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.

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.

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.

An airplane across the sky just then, and the loud noise made Susan come to her senses. "I suppose Hathaway and the others have left. Now, no one can stop me from doing anything!"

Upon finishing her words, she gulped down the wine and looked resentfully to the north. That was where Tessa was. "The show is about to begin, Tessa. You won't always be so lucky!"

She put down the wine glass with a thud as the resentment around her seemed to have materialized. She decided to stay because she had to retaliate against Tessa.

Since her arrival at Xerthania, she would see news about Tessa every day. Furthermore, it seemed that Tessa had a lot of followers. It never crossed her mind that Tessa was so popular in the country.

Whenever she thought about this, she felt vexed. She used to own those honors. However, she lost everything because of Tessa.

Since I have nothing left, what right does that b*tch have to own all of those things? I want her to end up like me. I want her followers to dump her and start looking down on her!

After a moment of hysteria, Susan slowly calmed down. She walked toward the bed and picked up her phone from the bedside table. before calling her father. "Daddy, please send some people to Southend."

"Are you planning on making a move?" Walter knew that his daughter had always wanted to retaliate against Tessa, but she was unable to do so due to some external factors. Susan didn't deny it as she replied grimly. "She's living her best life. It's to the point where I can't wait any longer to destroy her!"

"I know what you mean. However, there's one thing I must ask of you. I hope you won't make a move personally. Whatever the matter is, tell your subordinates to do it for you. Also, you mustn't expose your identity."

Walter wouldn't stop his daughter from getting her revenge, but he didn't want her to repeat the same mistake.

Certainly, Susan knew what her father meant. As a glint flashed across her eyes, she replied, "Don't worry, I won't make the same mistake."

There was no denying Nicholas was powerful, but Susan had transformed into an entirely different person after hiding in the dark for so long. Walter had no idea what was really on his daughter's mind.

Since she seemed to understand what he was trying to say, he went on to remind her, "By the way, the silicone mask on your face has to be replaced every six months. It's about time now, so you have to come back and get it changed."

"I'm not going back. Since your people are coming over, just tell them to bring the stuff to me." Susan didn't want to go back.

Walter didn't intend to force her in any way as he said lovingly, "Alright, I'll tell them to bring you the stuff. Take good care of yourself and don't make me worried."

"I got it." Susan hung up the call with a smile. She felt that she shouldn't have separated from her father to chase her dreams back then. Compared to her father, her ruthless mother was despicable.

Although she was now under Hathaway's wing as her apprentice, she was still resentful of the woman.

If not for the fact that her mother ignored her will and made Tessa stay in the orchestra, she wouldn't have ended up in such a state. Furthermore, her mother was always partial.

She couldn't bring herself to kill her mother, but after she was done retaliating against Tessa, she would use her current identity to make her mother fall into a vortex of misery so that the latter would spend her entire life atoning for what she had done.

In the Sawyer Group's presidential office, Nicholas, who was clad in a black suit, was dealing with work by the desk. He now appeared more mature and sedate than he used to be. Apart from the sound of his pen sliding across the paper, the room was silent.

Just then, Edward knocked on the door and entered the room. "President Sawyer, Hathaway and her orchestra have left, but Susan has decided to stay in Southend."

He had asked some people to keep an eye on Susan over the past few days, for he didn't dare to be negligent. His subordinates would report to him whenever something happened..

Nicholas wasn't surprised by the outcome, for he had figured the woman was there to deal with Tessa. After giving it some thought, he snorted and ordered, 'Continue to keep an eye on her. Inform me at once if there's any news."

"Alright." Edward nodded and left the place. When Nicholas was left alone in the office, he sported an inscrutable expression. He initially thought that if Susan returned to her own country and did something, he might not be able to deal with her.

Nonetheless, the woman decided to make a move while she was in the country, which was no different from digging her own grave. Meanwhile, Tessa was oblivious to everything.

After seeing her friend off, she went on to recuperate at home for half a month. On this day, she was supposed to head to the hospital for a check-up. In the morning, Nicholas pushed his work aside and took Tessa

to the hospital. When they arrived, a nurse brought Tessa to get her check-up.

