Chapter 711 An Important Place in Her Heart

After hearing about Tessa's night, Nicholas asked in confusion, "Why would you go to an auction?"

"Your grandfather's birthday is just around the corner, and I know he is in love with antique collections. So, I went to the auction to see if there was anything I could find, which I did, to my surprise."

Upon listening to the lady's explanation, Nicholas was happy on the inside. In fact, he did mention Remus' birthday feast to her in the past but hadn't discussed it with her, thinking they both had a tacit understanding about the matter. While Tessa hadn't brought Remus' birthday up since then, he didn't expect her to keep that in mind despite his grandfather's dislike for her.

I can't imagine she took the time and trouble to learn what Grandpa likes so that she could prepare him a present, although she isn't exactly his favorite all the time. At that moment, Nicholas was delighted, thinking he had an important place in Tessa's heart. "That's so sweet of you." He looked at the lady with a sentimental gaze.

Meanwhile, Tessa, who appeared to be slightly bashful with the man's loving eyes, pursed her lips and smiled. "I'll get someone to deliver the present tomorrow, so please don't forget to sign for the package when it arrives."

Nicholas nodded. "Alright, I'll tell Edward to keep an eye out for its arrival."

As the couple continued their chat, Gregory's unhappy voice was suddenly heard. "You're such a naughty boy, Daddy. Why do you always leave me out when you talk to Miss Tessa?" The child then forcibly made some space for himself so that he could see Tessa on the screen. "I miss you, Miss Tessa."

"I miss you too, Greg. Have you been a good boy recently?"

"Of course I have. I haven't forgotten what you told me, Miss Tessa."

While the child and the lady wouldn't stop going on and on about how much they missed each other, Nicholas began to feel annoyed with his son. I guess I must call Tessa only when I'm in the office next time.

However, Gregory had no idea that his father had other plans to keep him from interrupting his call with Tessa ever again. Enjoying his conversation with Tessa, he wouldn't stop bringing up new subjects with her and even played her a song on the violin. Needless to say, Tessa also corrected the mistakes he made at the same time, but as the night was getting late, she started to feel sleepy.

Seeing Tessa repeatedly yawning, Nicholas felt sympathetic toward her. Thus, he snatched the phone away from Gregory and said, "Alright, that's enough for today. Miss Tessa needs to rest now, so you can talk to her next time."

While Gregory's smile on his face faded immediately, Tessa couldn't bear to let the child down. "It's alright. I can sleep later."

"No way! That's going to take a toll on your productivity the next day, and more importantly, it'll break my heart." Nicholas stared at Tessa in a commanding manner.

When Tessa heard Nicholas' words, her heart melted. Not long after that, Gregory came closer to the camera and sensibly said, "Hurry up and take some rest, Miss Tessa. I don't want you to tire yourself out."

"Alright, I'll go to bed now. Remember, Gregory. Be a good boy." Tessa hung up the call as soon as she finished her words and lay in bed.

. . .

The next day, Tessa left home early in the morning. Upon delivering the classic literature book to Nicholas, she made her way to her orchestra training and resumed her hectic days as usual. On the other hand, Nicholas was also occupied

by his work every day like he usually was. As time went by, the day on which Remus' birthday feast was held finally arrived.

The birthday feast was held at a six-star hotel that belonged to the Sawyer Group because there was a banquet hall that could house over five hundred people. For the sake of the grand occasion, the place had been beautifully decorated ahead as the Sawyer Family took the event seriously. While everyone in the family was there, Tobias and his wife were the first to enter the banquet hall before the rest of the family members did.

In the meantime, the waiters, who were each wearing a tuxedo, appeared to be busy with the arrangements in the banquet hall. While some of them were going through the silverware, the others were inspecting the place to ensure nothing would go wrong during the feast.

On the other hand, the chefs in the kitchen were occupied with the food preparation as all of them were top-notch cooks and bakers who were specially hired from overseas. Apart from that, all the ingredients and wine were also freshly delivered from overseas by air.

Before the clock even struck ten, the hotel was already crowded with guests and luxury cars, along with the press and reporters.

### Chapter 712 Something Wrong Somewhere

When the press saw the crowd of guests, who were mostly powerful and influential people, they were agitated and excited. After all, most of them were hard and rare to be captured on camera.

