Chapter 691 Different World

Cole smiled indifferently.

On the side, Janet showed a hint of disdain in her eyes.

You came here uninvited, yet you're still pretending like there's something important to say. If you're so honorable, why did you show up?

Although that was what she was thinking, she still had a smile, despite being insincere.

Soon, the waiter brought new bowls and chopsticks for Tessa, and the dishes on the table were served one after the other.

The few people drank and chatted while eating, and the atmosphere was quite harmonious.

"Nicholas, try this. The meat is delicious and tender. I'm sure you'll like it."

Janet picked up a piece of meat for Nicholas with her chopsticks to showcase how well she knew him.

When Tessa saw this, she raised her brows as she became intrigued by this woman.

Janet offered Tessa's fiancé some food in front of Tessa's face. What was Janet thinking?

On the other hand, Cole did not expect Janet to do such a thing as well, and disapproval could be seen in his eyes.

When he saw the displeasure on Nicholas' face, he couldn't help but let out a light cough and reminded, "Janet, you should just take care of yourself. Nicholas has his fiancée to take care of him."

Janet's face immediately darkened as she looked at Nicholas unwillingly.

However, he didn't even cast her a glance, let alone take the food that she gave.

"Have you eaten the prawns?"

He turned his head slightly, and his eyes fell gently on Tessa.

She, on the other hand, nodded lightly.

Just like that, he started peeling the prawns for her while chatting with Cole.

Throughout this period, Tessa had also behaved in a poised manner and had been very polite to Cole.

Cole suddenly smiled and said, "After talking for so long, I still don't know what Miss Reinhart does."

"I'm a violinist, and I'm working as the principal violinist at Hathway Philharmonic in Vienna," she answered honestly.

As soon as Janet heard this, she smiled softly and questioned, "This means that you and Nicholas are from two different worlds. Are there even any common topics for you two to talk about?"

"This shouldn't be of your concern. As for whether Nicholas and I are from the same world or not, it doesn't bother us. I don't think having topics in common to talk about is important when we have each others' hearts."

By this point, Tessa did not like the way that Janet was talking, so she retaliated passive-aggressively.

Janet was immediately annoyed and answered, "But the two of you are separated, after all. Aren't you afraid that Nicholas would be dissatisfied?"

"I'm not scared," Tessa replied decisively before looking at Nicholas affectionately. Then, she added warmly, "Nicholas wouldn't care about this. On the contrary, he is very supportive of me in pursuing my dream and also very tolerant of me."

As Janet watched the couple looking at each other lovingly, she burned with jealousy.

Her grip around her chopsticks tightened, making her knuckles turn white as she gritted her teeth. "Although he doesn't care, aren't you being a little selfish? Have you ever thought about Nicholas? Have you ever thought about your child?"

Tessa frowned when she heard this. She disliked Janet's accusatory tone and felt that this woman had overstepped.

"All these are things between Nicholas and me. So, I don't understand Miss Brener's role for questioning me like this."

Tessa looked at Janet coldly.

Suddenly, the atmosphere between the two became a little tense.

On the other hand, Janet was embarrassed after being questioned like that and didn't know how to answer.

Finally, she cast a helpless look at Nicholas.

Unfortunately, Nicholas ignored her entirely and handed Tessa a drink. "Have some water. You must be thirsty after so much talking."

She nodded with a smile and took the drink from his hand.

Janet watched the interaction between the two and fuming that she wanted to vomit blood.

It was evident that Nicholas agreed with what Tessa said.

So, Cole hurriedly stepped in and became the peacemaker when he sensed the tense atmosphere. He changed the topic and exclaimed with a smile, "Tessa, once you leave, it should be hard for us to meet again in the future."

Tessa nodded in agreement and urged him to have a toast with her.

As for Janet, Tessa completely ignored her presence.

Chapter 692 Let Him Go

While sitting next to Nicholas, Tessa poured two glasses of wine for them sensibly.

Janet was unhappy as she felt excluded when she saw how the three were enjoying themselves.

At this time, Cole continued, "I'll bring Janet with me when I head back this time. Thank you for taking care of her throughout this time."

Her face darkened as soon as she heard this. She didn't want to go back.

But... when she saw how Nicholas didn't react to her leaving, she felt her heart ache.

Did this man really want her to leave?

When Tessa noticed the reluctance in Janet's eyes, she felt a little uncomfortable but did not take it to heart.

Everyone was ready to leave once dinner was over.

However, Janet gritted her teeth and walked up to Nicholas expectantly. "Can we talk?"