An hour later, they entered the doctor's consultation room. "Everything looks good for Miss Tessa. She'll be able to start walking again in three months." The doctor congratulated Tessa with a smile.

Tessa and Nicholas exchanged glances with joyful smiles on their faces. Then, Nicholas asked the doctor about Tessa's condition. "Will she suffer from any sequelae after she recovers?"

"If she wants to recover fully and start walking normally again, she'll have to go through rehabilitation. It'll take her six months before she'll be completely fine."

The doctor then discussed the follow-up treatment. Naturally, Tessa agreed to it. On the other hand, Nicholas memorized everything the doctor said. At a later time, they thanked the doctor and left the room.

After leaving the hospital, they saw that Edward had gotten the car ready. When he saw the two of them, he tactfully got out of the vehicle and opened the door for them. Seeing that, Nicholas directly entered the car with Tessa in his arms.

However, after they got into the car, Tessa wasn't willing to let go of the man. With a smile, Nicholas hugged her tightly and whispered, "What's wrong?"

As Tessa listened to the man's gentle voice, she felt as though someone had dropped a stone into the lake in her heart, forming layers of ripples.

She rubbed her face against the man's firm chest and replied smilingly, 'Nothing. I just feel that it's great to have you with me."

The smile on Nicholas' face widened when he heard that. He took Tessa's hands and said, "That's what I'm supposed to say. Thanks for not leaving me."

Hearing that, Tessa snuggled up to the man, her eyes curving into crescents. "I have to thank you too. Thanks for not giving up on me."

As she spoke, she looked up at Nicholas lovingly. "After escaping from death's door, I've come to realize many things."

"What have you realized?" Nicholas looked curiously at her. Tessa's lips curved into a sweet smile. "I've come to realize what really matters to me."

While looking at his wife's sweet smile, Nicholas didn't interrupt her as he waited for her to continue.

Tessa went on to say, "After everything I've been through, I feel that nothing is more important than you and the kids. I'll probably put my dream on hold to spend more time with you and the kids."

Hearing that, an indescribable sense of happiness rose within Nicholas. He didn't expect Tessa to be willing to put her dream on hold to spend more time with him.

After he recovered from the thrill, he landed a kiss on Tessa's forehead and said affectionately, "Silly girl, we'll stay together forever. Even if you want to chase your dream, that won't be an obstacle between us. On the contrary, it'll be a catalyst to strengthen our love,

Nicholas didn't want Tessa to give up her long- time dream for him. Unbeknownst to her, Nicholas found her attractive and charming when she pursued her dream determinedly.

Tessa indeed knew none of those, but when she heard Nicholas' words, she couldn't help feeling content and pleased.

After leaving the hospital, they decided to have a meal first. They wanted to spend some time together before heading home. During the meal, Nicholas was considerate in every possible way. When they were done eating, they shopped around for a bit and went home.

When they returned home, they realized that Remus had been waiting for them. "Old Master Sawyer has been here for quite a while. Since you were at the hospital, he told me not to inform you," Andrew reported while walking along with Nicholas.

Nicholas nodded and pushed Tessa into the living room. Upon entering the place, they saw Remus having fun with Gregory and Gordon.

The three of them were having a whale of a time, so they didn't notice that Nicholas and Tessa had returned

They didn't have the heart to disturb the older man and the young kids either. Then, they asked Andrew what the kids had been doing while they were absent.

"Before Old Master Sawyer's arrival, Young Master Gregory was playing with Young Master Gordon. After Young Master Gordon was done with his food, he went on to have fun with Young Master Gregory. They've been obedient, and no one cried,' Andrew reported honestly with an amiable smile on his face.

Just then, the older man and the young kids, who were playing a game, finally noticed Nicholas and Tessa. "You're finally back, Mommy and Daddy!"

Gregory joyfully strode toward Tessa. When Remus registered their presence, he asked caringly, "How was the check-up? What did the doctor say?"

"The doctor said that everything looks good. As long as I don't give up and go through rehabilitation, I'll start walking normally again."

