young Master Gregory had used the swimming pool before...

Still, seeing how much Young Master Gregory likes Miss Reinhart, he will agree to it, won't he?

With that in mind, Andrew nodded lightly at Tessa. "Of course. Feel free to do so, Miss Reinhart. I'll inform the staff and make sure no one else is in the area."

Tessa smiled as she gave him a nod. "Thank you so much."

After that, she walked to the swimming pool outside. She proceeded to take off her coat and tossed it on the ground, revealing her slender waist and limbs.

She was slightly underweight, but she had grown in all the right places. No undesired fat existed anywhere on her body.

She wore white suspenders, and she began to do some warmups on land.

Then, she splashed into the water. It was right in the middle of summer, but the water was quite cool, so she gained relief from the heat as soon as she got into the water.

She swam a few laps, agile like a fish. She would disappear under the surface of the water, then resurface for a change of air.

The dark fog in her heart seemed to have dissipated considerably.

Meanwhile, Nicholas had busied himself the whole night in the study, and when he finally completed the work on hand, fatigue was apparent on his face.

He raised his slender fingers to rub his temples, then got up and went out of the study. The first thing he did was to check on Gregory.

The child had his eyes closed, fast asleep. His soft face was tinted with adorable peace.

Nicholas leaned in and planted a kiss on the boy's forehead, after which he tucked in the blanket before leaving the room.

As he passed by Tessa's room, he saw the door tightly shut, so he thought she was asleep. Hence, he didn't linger for long before going down the stairs to fetch himself a glass of water.

While he was finishing the glass of water, he suddenly heard water splashing outside.

A frown crept onto his face as he curiously walked over to the French windows for a look. Just then, he caught sight of Tessa emerging from the water...

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Chapter 90 Underwater

Under the lights, an alluring and slender figure emerged from the water. Her hair resembled seaweed as it spread out behind her, while her exquisite figure was like a mermaid's, charming anyone who laid eyes on her.

Coincidentally, Tessa had her back to Nicholas, so the butterfly tattoo entered Nicholas's line of sight once again.

Nicholas's pupils were constricted. The bright red color was eye-catching, so red that he thought it would bleed at any moment.

He couldn't see the tattoo clearly due to the distance between them, but this fact only likened the tattoo to the one from that night in his memory, overlapping his blurry perception of that woman's tattoo.

Nicholas could feel his heart race all of a sudden. He subconsciously tightened his grip on the glass, the look in his eyes darkening so much that no light remained.

Tessa, however, hadn't realized that someone was staring at her from behind the French windows. She reached up and wiped the water off her face, which looked alluring under the magnificent lighting of her surroundings.

She felt nothing but pleasure as she bobbed in the water for some time. She took a deep breath, then slid under the surface of the water once again...

Nicholas stood where he was, stunned. He fought hard to suppress the sudden urge he had to tear her clothes off.

After Tessa disappeared from his sight, he hadn't seen her appear above the water again.

Instantly, a deep frown formed on Nicholas's face.

Where is that woman? Don't tell me... she drowned?

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Nicholas's expression remained unchanged as he hastily put down the glass and strode across the hall to get outside. He soon arrived at the side of the pool and peered into the water.

The ripples in the swimming pool were disappearing, yet there was no sight of the woman. Worry flashed across his face as he called, "Tessa, can you hear me? Tessa?"

Meanwhile, Tessa was at the bottom of the pool, water rumbling in her ears. This was why she couldn't hear Nicholas's voice. She had dived underwater to try and see how long she could hold her breath underwater.

In the past, her best record was two minutes, so she wanted to see if she could break her record now. However, at that moment, Nicholas jumped right into the water!

He dived to the bottom, his eyes searching frantically for Tessa's figure. A few seconds later, he saw Tessa at the bottom of the pool, motionless. He immediately swam toward her as fast as he could.

At the same time, Tessa had been holding her breath for a while, and she was reaching her limit. She opened her eyes and was about to swim up for air when she felt someone hugging her body!

Shocked, she subconsciously opened her mouth to scream, but water immediately rushed into her lungs from her open mouth.

Air bubbles streamed through the water as Tessa choked, her limbs flailing due to panic. Nicholas was furious.

Does this woman want to drown herself? Is she so sick of living now? Even if she wants to die, she shouldn't die here, of all places!

Exasperated, he held Tessa tightly as he swam forcefully upward. Tessa, however, was so shocked that she didn't recognize who the person was. Hence, her hands fought to push Nicholas away.

After some struggling, the two still hadn't broken the surface, and Nicholas had sunk a little instead. Tessa's throat was filled with water, which also invaded her nose and mouth, suffocating her.

Nicholas already thought Tessa was drowning, so now that he saw her struggling in pain, he only grew more anxious.

If this goes on, she'll die!

His expression sank a little. He didn't bother thinking twice before pulling Tessa into his arms and pressing his lips against hers.

As their lips touched, Tessa was stunned and stopped her struggle. Her hands were placed against the man's chest as she allowed him to transfer breaths of air into her mouth.

The two were thus entangled in a kiss underwater. Tessa's long hair spread out around her, and she was completely dumbfounded.

The perfect and flawless face in front of her belonged to none other than Nicholas!