Chapter 681 That Person Is Janet, Isn't It?

Once Tessa finished saying that, she placed the tray in her hand on the coffee table carefully.

Meanwhile, Cole had been quietly observing the interaction between the two from when Tessa walked in.

At this juncture, he practically didn't need to guess as he could see through the relationship between the two, especially when the unconcealed tenderness in Nicholas' eyes was crystal clear.

And thus, he carefully observed Tessa.

This girl looks young and petite. Yet, she has the unique gentility of a girl coming from Jedburgh. Wearing a simple long-sleeved dress, she exudes an indescribable comforting aura all over her.

He could not help but feel a little surprised when he observed until this point. Well, I never expected Nicholas to actually fancy this type of girl.

"Nicholas, aren't you going to introduce her?" Cole coughed lightly and looked at Nicholas with a smile.

Nicholas stepped forward and hugged Tessa upon hearing that remark. Then, he introduced her with an inexpressible gentleness. "This is my fiancée, Tessa Reinhart."

He paused momentarily, then continued to introduce Cole to Tessa. "This is the superior I mentioned to you before. You can call him Mr. Spurse."

Tessa greeted with a gracious smile. "Mr. Spurse."

Cole nodded in greeting as well. "Hello."

The three exchanged simple pleasantries for a while. Later, Tessa excused herself as she could sense that the two had something important to discuss.

After Nicholas saw Tessa off, he sat back down on the sofa.

He went straight to the point and directly discussed the matter regarding the disclosure of Cole's whereabouts last time after taking a sip of tea.

"Have you found any information about the matter relating to the disclosure of your whereabouts this time?"

When Cole heard that, his facial expression froze slightly. Shortly after, he regained his composure. "I handed the investigation of this matter over to my subordinates, so I am still unsure about the specific situation."

Nicholas stared straight at Cole upon hearing that.

Even though Cole masked his expression well just now, he still captured something unusual, especially how he froze before speaking.

At that moment, he thought of his previous guess and cast him a meaningful look. "Mr. Spurse, do you not want to say it? Or are you trying to cover for her?"

Since Cole was already feeling a little guilty in the first place, his eyes flickered even more now that he had heard these words.

Without a doubt, Nicholas caught everything and was even more confident in his guess. "That person is Janet, isn't it?"

Although his words sounded like an inquiry, the expression on his face showed clear affirmation.

Cole was rendered speechless by his question.

The moment Nicholas saw this, he instantly knew that he was right.

So, he frowned as he said in a disapproving manner, "Do you think it's the right thing to do to cover for her like this?"

"I really can't hide anything from you." Cole sighed. At this moment, he knew it was pointless for him to hide the truth anymore, so he admitted it frankly. "Janet did this because of you."

"Go ahead and keep spoiling her. She has already violated the principle that makes a human being by acting unscrupulously."

Nicholas showed apparent disdain for her actions and also expressed his stance. "After the mission is complete, you can take her away. I have helped you take care of her long enough."

Cole hesitated for a while because he knew Janet had gone too far this time.

However, he felt that he could justify Janet's action since she had a reason behind it.

"Nicholas, I think you can see through Janet's thoughts. Be it when you two were comrades in arms in the past or based on the family background, I have always felt that you two are good together. But I never expected you to fall in love with someone else suddenly."

When Nicholas heard those words, he frowned and said bitingly, "There's nothing to say about the matter. Not to mention that I already have someone I love, and even if I don't, I won't develop feelings for her."

Cole didn't know what to say to that for a moment.

Even so, Nicholas was not bothered by his silence and continued. "Furthermore, regarding the incident this time, I know you can ignore Janet scheming against you because she is your apprentice. But I can't."

Cole showed a resigned look on his face. At the same time, he dismissed his inner thought of trying to persuade Nicholas.

From his point of view, he knew that there was no going back on this matter.

As he thought about it, he stood up and said solemnly, "I'll return and report to the higher-ups in a few days. By then, I'll take Janet with me."

Nicholas nodded as he stood up to see Cole off at the door.

When Cole saw this, he seemed to have thought of something and sighed, "Let's have a meal together before I leave. Otherwise, we won't know when we will meet next time."

Chapter 682 You Can't Stay Here Anymore

For Cole's sake, Nicholas accepted the request.

After Cole left Dynasty Gardens, he visited Janet.

"Mr. Spurse, what brings you here?" She found it odd, but still, she invited Cole to take a seat.

Meanwhile, Sally served them some tea and left the room.

He picked up the teacup and took a sip before he asked in concern, "How's your injury?"

"I'm a lot better now. So, don't worry too much about me," Janet replied, smiling.

He nodded. "That's great. I came to tell you that I'll be heading back to the headquarters in a few days and that you'll be coming with me."