"We don't have anything to talk about," he answered indifferently before putting his hand on Tessa's shoulders. Then, he leaned onto her affectionately and softly said, "Let's go."

Tessa nodded and walked away with him a little laboriously.

He drank a lot of wine over dinner and was a little tipsy; he had leaned half his weight on her.

As Janet watched the silhouettes of the two people about to walk away, she felt extremely aggrieved.

When Cole noticed the ugly expression on her face, he stepped forward, patted her on the shoulder, and persuaded her, "Let him go. If you continue to force your way in like this, you might not even be able to be friends with Nicholas in the future."

She was even more unwilling when she heard this, but deep down, she knew he was right.

If she continued to do this, Nicholas would only become more and more disgusted with her.

As she thought of this, she quickly chased after him. "Nicholas."

"Is there anything else?"

Nicholas looked at the woman in front of him with evident impatience.

Janet felt a stab in her heart when she saw this. However, she took a deep breath and looked at Tessa coldly before saying, "I hope you will be with Nicholas forever."

After she finished speaking, she ignored the looks on both Tessa and Nicholas' faces as she strode away past them.

Tessa was a little stupefied, feeling a little strange because she didn't expect Janet to say such a thing.

Nonetheless, Tessa hoped from the bottom of her heart that Janet was finally letting the man go.

At this time, Cole also came over to say goodbye with a smile. "It's time for me to leave as well. You two should take care on the way back and don't take what Janet says to heart."

He actually directed his last sentence toward Tessa, who understood what he meant and nodded gently.

She also did not take Janet's words to heart because Tessa knew that Nicholas' heart was always with her.

As they watched Cole leave, Nicholas slightly tightened his arms around her. "He seemed to be in a good mood and exclaimed, "Let us go as well."

Tessa nodded and left with him in her arms.

As they walked out of the restaurant, a worried Tessa looked at Nicholas' face. "Are you okay?"

"I'm fine, don't worry."

He knew she would be afraid he would hurt his wound by drinking, so he nodded her head with a smile. In fact, his wounds had almost recovered after these few days.

Alongside what Nicholas said, Tessa noticed no hint of discomfort on his face and was immediately relieved as she carefully supported him into the car.

Unexpectedly, they were photographed by Yvette, who had been following them all the way from when they came out of the restaurant to when they entered the car.

Yvette looked at the photos on her phone triumphantly and sneered, "B\*tch, wait until I send these photos to Timothy. Then, we'll see how you will try and take my man from me!"

As she said this, she began to edit the picture and started typing, "Tim, you can clearly see that this woman is playing around with other men when she's with you. Such a flirtatious woman is not worthy of you at all."

On the other end, Timothy was still working overtime when he received the text.

He glanced at the picture, saw his sister and brother-in-law in it, and immediately frowned with displeasure.

Chapter 693 I Can Do Whatever I Want

Timothy had never expected that Yvette would send someone to stalk his sister.

Just as he was about to call her to warn her not to do this, he changed his mind.

In fact, it might be good to lead her on like this. Maybe if this continued, this woman wouldn't pester him anymore.

As soon as Timothy thought about this, he put down his phone and ignored the text.

On Yvette's end, she had been waiting for his reply with her phone in her hand for a long time. She couldn't help but feel a little sullen by the lack of it.

"Stupid idiot, dumb\*ss, are you even a man?! How can you not react when you see these photos?!" She cursed at her phone.

In the end, she stared at Tessa in the picture and said viciously, "As for you, b\*tch, the next time I see you, I'll expose your true colors, and we'll see how you can lie. Your way around men in the future!"

On the other hand, Tessa was clueless about everything.

She and Nicholas were on their way to the Sawyer Residence to pick up Gregory before returning home together.

In a blink of an eye, they had arrived at the Sawyer Residence.

Tessa didn't follow Nicholas out of the car and sat inside, waiting for him to bring Gregory out.

After all, the Sawyer Family had yet to accept her, so it would be awkward for her to tag along.

A few minutes later, she could hear his cheerful voice from outside the car.

"Miss Tessa, I've missed you so much."

Then, the little guy rushed towards her and hugged her.

She smiled and hugged the person in his arms. "I missed you too. Have you been good at Grandma's house this afternoon?"

"I did, I did. I even played the violin for Grandma, and she praised me for playing it so well," Gregory shared about what happened this afternoon with a childish voice.

At this time, the car began to move as they headed toward Dynasty Gardens.

Because of this cherubic child, Gregory, the car ride was filled with laughter along the way.

As soon as they got home, Gregory was brought by a maid to take a shower before bed.