Tessa told Remus about her condition, but her focus was on the little guy in the older man's arms. She hadn't hugged her son for half a day. Now that she finally heard his voice, she had the urge to carry him in her arms.

Remus could tell that Tessa wanted to hold her son, but he wasn't done with carrying his great- grandson yet. As such, he wasn't willing to pass the little guy back to her.

With that, all of them had fun with the kids and chatted among themselves. The atmosphere was wonderful. At a later time, Kieran and Timothy arrived at the place. Their presence added some liveliness to the atmosphere.

Kieran was especially eager to carry his nephew, and he even dared to talk back. "Grandpa, you've been carrying Gordon for so long. Let me hold him."

As he spoke, he eagerly extended his hands in an attempt to snatch the child from his grandfather. Nonetheless, he didn't succeed as Remus moved away with the child in his arms.

"Get lost! Look at how comfortable he feels in my arms. Moreover, you made him cry earlier. Don't even think about snatching him from me."

Remus even dismissively landed a gentle kick on Kieran, who appeared aggrieved. "I didn't make Gordon cry. He peed in his diaper."

As he spoke, he sent a signal to Timothy. Although Remus had turned him down, he couldn't possibly brush Timothy aside..

Nevertheless, Remus still refused to relinquish the child.

Furthermore, he had seen how Kieran sent at signal to Timothy, so he snorted, "Since you love kids so much, both of you should find your wives. Kieran, you're pretty mature now, so you should get it done as soon as possible."

"You already have two great-grandsons. Why won't you let me off?"

Kieran felt his head aching and thought that he shouldn't have tried to snatch Gordon from his grandfather.

Meanwhile, Remus had no idea what was on Kieran's mind. As he entertained Gordon, he said slowly, 'I don't mind having more great- grandkids, for I love such a lively atmosphere. You should get a wife sooner to take care of you. That way, your sister will set her mind at ease."

He was talking to Timothy when he said that. Timothy nodded obediently. "You have a point."

Despite that, they quickly came up with an excuse and left the place to stop Remus from forcing them to get married.

As Tessa watched the two of them run away, she leaned against Nicholas' chest and laughed. Nicholas' lips curved into a charming smile as well.

Although Remus was displeased, he soon shifted his attention back to Gordon. On the other hand, after running away from Dynasty Gardens, Kieran and Timothy decided to head to a bar since it was still early.

RY Bar was one of the most famous bars in Southend. Every night, many wealthy young men and socialites would gather in this bar and spend lots of money to have an exciting night.

The moment Kieran and Timothy entered the bar, many people instantly recognized them.

After all, Kieran had been representing the Sawyer Group to attend different events, and he had been featured on many media platforms. As such, he was a household name in the city.

As for Timothy, he became a famous figure in the upper-class society in Southend one year ago. "I didn't expect to see you here, Mr. Sawyer. I suppose this is the famous Mr. Reinhart from the Reinhart Enterprise."

A wealthy young man came over with a wine glass and greeted them. Kieran and Timothy responded to him politely.

Many beautiful ladies in revealing clothes also came over to hit on them. In their eyes, Kieran and Timothy were undoubtedly the best husband material.

Kieran needed no introduction, for he was from the Sawyer Family. Just by looking at Timothy's achievements, one would know the benefits of becoming the Sawyer Family's relatives through marriage.

With that said, many ladies were aware of their limits. They knew it wasn't likely that they could marry a Sawyer. Nonetheless, they could try hitting on a Reinhart man.

The Reinharts and the Sawyers were relatives. Given how much Nicholas doted on his wife, there was no doubt Timothy would achieve great success in the future.

"Why don't we drink together, Mr. Sawyer and Mr. Reinhart?"

"No, thanks." Timothy and Kieran directly turned down the women's invitations.

They knew that these women had an ulterior motive. Once they allowed these women to get closer, it would be hard to get rid of them.

Despite that, many socialites still tried to strike up a conversation with them. Coincidentally, Sabrina was also in this bar. It was her friend's birthday, so many of them had gathered together in this place.

All of a sudden, Sabrina heard someone mentioning Timothy, 'I heard that Mr. Sawyer from the Sawyer Family and Mr. Reinhart from the Reinhart. Enterprise are here."