Her smile froze on her face upon hearing the news. However, she quickly returned to her senses and realized that he must've had his reasons for saying so.

After all, he did agree to let her stay here and recover before this.

"Mr. Spurse, did Nicholas ask you to take me with you?"

"We've overstayed our welcome. You should return with me now that you're feeling much better." Cole did not deny her question.

However, Janet didn't want to leave as she mumbled with a frown, "But that wasn't what you said before."

"Back then, I could see that you didn't want to leave, so I let you be. However, you can't continue to stay here anymore." As he could see right through her, he tried to persuade her, "Plus, Nicholas is engaged now. It's about time you give up on him."

"What doesn't he like about me?"

She didn't like what she was hearing. Jealousy kept growing within her as she questioned, "Just how is that woman better than me?"

Cole frowned and looked at her with a troubled gaze. He was worried that she would be overly stubborn on this matter and that she would do something irreversible. "Janet, don't be too stubborn. You should really stop pushing Nicholas' limits."

"I have never done that," Janet rebutted reflexively.

Unfortunately, Cole had enough of her behavior as well as he warned in a stern tone, "Regardless of that, you know Nicholas better than anyone. He hates it when someone forces him to do something through underhanded means."

At the sound of that, she bit on her lower lip hard. "I just want to fight for my own happiness. Is it so wrong of me to do so?"

She was unwilling to back down from her stance as she looked up at Cole. Her pretty eyes had turned moist, and she looked extremely aggrieved.

At the sight of that, Cole let out a sigh since it was rare for him to see Janet in such a fragile state.

In his impression, Janet had always been a strong girl.

He understood that Janet was only acting this way because she genuinely liked Nicholas a lot, but no matter how much she liked him, she had missed the opportunity to be with him.

"Janet, it isn't wrong for you to like Nicholas. The problem is that Nicholas doesn't like you and even has a fiancée. So, you shouldn't bother him anymore."

Cole didn't want to continue on this subject, so he changed the topic and reprimanded her, "Moreover, the main reason why you failed the mission this time is that you allowed your emotions to be in the way of the mission."

She instantly felt guilty once she heard that, so she lowered her gaze and tried to avoid eye contact with him.

He spoke even more solemnly, pretending that he did not realize what Janet was trying to do.

"Your personal feelings have affected your judgment during the mission. Since you're injured in the line of duty, I only gave you a warning instead of reporting it to the higher-ups. However, I hope you can collect yourself in the coming days and be in tip-top condition when you return to work. Also, I don't wish to see such a thing happening again. Just use the next few days to clear your head."

Janet remained silent throughout his lecture.

The shadows of her eyelashes covered her dark eyes that were filled with viciousness as she had a terrible mood too.

On the other hand, in the Dynasty Gardens, Tessa went over to Nicholas immediately after he had sent Cole out.

"Nicholas, did something happen?"

She was worried that Cole had asked Nicholas for help, just like he did before.

Nicholas knew that she was just concerned about him, so he smiled and comforted her, "It's nothing. Cole came over to say goodbye. Janet will be leaving this time as well."

Chapter 683 I Want a Kiss Too

"That's great." Tessa let out a breath of relief. She was worried that Cole had asked Nicholas to go on missions again.

As for Janet, Tessa couldn't care less about her.

That was because she trusted Nicholas and their feelings for each other.

As she thought of that, she stepped forward and circled her arms around his waist as she leaned her head against his chest.

Nicholas also took the opportunity to wrap his arms around her in a warm embrace.

The sun shone on them, and the two lovers hugging was a beautiful sight.

Tessa could hear Nicholas' heart beating while her nose was filled with his clean scent. Then, softly, she said, "Promise me that you won't get hurt anymore. I won't be able to take it."

"Don't worry. I won't be involved in any of it in the future."

Nicholas tightened his embrace around Tessa in reassurance and love.

The couple was being lovey-dovey as they enjoyed each other's company in tranquil silence.

At this time, Gregory woke up from his nap.

When he went downstairs and saw the two locked in each other's arms, he ran towards them with slight jealousy.

"Miss Tessa, I want a hug too."

At the sound of that, Tessa broke into chuckles as she let Nicholas go. "Come here. Let me give you a hug."

As she said that, she bent down and embraced Gregory.

He cuddled in her arms happily, not forgetting to play up his adorableness. "Miss Tessa, I want a kiss too."

"Sure, I'll give you a kiss."

Then, she smiled as she gave Gregory a peck on his cheeks.

He chuckled happily as his round eyes curved up into the shape of crescent moons.

Sure enough, he didn't hesitate to throw a triumphant look at his father.

Nicholas found it hilarious that his son was competing for Tessa's attention with him.

Tessa had no idea that a secret battle between the father-son duo had taken place right under her nose.

With Gregory in her arms, she walked toward the living room and sat on the couch.