Tessa, on the other hand, helped Nicholas back into his room.

Later, once he was done washing himself up and came out of the bathroom, she looked at the wound on his body and asked warmly, "You should be changing your dressing tonight, right?"

He looked down at his wound, which was covered in gauze, and nodded. "It is time to change the dressing. I'll go get the ointment."

"Don't move and just lie down in bed. Leave the rest to me."

Tessa stopped him and turned to get the ointment.

Nicholas' wound had healed very well and was now just a scab.

Even so, she was still meticulous and gentle for fear of hurting the man.

As he watched her cautiously tend to his wounds, he felt warmth spread in his heart

Then, he admired her beautiful face and asked, "When do you plan to go back this time?"

"I'm not in a hurry now, and the teacher hasn't looked for me yet. Also, your current injury is more important than going back. Only when you're healed can I go back with a peace of mind," she said softly.

Because she had to help him put the ointment on, she leaned very close to him, and her hot breath fell onto his chest.

Just then, his body couldn't help but tense up.

Tessa didn't notice Nicholas' oddity and continued to put ointment on the man with total concentration.

His throat tightened as he watched the woman's attentive expression.

Her unique fragrance filled the air around him, gradually making his body react against his will.

Then, he looked at her with burning eyes and asked in a hoarse voice, "Tess, do you remember what you said that day?"

"What was it?" Tessa asked without raising her head.

When Nicholas saw this, he knew she had forgotten what he had said the other day.

Following that, he slightly propped his body up and pressed himself on Tessa, whispering with an indescribable charm in his low voice, "You said that once I'm healed, I can do whatever I want."

Just then, Tessa was stunned for a moment as her face turned beet red.

She did not expect this man to actually take what she said seriously.

## Chapter 694 Tired

"I-I was just kidding," Tessa explained dryly, trying to dispel Nicholas' idea.

After all, if she really let this man have his way in bed, she would definitely die from exhaustion on the bed.

He looked at the girl who had turned red from her neck and smiled with a trace of wickedness before whispering, "But I was serious about it."

Tessa turned even redder when she heard this, and she could even feel the heat emanating from her face from the force of her blush.

At the same time, she also knew in her heart that the man would definitely get what he wanted. Hence, the only thing she could do was delay it.

Although she felt it was not very useful, at least it would be pushed back for a while.

"So what? Your wound hasn't even healed yet. The doctor said you can't do any vigorous exercise."

Nicholas smiled lightly, knowing that this woman was trying to stall the matter.

However, he did not want to let it go.

"Who said my wound hasn't healed? On the contrary, I think it's fine. After all, the wounds were fine for the entire afternoon, weren't they?"

When he brought up the incident in the lounge this afternoon, it made it irrefutable for Tessa. Right then, she felt she would lose her life, so she decided to escape.

"Alright, I'm done putting on the ointment. I'll go check if Greg is asleep."

After she finished speaking, she put the ointment away and wanted to run.

But before she could even take a step, Nicholas grabbed her wrist and pulled her, pulling her whole body into his arms before quickly turning over and pressing her under him.

Tessa couldn't even react before he kissed her.

The two pairs of lips pressed against each other had a hint of gentleness within their dominion, making them succumb to each other.

In the end, Tessa had no idea how many rounds they went for, but she was so tired that she barely had the strength to open her eyes.

Nicholas hugged her with a contented face and said warmly, "Go to sleep. I won't bother you anymore."

However, she couldn't hear anything he said at all.

She just nodded randomly and fell into a deep sleep.

Before she fell asleep, she felt a sense of gratitude that she didn't pass out from exhaustion due to their vigorous activities.

Once she slept, she did not wake up until noon the next day.

When she woke up, she immediately grimaced in pain as her whole body ached. It felt like her entire body was a giant bruise.

Then, she shot an angry glare to the other side of the bed.

That was where Nicholas slept, but no one was there now.

She was upset when she thought about how that man could still easily wake up early in the morning.

Especially when she thought about how she had been tossed around, begging for mercy, but the man didn't seem to be satisfied and continued.

"D\*mn it. He'd better not think about touching me after this."

Tessa pummeled his pillow angrily as if she was really beating him up.

Nicholas, who just happened to walk in on her, couldn't help but laugh at her childish actions.

"What's wrong? Did the pillow make you angry?"

She didn't expect him to come in so suddenly, and knowing that he saw the childish thing she did, she was immediately embarrassed and annoyed. She wanted to burrow herself into the ground.

Out of the corner of her eyes, she saw him approaching, and she quickly wrapped herself in the comforter, looking like she did not want to talk to anyone.