Meanwhile, the guests were unfazed by the shutters and flashes from the press as they went on and exchanged pleasantries with the others, walking on the red carpet with a smile on their faces. When they arrived at the hotel's entrance, they were greeted by the usher, who would later lead them to the banquet hall.

In the meantime, Nicholas was seen wearing a decent black suit with an emotionless look on his handsome face. At the same time, he radiated an attractive and manly aura that couldn't be ignored by those around him. On the other hand, Kieran was also wearing a black suit like Nicholas was, but unlike his older brother's cold demeanor, he was always seen with a bright smile on his face and an approachable attitude.

While the brothers each stood next to their grandfather, Remus, the older man was wearing a classic suit that made him look especially jubilant and jaunty. With his gray hair combed, his eyes lit up with exhilaration and happiness. He then brought the brothers with him and greeted the guests just as everyone began to exchange pleasantries with a glass of champagne in their hand in the banquet hall.

While the place was full of socialites from all over the country, every one of them dressed themselves up attractively and beautifully for the occasion. Thus, the occasion looked exactly like a fashion show if it weren't for Remus' birthday feast. After all, most of them were wearing custom-made dresses with valuable jewelry.

Staring at the ladies, Kieran leaned closer to his brother and whispered to the latter. "Hey, Nicholas. Is it just me, or are there a lot of ladies among our guests?"

Nicholas looked around him when he heard Kieran's words, realizing his younger brother's words were true. Then, he heard Kieran's confused voice again. "What do you think Grandpa is up to? Why did he invite so many ladies to his birthday feast?"

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"You want to know why?"
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Kieran speechlessly looked at Nicholas, responding in an annoyed manner, "You could have just told me you don't know anything. It's not like I'm going to laugh at you for that or something."

Meanwhile, Nicholas shook his head helplessly, refusing to waste his breath debating with his brother. He held his glass of champagne and caught up to his grandfather, somehow feeling a little skeptical about what Remus was doing. Nonetheless, he decided not to pay much attention to it despite his doubts.

When it was almost time, the guests gathered around the stage, where a famous host appeared and officiated the event by trying to lighten up the atmosphere. "For now, let's welcome our star of the night—Mr. Sawyer to the stage!" As soon as he finished his sentence, he retreated from the stage, whereupon the audience responded with a round of applause.

Soon, Remus walked up to the stage with a smile on his face and raised his hand as a gesture of silence. He then spoke with an energetic voice. "I'm happy and honored that everyone here has made time to attend my birthday feast. So, instead of boring you all with some mundane pleasantries, I hope every one of you will enjoy yourself tonight."

It was then that the birthday feast went on without a hitch. In the meantime, Remus continued to interact with the other guests with the brothers after his speech.

<sup>&</sup>quot;Yeah, I do."

<sup>&</sup>quot;Think about it yourself."

As Nicholas realized every guest they chatted with was a single lady, his face turned cold a little, even though he didn't say anything about that. However, his brother, Kieran, hadn't noticed anything wrong with him.

Not long after that, Remus seemingly noticed a lady whom he thought was an outstanding one, praising her in front of her parents. "Your daughter is an exceptional lady. What's her plan for the future? Is she engaged?"

Clever enough to catch on to Remus' question, they happily answered, "Oh, our daughter is currently not engaged. In fact, we've arranged for her to intern in a company because we're hoping she could help her future husband manage his business."

"You're right. After all, there is a woman behind every successful man." Remus nodded in satisfaction. While they didn't avoid the other guests during their conversation, the bystanders quickly understood what was going on and desperately introduced their daughter to the older man.

"Mr. Sawyer, this is my daughter. She is currently managing my company for me."

"My daughter, Jinny, has also started a company with her friends. Perhaps she could work with your grandson one day if she has the honor."

Chapter 713 Horace and His Granddaughter

"Exactly. After all, young people simply have to interact with each other more."

As more and more people tried to introduce their daughter to Remus, the ladies were eventually able to guess what the birthday feast was about. Thus, they all bashfully looked at Nicholas and Kieran, although most of the attention was focused on the former.

After all, they were attracted by the cool and indifferent aura from Nicholas, which was something lacking in Kieran's approachable and amiable nature. However, Nicholas didn't bother to even look at them despite their interest in him.

