"It's alright, Tess. I'm good, plus I'm going to get going soon. There is something I need to attend to in the office." Timothy called out to Tessa and directly stated his purpose. "I heard from Nicholas that you've been busy preparing a birthday celebration for me. Is that so?"

"Yeah, I don't have much to do either, not to mention the fact that it has been a while since you last celebrated your birthday. So, why not?" Tessa smiled and explained to her brother.

However, Timothy felt sorry for his sister, feeling worried about her health. "Come on, Tess. You need to rest more. Nothing is more important than your health. Moreover, I could celebrate my birthday next year." Timothy didn't want Tessa to exhaust herself because of him, knowing she still hadn't recovered from her leg injury that impaired her mobility.

At the same time, Tessa understood Timothy's worry and assured him that she was okay by shaking her head. "Well, when you were told that I've been busy preparing, there isn't actually much for me to do either because all I do is just talk and delegate the jobs to someone else."

After hearing Tessa's response, Timothy decided not to change his sister's mind. In the end, he told her to take care of herself and rest more before leaving for his office.

Soon, Timothy's birthday arrived, and the celebration was held at a hotel owned by the Sawyer Group. That night, the banquet hall was

crowded with guests who were toasting each other with their glasses held high in the air. While their pleasant chats filled the atmosphere with harmony and peace, Timothy later arrived at the hall with Sabrina. Meanwhile, Timothy showed up in a decent- looking suit that was custom-made abroad and ordered by Tessa. As the exquisite outfit accentuated his buffed figure, his elegance only added to his charm and turned many heads in the hall.

Nevertheless, the ladies quickly restrained themselves from indulging in their fantasies and only admired Timothy from afar when they saw Sabrina around him. In the meantime, Sabrina was seen around Timothy because she was told to receive the guest with him by Tessa, who didn't think she could move freely due to her injury.

Not long after Timothy and Sabrina greeted at businessman, Kieran approached the duo and raised his glass. 'Happy Birthday, Tim." Hel toasted Timothy, who responded with a smile. Then, he shifted his gaze back and forth between Timothy and Sabrina several times and pulled their leg.

"You're wearing black while she is wearing white. You both look exactly like a couple. Is there something you guys are not telling me? He gave the two of them a playful look.

In that instant, Sabrina blushed in her cheeks. and bashfully looked down, secretly peeking at Timothy to observe his reaction. Nevertheless, Timothy said, "Watch your tongue, man. Miss Gulliver is spoken for."

The man's words instantly made Sabrina's smile stiffen as she recalled the incident that. happened at the hotel that night. "The man you saw that day wasn't my boyfriend. He was just a friend, instead. Please don't take his words to heart, Mr. Reinhart. He was drunk, which was why he was babbling nonsense." Sabrina immediately tried to explain herself, knowing Timothy misunderstood what he saw earlier.

However, Timothy only gave Sabrina a cold glimpse with a darkened look on her face, showing no signs of what he was feeling on the inside. When Sabrina saw that, she wanted to say something more, only to be interrupted by a guest.

The next moment, Timothy left Sabrina behind and went on to greet the guest as she watched him walk away in utter disappointment like something was suffocating her.

On the other hand, Kieran was taken aback by how his joke backfired. Staring at the sad lady in front of him, he tried to comfort her. "Don't worry, lady. Tim is a nerd, so don't compare yourself with him because you'd only break your own heart if you did that."

Sabrina chuckled in amusement when she heard the way Kieran described Timothy. He is right. Timothy is a nerd. No matter how many hints I try to give him, he always fails to get them right. Alas, this is frustrating!

"Thanks for trying to make me feel better, but I'll be fine." Sabrina pulled herself together and smiled at Kieran. 'I'm glad to hear that. When that guy finally gets your hint, do all you can to make him regret what he did." Kieran nodded.

"That can wait. What matters now is our plan tonight. Sabrina quickly forgot about Kieran's cheeky suggestion and expressed her concern about the plan. "Are you sure our plan is going to work tonight? Will there be any unforeseen circumstances?"

Looking at Sabrina's expression, Kieran knew what she was worried about and patted his chest confidently. "Don't worry. I have everything in place, so nothing can go wrong. Furthermore, I will not allow anything to go wrong because Tess and I are determined to make Tim take his first step."

Meanwhile, Timothy, who was talking to the guest, finally realized he had been alone all the time and looked around him. Then, the sight of Sabrina still standing where they were and pleasantly chatting with Kieran pissed him off. At the same time, the guest Timothy was having a conversation with had noticed his strange expression and carefully asked, "Mr. Reinhart?"