However, Nicholas did not care as he came and sat down next to her and spoke in a gentle voice, smiling, "All right, don't be angry. Get up and have lunch."

"I don't want to talk to you," Tessa said, tightening her grip on the comforter and moving away, showing her resolute attitude with her actions.

This made him chuckle; he thought that she was cute when angered and that this side of hers was new to him.

He had never seen such a childish side from her.

All along, she had always been strong, independent, and hardworking as she strived to achieve her dreams in front of him.

When he thought of that, he couldn't help but tease her, "If you're not going to get up, I don't mind helping you. But, as you know, I have very little self-control when it comes to you. And if I can't hold myself back on the spur of the moment, we might—"

Before he could finish, Tessa tossed herself to face him while burrowing within the comforter.

"I'm already so tired, and you still want to come at me."

Chapter 695 Hospital Check-ups

Tessa was so furious that she punched Nicholas' chest.

Although it was not hard, he was very good at acting, and he immediately covered his chest and pretended to be in pain. "Ouch... Are you trying to kill your husband?"

When she saw the man gasping in pain, she leaned over nervously without a second thought and asked, "Show me your wound. I hope it didn't open up again."

A cunning look flashed across Nicholas' eyes when he saw her panic.

In a blink of an eye, he held her hands and pulled her hard into his embrace.

Then, the two fell onto the bed with her in his arms.

After the two fumbled around for a while, she was finally pinned down by him.

At this time, she knew that she had been deceived.

"D\*mn it, you liar. Get up!"

She glared at him angrily without knowing that this stirred him up even more; it was a fatal temptation for him.

He was indifferent as he leaned in to rely on his superb kissing skills to let Tessa indulge in the affection he had planned.

Finally, it was over.

Tessa was exhausted and didn't want to move a finger.

She managed to gather her wits after a long time before regaining strength as she planned to get up and clean herself up.

However, her legs turned to jelly as soon as her feet touched the ground.

Fortunately, Nicholas noticed that she was about to fall and could prevent it from happening.

When he saw the suffering on the woman's face, he immediately felt a little regret and distress in his heart.

He shouldn't have gone that hard last night.

After a quick clean-up, Nicholas helped Tessa downstairs.

Gregory was already downstairs by then.

When he saw his father helping Tessa down, he immediately trotted over and asked, "Miss Tessa, what's the matter? Are you unwell?"

She didn't know how to answer as her cheeks flushed slightly, and she glared at Nicholas in embarrassment.

Then, he coughed lightly and lied, "Tessa is not sick. She's just a little tired. Alright, now. Let's go eat."

With that, he brought her into the dining room.

After lunch, the three of them went out.

Today, they had already made plans to accompany Timothy to the hospital for a checkup.

So, they all gathered at the hospital.

Once they had entered the hospital, Tessa brought Timothy in for his examination.

An hour later, once all the routine examinations were done, she went to the doctor with the report.

Throughout this time, Nicholas and Gregory had been quietly accompanying Timothy.

Gregory, who didn't cry or cause trouble, was exceptionally sensible and well-behaved.

The extremely good-looking father and son had attracted the attention of many family members of other patients around.

Tessa handed the examination reports to the doctor in the doctor's office and asked with concern, "Can you look at how my brother's legs are recovering?"

The doctor nodded, picked up the reports from the table, and looked through them.

In the end, he concluded, "Your brother's legs are recovering very well. But, even so, the rehabilitation exercises alone wouldn't help him stand on his two feet. So, he still has to persevere with the exercises given to him daily."

"I understand. Thank you, doctor."

After she thanked him, the thought of the disease on Timothy's legs prodded her to ask the doctor if there was a treatment plan.

The doctor analyzed the situation and answered, "This kind of situation takes time for it to recuperate. So, you'll have to pay attention to it, always keeping it warm, especially on rainy days. Don't let the wound get wet."

Tessa nodded and jotted down his instructions.

A few minutes later, she left the office with Timothy.

When Nicholas saw the two coming out, he brought Gregory forward and asked, "What did the doctor say?"

"The doctor said it's going well. As long as he sticks to the rehabilitation exercises, there is a high chance that he will recover and be able to walk like everyone else in the future."

Tessa summarized everything the doctor said and turned to Timothy, explaining, "You must remember the doctor's advice. Make sure you get enough rest. Once you've started working, don't forget to visit the hospital for regular check-ups."

"I know."

His sister's concern touched Timothy.

Nicholas expressed his plans once he saw that Timothy was fine, "Since we're at the hospital, I'm going to take Greg to see my grandfather."