Nicholas followed behind and took a seat next to her naturally.

He was worried that Tessa's arms would be sore from carrying the boy as he recalled that Gregory had gained some weight recently. Hence, he stretched out his hands and offered, "Your arms are probably sore by now after carrying him. Let me take him."

"I'm fine. Plus, you have not fully recovered yet and can't carry anything heavy. Have you forgotten what the doctor said?"

She glared at him with feigned anger.

When he heard that, he lowered his gaze and smiled at Gregory, who was still in Tessa's arms, "Get down. You're a big boy now, and Miss Tessa would tire carrying you everywhere."

Although Gregory was reluctant, he slowly slid down from her embrace obediently.

He couldn't bear to be the reason Tessa became tired.

"Miss Tessa, are your arms sore? Let me massage it for you."

As he spoke, he had already started to give her a massage.

Tessa's heart softened at the sight of this.

At this moment, the three interacted harmoniously like a family.

Their cheerful laughter traveled beyond the living room, making Andrew, who was delegating tasks in the garden, let out a relieved smile.

It had been long since he last heard Nicholas and Gregory laugh so heartily.

Later in the day, Tessa asked Nicholas, "Do you have any other plans in the evening?"

"I'm planning to take Gregory to visit Old Master Sawyer at the hospital later," Nicholas told her honestly.

Tessa nodded. "Then I'll go and meet Tim. He doesn't know that I'm back yet."

"I'll get Andrew to arrange a driver for you." "Sure." With that, the two took Gregory with them and left the house. At Reinhart Group, Tessa arrived at her brother's office successfully without any obstacles. In order to give her brother a surprise, she made sure everyone in the company kept her visit a secret. When Timothy's assistant noticed her sudden appearance outside the office, she was also shocked. "Miss Reinhart?" "Shush." Tessa motioned for her to lower her voice as she whispered, "Is Tim in his office?" The assistant nodded and replied softly, "He is." "Don't mind me. I'll head in by myself." After Tessa said that, she went to knock on the door. Knock knock. "Come in." Timothy's cool voice traveled from his office.

When Tessa entered the office, she saw her brother swamped with work. As she had not been able to watch his growth daily, to her, it seemed as though he had matured overnight.

On the other hand, Timothy couldn't help but frown when he only heard footsteps but no one announcing themselves.

Chapter 684 A Surprise Visit

Timothy raised his head, and just as he was about to question the visitor, a stunned expression appeared on his face.

"Tess, what are you doing here?

He looked at Tessa in disbelief.

She gave him a sly smile and asked him in return, "Are you surprised?"

"You bet I am!"

He immediately got up from his seat and happily pulled her towards the sofa.

She grinned as she expressed her concern, "Did you take good care of yourself?"

"Of course."

"Tess, why didn't you tell me you were back?"

"I came back in a hurry this time because Nicholas' grandfather is sick," she explained.

"Is his grandfather okay?"

"Yeah, he is fine."

Then, she proceeded to tell him briefly about Remus' condition.

Timothy nodded and inquired, "How is Nicholas' recovery going?"

"He's recovering well. Don't worry."

With that said, the two continued to chat about their everyday lives.

Later, Timothy's assistant knocked on the door and came in.

"Mr. Reinhart, there's a slight problem at the technical department. You'll need to take a look at that."

That put a frown on Timothy's face as he seemed unwilling to leave.

Tessa understood why he was reluctant and persuaded him, "You should go and settle things first. I'll wait for you here."

He could only nod in resignation. "Okay. I'll go and take a look at what's happening."

With that, he turned and instructed his assistant, "Get someone to serve some snacks and fruits to my sister. Oh, and bring some magazines too."

His assistant nodded agreeably and then left to carry out his tasks.

Timothy said a few more words to Tessa before he left for the technical department.

A moment later, one of the employees brought snacks and fruits for Tessa.

Tessa sat on the couch in relaxation as she ate the fruits while scrolling through her phone.

Suddenly, she heard a loud noise from outside not long later.

"Miss Turner, please don't make things difficult for me. Mr. Reinhart really isn't in his office."

"Get out of my way."

Yvette ignored Timothy's secretary and strode towards his office.

She believed that Timothy deliberately got his people to tell her that he was not in his office because he did not want to meet her.

With that, she barged into his office.

"Timothy Reinhart! Why are you like this? I've looked for you several times, but why do you have to avoid me every time?"

After she vented her anger, she finally realized that Timothy was nowhere to be seen in his office. Instead, a beautiful woman was sitting on the couch.

Tessa was surprised to see Yvette barge into the office too.

So, Tessa naturally began to take a good look at the strange woman.

Yvette was young, probably in her early twenties, adorned in luxury clothes. Her brown, wavy hair draped behind her effortlessly while her face was small, and she had delicate features. All in all, she was a gorgeous lady.