Nevertheless, Kieran was able to sense something wrong because he finally understood what his grandfather was up to. This is not a birthday feast at all. Grandpa is trying to organize a matchmaking session for Nicholas instead. At the thought of that, he nervously peeked at his brother, only to notice the calm look on his face. "Nicholas, did you already know what Grandpa is up to from the beginning?"

Nicholas looked askance at Kieran without saying a single word, although the look on his face gave him away. Despite his frustration with Remus' action, Nicholas reluctantly accompanied his grandfather while greeting the other guests with Kieran. During the break, he found a chance to confront Remus about his ulterior motive behind his birthday feast. "What's all this about tonight?"

"It is whatever you think it is," Remus said with a cold grunt. "If you won't do it, I'll do it for you."

While Nicholas' face darkened glacially, Kieran quickly sensed the tension between his grandfather and brother. Worried that Nicholas might just walk off in a

fit of pique, he immediately approached the former and whispered, "Look, you don't have to take Grandpa's words so seriously because there is nothing he can do either if you won't cast an eye on those ladies."

"Kieran, what did you say to your brother?" Remus glared at Kieran with a stern look on his face.

In response, Kieran only timidly rubbed his nose and replied, "N-Nothing."

Remus then shot a gaze at Kieran while something seemingly crossed his mind. "Your brother will stay with me while you help your parents with the guests. Go now." Upon hearing the old man's words, the brothers could sense his determination to find Nicholas a woman he could marry, but in order to do that, he needed Kieran out of the way.

However, Nicholas wasn't having any of it as he glared at Remus and showed his stance. "You're only wasting your time and energy because I won't change my mind, no matter what you do."

At that moment, an old man showed up at the entrance with his granddaughter. It turned out that the guest was Remus' long-lost friend, Horace Muller, who had been living abroad over the years. His granddaughter was Wanda Muller, Nicholas' schoolmate back in the day.

While Wanda had returned from overseas to visit her grandfather, they happened to catch Remus' birthday feast just in time and eventually decided to come for the occasion. When the old man walked up to Remus, he apologetically said, "I was a little occupied during the day, so I apologized for coming this late."

"No worries. I'm still happy that you made it in the end." Remus gave the older gentleman a pat on the shoulder and sighed. "It's been a while since we last met." He then shifted his attention to the lady standing beside Horace and smiled amiably at her. "This must be Wanda, I presume. You've grown to become a pretty girl since we met years ago."

"Happy Birthday, Mr. Sawyer," Wanda responded to Remus elegantly like a graceful princess.

"Great. Great," Remus replied with an affirmative hum, expressing the satisfaction he felt toward Wanda. Gazing at the tender lady before him, he then turned his attention to his charming grandson, Nicholas, whom he thought would be a perfect match with Wanda. "Nicholas, why don't you say hi to Mr. Muller and Wanda?" He tried to urge Nicholas.

"Greetings, Mr. Muller and Miss Muller." Nicholas nodded at the duo.

In the meantime, Horace sized Nicholas up, feeling amazed to see the latter. "Your grandson's reputation precedes him. After all, I kept hearing people say how Nicholas was more outstanding than his seniors were when I was living abroad. Now that I finally meet him in person, it seems to me he is even more charming now than you were back then."

### Chapter 714 Nicholas' Savior

"You're too kind," Remus humbly responded although he was proud of his grandson deep down.

Seeing his old friend's reaction, Horace smiled in embarrassment and said, "Anyway, you must be delighted now because Nicholas is the most outstanding kid among our grandchildren." He went on to express his envy for Remus and added, "The Sawyer Family is in luck to have someone as exceptional as Nicholas as its descendant."

Upon hearing his friend's words, Remus couldn't agree more with him. After all, the Sawyer Group had been thriving better and better over the recent few years under Nicholas' leadership, which far exceeded his expectations. When the two older men talked about that, they went on to reminisce about their old times together since they hadn't met each other in a while.

In the meantime, Nicholas and Wanda silently stood beside the two old men as the lady couldn't stop peeking at the man bashfully. A few moments later, she finally mustered the courage to make the first move in greeting Nicholas. "Hey, Nicholas. Long time no see."

However, Nicholas only nodded indifferently without any intention of speaking after a brief pause, much to Wanda's disappointment. At the same time, Remus witnessed what was going on and thought of something that might help him with his plan. "Nicholas, Mr. Muller and I have some catching up to do, so I'm going to leave Wanda to you."