Chapter 696 What Is Wrong With This Woman?

"If that's the case, Timothy and I will go for a walk before we return."

After Tessa was done speaking, they bid goodbye to Nicholas and Gregory.

Once the two pairs went on their way, Nicholas took Gregory to the geriatric ward where Remus was.

There were only Remus and Ian in the ward.

After the two entered, Gregory immediately let go of Nicholas and ran towards the hospital bed with his short legs. "Great Grandpa, how are you feeling today?"

"I feel much better, Greg. Don't worry."

Remus was delighted to see this little boy.

He teased Gregory for a while before turning to Nicholas, who was sitting on the sofa, and asked, "Why did you bring Greg here again today?"

"We were just passing by the hospital, so we came to see you," Nicholas answered lightly.

Remus nodded when he heard this. "I'm fine now. You don't have to worry. I'll be discharged in two days."

Nicholas nodded agreeably but didn't add to the conversation.

Then, the ward fell silent.

Remus looked at Nicholas with complicated eyes.

He did not know when he and Nicholas ran out of topics to talk about other than official business.

When he thought of this, he asked with concern, "By the way, how's your injury?"

"It's fine, Grandpa. Don't worry."

After Tessa and Timothy left the hospital, they went for a walk on the nearby commercial street.

Later, once they were tired of walking, they went into a coffee shop to rest.

The two were drinking coffee and eating cake while they chatted and laughed. It was a delightful sight to see.

At this time, there was another customer in the cafe; Yvette.

She got the news that Timothy was on a date with Tessa and had specially come all the way here, intending to expose Tessa's true colors in front of him.

In the cafe, Yvette looked around and finally saw the two people sitting in the booth near the floor-to-ceiling window.

They didn't notice Yvette at all.

No one knew what the two were talking about, but the smiles on their faces were bright.

Coupled with their stunning appearance, they were a beautiful sight to see.

However, it was just that this sight was an eyesore to Yvette.

She had been pestering Timothy for so long, yet she had never seen that man smile as happily as he was now.

Could it be that she was a sl\*t that he could not even like in his eyes?

The more she thought about it, the angrier she became. Finally, she strutted over in her stilettos and sarcastically said, "Some people are really shameless. They can eat their own dish while longing for another. Are they going to eat both dishes then?"

Timothy and Tessa's smiles immediately dropped when they heard this sarcastic voice.

"Why are you here?" Timothy looked at Yvette displeasingly and questioned, "Are you following me?"

She did not deny it and said, "I followed you for your own good. Otherwise, you would be deceived by this woman."

As soon as she said this, she looked at Tessa contemptuously and sneered, "You're really clever. You know how to allocate your time well. After spending your nights with other men, you'll accompany Timothy in the morning. Are you not afraid that your lies will catch up to you?"

All this puzzled Tessa as she questioned her brother with her eyes.

What is wrong with this woman?

Timothy understood what she meant and said, "Leave it to me."

Hearing that, she nodded and ignored Yvette.

Yvette, who was standing there, watched the two of them ignoring her and continuing to flirt with each other, was instantly furious.

"Timothy, are you even listening to me? This woman is lying to you. You're not the only man she's seeing. She is a sl\*t! She is not worthy of you at all. You should stop seeing her and stay away from her!"

As Yvette had been yelling, other customers in the cafe heard her and cast a disdained look at Tessa, one after the other.

"This world is really going downhill. Young women today choose to seduce men instead of getting a job."

"Exactly! Women nowadays would rather be a mistress than an employee."

"These are the types of women."

There were a lot of discussions around.

When Timothy heard these nasty comments, his face immediately darkened.

Chapter 697 Humiliating Yvette

Timothy sternly looked at Yvette and scolded, "What gibberish are you talking about?"

"I'm telling the truth. I have proof," she raised her head as she argued with him.

However, he still continued to look at her gloomily. "What evidence do you have?"

"Last night, I saw her kiss another man with my own eyes."

Then, she began to tell him what had happened last night, took out her phone, and showed him the photos she took last night. "Look, these are proofs that I took last night."

As she spoke, she handed the phone to Timothy for him to see.

He took one glance and looked away.

However, Tessa, on the other hand, was a little surprised to see those photos on Yvette's phone.

Tessa didn't expect Yvette to stalk her because of her brother.

Nevertheless, she didn't care as she sat calmly on the sofa, but her impression of Yvette worsened. She honestly felt that this woman was getting really annoying.

When Yvette saw that Timothy had fallen silent, she thought that she had succeeded and that he was at a loss for words. Then, she quickly became complacent and said, "Timothy, now that you know who truly cares for you, let's get her to leave immediately."