But the only downside about her was that she had a contemptuous gaze which made her appear arrogant.

While Tessa was still trying to figure out who Yvette was, Yvette had already questioned her, "Who are you? Why are you in Timothy's office?"

Yvette looked at Tessa with hostility as a sense of insecurity surged within her.

That was because she had never seen Timothy with any woman. But now, a woman was sitting in his office without a care in the world. She's even snacking in his office openly!

Most importantly, Yvette thought that Tessa was prettier than her.

Tessa didn't miss the hostility in Yvette's eyes. Therefore, she raised her brows as she retorted, "Who are you? This is a workplace. Don't you think it's impolite of you to barge in here?"

Yvette was speechless and shot Tessa a glare. "That's none of your business!"

Tessa frowned in slight displeasure when she heard this.

The atmosphere in the office turned tense all of a sudden.

Timothy's secretary quickly explained the situation to her in a hushed voice when she saw this.

"Miss Reinhart, she is the daughter of one of our clients. After she met Mr. Reinhart, she had constantly been harassing him ever since."

"Oh?"

Tessa found it odd yet fascinating at the same time.

After all, it was great news that her brother had an admirer. Although, this girl might be more than in a little troublesome.

Chapter 685 Who Should Leave?

However, this lady before Tessa seemed to be too unruly.

Moreover, Timothy also seemed somewhat avoidant of her, judging from his secretary's expression.

At this point in her train of thought, Tessa devised a scheme.

While she sat on the sofa calmly, she remarked in a cold voice, "This isn't a place where you can make a scene. If you have no business here, you should leave."

At the sight of Tessa, who was acting like the lady boss of this place, Yvette could not help but feel slightly aggravated.

"Who the hell are you? How dare you ask me to leave? You should be the one leaving instead!"

Yvette was determined to stay.

Not only that, she was going to drive Tessa out of here.

So, Yvette glared at Tessa fiercely.

Although Tessa did not know Yvette's exact thoughts, she could guess what Yvette wanted to do.

"Tell me. Which one of us should leave—her or me?"

Tessa was in the mood to fool around with Yvette, so she turned to look at Timothy's secretary.

When she heard Tessa's outrageous remark, she turned to look at the secretary. Then, in a vicious tone, she questioned, "Yeah. Tell us. Should she or should I leave?"

The secretary was crying silently within. It felt like a disaster just hit him out of the blue.

Plus, he could not afford to offend either one of them.

Even so, he still made a choice.

After all, one was his boss' sister, while the other was only a client's daughter. So, even an idiot would know whose side to be on.

"I'm sorry for the trouble. I'll send her out right now."

The secretary apologized to Tessa respectfully first before stepping forward and said, "Miss Turner, please come with me. Otherwise, Mr. Reinhart might get angry at you when he returns later."

Yvette looked at the secretary in disbelief.

"You're telling me to leave?"

At this moment, she was so furious that she looked at Tessa with an even harsher gaze.

If even Timothy's employees are so protective of this woman, she must be special to him. In that case, that is more the reason I cannot leave!

With that thought in mind, Yvette ignored the secretary and strode towards Tessa. With her arms crossed in front of her chest, she looked Tessa up and down in an arrogant manner.

It was just that the more she looked at Tessa, the more envious she became of her.

She had to admit that Tessa was indeed more beautiful than she was.

Even so, she still warned, "I don't care who you are, but Timothy is the man I like! So, get in line if you want to compete with me! But I'm telling you that I will be the one who wins him over in the end!"

Tessa frowned in displeasure when she heard the arrogant declaration. "Liking him doesn't automatically make him yours, does it?"

"Of course it does! Since I like him, he is mine. Everyone can only dream about taking him away from me!"

Yvette was indeed arrogant and self-centered.

Tessa was so angered that she almost let out a scoff. "How confident of you to say that. I've lived with him for so many years, and no one has ever dared to say such a thing to me. Who do you think you are to ask me to get in line?"

"What? You live with Timothy?"

Yvette seemed to be appalled and went into a trance for a moment.

Then, she glared at Tessa in jealousy and questioned her through gritted teeth, "What's the relationship between you and Timothy?"

Tessa did not like her attitude at all and asked her back lightly, "Why should I tell you that?"

At the sight of Tessa, who had been extraordinarily calm the whole time, Yvette took a few deep breaths and forced herself to calm down.

This woman must be provoking me on purpose, she thought.

Yvette had done her research before and found that Timothy had no romantic relationships with anyone.

With that, she seemed to have regained her confidence again and threatened Tessa haughtily, "It's true that you don't need to tell me that, but do you know who I am? I've always gotten whatever I want, so I'd advise you to give up on Timothy now, or you'll be the one suffering in the end."

As soon as she said that, the secretary broke out in a cold sweat.