When Nicholas heard his grandfather's response, his face darkened because he knew why Remus left Wanda to him. Although he couldn't reject his grandfather, he intentionally distanced himself from Wanda by remaining formally courteous all the time. While the duo took a stroll around the banquet hall, Nicholas, who was the center of the focus himself, managed to turn many heads. As soon as the other guests noticed the lady beside him, they all whispered their bewilderment and curiosity in murmurs with each other. "Who's that lady over there? She doesn't look familiar at all."

"Nope, I can't place her face. Does anybody else know her?"

"Could she be the fiancée Mr. Sawyer arranged for his grandson?"

Nonetheless, Wanda didn't hear the gossip as she continued to follow wherever Nicholas went. Sensing the man's indifferent attitude, she desperately sought a topic she could talk to him about to bond with him. "You've gotten more and more outstanding over the years. I've always heard about you from my grandpa."

Nevertheless, Nicholas continued to react indifferently, but even so, his every moment still seemed graceful, like he was born naturally with that aura. Besides that, his good looks only served to make him the most eye-catching man in the banquet hall. Enchanted by Nicholas' handsome appearance, Wanda was seen with her eyes lightening up. After all, Nicholas had been an outstanding child when he was little, but after so many years, he had grown to become an attractive man who could steal any woman's heart with just a look.

Meanwhile, Gregory, who heard the gossipy murmurs around him, didn't feel happy when he saw his father with an unfamiliar woman. He then pursed his lips and scurried toward him. "Carry me, Daddy."

As Nicholas looked down, he lightened up a little at the sight of his adorable son and bent over to carry him in his arms. On the other hand, Wanda paused for a few seconds before she realized the child was Nicholas' son. With a faint smile on her face, she gently said, "This must be Greg. I can't believe he's grown up so much." She took a closer look at the boy while speaking.

With a decent-looking appearance, Gregory was an exact spitting image of his charming and handsome father. Wearing a formal suit with a black bow tie around his collar, the boy looked just like an educated gentleman trapped in a child's body.

Nicholas nodded at Gregory and gently told him to greet Wanda. "Why don't you say hello to Miss Muller?"

"Nice to meet you, Miss Muller." The boy politely greeted the lady but did nothing else more than that. After doing what he was told, he turned his attention to Nicholas and asked, "I'm bored here, Daddy. Play with me, would you?"

Unwilling to accompany Wanda any longer, Nicholas decided to seize the opportunity to lose her by agreeing to play with his son. Nevertheless, Wanda didn't feel the same way as she didn't want to pass up the chance to spend some quality time with Nicholas. Therefore, she suggested that she could accompany the father and son. "Perhaps I could join you and play with Greg."

Just when Nicholas was about to respond, Gregory's reluctant voice was heard. "It's okay. We're good without you because I only need Daddy. You could play elsewhere instead." Upon finishing his words, the child looked at his father once again and urged him to play with him. "Hurry up, Daddy. Our little game awaits."

### Chapter 715 Tessa's Gift

When Nicholas heard Gregory's words, he looked down and fixed his gaze upon his son. Meeting the child's eyes that were brightening up, he instantly understood that his son was trying to get him out of the difficult situation. "Gregory is right. Since you're our guest, you mustn't be troubled to look after my kid." He rejected Wanda euphemistically by intentionally stating the differences between their positions in the feast.

In the meantime, Wanda's smile stiffened on her face as she didn't know what to say with her purse in her hands. Seeing the father and son walk away, she bit her lip and gently pleaded, "But, what am I going to do without you by my side? This place is a total stranger to me."

"Don't worry, Miss Muller. I'll get my assistant to show you around the place right away." As soon as Nicholas finished his words, he immediately sent for Edward.

Looking handsome, Edward walked up to Nicholas and asked, "How may I be of help, President Sawyer?"

Nicholas pointed at Wanda and said, "This is Miss Muller. Please show her around the place, would you?"

"Sure. Miss Muller, this way, please." Edward nodded and courteously showed Wanda the way, but the latter stood still unenthusiastically. Instead, she was left behind in disappointment as she watched Nicholas walk away with Gregory.

On the other hand, the father and son soon found themselves in a place where there was no one else and sat down, whereupon Gregory struggled to break free from Nicholas' embrace. As soon as he stood on his feet, he began to preach to his father

with an annoyed look on his face. "You weren't behaving yourself, Daddy. You promised Miss Tessa that you wouldn't let any other woman get close to you, yet you failed to keep your word. Did you know that you could have been misunderstood if the others had seen you with that woman? Don't forget. You still have Miss Tessa, and she would be heartbroken if she found out about what happened. Fine, I'll keep an eye on you for Miss Tessa in her absence."