"I'm all right. Excuse me." Timothy turned around and walked toward Sabrina as soon as he finished his words.

When Kieran saw Timothy coming, he curled his lips upward ambiguously. Although he appeared to be busy talking to Sabrina all the time, he had also secretly observed Timothy's reaction at the same time.

Having noticed the unhappy look on Timothy's face, his eyes were filled with cheekiness and mischief. "This is getting fun He then leaned closer to Sabrina's ear and intentionally wrapped his arm around her shoulder.

Sabrina was stunned, feeling confused about what she should do. "Mr. Sawyer..." "Shh. Keep quiet." Kieran didn't allow Sabrina to finish her sentence and made a gesture to tell her to keep quiet.

Sabrina blinked in puzzlement, wondering what Kieran was actually up to. Just when she was still trying to figure out an answer to her question, she suddenly sensed a chilly presence right behind her.

The next second, Timothy emerged from behind her and took her away from Kieran. "I ran into someone from the Pratts over there. Come with me." As soon as he finished his words, he gave Kieran no chance to react and took Sabrina away with him.

"Mr. Reinhart.' Sabrina subconsciously followed right behind Timothy, but when she took a step forward, she was faced with the man's darkened gaze. "Stay right there. Don't come here. Upon finishing his sentence, Kieran seized Kieran's arm and walked away with him without looking back..

Nevertheless, Kieran was happy with what was going on as he was seen with a pair of smiling eyes on his face. He then looked back and winked at Sabrina, who appeared to be confused about what was happening.

On the other hand, Nicholas arrived at the banquet hall while wheeling Tessa, instantly drawing attention from the crowd with his presence.

After all, Nicholas was born with elegant grace and good looks that no one could simply ignore after taking a look at him. Although Timothy was supposed to be the center of the spotlight due to the occasion, Nicholas and Tessa still couldn't stop

themselves from being surrounded by the guests who soon approached and greeted them. "Mr. and Mrs. Sawyer. They courteously toasted Nicholas and Tessa.

While Nicholas nodded and exchanged insights with the guests about some financial topics, Tessa, who was listening aside, appeared to be somewhat bored even though she didn't express her feelings. At that moment, Tessa was approached by a few ladies in decent outfits. "Hi, Tess." They called her nickname intimately, trying to make friends with her.

"How can I help you, ladies?" Tessa looked at them in a surprised manner with her eyebrows raised.

"Well, it's not a big deal, actually. We were just hoping to get to know you, Tess." One of the ladies in a pink dress replied with a smile while looking at Tessa. As soon as her response was heard, the other ladies immediately echoed her words and answered affirmatively.

In the meantime, Tessa nodded with grace despite the ladies' sudden approach. "I see. Nice to meet you too, ladies." In spite of her polite reply, her words were filled with an indifferent tone because she knew deep down that the ladies only approached her for her brother.

At the thought of that, she was reminded of the changes Timothy had experienced along the way as he grew up with a heavy heart. Back then, I used to think of Tim as a little boy who needed my protection; but now, he is an outstanding man whom every lady wants to date.

Although the ladies continued to warm up to Tessa enthusiastically, she only reacted to them indifferently, but even so, she made sure she responded with grace.

Soon, the ladies began to notice Tessa's reluctance to interact further with them, feeling discouraged about it even though they didn't think it was a big deal due to Tessa's status as the wife of the Sawyer Group's owner. In the end, they sensibly left her alone not long before Nicholas returned to her. "How do you feel now? Are you tired?"

"Not for now." Tessa shook her head with a smile and shifted her eyes to Timothy, who was amidst the crowd of quests. At the thought of the plan she discussed with Kieran, she sent someone to summon Kieran. "How is it now? Have you sounded him out? What are our odds of succeeding?"

"Yes, I have, and I think we're going to nail it." Kieran nodded with confidence. "Alright then, I'm counting on you for our next move." Tessa smiled.

"Don't worry, Tessa. Leave it to me. I'll be sure to take care of it nicely." Kieran patted his chest firmly.

Later that night, during the celebration, the host went on stage and announced to the guests that it was time for a performance. "Now, let's welcome Mrs. Sawyer and Young Master Gregory, who will be singing a song for Mr. Reinhart."

While the hall was instantly filled with thunderous claps, Tessa wheeled herself onto the stage with Gregory and gave her son some encouragement with a firm gaze.