At the same time, he was speechless as well.

He thought, Did she not learn about Mr. Reinhart's family when she decided to pursue him?

He could not help but think that Yvette's reaction would definitely be interesting once she learned about Tessa's identity.

Chapter 686 It's None of Your Concern

Tessa had no idea what the secretary was thinking.

She looked at Yvette with even more displeasure in her gaze.

What does she take my brother for? An object?

Tessa's expression unconsciously turned cold as she rebuked, "I don't care who you are, but you better follow the rules now that you are here. This isn't a place where you can do whatever you want."

"It isn't a place for me to do that, but is it yours?"

Yvette retorted without even thinking; the anger within her continued to grow.

How dare this b*tch reprimand me? Who does she think she is?

Tessa narrowed her eyes and confronted Yvette with hostility, "If you're not convinced, I can get someone to throw you out right now. After that, you'll see if I can be the boss around here!"

No matter what, Tessa had to let Yvette understand that this was not a place for her to be rambunctious.

It would affect Timothy's work in the future.

However, Yvette did not think about that.

All she knew was that Tessa was relying on Timothy's influence around here to bully her, and it pissed her off very much.

"Who the hell do you think you are? How dare you lecture me?"

Yvette strode forward angrily and raised her hand, about to slap Tessa.

Tessa's gaze turned sharp at the sight of the hand getting closer to her face.

Just as she was about to raise her hand to protect herself, a slender hand appeared and caught Yvette's wrist accurately.

Timothy stood in front of Tessa, his expression solemn as he berated, "Yvette Turner! What are you doing?"

He did not expect to see his sister about to be slapped as soon as he returned. It made him furious beyond words.

He had always been unwilling to see his sister upset. Yet now, someone was trying to slap his sister in his territory. Did they have no regard for him at all?

When the secretary noticed his boss was back, he breathed a breath of relief.

If Yvette had really slapped Tessa, things would have become complicated.

It startled Yvette when she saw Timothy, who was furious.

She quickly retracted her hand and hid her arrogant temperament, and her expression changed entirely as well.

"Timothy, I came here to wait for you, but I saw this woman in your office. She was so rude to me."

As if she had just found someone to back her up, she made her claims first and looked at Tessa triumphantly, "She was going to use your influence at the office to kick me out earlier. Plus, she only approached you because she had bad intentions. So, you should get her out of here quickly."

Timothy actually laughed out loud from anger when he heard this.

Is this woman asking me to kick my sister out? Who does she think she is?

"I told her to stay in my office. Also, she does not need to rely on my influence around here. She has the right to handle anything and everything in my company!"

Tessa felt a wave of warmth wash over her when she heard her brother protecting her.

So, she merely sat silently by the side and waited for Timothy to settle things with Yvette.

However, Yvette looked at Timothy in disbelief, unwilling to accept what she had just heard.

It distressed her, especially when she felt that Timothy would protect Tessa at all costs.

"How could she?" Yvette questioned as she bit her lower lip, unwilling to accept the truth. "What's the relationship between the both of you?"

"That's none of your concern."

Timothy believed this was his personal matter, and there was no need to explain things to Yvette.

As Yvette looked at Timothy, who was so distant from her, she became even more upset while her anger grew.

She remembered that Tessa used the same tone and said similar words to her earlier.

"How is it not my concern when I like you?"

"Because I don't like you," Timothy rejected her without hesitation as his impatience started to show in his gaze.

It was a pity that Yvette missed it.

She pointed at Tessa angrily and asked, "If you don't like me, then do you like her?"

"Who I like is none of your business," Timothy retaliated. His patience had finally run out as he said, "I won't pursue this matter of you barging into my office for your father's sake, but this is the only chance you get. See her out!"

The secretary didn't dare to dally in his task a second longer because he noticed that Timothy was utterly enraged.

Chapter 687 This Isn't Over Yet

"Miss Turner, please come with me."

"I'm not leaving!"

Yvette ignored the secretary and looked at Timothy stubbornly.

His expression was ice cold at this point as he warned, "Miss Turner, I did not want to make this into a big deal for the sake of the cooperation between our companies. But if you still can't read the situation, I hope you won't blame me when the security guards come and throw you out."

"Timothy Reinhart! How could you do this to me?"

Yvette was distraught.

However, she absolutely believed that if she insisted on staying, Timothy would turn his words into actions.

Not wanting to embarrass herself, nor could she afford to make a fool of herself, she could only scowl at Tessa and threaten her through gritted teeth, "This isn't over yet!"

Then, she turned on her heels and left the office once she left that threat behind.

After Yvette entered the elevator, she recalled the humiliation she felt in the office earlier and stomped her foot in anger. So, she ground her teeth as she cursed,

"Stupid b*tch! How dare she lay her fingers on my man! I won't let her off the hook!"