"I heard about it a while ago, and I saw several people going over to greet them."

"The ladies in the bar are unable to sit still when they see those men. All of them rushed over to hit on them as though they'd never seen a bunch of men before."

Sabrina was surprised to learn about Timothy's presence, and she was deluged with a sense of discomfort. She was fully aware of what the women were like in this bar. As such, she decided to look for him.

Finally, she found Timothy at the counter in the center of the bar, but her expression soon darkened. That was because she saw an alluring woman shuffling toward Timothy and placing her hand. on the man's shoulder.

As she stood there watching them, it felt as though they were making out. An agitated Sabrina tightened her grip on the wine glass. Furthermore, she recognized the woman beside Timothy.

"When did Alanna get to know Timothy?" She frowned in doubt, feeling as though something was stuck in her chest..

Alanna Boyd was a young lady from the Boyd Family. Since both families were archrivals, they held grudges against each other as well.

It could be said that wherever Alanna was, one wouldn't find Sabrina there. Moreover, the personal grudges between them were a long.

story. Meanwhile, Timothy was surprised to see this

woman acting so daringly.

"Hello, Mr. Reinhart. My name is Alanna Boyd, and I've been admiring you for quite a while. I hope I'll get to spend an entire night with you. We can talk about anything and everything."

She stuck close to Timothy and whispered to him when she said those flirtatious words. Since they were so close to each other, Timothy caught a whiff of her pungent fragrance. Repulsion was written all over his face as he furrowed his brows.

The next instant, he pushed the woman's hand away from his shoulder and demanded, 'Please behave yourself, miss. I do not know you." Alanna didn't expect Timothy to turn her down like this, so she stood there in embarrassment.

The snickers around her made her feel furious and ashamed. Nonetheless, she couldn't bring herself to get mad at Timothy, for it was hard to find a man with self-restraint these days.

As such, she realized she grew even fonder of Timothy.

Although the man had some flaws, his good looks and the success he had achieved since founding a company were qualities that the ladies looked for in a man.

Now that Nicholas, who used to be the most desirable bachelor in Southend, was married, Kieran and Timothy took over his place as the most sought-after bachelors

Therefore, Alanna quickly pulled herself together. As she gazed at the serious-looking man before her eyes, she put on a decent smile. I'm sorry for being frivolous. I'll propose a toast to you to apologize for my rude behavior, Mr. Reinhart."

Upon finishing her words, she gulped down her wine. She came to realize that this man loved decent women instead of flirtatious ones. Although she had gotten off on the wrong foot, she managed to realize her mistake early and make some changes. As such, she still stood a chance.

That was indeed the case because the polite Timothy didn't turn her apology down. When Alanna saw the man drinking his wine, the smile on her face turned brighter.

Nonetheless, before she could say anything, the man uttered dispassionately, "Since you've apologized, can you go away now?"

The smile on Alanna's face froze when she heard that. Naturally, she wasn't willing to leave just like that. Even if she had to go away, she had to get the man's contact number first.

"Mr. Reinhart, I truly admire you. Can you give me your contact number?"

When Kieran saw that the woman had transformed into an entirely different person right before his eyes, he knew what she had been up to. As such, a hint of disdain flashed across his eyes.

"Not anyone can get my friend's contact number, and you certainly don't have the right to get it."

With that, he took Timothy's arm and left the counter as they shuffled toward a table. As Alanna watched them leave, she wanted to run after them. However, the instant she made a move, she saw Kieran turning his head and sending her a warning with his gaze.

Horrified by the gaze, she became rooted to the spot. On the other hand, Sabrina didn't see any of that because she had left the lobby early and headed to the washroom.

She repeatedly splashed cold water on her face to calm herself down.

However, she realized she couldn't cool off at all as the image of Alanna placing her hand on Timothy's shoulder kept springing back into her mind.

"Why didn't you turn her down? Do you like women like Alanna?"

She bit her lip as her heart was riddled with dejectedness and uneasiness.

A moment later, she pulled herself together and returned to her friends' side. Despite that, her friends still discovered that something was off about her. One of them asked caringly, "Are you feeling unwell, Sabrina? You look pale."