After that, Gregory took a deep breath and set his eyes on Timothy. "Today, I'm going to sing a song to my uncle. Happy birthday, Uncle Tim. I hope you find a wife so I can play with my cousin as soon as possible." The child's hilarious words filled the hall with laughter.

Timothy was amused by the boy's adorable reaction. "What a lovely rascal!" He looked at the child lovingly, feeling touched on the inside.

Soon, the performance began just as the beautiful melody of the piano filled the silent atmosphere. With good chemistry on the stage, Tessa and Gregory's performances were so spellbinding that all the guests lost themselves in the soothing rhythm. When the performance was over, many of the guests shouted for an encore until a piano song echoed through every corner of the hall once again.

As everyone shifted their eyes to the piano, they saw Sabrina sitting there and playing a song called 'Castle in the Sky'. While she indulged herself in playing the piano, her fingers looked as if they were. dancing on the keyboards.

In the meantime, Timothy was stunned when he saw Sabrina on stage because he had never seen her artistic and gorgeous side before.

Enchanted by the lady's charm, he stared at her on stage without blinking as he couldn't explain the euphoria and thrill that were surging through him.

As soon as Sabrina finished the last song, she was applauded by the guests with thunderous claps and positive compliments. "How wonderful! This piano song is magical!"

"She seems like a professional pianist." "Who is this lady? How did she get the chance to perform during Mr. Reinhart's birthday. celebration?"

Hearing the compliments around her, Tessa couldn't help but feel proud of Sabrina and her brother's choice. However, she was quickly interrupted by Kieran, who was surprised to see Sabrina's talent. "Oh dear, I didn't know she was so talented at playing the piano. I'd even say she is outstanding when it comes to that."

"Of course. Do you know why? Timothy has good taste." Tessa looked at her brother proudly, rendering Kieran speechless.

On the other hand, Sabrina bowed to the audience and descended from the stage. When she walked down the stage, she directly approached Timothy with a gift in her hand. "Happy birthday. Here is your present. I hope you like it."

"Thank you." Timothy took the present but didn't open it right away. Instead, he looked back at the lady and met her eyes, as if the two of them were telling each other about their own feelings through their gazes.

Nevertheless, the rest of the people didn't seem to notice the meaning behind their gesture and went on to present their gifts to Timothy in order to make a good impression.

"Happy Birthday, Mr. Reinhart." Timothy was surrounded by people who desperately rushed to him and greeted him. Before Sabrina could react, she was already shoved aside by the crowd of people.

At the same time, Tessa, who was sitting aside, chuckled in amusement about what she saw, but soon, she sighed at something that crossed her mind.

Always Been Yours Chapter 1334

Who knew Timothy had such a great social network? After a while, when most of the gifts were received, Timothy could finally get away from the crowd.

Kieran walked over to him and laid a hand on his shoulder. "Tsk, tsk,' he teasingly said, "that's quite the harvest you have."

Although Kieran was not standing near Timothy just now, everyone knew that gifts from rich men would never be bad. Timothy politely smiled and held his hand out. "Where's my gift?" he asked with raised eyebrows.

'Don't worry. I never forget your gift." Kieran then pulled out a gift box. However, before Timothy could open the box, he spotted Nicholas walking over with Tessa.

"Happy birthday, Timothy." Tessa held out her present as she said that. He gleefully accepted the gift. "Thank you, Tess."

He immediately began to unwrap his gift.

There, within the box, was an exquisite watch with azure blue gears and a diamond-encrusted bezel. It looked lavish yet elegant.

"That's the latest limited edition watch from Patek Philippe. It's worth hundreds of thousands of dollars. As expected of Madam Tessa, she's so generous with her gifts," someone exclaimed.

"She has great taste as well. The watch looks perfect on Mr. Reinhart," commented someone else. "I wanted this watch too. Unfortunately, I couldn't get it."

The guests around them were discussing the gift. Then, someone wondered, "What gift is Mr. Sawyer going to give?"

"It will definitely be good. After all, he is famous for extending his love to anyone loved by the people he cared about."

When Timothy heard that, he somehow began to look at Nicholas with anticipation. "Where's my present, Nicholas?"

"Here. Take this for now. I'll replace it when I find something better."

Nicholas then tossed something to Timothy.

Timothy caught it by instinct. When he looked down at it, he saw it was the key to a Porsche worth millions.