Instead, he just stared at Yvette, who thought so highly of herself, and felt she had some serious mental illness.

Across the table, Tessa was thinking the same thing.

She also felt that if she continued to allow this woman to pester her brother like this, it might affect him, so she did not plan to sit idly by.

"Excuse me, miss, but Timothy is aware of all the things you had just brought up. Yet, here we are, happily chatting away. Do you have a problem with that?"

She deliberately tried to induce misunderstandings between Yvette and the two of them so Yvette would back off.

However, Yvette did not seem to take the hint.

She was in disbelief when she heard what Tessa had said.

"Tim, is what she said true?" She turned her head and questioned Timothy. She would not believe that he would accept such an absurd thing.

He glanced at his sister, immediately understood what she was trying to do, and nodded cooperatively. "Yeah, I know about all that."

This time, Yvette was furious. She felt, more than ever, that she was being humiliated.

In her opinion, she was a daughter of a renowned family, yet she couldn't be compared to this shameless woman in front of Timothy.

"Tim, have you lost your mind? How can you allow such a ridiculous thing?!" She criticized him. She felt like it was all Tessa's fault, and all sorts of nasty and humiliating words came out of her mouth.

"B\*tch, wh\*re! You must have bewitched Timothy. But, I'm warning you, if you don't take the initiative to leave Timothy on your own, don't blame me for what happens next!"

Raw anger shot through Timothy when he heard these humiliating words.

He barely had the heart to reprimand his sister, yet this woman was here, throwing insults at her like this. Did she forget he existed?

"Enough! Yvette Turner, it's not your place to meddle in my affairs. Get out of here!"

"How is it not my place to meddle in your affairs? Timothy, don't forget that both our companies are in a cooperative relationship. If a scandal revolves around you, our company's reputation will also be affected. If someone needs to get out, it'll be this woman. Why should I leave?"

Yvette was unconvinced as refuted back.

All this while, she didn't forget to give Tessa a fierce look.

Tessa's face was dark as well, obviously angry.

Timothy took the lead without waiting for her to react by sneering and satirizing, "It's just cooperation. Do you really think I value it that much? Miss Turner, I now officially would like to announce that starting today, the cooperation between our two companies will end, and there is no need for us to continue it in the future!"

When Yvette heard this, she exploded with anger and felt even more embarrassed.

"Timothy Reinhart, you've lost your mind! You're not even considering the company's interest just because of this shameless woman!"

"It's my choice. Now, get out!"

He was indifferent as he chased her out again.

Although she was reluctant, she also knew that she would humiliate herself even more if she stayed.

Chapter 698 It Is Not Me They Are After

In the end, Yvette stomped her feet and warned, "Timothy Reinhart, you will regret this!"

After she said this, she swiveled her head and glared at Tessa menacingly, threatening her, "Just you wait."

Timothy's face immediately turned dark and scary when he saw this.

Although Yvette was a little scared, she wanted to have the last word and let out a cold snort before she turned to leave.

Unexpectedly, when she turned around, she noticed the curious eyes all around the cafe and yelled angrily, "What are you looking at?!"

Tessa watched Yvette walk away and did not take her threats to heart.

On the contrary, she was more worried about her brother's situation. "Wouldn't the company be affected if you unilaterally cut off the cooperation just like that?"

"It won't matter. It is not me they are after at the end of the day."

Timothy's indifferent explanation puzzled her.

"What do you mean?" She asked.

"The father-daughter duo of the Turner Family knew that Nicholas and I are acquainted, and I just happened to be interested in a project of their company, so I've decided to work with them. But I never expected that a woman like Yvette would pester me endlessly like this and even humiliate you. If that's the case, this cooperation is not worth it," he roughly explained.

While Tessa was relieved, she couldn't help but advise him, "Although it's mutually beneficial, we should stay away from people like these in the future. After all, I'll only be staying here for a short time. I may have to leave soon. If this happens again, no one can help you."

"Tess, I'm all grown up now. I'm no longer the child that needs you to protect me anywhere I go. I can handle these things."

Although Timothy said this, he still enjoyed the care that she gave him.

When she heard this, she shot him an angry look. "Even if you're an adult, in my eyes, you are still the little brother that I need to protect."

"Yes, you'll always be my guardian angel," he joked.

Then, the two laughed again.

After all, they didn't need to waste their time on people who didn't matter.

Once they had finished their coffee, the siblings parted ways as Timothy had to deal with some company business.