After a moment of silence, Sabrina admitted, saying, "I'm indeed a little under the weather."

Hearing that, her friends promptly urged her to go home. "You should've told us earlier. Forget it. You don't have to keep us company. Go home and get some rest."

Just as Sabrina was ready to say something, a concerned voice was heard asking, "Are you feeling unwell, Sabrina? Let me send you home."

The one who spoke was a tall and thin man with a handsome face. Nonetheless, his facial features made him look somewhat childish. After he finished speaking, he eagerly picked up Sabrina's bag from the couch.

When Sabrina saw that, she didn't have the nerve to turn him down in front of so many people. As such, she nodded and left with him. Much to her surprise, she soon bumped into Timothy and Kieran, who were ready to leave as well.

Timothy was startled for a moment. Then, he turned to look at the man beside Sabrina with a frown. "Why are you here at this hour? Is he your friend?"

"It's not working hours. I suppose I have the freedom to be wherever I want, Mr. Reinhart."

Sabrina pursed her lips and looked impassively at Timothy. When she saw Timothy, she couldn't help recalling the man making out with Alanna.

Although Timothy could be sluggish sometimes, he realized that Sabrina was displeased with him. He was baffled, as he didn't know the reason behind it...

Timothy had no idea how he made the woman unhappy again. The man beside Sabrina sensitively detected the tension between them, so he felt a sense of insecurity in an instant.

"Nice to meet you, Mr. Reinhart. I've heard a lot about you. I'm Sabrina's boyfriend, and I'm about to send her home."

He extended his hand and politely greeted Timothy and Kieran. On the other hand, Timothy was startled by his introduction. "Boyfriend?"

Timothy looked probingly at Sabrina, who noticed his stare but decided to remain silent. Her silence pleased the man beside her. "Yes, Im her boyfriend."

The man's smile was annoying to Timothy as his expression turned grim. "In that case, I'll stop bothering you." With that, he turned around and strode out.

Sabrina watched the men leave while remaining in the same spot. In actuality, she didn't say anything earlier because she wanted to find out what was on Timothy's mind.

However, she didn't expect the man to leave directly. When they were on their way home, Kieran was hesitant to speak to Timothy, whose stiff figure exuded an impassive vibe.

A moment later, he summoned his courage and asked, "Tim, is there anything between you and your assistant?"

"There's nothing between us. Don't say nonsense. Furthermore, she has a boyfriend now." Timothy denied it with a gloomy expression.

Kieran pursed his lips. How does he have the nerve to deny it when he's looking extremely jealous?

Nonetheless, he decided not to expose him so as not to offend his friend. The next morning, Timothy headed to the company as usual.

He and Sabrina happened to bump into each other outside the building. After becoming startled for a moment, they sported awkward expressions.

Despite that, Sabrina decided to take the initiative to greet the man. "Morning, Mr. Reinhart."

Timothy grunted and entered the building.

Then, they acted formally and distantly when dealing with work matters, just like the time when there used to be a misunderstanding between them back then.

Sabrina found the atmosphere intolerable, so she came up with a topic. "How's Tess doing, Mr. Reinhart? Does she feel better now?"

"She's good," Timothy replied impassively and continued working as though refusing to speak to her. Noticing the man's indifference, Sabrina felt

discomfited. Then, she stopped talking to him as well.

Feeling dejected, she was absent-minded at work. When it was finally time to get off work, she picked up her stuff. Just as she was ready to leave, she heard a colleague saying, "Sabrina, these are the files that Mr. Reinhart wants you to sort out by tonight."

The colleague looked apologetically at Sabrina and put down the files before leaving. As Sabrina looked at the hefty files, she knitted her brows. Still, she decided to stay behind and deal with the extra workload.

As time passed, the lights on the street slowly lit up. Everyone had left the office, leaving Sabrina behind to deal with work on her own.

When she finally completed her work, it was already the middle of the night. There was no way she could hail a cab at this hour.

Just as she was about to call the chauffeur from her family to pick her up, a black car pulled up in front of her. As the window lowered, Timothy's handsome face was revealed. "Get in. I'll send you home."