When Kieran saw that, he was overwhelmed with jealousy. "Nicholas, you're playing favorites. You didn't even give me an expensive car for my birthday."

Timothy grinned when he heard that. He kept the key and gratefully said, "Thanks, Nicholas."

"As long as you like it." Nicholas chuckled. He seemed to be in a good mood. The crowd around them was shocked by the gift.

"Didn't I say no one can ever compare to Mr. Sawyer? Look how generous he is. How enviable."

"I suddenly want a brother-in-law like Mr. Sawyer." "I truly envy Timothy, but I don't have a sister."

As everyone chatted and laughed, the gift- giving part of the night came to an end. The party had not ended though.

A lot of people actively approached Timothy to talk to him while many young girls went to flirt with him. However, he had no interest in even talking to those girls.

His reaction made the ladies thoroughly jealous. of Sabrina who stood by Timothy's side the entire time. The party went on until late at night.

Kieran helped Timothy in sending off his guests. Sabrina was helping out as well, proving to be quite the dutiful assistant. Soon, the guests were gone, and the only ones left in the hall were part of the family.

It was very late, and Timothy did not want Tessa to exhaust herself. "Why don't you go rest, Tess?" he suggested. "We can take it from here."

Tessa hesitated. She wanted to see what would happen later. Naturally, Nicholas knew what she was thinking. "Let's wait outside," he said, bending down to whisper into her ear.

She immediately knew what he meant by that. "Okay," she replied to Timothy. "Nicholas and I will head back first." After bidding goodbye, she let Nicholas push her out of the building.

Timothy did not know of their scheme though. He walked with them out to the hotel entrance before heading back in. He planned on talking to Sabrina, but she was nowhere to be seen.

Kieran silently watched him wander around. When he saw that Timothy seemed to be searching for someone, he walked over to Timothy. "Are you looking for your assistant, Timothy?"

"You know where she is?" Due to how worried Timothy was, he did not realize something was off about the way Kieran spoke.

"I saw her just now." Kieran winked at him. "I think she was called away by someone she knew."

Someone she knew? Timothy frowned. "Then again, she has been gone for quite a while, Kieran continued suggestively. "So, why isn't she back yet?"

He then shot Timothy a look once more but realized Timothy's eyes were already filled with worry. "Why don't you go check on her? We wouldn't want her to be in danger.' Kieran intentionally made himself sound anxious.

As expected, Timothy fell for the ruse. Without hesitation, he strode out of the hall.

Outside, he looked around before finally spotting Sabrina standing by the road nearby. She was not alone, though. Standing next to her was a tall man dressed in a black suit.

"I like you, Sabrina. Will you be my girlfriend?" That was what the man said when Timothy walked over to them. The stranger had his back facing Timothy while he was confessing his love.

Hence, Timothy could not see what the man looked like. Still, it did not stop him from curling his hands into fists. Actually, Sabrina had already noticed Timothy's. presence and her entire being radiated with anticipation and anxiety.

However, she did not forget her mission. She pretended she had not seen Timothy and silently lowered her head.

"Sabrina, give me a chance to take care of you," the man continued. "I have loved you for a long time."

"I..." Sabrina had a conflicted look. Unable to resist the urge, she snuck a glance at Timothy out of the corner of her eye. Why was he not reacting?

In the car, Nicholas and Tessa were spying on them.

The sight of Timothy standing there and doing nothing made Tessa agitated and anxious. "Stop him already. Come on. You're there. Why aren't you reacting?"

As for Nicholas, he found the way she mumbled and her eagerness to act on Timothy's behalf to be rather cute. "Keep quiet. He might hear you." As he suggested that, he seized the chance to sneak a kiss as well.

Unfortunately for him, she completely ignored him. She even thought he was annoying and pushed him away. "Stop it."

She then stopped paying attention to him and focused on the scene happening outside the car. Nevertheless, she quickly covered her mouth.

She was terrified that Timothy might spot them because she could not resist speaking. That would have ruined all of their plans.

She kept staring at Timothy, wishing for her dense brother to be smart for once. The confession was still going on.

Sabrina looked down and softly rejected the man. "I'm sorry. I already have someone I like."

The man's shoulders slumped when he heard

that. He seemed so downtrodden. Behind him, Timothy felt discomforted by her answer as well. She has someone she likes...

Who is it?

As he stared at them in confusion, the man spoke once more. "I know. It's Timothy, isn't it?"

Sabrina did not deny it.