Tessa wandered the street for a while before taking a taxi back to Dynasty Gardens.

Nicholas and Gregory weren't home when she returned, so she headed to the music room to practice the violin.

It wasn't until late at night that the father and son came home.

When Gregory saw Tessa sitting on the sofa, he immediately shook off his father's hand and trotted over happily.

"Miss Tessa, did you miss me? I've missed you the whole afternoon," he said with a sugary voice as he hugged her.

Tessa didn't feel he was clingy and hugged the little boy happily in her arms. "I've missed you too. What did you do with Daddy this afternoon?"

"We visited Great-Grandpa in the hospital, then I followed Daddy to the company," Gregory fidgeted with his fingers as he expounded in great detail of their whereabouts this afternoon.

The obedient and sensible side of him made Tessa's heart melt.

At this time, Nicholas also came over and directly sat next to her.

When Tessa saw this, she turned to ask him about Remus, "How's your Grandpa doing?"

"He's recovering well, don't you worry," he briefly answered before changing the subject and asking, "Is your brother coming home for dinner tonight?"

"He didn't bring this up with me. I'll call him to ask."

As she said this, she let go of Gregory and got up to take her phone.

On the other side, when Timothy received the call, he and Henry had just gotten off at a private club.

"I'm not going over tonight. I have a party to attend with Henry," Timothy answered the call and explained to Tessa.

When she heard this, she warned, "Don't drink too much, and don't stay out for too long."

"I know." he nodded and hung up the phone.

Then, he brought Henry into the club.

Unexpectedly, not long after they entered, they ran into Yvette and a guy from a wealthy family.

Chapter 699 He's Just a Cripple

Yvette and the guy were intimate, acting like a couple.

Henry gently nudged Timothy with his elbow when he noticed the sight.

"Isn't that the daughter of the Turner Family? I thought that she was pining for you. How did she end up with another man in the blink of an eye?"

Timothy glanced coldly in their direction before quickly withdrawing his gaze and said faintly, "Instead of being so gossipy, why not think of a way to convince the other party?"

After he said this, he walked forward without looking back.

At this time, Yvette had also seen Timothy upfront, and her face immediately turned ugly as she remembered the humiliation she had received this afternoon.

The guy with her sensed the change in her mood and asked, "What's the matter, Yvette?"

"I just saw someone I hate!"

She stared angrily in Timothy's direction.

When the man heard her furious words, he followed Yvette's line of sight and saw Timothy approaching. Just then, his face had also turned a little unsightly.

He was very clear about her affairs as he had been pursuing her for a while.

He knew that she had recently taken an interest in a disabled man, and because of that, she had bailed on him several times.

Now that he was meeting this love interest of hers in person, he really wanted to humiliate this lame to let her know that he was the more suitable candidate for her.

"Yo, isn't that the famous President Reinhart?" He exclaimed and brought Yvette towards Timothy.

Initially, Timothy had no intention of giving these two people any attention.

However, this man had blocked his way.

"Huh, President Reinhart, why didn't you say hello to Yvette and me when you saw us? Could it be that you're scared of us?"

"What should I be afraid of?" Timothy answered as he glanced at the two coldly with his guards up.

Although he didn't know the man in front of him, he had noticed the maliciousness in the man's tone. "Is there anything that I can help you with?"

"Of course," the man said as he looked at Timothy from head to toe before clicking his tongue twice and speaking contemptuously, "Yvette, if you've decided to leave me for someone better, I'd understand. But, you chose someone like this instead? For one, I can't see how he is better than me in any way."

When Timothy heard this, he immediately understood that this man was deliberately trying to cause a scene for Yvette.

Henry, who was next to him, also noticed that this pair did not have good intentions and approached Timothy with concern. "Dude, do you need me to call the police?"

"There's no need. I can handle it."

Although the conversation between the two men was soft, the man with Yvette still overheard it.

The man immediately laughed and said, "It turns out that President Reinhart is such a coward that he has to get the police to back him up. Yvette, what do you actually see in him?"

"What are you talking about? He's just a cripple in my eyes," Yvette retorted.

Anyway, now that she and Timothy had fallen out with each other, she did not have to put up the good girl facade in front of him any longer. So, naturally, she decided to vent her anger.

Timothy's face darkened instantaneously when he heard the word 'cripple.'

On the side, Henry's face had also turned ugly, and he couldn't help but sarcastically retaliate, "Miss Turner changes her mind like changing clothes. Wasn't it just not long ago you were obsessed with our President Reinhart that you even came to our company and confessed to him shamelessly?"

Yvette's face turned red in rage as soon as he said that.