Sabrina looked dazedly at the man before her eyes. Although she was doubtful, she still got into the vehicle. Why is this man here at this hour? Has he been waiting for me to get off work?

As soon as the idea came up, she shook her head and cast it away. She was perplexed by the man's action. He treated me coldly in the morning, but he's now sending me home. What's on his mind?

Finding the man inscrutable, she kept stealing glances at him and hesitated to speak. In the end, she uttered nothing.

Meanwhile, Timothy could also notice what was wrong but decided to react with a long face and say nothing about it. Despite knowing how difficult he could be to deal with, he didn't seem to know what he should do next, which resulted in an awkward silence without any further interaction between both after that.

"Thanks for the ride, Mr. Reinhart." Sabrina stepped out of the car and expressed her gratitude to Timothy.

Timothy nodded and drove away, but instead of going home, he went straight to Dynasty Gardens. In the yard that was brightened up with warm yellow lights, Timothy sat beside Nicholas and drank with him, enjoying the cooling breeze that filled the atmosphere with pleasant vibes.

"So, what brings you here?' Nicholas made a gesture by raising his glass, probingly gazing at Timothy. "Is there something you want me to help you with?"

Staring at Nicholas' eyes, Timothy somehow felt as if his brother-in-law could read his mind. Thus, he faked a cough and tried to cover his actual feelings. "Nah, I just wanted to drink with you. That's all."

"Oh, really?" Nicholas responded with an ambiguous smile.

An uneasy Timothy took a sip of wine from his glass to brace himself before gazing at Nicholas with some confidence. "Tell me, Nicholas. How did you make up your mind and decide that my sister was the woman of your life back then?"

"What do you mean by that?" Nicholas squinted, seemingly pondering to figure out an answer to Timothy's question.

Timothy chuckled softly in response. "I might not have known you well at that time, but I had definitely heard a lot about you. The rumors said you were a cold

and heartless man whose world was all about work and nothing else. So, I'm curious how you came to that decision."

"There is really nothing to be curious about. I just followed my heart." Nicholas sipped his wine and added, "I wasted no time hesitating and went straight for it once I knew she was the one." He recounted his feelings at that time while Timothy listened in an engrossed manner. Then, when Nicholas noticed the preoccupied look on Timothy's face, he asked, "Let me guess-you're faced with some relationship issues, right?"

Seeing the playful smile on Nicholas' face, Timothy refused to admit his feelings. Therefore, he looked away guiltily while trying to play it cool. "No, of course not. I was just asking."

Fortunately for Timothy, Nicholas decided not to press on with his mischief upon noticing the former's reaction. While the two men continued to drink quietly, Timothy, who seemed to be bothered, indulged in so much alcohol that he eventually got drunk. Thus, Nicholas summoned the maids and had them take Timothy to his room, whereupon he returned to his bedroom.

On the other hand, Tessa hadn't gone to bed yet, so she could smell Nicholas' strong alcoholic breath when he entered. "You seem to have drunk a lot. Where is Tim? Is he all right?"

"He is drunk, but I told the maids to take him to his room," Nicholas replied and went to the bathroom.

A few moments later, when the two of them were lying in bed together, Tessa rested in Nicholas' arms and asked, "What's wrong with Tim? It didn't seem usual for him to come drinking with you all of a sudden."

"Haha. Relationship issues." Nicholas chuckled and went on to tell Tessa what had happened earlier that night. Toward the end of his story, he even ventured a guess about Timothy's situation. "I think something is going on between him and that assistant."

After hearing her husband's story, Tessa appeared to be helpless. "My brother may be a capable man, but when it comes to love and romance, he is always too slow to catch on."

She sighed, appearing concerned for Timothy. Deep down, she felt the urge to do something for her brother, whose love life she couldn't help but feel worried about.

At the thought of that, she suddenly thought of an idea and said, "I remember Tim's birthday is just around the corner. So, why don't we organize a birthday celebration for him and give him the right nudge to do it by then? After that, it should help. take his mind off what is bothering him now. Don't you think so?"

"That sounds like a good idea. Nicholas agreed with Tessa.