Seeing that, the man became agitated. "You like him, but I can tell he doesn't like you."

"No," she exclaimed and tried to deny the truth. "He just doesn't know I like him."

The man did not give her the chance to live in denial, though. "How could he not know? You're being so obvious. If he truly doesn't know anything, why would he constantly push you away?"

There was a moment of silence.

Rendered speechless by what she heard, Sabrina kept her head down. She seemed to be in a great deal of pain.

Suddenly, the man stepped forward and grabbed her hand. 'Sabrina, give me a chance," he sincerely said. "I'll be good to you."

While she acted stunned and confused, she was actually panicking on the inside..

Several minutes had passed, but why was Timothy doing nothing? Did he really feel nothing for her? Meanwhile, Tessa was nervous as well. The two of them were holding hands, yet Timothy still did nothing.

"Tim, you dumb fool! Why aren't you charging in? If you keep waiting, your girlfriend will be taken away!" Nicholas' eyes filled with fond exasperation as he watched Tessa's worrying face.

Meanwhile, Kieran, secretly observing from around the corner, shared her anxiety. "Go on! What is this man thinking?" he mumbled.

However, Timothy did not know of their scheme, though. Standing not far away from Sabrina and the man, he knew he could not keep watching. At that moment, he realized he loved her. Suddenly, a wave of jealousy washed over him when he saw another man holding the woman he liked in his arms.

Without hesitation, Timothy dashed over and yanked the man away from her, pulling her into a tight embrace. However, his sudden appearance shocked both of them.

Then, they heard Timothy's voice ring out in an imperious tone. "Who said I don't love her?" His words made Sabrina look at him as her heart raced uncontrollably.

On the other hand, the man was somewhat frightened by Timothy's imposing form. For at moment, he thought he was looking at Nicholas instead. After all, he had only ever seen that aura be exuded by Nicholas.

Soon, the man regained his senses but did not forget his responsibilities as he mockingly scowled in anger. "If you like her, why are you so inconsistent with how you treat her?"

"That is our personal business and none of yours." Timothy refused to answer that question.

Nevertheless, the man sensed that as well. "Why is it none of my business?" he snapped in a taunting voice. "I like her, so it's my responsibility to help her sort through the garbage. Since you don't treat her well, I have the right to interfere."

"How could you have that right?" Timothy's response rang with immense displeasure.

Then, the man glanced at Sabrina and frowned before proudly saying, "Of course I do. I am her childhood best friend. We grew up together. How can I not have that right?"

Timothy was startled when he heard the man was her childhood best friend. His face became gloomy, and he barked, "So, what? She loves me."

"What about it? You're not nice to her. I still stand a chance." Still, the man did not stop arguing.

Soon, impatience simmered in Timothy's eyes as he coldly retorted, "That is because I did not know what I feel for now. That will not happen now, so please stop throwing a tantrum."

"I'm not the one throwing a tantrum. Anyway, that's what you say, but men are all fickle." Afterward, the man put on a look of great anger as he continued to provoke him.

Suddenly, the expression on Timothy's face worsened even further. "It is not your place to question my words."

When the man heard the frustration in his voice, he knew he was done fueling the fire. "Although I can't question it, Sabrina can, right?

Let her choose whom she wants." Following that, the man turned to look at Sabrina.

However, she was still lost in her own happy feelings. She had never thought such a simple plan would actually work. Moreover, she even heard Timothy admit that he loved her.

Still, Timothy was ignorant of her thoughts. When he and the man looked at Sabrina, his arms tightened around her. "Who do you choose?"

His hoarse voice snapped her out of her thoughts. She glanced at Timothy before looking at the man standing across from them. In the end, she grabbed a corner of Timothy's. shirt and said to the man, 'I'm sorry."

The man immediately let out a bitter smile. when he heard that.

"You don't need to apologize to me. As long as he is good to you, I will respect your decision." Then, he dejectedly turned and walked away.

When he was out of Timothy's view, he swiftly ran to Kieran's hiding spot. "Well, Master Kieran? My acting is good, right?" The man spoke without a sign of sadness on his face.

The man grinned at Kieran, waiting to be praised. Then, Kieran patted him on the shoulder. "Not bad. I didn't think you would be that good of an actor."

"Tee-hee. I'm alright. It's honestly because you gave me a good script, sir," the man complimented while he scratched the back of his head. His words filled Kieran with pride.

Then, he looked up at Timothy's figure and smiled. "Alright. We have done our duty. It is now up to him. Come, let's go get a drink. It'll be my treat."