While Nicholas was amused by the child's lecture, Gregory frowned on his father's smile and expressed his frustration. "Daddy, I'm being really serious with you, so stop laughing!"

Nicholas burst into laughter once again, but when he noticed the angry look on his son's face once again, he quickly faked a cough and kept a straight face. "Alright, I heard you, Boss."

After the father and son played for a few moments, they returned to the banquet hall just when they were greeted by Remus, who was irritated by their disappearance. "I told you to keep Wanda company, but you left her to your assistant instead. What kind of gentleman are you?!"

"You can't blame this on Daddy, Great-grandpa, because I wanted Daddy to play with me." Gregory stood up for his father, playing on Remus' sympathy by acting coy. Meanwhile, Remus' heart melted in front of his adorable grandson as the sour look on his face was instantly replaced by a bright smile.

Later that night, the feast went on as usual, ending with a session in which the Sawyer Family members and guests presented their gifts to Remus. Soon, Tobias and his wife presented an ancient painting to Remus as his birthday gift. "We wish you a long life full of happiness."

"Thank you so much." Remus smiled happily and told Ian to keep the present. Later on, Nicholas and Kieran both gave their grandfather a valuable gemstone and a vintage antique, which put a huge smile on Remus' face, whereupon Ian was told to receive them on his behalf as well. While Nicholas was supposed to leave the stage with Kieran and make way for the others to present their gifts, he surprisingly stood still in place.

"Is there anything else, Nicholas?" Remus asked.

Nicholas nodded and produced a sophisticated-looking gift box, which he handed over to Remus. "This is a present Tessa prepared for you. She knows you have a liking for classic literature, so she bought you this."

Although the book caught Remus' eye when he first laid his eyes on it, he pretended as if he didn't like it when he knew the gift was from Tessa. In the meantime, Tobias and his wife also knitted their eyebrows while everyone else couldn't help wondering who Tessa was. As the atmosphere in the banquet hall started to stiffen, Gregory seemingly sensed Remus' dislike for Tessa's present and scurried toward him. "Great-grandpa, I thought classic literature had always been your favorite. So, what are you waiting for? Hurry up and accept it."

### Chapter 716 An Unexpected Visitor

As Gregory's adorable look and coy attitude began to soften up Remus, the older man eventually accepted the present. He then carried the child in his arms and playfully asked, "I've accepted a lot of presents from the others, so where is yours?"

"My present is with Daddy. Come on, Daddy. Let's bring my present to Great-grandpa." Gregory eagerly waved at his father, who nodded and took the present from his assistant, whereupon he stepped forward with it. "See, Great-grandpa? My teacher taught me how to write this calligraphy. I wrote hundreds of words here as a blessing of long life to you, Great-grandpa." The child proudly presented his gift, which was a paper with rows of calligraphy writings on it.

While Remus liked the present very much, he told Ian to frame it and hang it in his study. Then, the other guests proceeded to present their gifts to the older man until the feast came to an end. After that, Nicholas was about to walk away with Gregory asleep in his arms, only to be called out to by Remus. "Take Mr. Muller and Wanda back home for me." Worried that his grandson might disobey him again, Remus added, "See them home by yourself and leave your assistant out of this."

While there were others around, Nicholas was bound by his respect for his grandfather to obey the latter. Therefore, he was forced to leave Gregory to Stefania and took Horace and Wanda home by himself. As they were on their way to their destination, Wanda seemed to have forgotten about the awkwardness she went through earlier that night and went on to start a conversation with Nicholas once again. Out of courtesy, Nicholas responded with brief replies instead of leaving her in the cold. On the other hand, Horace, who was silently watching their interaction on the side, smiled brightly at the thought of a perfect couple they would make.

By the time Nicholas returned home, it was almost midnight. Then, he went on to take his shower shortly before he received Tessa's video call. "Are you back? How was the feast?"

"Everything went well." Knowing Tessa's concern about Remus' birthday feast, Nicholas proceeded to tell her what had happened earlier that night.

When Nicholas talked about the part in which everyone presented their gifts to Remus, Tessa nervously asked, "Did your grandpa like my present?"