The next day, Tessa became serious about planning for Timothy's birthday, but for some reason, her plan was discovered by Kieran, who approached her later that afternoon to volunteer to help. "Tessa, I know you're helping Tim woo his crush, so let me help you. I'm a pretty good strategist, after all."

"Are you sure you can help?" Tessa gave Kieran a doubtful look, finding her brother-in-law somewhat unreliable because it seemed to her that he only wanted to be involved for fun..

In the meantime, Kieran could tell from Tessa's eyes how she felt about him. Thus, he stood straight and tried to explain for himself. "Don't underestimate me, Tessa.

I may not be as capable as Nicholas, but I'm sure I'm better than he is when it comes to relationships. Furthermore, even if I can't be of help in the end, I still have a bunch of friends who could help. They're all experts in stealing girls' hearts."

Tessa was tempted by Kieran's last few words to accept his help upon hearing his reply. After all, she was worried that Timothy's simple- mindedness would keep him away from any ladies who could be interested in him. Therefore, she decided to get down to business with Kieran and started discussing her plan with him.

"I'm going to take advantage of Timothy's birthday celebration by creating an opportunity for him to embrace his feelings and do something about it. What do you have in mind?"

"Easy. I'll get a few of my friends to join the party and make him confess to his crush there and then. There is no way it won't work even for a nerd like Tim, considering the thrill and excitement at that time." Kieran immediately suggested his idea to Tessa.

"Are you sure this will work?" Tessa expressed her doubt about Kieran's suggestion. "It will. I assure you, Tessa. Trust me." Kieran patted his chest confidently.

Tessa skeptically looked at Kieran, somehow feeling worried about his plan, as she feared he would take it too far and end up backfiring. When Nicholas returned later

and learned about Kieran's plan, he hugged Tessa and said with a smile, "Let Kieran take care of that. If he ruins it, I'll teach him a lesson for you."

After hearing Nicholas' assurance, Tessa decided to go along with Kieran and let him handle the matter. However, she reckoned she needed to give Sabrina a heads-up to prevent any unforeseen awkward situations.

The next morning, Tessa gave Sabrina a call and invited her to visit after having her breakfast. Not long after that, Sabrina arrived, smiling brightly at Tessa as she entered the living room with her purse in her hand. "Hi, Tess."

"Please come in and have a seat." Tessa greeted her guest with hospitality. After the maid served them tea and a fruit platter, Sabrina took a sip of her cup of tea and asked, "Why did you want to see me, Tess?"

"There is something I'd like to discuss with you! Tessa went on to tell Sabrina about the plan she had made with Kieran. "I know about your feelings for Tim, but I also understand it can be a little hard for him to pick up your hints sometimes. So, I became a little worried as I noticed the tension between both of you, which is why I'm hoping to create an opportunity through this occasion."

Sabrina was stunned yet tempted to agree with Tessa's plan. "Thanks for planning it out for me, Tess. But honestly, I don't know if he is into me at all. That's the reason why we've sounded each other out, I guess. What if the plan fails?" She nervously gazed at Tessa.

Tessa comforted Sabrina with a smile and said, "Don't worry. I raised Tim up, and I believe I know my little brother well." "So..." Sabrina's eyes were filled with disbelief.

"That's right. He feels the same way for you as much as you do for him. It's just that he hasn't realized that himself, Tessa replied with a smile on her face.

Upon hearing Tessa's affirmative answer, Sabrina could no longer hide her excitement. The next second, she immediately expressed her agreement and

exhilaration about the plan. "Oh my god! That's so kind of you, Tess!" She happily gave Tessa a hug.

"Take good care of Timothy because I'm entrusting you with the rest of his life." Tessa smiled gently and gave Sabrina a hug as the latter nodded rapidly. After that, Tessa returned to her everyday life as a mother and a housewife while preparing for her brother's birthday celebration.

On the other hand, Timothy later learned that his sister, Tessa, had been busy preparing his birthday celebration and decided to swing by Dynasty Gardens for a visit.

"What brings you here? Have you eaten? Let me make a little something for you." Tessa was happy at the sight of Timothy's arrival.