"Thank you, Master Kieran." Following that, Kieran and the man walked away.

Meanwhile, inside the car, Tessa breathed a sigh of relief when she saw Timothy finally make a move. She had been so worried that he was too repressed to admit his own feelings.

When Nicholas saw her reaction, he chuckled and pinched her cheek. "You should stop worrying now, right?" "Yes. The rest is entirely up to them." After that, Tessa looked at him with a bright smile.

After all, the issue she was hung up on was finally resolved. Later, the couple smiled at each other before ordering Edward to drive home. Consequently, Tessa thought it was time to leave the new couple alone. On the other hand, Timothy was in the dark about everything that had happened.

In his arms, he held Sabrina as they stood by the road. In addition, their black and white outfits complemented each other perfectly. Soon, they gazed into each other's eyes as at romantic air hung around them.

Under the streetlight, drawn-out shadows highlighted the dramatic height difference between them, which oddly enhanced the picturesque quality of the scene.

Once the adrenaline rush was gone, Sabrina slowly calmed down. A moment later, she realized she was still in Timothy's embrace, and feeling mortified, she quickly disengaged.

As his arms swung around empty space, he felt a wave of disappointment wash over him. So, he glanced at her and moved to hold her hand, his fingers intertwining with hers. However, his actions stunned her, and she lowered her head in embarrassment as her fair cheeks turned bright red. Nonetheless, she did not withdraw her hand, and her heart leaped with joy.

Yes, I did it! At that thought, Sabrina could not resist sneaking a glance at Timothy.

However, he felt her eyes on him and thought her behavior was endearing. Then, he softly cleared his throat and broke the silence. "Why didn't you tell me you... loved me?"

If she had told him earlier, there would not have been so many misunderstandings.

Honestly, I have no clue how you feel about me. Suddenly, her face flushed red when he said that. "How can a woman confess her love first? I've already given you hints. Moreover, you never noticed it." She even shot him a sullen look, and her heart was filled with woe.

"Did you?" There was a sheepish look on his face. "How come I never noticed?"

Timothy's response filled Sabrina with both anger and laughter. Then, she coyly glared at him and softly snapped, 'Dumb as a post."

Looking down at her glistening eyes, something in him pushed him to dip his head down to kiss her. Suddenly, she froze in shock when their lips met. Moments later, she snapped back to her senses. Then, she encircled his neck with her arms and closed her eyes as she returned his kiss.

After several minutes of kissing, he finally let go when they both gasped for air. Despite being out of breath, they hugged each other again, and neither wanted to

separate. Now that their relationship had begun, they wished to hold each other tightly.

Later, Timothy suggested they go on a walk, and Sabrina agreed. They took a leisurely stroll together, exchanging jokes and pleasant conversation.

Somehow, they ended up talking about his birthday presents. "Have you opened my present yet?" she asked. "No. Is there a secret hidden inside?" Following that, curiosity shimmered in his eyes as he looked at her.

"You'll know once you open it," she shyly answered. Still, she did not expect that to make him even more curious about the present. Afterward, Timothy immediately led Sabrina back to the hotel.

Always Been Yours Chapter 1338

There was a sweet smile on Sabrina's face as she walked behind Timothy. When they returned to the hotel, he immediately pulled out her present, which was an intricate music box. He was surprised when he opened the gift. However, he had not expected her to give him something so feminine.

Perhaps, she saw the surprise in his eyes and needed to explain, "The song it plays is a song I recorded myself. It's called The Wedding of My Dreams."

Then, she turned on the music box, and an emotional tune filled the room. Suddenly, Timothy chuckled and grabbed Sabrina's hand, seemingly having come to a realization. "Is this another hint of yours?"

"That's right. This is also a hint. In my mind, if you still don't understand what I feel after this, I will give up on you. I'll let my parents set me up for blind dates. After all, I tried to get you to see my feelings for years, and I was tired." She bluntly told him all about her previous plans.

After hearing that, his expression soured, and he pulled her into a passionate embrace. "I won't allow it," he exclaimed as his arms tightened around her.

"You are my girlfriend now. I will not let you go on blind dates!" He stared down at her as he made his demand. The jealous look on Timothy's face made Sabrina burst out laughing. "Silly boy, I'm joking. I was joking."

Hence, he let out a sigh of relief upon hearing that. When he saw that she was still laughing, he sternly warned, "You are not allowed to pull that kind of joke again!"