On the other hand, Tessa, who was in Timothy's office, did not take Yvette's words seriously at all.

She gestured for Timothy to take a seat on the couch and smiled. "Are you done with work?"

Timothy nodded and apologized, "I feel so bad for what happened earlier. You weren't bullied, were you?"

"Do you think I look like someone who could be bullied?"

Tessa laughed and changed the topic, asking, "But what's with the girl earlier? Why is she so annoying?"

In response to that question, Timothy briefly explained the situation to Tessa.

"She's Yvette Turner, and her family owns Turner Group. When I went there to discuss business with them the last time, I'm not sure what happened, but she suddenly started to harass me. Her brain's probably wired differently, but it's okay. I'll deal with her."

Tessa nodded when she heard this.

She trusted her brother to handle this matter.

But when Timothy recalled the events from earlier, he sought confirmation in worry again, "Were you really not offended by her earlier?"

"I wasn't," Tessa replied, smiling. Then, not wanting to talk about the person who would affect their mood, she changed the topic and asked, "How's the company doing recently? Everything alright here?"

"It's great. Everything has been moving smoothly with Nicholas' help."

He told her the good parts, not forgetting to give credit to Nicholas.

Tessa was touched by what Nicholas did upon hearing her brother's words.

Tessa had always been worried that others would look down upon her younger brother because of his disability. Now, with Nicholas' help and Timothy's capabilities, all of her worries were dissolved. Even though she was not a great choice, Timothy even managed to get himself an admirer.

With that, she could not help but let out a chuckle.

Timothy was confused when he heard Tessa's sudden laugh. "Tess, what are you laughing about?"

Tessa did not hide it either and grinned. "I was worried that you had been too busy with work and might end up neglecting your love life. But, looking at the current situation, I have nothing to worry about anymore. Your abilities are enough to attract girls, although I wish you would attract normal girls the next time."

After she said that, she looked at Timothy teasingly.

"Tess."

Timothy was looking at her with adoration and helplessness.

The two siblings joked around for a little while before Tessa asked again, "Did you go for check-ups for your legs recently?"

A hint of embarrassment appeared on Timothy's face as he pondered whether he should tell the truth or lie to his sister.

However, Tessa already knew the answer before he made his choice.

"You haven't gone for check-ups, have you?"

Guiltily, Timothy admitted, "Not recently. I've been too busy with work."

His answer made Tessa glared at him in anger. "What did I tell you last time? I told you to find time and get check-ups for your legs. You promised me you would do that, but you forgot everything I said right after, didn't you?"

"Tess, don't be mad. I'll definitely go to the hospital once I have time."

Timothy smiled placatingly.

Unfortunately, she snorted softly. "That's going to take a long time. What about this? Clear your schedule for tomorrow regardless of the plans you have. I'll take you to the hospital."

He did not dare to disagree with his sister on this matter.

Later in the day, Timothy brought Tessa out for tea once he was done with work.

Chapter 688 Visiting Nicholas

The two entered an exquisitely decorated cafe and took their seats.

Timothy handed the menu to Tessa as he introduced, "Their pastries are amazing, and the portion is not that much either. You can order a few types and try them out."

She smiled and nodded agreeably at his suggestion.

A short while later, the waiter served their meals.

At the sight of the delicious pastries before her, Tessa found it quite appetizing.

She picked up a cream puff and took a bite; the sweetness immediately filled her senses.

"It's delicious! How did you find this place?"

The two chatted as they ate, and she suddenly sighed. "It's been a long time since we've spent much leisure time with each other."

Timothy had also recalled their busy lives in the past and smiled gently. "More days like this will come."

"Yeah. Life is going to get better for us." Tessa nodded.

Little did they know that Yvette, who was not far away, watched each of their moves.

She felt jealous when she looked at the two talking and laughing with each other.

She liked Timothy, but he had always been blunt towards her.

Initially, she thought that was just Timothy's personality, but now he was chatting enthusiastically with another woman.

"Ugh!"

Angrily, she poked at the pastries on her plate and mumbled lowly, "If it weren't for the sake of getting a connection to Sawyer Group, I wouldn't waste time on a handicapped man like you!"

That was right. Yvette looked down on Timothy.

She was merely using him as a stepping stone towards her final target—the Sawyer brothers.

Due to the fact that she was not qualified to mix around with the people in Nicholas' circle yet, this idea formed in her head when, by chance, she came to know that Timothy knew Nicholas and that they were pretty close to each other.

She never expected Timothy to reject her, even when she kept trying to get closer to him. It frustrated her so much.

Timothy knew nothing about Yvette's motives at all.

He accompanied Tessa for tea and planned to send her back home but was rejected instead.

"You don't need to send me home. I'm planning to go to Nicholas' company and wait for him to get off work.