"Yeah, he likes it, of course." Although Remus acted as if he didn't like the classic literature, Nicholas knew Tessa's present was up his grandfather's alley.

Meanwhile, when Tessa heard from Nicholas that Remus liked her present very much, she felt over the moon. After that, both of them went on to chat for a bit until she realized it was getting late and urged Nicholas to get some rest. "It's been a long day for you. Go to bed now." Nicholas nodded in response and said goodbye to her before hanging up the call.

. . .

The next morning, Edward knocked on the door outside the president's office at the Sawyer Group and entered, greeting Nicholas politely. "President Sawyer, Miss Muller is here"

"What's she doing here?" Nicholas was surprised to hear about Wanda's arrival but still instructed Edward to bring her to his office.

A few minutes later, Edward entered the office with Wanda, who appeared to be wearing a trendy striped dress with a fancy pink sweater on the outside to keep her warm in the air-conditioned environment. She then set her eyes on the man who was sitting behind the desk in a glacial yet graceful manner with a smile on her face. "Good morning, Nicholas."

Nicholas nodded and asked, "What brings you here?"

"Old Master Sawyer arranged for me to visit your company, but I hope I didn't come here at the wrong time."

"No, you didn't. Don't worry about that." Nicholas assured Wanda that she wasn't a disturbance and sat her down on the couch.

After taking a seat, Wanda went on to start a conversation by asking, "Where are we going to start later?"

"My secretary will show you around later."

As soon as Wanda heard the man's answer, the smile on her face faded almost instantly. Nevertheless, she hid her disappointment and gazed at Nicholas with a pair of smiling eyes. "Aren't you going to be the one showing me around?"

"I have a meeting to attend later," Nicholas responded tersely.

Wanda's face darkened when she heard the man's reply. However, she was mature and sensible enough to show her consideration with a faint smile. "Okay then, you should go ahead and do what you must. I'll be fine managing everything by myself." Nicholas nodded in response after hearing her words and summoned his secretary shortly after.

### Chapter 717 Wanda's Tenacity

Nicholas' secretary was a career-driven lady whose name was Bailey Jules. After summoning her, Nicholas went on to give her an order. "This is Miss Muller. Please show her around our company."

"Sure." Bailey complied with her superior's order with a nod, smiling professionally at Wanda as she said, "This way, please, Miss Muller." Moments later, Wanda found herself on tour with Bailey around the Sawyer Group. "Miss Muller, this is the entertainment area where the employees could relax themselves during their breaks." Bailey introduced each and every department to Wanda as they walked past them.

In the meantime, Wanda reacted politely and gracefully while chatting with Bailey. After getting comfortable interacting with Bailey, she began to sound her out about Nicholas' daily life. "Does Nicholas run the company all by himself usually? He must be really busy, right?"

"Yeah, he is a busy man, actually. He always stays up late for work most of the time."

As Wanda continued to ask a few more questions, Bailey answered all of them directly without any suspicion at all. Satisfied, Wanda changed the focus of their subject and sighed. "Well, it seems to me that Nicholas' life is pretty tiring. Not only is he occupied by his work, but he also has to look after his son after that."

"Yeah, I don't know how President Sawyer manages to cope with all that at once." Bailey nodded in agreement.

Meanwhile, Wanda smiled in response, her eyes lighting up. "Actually, I think the reason Nicholas tires himself out is that he doesn't have a woman to help share his burden. If he has a good wife, his life would be less tiring."

"Um..."

"What's wrong?" Wanda stared at Bailey, who was speechless, having a bad feeling about her observation.

Upon a brief hesitation, Bailey decided that what she was about to do next wasn't anything wrong since everyone in the company was long aware of Nicholas' apparent relationship. Thus, she leaned closer to Wanda and whispered in her ear, "I heard that President Sawyer has a crush on someone else, but she lives abroad most of the time."

Wanda was surprised to hear Bailey's words because she had never heard of Nicholas' crush at all. After all, she couldn't understand why Remus would go through so much trouble inviting so many socialites to his birthday feast for his grandsons the night before if Nicholas was in love with someone else. However, it didn't take her long to understand why Remus would do that. Wait a second. I guess Old Master Sawyer only did that because he doesn't like the girl Nicholas intended to marry. At the thought of that, Wanda couldn't help but feel gleeful and hopeful on the inside.