Then, annoyed, she snapped back, "If it wasn't your relationship with the Sawyer Group, do you think I will even spare you a glance? Just because you've worked with the Sawyer Group on a few projects, do you really think you're that big of a deal?"

Henry immediately burst into laughter when he heard Yvette's sarcasm.

"What are you laughing at? Is what I said funny?" She glared at Henry.

"It actually is pretty funny," Henry said as he put one hand on Timothy's shoulder and continued laughing. "It seems like you're only aware of the Sawyer Group's relationship with us, but you don't know the actual relationship between Nicholas Sawyer and Timothy."

"What relationship could they possibly have? Are you going to say that Master Sawyer is related to you?"

Chapter 700 Name-dropping

The rich man looked at Henry absurdly.

Yvette also had a contemptuous look on her face. "We haven't even started drinking, and they're already starting to brag! Be careful. If your lies get too big, it won't end well for you."

The people who had overheard the conversation began to laugh one after the other.

"How can Master Nicholas be related to them?"

"If Master Nicholas is really related to them, I'll call Timothy my dad."

"Isn't it obvious? How could someone as noble as Master Nicholas know someone like this?"

Henry looked at everyone's disapproving expression and smiled coldly. "What a group of self-righteous fools. The Master Nicholas you keep mentioning is Timothy's brother-in-law!"

As soon as these words came out, everyone's expressions changed drastically.

However, Yvette was the first to react and sarcastically said, "Are we just supposed to trust your words? How can someone with his background be related to the Sawyers?"

As she said this, she glanced at Timothy with disdain.

At this time, the rest of the crowd had also returned to their senses. It looked at Henry and Timothy ridiculously, laughing.

"At least get your facts right if you want to lie. Master Nicholas is not married. How can he be someone's brother-in-law?"

"And if Master Nicholas is really your brother-in-law, why isn't the Sawyer Group supporting you?"

"How brave of you, name-dropping Master Nicholas like this?"

At this point, Henry was beyond annoyed with how ridiculous these people were. "I'm telling the truth. Don't regret it later if you don't believe me."

However, no one in the room believed his words at all as they laughed at the two of them.

Suddenly, someone yelled, "Hey, isn't that Master Kieran?"

Hearing this, everyone looked sideways

Everyone turned just in time to see Kieran and his friends walking in.

At this time, Kieran also noticed how Timothy and Henry were surrounded by the crowd and wondered what they were doing there.

The rich guy was clueless about what Kieran was thinking.

The moment the man saw Kieran, an idea sprang into his mind. He smiled at Timothy before maliciously saying, "Since Master Kieran is here. Why don't I go and ask him to see if Master Nicholas is really your brother-in-law."

As the man said this, he trotted to Kieran and called out respectfully, "Master Kieran."

Kieran nodded and turned toward Timothy's direction, asking, "What's going on there?"

"Here's the thing: this guy over there is name-dropping and claiming that Master Nicholas is his brother-in-law. However, we all know that Master Nicholas isn't married."

The man briefly explained what happened just now and commended, "Master Kieran, rest assured, we know how to deal with people like these. We won't let him condemn Master Nicholas like this ever again."

When Kieran heard this, his face immediately dropped.

Before he could even speak, Yvette came over and said, "Some people are just that shameless. Master Kieran, please don't take it to heart."

As she spoke, she looked at Kieran flatteringly.

However, he did not even spare her a glance as he kicked the man with her in the chest.

"Are you guys that ignorant? He has already said that Nicholas is his brother-in-law. So, how dare you yell at him and try to bring him down? Are your lives too easy recently?"

As soon as Kieran said this, everyone was stunned and in disbelief.

"Seeing Master Kieran like this, could it be true that this guy is really Master Nicholas' brother-in-law?"

"It's over. We're doomed. We have just ridiculed Master Nicholas' brother-in-law."

"Actually, we didn't say much. Even if we're doomed, it won't hit us first."

The crowd began to whisper amongst themselves in fear.

Yvette and the wealthy man with him were in shock.

None of them had expected that Timothy would really be related to Nicholas.

This especially stupefied Yvette.

She had always thought that Timothy was just somewhat of a capable cripple. But who would've known that he had such an influential backer?!

After Kieran knocked him over, he ignored everyone else. Instead, he looked straight at Timothy, urging, "If you encounter anything unsightly like this in the future, just punch them. Don't be afraid of causing some trouble. The Sawyer Group will back you up."

"Okay." Timothy nodded in response.

Finally, Kieran asked the question plaguing his mind so far, "Why are you here tonight?"