While they were in the cafe earlier, Tessa received a text from Nicholas. He told her that he had gone to the company.

Timothy didn't insist on sending her home when he heard her plans and just told her, "Text me when you've arrived there."

Tessa nodded at that.

Then, the two went their separate ways.

After she left the cafe, she took a cab to Sawyer Group.

She wanted to give Nicholas a surprise, so she contacted Edward instead when she arrived.

"Mr. Jackson, I'm at the company's lobby now. Could you come down and get me? Make sure Nicholas doesn't know I'm here."

"Sure, I'll head downstairs now."

A moment after their phone call ended, Edward appeared in the lobby.

"Miss Tessa," he greeted Tessa respectfully.

Many company employees who were around them looked over with surprised looks.

However, Tessa paid them no attention and followed Edward into the elevator, smiling as she asked, "Nicholas did not notice anything, right?"

"No. Mr. Sawyer is in his office. He doesn't know that I came down."

"That's good." she nodded.

Edward stood beside her and started to talk, "Mr. Sawyer will be happy when he sees you."

She started to get excited upon hearing Edward's affirmation.

With a ding sound, the elevator stopped at the top floor.

After she thanked him, she walked straight to Nicholas' office.

Knock knock.

"Come in," Nicholas' stern voice sounded from inside the office.

When Tessa pushed the door open and walked in, she saw him buried in work on his desk. He was exuding a superior aura, making him extremely daunting.

She was stunned for a moment before she pretended to be his secretary and said in a serious tone, "Mr. Sawyer, here are the documents you asked for."

When Nicholas heard the familiar voice, his stern expression immediately changed into a gentle one.

However, he did not expose her immediately. Instead, he looked down and pretended to be still working as he played along. "Just put them here."

Tessa saw the smile on his lips and knew he had already realized it was her.

Chapter 689 Unwanted Guest

When Tessa noticed that Nicholas was playing along, she wanted to continue the act.

"Mr. Sawyer, do you need a massage?"

There was no reason for him to reject her; if anything, he wanted her to do it.

When she noticed that, she walked along the side of the table towards him.

However, she did not expect that he would grab her wrist as soon as she was next to him.

Then, he put in some strength and pulled her into his embrace.

Before Tessa could react, his lips were already on hers.

Nicholas' kiss was domineering yet gentle at the same time.

She could not help but give in as she reciprocated.

The temperature in the office seemed to be rising.

Just as Nicholas was about to take things a step further, Tessa suddenly returned to her senses.

Blushing, she struggled. "Nicholas, don't do this. We're in your office. What if someone comes in later?"

"No one is going to come in here."

With that, he held her waist and hugged her even tighter.

Since she could not stop him, she could only let him be.

Just as the two of them were immersed in a heated kiss, the door was suddenly pushed open violently, followed by Janet, who strode into the room angrily.

Behind her was Edward with an anxious expression.

"Miss Brenner, I told you that the president isn't available to meet any guests now. So, how could you barge into the office like this!"

As soon as those words left his lips, he noticed the scene in the office. At this moment, he wished he could poke himself blind just to offer his apology.

Oh God, I should've stopped her. She ruined Mr. Sawyer's time.

It's over for me. Mr. Sawyer will definitely make my life miserable from today onwards.

Janet could not hear Edward's inner mournings.

She froze on the spot as if struck by thunder. Her eyes widened as she stared at Nicholas and Tessa while jealousy grew in her heart.

On the other hand, Tessa felt embarrassed when she saw Janet and Edward in the office. How she wished she could dig a hole on the spot and hide in it right now.

"Let go of me."

With reddened cheeks, Tessa tried to stand up and escape from this embarrassing situation, but Nicholas did not allow her to do so.

"Just sit like this. It's fine."

As he said that, he hugged her even tighter.

Because of that, she had no choice but to sit on his lap awkwardly.

Shy and embarrassed, she looked at him in feigned anger.

Little did she know that her charming gaze instantly evoked a certain kind of feeling within him.

Fortunately, Nicholas remembered that there were still other people in his office.

He looked at Janet in displeasure and asked, "What are you doing here?"

Janet clenched her hands into fists at the sight of Nicholas' indifference and impatience towards her.

Why? Why is Nicholas so gentle towards that b*tch? Why can't he treat me with at least 1% of how he is treating her?

Fury burned in her gaze, but she suppressed all of them in the end.

"I'm here to tell you that Mr. Spurse invited you over for dinner tonight."

"You can tell me this over the phone. You didn't need to come here in person. You know that, right?"

Nicholas was questioning Janet coldly.

That made her grit her teeth subtly.

Indeed, she did not need to come here just to deliver the message. But she could not say she was here just to see him, could she?

In the end, she made up an excuse, "I just wanted to come out for some fresh air."