"Alright. I promise. Look at that frown on your face. You look like an old man." Following that, she reached up to smoothen the wrinkles near his brows.

At that moment, he grabbed her hand. When they locked eyes, a feeling of love filled the room. Although it was getting late, he still could not bear to let her go.

Suddenly, Timothy wrapped his arms around Sabrina and rested his chin on her shoulder. "Stay with me a while longer, he rasped. She mused, Okay!

No words were exchanged between them as they hugged in the hall. Meanwhile, the music box continued to spin, filling the air with notes of romance.

Later, he observed the exhausted expression on her face, and his heart ached upon seeing it. "I'll send you home."

Then, he pulled her up. Perhaps, Sabrina was too tired, but she lost her balance, swayed, and fell. When Timothy saw that, he reacted quickly enough to grab and pull her into his arm.

When she caught a whiff of his cologne, her face flushed. "Thanks."

She then moved to pull away from him. To her surprise, he wrapped his arms around her waist. "Don't move."

She looked at him in confusion. The next thing she knew, she was being carried. "Take a nap if you're tired," he said next to her ear. 'I'll wake you up once you're home."

She did not take a nap, though. Sitting in the passenger seat, she occasionally turned to look at him. Everything still felt like a dream.

Sabrina's glances made Timothy burst into. chuckles. "Should I stop the car so that you can have your fill of looking at me?" he teased.

Her cheeks immediately turned red. Still, she forced herself to calmly reply. "Okay. Stop the car."

She was shocked when he turned the car around so he could park by the side of the road. His response filled her with embarrassment, yet she found it funny.

When she returned home, it was in the middle of the night. She had expected her family to be asleep, but she found her parents sitting in the living room. "Mom, Dad, it's late. Why are you still awake?"

She looked at them, confused. "You weren't back yet," her mother said in a voice full of worry. "How could we sleep?"

She then noticed Sabrina's blushing cheeks and good mood. "You look happy. Did something happen?" she asked, unable to resist her curiosity.

"My confession is a success, Mommy," Sabrina giggled. Then, she happily hugged her mother. However, sorrow filled Figario's heart when he saw his daughter's happiness. It felt as if someone had stolen his treasure.

Suddenly, he huffed angrily, "At least the brat is smart enough. Introduce me to him when we have the time. Let me see if he really is as good as you say."

"No problem. I'll find a chance to let him know." Following that, she nodded happily.

Meanwhile, Tessa was in a good mood when she returned home. Finally, someone can look after Timothy in my absence. Perhaps, I'll have a nephew or niece soon. She was overwhelmed with joy at that thought.

Nicholas' mood also brightened at the sight of her joy. For the next few days, it seemed as though they had returned to the peaceful days of the past.

During the day, Tessa would take care of the kids. When she had the time, she would head into the music room to practice. So, when Nicholas returned home in the evening, the entire family would go for a stroll in the park or to the stores, which made her life peaceful and joyful.

In the blink of an eye, an entire month had passed since her discharge from the hospital. On that day, they went to the hospital for a follow-up appointment.

The doctor glanced at the results and smiled. "You have recovered nicely, Madam Tessa. For the next few weeks, you can start with physical therapy to regain muscles in your leg."

When they heard that, the couple joyfully smiled at each other. "How should we go about the physical therapy sessions?" Nicholas asked. "What do we need to do?"

"You will have physical therapy sessions every day. Later, you can schedule an appointment and set up your subsequent appointments. Every day, you'll be at the hospital working on your muscles. You will start with 30-minute sessions and slowly work your way up to 1-hour sessions." The doctor briefly explained everything they needed to do.

The two of them solemnly listened to his instructions before making their appointments.

Once her appointment was scheduled, she would go to the hospital daily, accompanied by her husband, who would never leave her side. After experiencing some discomfort at the beginning of her physical therapy appointments, she eventually got used to it. Even though she could only do 30-minute sessions, she felt her leg getting stronger by the day, which filled her with joy and motivation.

However, the only thing that bothered Tessa was that Nicholas had to take time out of his hectic schedule to come with her to the hospital. Soon after, she stopped him from accompanying her so he wouldn't tire himself out.

"I've gotten used to the hospital now," she said. "You don't have to go with me. Focus on your work."

Although he was unhappy, he had to give in and stop accompanying her because he could not win the argument. From then on, Tessa was driven to the hospital by the driver.