At the same time, Bailey sensed the changes in Wanda's facial expressions and was curious about it. Although her observation suggested that Wanda had a crush on Nicholas, she found it hardly convincing when she saw Wanda's delighted look when she revealed something that might indicate that Nicholas was in a relationship. Am I wrong about my suspicion? Maybe Miss Muller doesn't have a crush on President Sawyer at all. Bailey had no idea what was going on in Wanda's mind.

When Wanda saw Bailey standing still in an absent-minded manner, she gently asked, "Shall we keep moving, Miss Jules?"

"I'm sorry. I was caught up in my train of thought. Please come with me, Miss Muller. Coming up next, we're going to visit the employees' cafeteria." Bailey snapped out of her trance and smiled professionally at Wanda, whereupon she continued to show the latter around the company.

By the time Bailey was done taking Wanda on a tour, it was already noon, just as Nicholas had finished his meeting. With her eyes on the handsome man behind his office desk, Wanda smiled and invited him for lunch. "Well, I don't always come here, so why don't we grab lunch together?"

Nicholas looked up and asked, "Don't you need to go back and keep Mr. Muller company?" The man euphemistically rejected the lady with his subtle use of words.

Nevertheless, Wanda played dumb and pretended as if she didn't understand Nicholas' message. "My grandfather went out with Old Master Sawyer this morning."

Upon hearing the lady's words, Nicholas knitted his eyebrows and realized it wouldn't be appropriate for him to reject Wanda any further. "Alright then, I'll give Kieran a call and invite him to join us. When he gets here, we're good to go." The man dialed his brother's number as soon as he finished his words. After all, he knew what Remus was up to, which was why he was trying to avoid being alone with Wanda so that he wouldn't fall for his grandfather's plan.

However, Wanda had no idea what Nicholas was thinking, appearing slightly disappointed as she watched the man make the call. As much as she hoped she could spend some time with Nicholas in private, she remained tenacious and hopeful about the apparent setback.

Chapter 718 One Day When I'm Back

After all, Wanda believed she would eventually move Nicholas one day.

Not long after that, the three of them made their way to a restaurant just a stone's throw away from the company. Upon settling down in the lounge, Keiran had been making the first move to talk to Wanda, cleverly knowing why his older brother had invited him to tag along with them. "I heard you hardly came back ever since you flew abroad. So, now that you're back, does it seem to you that Southend has changed a lot?"

"The city has changed a lot, indeed. In fact, many buildings that I remember can no longer be found around town." Wanda then smiled at Nicholas and added, "I wanted to visit my former school a few days ago, but I couldn't find the building until I was told that they had moved elsewhere."

Nicholas politely nodded in response but did nothing more than that. At the same time, his eyes were glued to his phone screen, upon which was his chatroom with Tessa. It turned out that he saw a story Tessa posted not long ago and decided to send her a text message, knowing she was still not asleep.

Meanwhile, Wanda paused in an absent-minded manner as she had never seen Nicholas so gentle and tender. Deep down, she could tell that Nicholas was probably chatting with the lady whom he had a crush on. Oh, man. What am I going to do? Why does she get to be treated so nicely? Unknown to herself, Wanda began to feel jealous of Tessa for having the privilege of feeling Nicholas' love.

In the meantime, Tessa was still awake because she was undergoing finger treatment. While it was already winter season in Vienna, the orchestra rehearsal schedule remained as packed as usual. Therefore, her fingers froze due to the chilly weather, even feeling numb when she was playing the violin. For that, she would

have to get prepared every time before her practice and be sure to undergo her finger treatment after that in order to prevent frostbite in her hands.

Upon learning what happened, Nicholas caringly reminded Tessa to have enough rest. 'Be sure to keep yourself warm when you leave home. Also, don't forget to turn on the heater whenever you're playing the violin. I'd hate to see you stress yourself out.'

'Alright, I heard you. Take care of yourself too.' Tessa replied to Nicholas' message and showed her concern.

After exchanging a few text messages, Nicholas urged Tessa to go to bed because it was already getting late in Vienna. As soon as he was done chatting with Tessa, he immediately redirected his attention to the conversation between Kieran and Wanda, realizing they were talking about their own future.

Wanda smiled and said, "I realized there are actually quite a lot of career opportunities in our country, so I've been thinking about coming back here, but I haven't exactly figured out what my next move will be."