"If that's the case, you can leave now that you've passed the message to me."

Nicholas wanted to send her out immediately.

That made Janet's expression turn uglier.

However, she was unwilling to leave just like this. Instead, her gaze landed on Tessa.

Janet did not want Tessa to keep spending time with Nicholas here alone. "Miss Reinhart, are you going home now? I can send you back on the way."

"It's fine. I'll go home with Nicholas later," Tessa rejected softly.

Although Janet wanted to say something else, Nicholas left her no chance to do so and instructed, "Edward, see Miss Brenner out."

"Yes, Mr. Sawyer."

Edward understood his task and went forward.

All he wanted to do now was make up for his mistake, hoping Nicholas would not care about what happened earlier. "Miss Brenner, please come with me."

Janet looked at Edward, then looked at the cold-hearted man not far away again. She knew that it would only make her presence even more unpleasant if she continued to stay.

Chapter 690 The Lounge

In the end, Janet could only leave in a fury.

As soon as she exited the office, Tessa's exclamation sounded behind her

It turned out that Nicholas carried her in his arms and was walking towards his lounge.

Janet looked at the two people who had disappeared into the room; it did not take much effort for her to figure out what they would do.

At this moment, jealousy was raging in her heart. She wanted to dash into the room and drag Tessa—who she viewed as the b*tch who seduced Nicholas—out and kill her.

Janet stared at the lounge door unwillingly as her hands curled into fists. Her nails dug into her palms, but she was numb and seemingly unable to feel the pain.

On the other hand, Edward knew exactly what to do.

He quickly shut the office door and made a mental note to himself that he would not allow anyone to disturb the president, even if it were for work, in the next hour.

At the same time, he felt that Nicholas had more potential to become a boss who would get distracted by his lover, which may cause him to slack off at work ever since he fell in love.

Meanwhile, in the lounge, Nicholas gently put Tessa down on the bed before hovering above her.

In the following time, Tessa felt like a small boat in the sea; she rode on high tides at some points and low tides at some, but one thing that was for sure was that she was sinking deeper into the sensation.

Later in the day, Nicholas finally came out of the resting room, looking content.

At the sight of the man who was already dressed, Tessa covered herself with the blanket while she sat on the bed angrily.

"You made me do this in the office in broad daylight! How am I supposed to face your employees after this? Plus, you ruined my clothes! How am I supposed to wear them now?"

She glared at him angrily, but it was attractive to him because the seductive look on her still lingered.

Nicholas swallowed hard. But he was still in control of himself and managed to suppress a certain kind of feeling within him.

That was because he knew she would be genuinely furious if he pulled this off again.

"Hey, don't be mad. I'll get the secretary to buy some clothes for you."

Nicholas comforted Tessa.

She found it embarrassing to ask his secretary to buy clothes for her because that would indirectly tell others what they had done.

However, there were no better choices for her now unless she stayed overnight.

Nicholas had no idea about Tessa's thoughts.

He walked towards his desk and dialed the intercom for the secretary's office as he ordered, "Go and buy a set of clothes for ladies."

Then, he gave Tessa's measurements to his secretary.

Less than half an hour later, his secretary came into his office with the clothes.

"Mr. Sawyer, here are the clothes you asked for."

She handed the clothes over to him respectfully, but realized that Nicholas was the only one in the office. So, with her peripheral vision, she glanced toward his lounge with a teasing look.

However, he did not notice his secretary's unusualness and just said, "Just put it on the sofa, then you can leave."

His secretary nodded and then did as he told her before leaving the office.

Afterward, Nicholas knocked on the door to the resting room while he carried the shopping bag in one hand, "Tess, they got your clothes."

A moment later, Tessa opened the door slightly and revealed a crack. She stretched out one of her arms, "Give me the clothes. And you, you can't come in."

He chuckled and handed the shopping bag over to her.

A few minutes later, Tessa came out neatly dressed.

Initially, she was planning to leave, but Nicholas stopped her. "Don't leave yet. Come with me to dinner with Mr. Spurse tonight."

Hearing that, Tessa did not refuse him and took a seat on the sofa.

That night, at a high-end, members-exclusive restaurant, Nicholas came together with Tessa.

The two held hands, and with their outstanding appearance, they attracted the attention of many customers along the way.

When Janet saw the two come hand-in-hand, jealousy immediately colored her gaze.

Cole noticed the couple, too, and was somewhat taken aback by their appearance together. But he immediately regained his composure as he invited them to take their seats.

"I didn't expect you to come too, Miss Reinhart. I'll get the waiter to bring you a set of cutlery."

With that, he waved to the waiter next to him and ordered another set of cutlery to be available.

Tessa was a little awkward, "I came without your invitation. I hope I won't be an inconvenience."

"Don't worry about it. I am the one who did not consider things appropriately."