After receiving word from a subordinate that Nicholas was no longer accompanying Tessa to physical therapy, Susan smirked maliciously.

'Tessa, oh, Tessa, I finally have the chance. Keep dreaming if you think you'll ever be able to stand on your own two feet!"

She then slammed her glass of wine on the table and shot the subordinate standing nearby a sharp glare. 'I don't care what you have to do. In three days, I want Tessa

to get into an accident that will break her arms and legs. I want her to be unable to play the violin ever again!"

I'm stuck living as a cripple because of that b*tch, so I want Tessa to be disabled and never be able to stand again!

Soon, her subordinate nodded. "Don't worry, Miss Susan. I, Jason, would never let anyone who hurt you walk free. Still, we have to be cautious about this."

He was one of Walter's most capable men and obeyed every word Susan said. Nevertheless, he was a careful man. Thus, he had his own opinion on the task she set.

She knew what kind of man he was, so she asked coldly, "What is your suggestion?"

"Miss Susan, you have struck once. Nicholas and Tessa will surely be on their guard. Causing an accident might not achieve the desired outcome. I suggest we turn our attention to the hospital." Then, Jason continued to explain, "They would definitely not be as wary in the hospital. That greatly increases our chance of success. It is also very crowded. We would have more chances to act."

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After listening to Jason's suggestion, Susari asked, "You have a plan in mind already, don't you?"

"Indeed." Then, he nodded and elaborated on his plan. "We can bribe one of the hospital staff to mess up Tessa's physical therapy plan."

When she heard that, a frown appeared, but it was unclear whether she agreed or disagreed with the plan.

"After all, the wrong treatment plan would only worsen the patient's condition," Jason continued. "Not only would that stop Tessa from recovering, but her injuries will only worsen. It has the same effect as making her a cripple."

While that made sense, Susan was still dissatisfied with the suggestion.

"That takes too long. We are unsure if there will be a last-minute change to the plan. I can't wait that long anyway. I want you to destroy her in the shortest time possible!"

"Miss Susan, I understand you want revenge, but we cannot underestimate the Sawyer Group." He tried to persuade her with logic, but she was infuriated by his efforts.

Seeing that Susan was on the verge of losing it, Jason reminded her, "They struck you down even when they were abroad. We are now in Xerthania, their home ground. To avoid making the same mistakes, we have to be cautious. As long as we're alive, even if one of our plans doesn't work out, we can always try again with another one."

It was the last few sentences that calmed her down. Back when they were abroad, Tessa sent her to prison, and Susan had to fake her death to escape.

"Fine. We'll do as you say. I don't care how you'll do it, but do not ever disappoint me with the results."

She eventually conceded but took the chance to emphasize her demand once more. Consequently, Jason nodded and reassured her.

The following day, Tessa headed to the hospital as usual. She was about to begin her session. when a nurse entered the room. "Madam Tessa, a moment, please," said the nurse.

"What is it?' Tessa looked at the nurse, confused. "There has been a change in your routine,' the nurse explained. Following that, she handed her a new treatment plan.

When Tessa read it, she found her 30-minute slot suddenly increased to one and a half hours. The previously listed simple exercises were also replaced with some rather challenging routines.

Why is there a sudden change in my treatment plan? "Why was it changed, and why wasn't I informed sooner?"

"I, well, I don't really know." However, the nurse shook her head to emphasize her ignorance. Tessa frowned. "Is Dr. Clayton busy? I'd like to ask him about this."

Dr. Clayton was her attending physician.

Still, the nurse shook her head and said, "Early this morning, Dr. Clayton boarded a flight to attend an international conference. Is there an issue with the routine?" Then, she cautiously observed Tessa's reaction.

Nonetheless, Tessa smiled and replied, "There is no issue, but I was not informed of the sudden change."

"I understand. However, Dr. Clayton left so quickly that he did not have the time to inform you. Still, I have copied his instructions to the letter. The nurse continued to explain.

In the end, Tessa nodded and agreed to the revisions. After the nurse left, Tessa read her revised routine again. While she found it suspicious, she still followed the exercise routines as listed.

After one hour, she was completely drenched in sweat, her muscles ached, and she felt like she could not go on. She was about to give up when she recalled it was part of Dr. Clayton's revised routine, so she forced herself to stay for the remaining thirty minutes. When her allotted time was up, she sat down on the floor to rest, panting heavily from her exercise.

This one-and-a-half-hour routine is too exhausting for me. After she rested for a while, Tessa had the driver send her home.