"Well, you can take your time to think about it." Kieran echoed Wanda's words.

Wanda smiled and nodded. "Well, if I ever come back here one day, I'll definitely come to you guys and see what I'll be offered." Despite saying that to Kieran, she peeked at Nicholas from the corner of her eye, only to see how the man pretended not to hear her. Upon noticing that, Wanda felt a strong sense of disappointment inside of her, although she continued to smile like normal.

However, Kieran didn't seem to sense anything wrong at all as he smiled and said, "Sure. Feel free to contact me when that day comes."

After their meal, the trio returned to the company, but when Nicholas realized Wanda had no intention of leaving, he knitted his eyebrows and asked, "Is there anything else, Miss Muller?"

While Nicholas was trying to imply that it was time for Wanda to leave, the lady was able to read between the lines, her smile stiffening at the same time. Nevertheless, she quickly hid her feelings and explained, "Grandpa told me to wait for him here, but don't worry. I'll be sure not to cause any disturbance."

After hearing the lady's answer, Nicholas had no choice but to let Wanda stay while the latter silently remained in the office, just like she told the man. At the same time, she would occasionally peek at Nicholas, who was engrossed with his work, enchanted by his serious attitude that made him look so charming and attractive.

Later that afternoon, Gregory showed up while Nicholas looked at him with a stunned expression. "What are you doing here? Wait a second. Who took you here?"

"I was bored at home, and I missed you. So, I told Mr. Andrew to take me here," Gregory wrapped his arms around his father and explained as Nicholas hugged the child in his embrace.

Chapter 719 She's Still Far Behind

At this time, Gregory saw Wanda sitting on the couch, so his delicate brows furrowed.

"Daddy, why are you with her again?" he leaned closer to Nicholas as he asked and there was obvious reproach in his big dark eyes.

That look seemed to be saying, Daddy, how could you forget Miss Tessa?

Nicholas was amused, but he still explained, "She is waiting for Grandpa here."

Gregory's expression became better when he heard his father's explanation. Wanda did not hear the conversation between the father and son. Seeing Gregory looking at herself, she smiled gently and greeted, "Greg, we meet again. Do you remember me?"

"Yes. Hello, Miss Muller," Gregory responded politely but not in a friendly manner.

Wanda didn't mind Gregory's indifferent attitude. She knew how to grasp people's hearts and knew that sometimes, things needed to be taken slowly, and she was not in a hurry. So, in the next few days, she didn't go to Nicholas' place again.

On the contrary, she traveled every day to observe the domestic market, which made her realize that the domestic economic development prospects were excellent. Of course, the most important thing was that during this period, she had a deeper understanding of Nicholas' excellence.

Since Nicholas inherited Sawyer Group, its business had expanded abroad, and the number of industries it was involved in was unmatched by others. She attended different business gatherings every day, and there she learned about other people's admiration for him. Thus, she came to learn more about the man. The more I learn about this man, the more interesting he gets.

This was the first time she had met such a good man in her life.

A week later, her grandfather, Horace Muller, was going back. After Remus found out, he invited them to the Sawyer Residence for dinner again. On this day, he also called Nicholas' family over.

In the luxurious living room, the more Stefania looked at Wanda, the more satisfied she was. It was as if she had guessed what Remus was trying to do.

Today, Wanda was wearing a long dress with a light blue casual jacket over it. She looked demure and elegant with a touch of intellectual disposition.

She had probably noticed Stefania's interest in her as she spoke to Stefania very skillfully. The two were talking and laughing and seemed very close.

Remus and Horace were also talking with each other, and Tobias occasionally joined in.

On the other hand, Kieran looked at the happy family scene in front of him, then looked at his brother with pity. Next, he whispered, "I think there's an ulterior motive behind tonight's meal."

Nicholas glanced at him mildly but said nothing.

Later in the evening, Ian came over respectfully. "Old Master Sawyer, it's time for dinner."

"Okay, let's eat," Remus told Horace.

Then, the group walked toward the dining hall. During dinner, Remus asked with concern, "Wanda, I heard your grandfather say that you plan to start a business. Do you have any idea what you want to do?"

"I do," Wanda responded gracefully with a confident look before she smiled. "I have been observing the domestic market these days, and I have found many business opportunities, and the operations are faster than what we had abroad too. If we manage it well, the benefits will also be very impressive, so I plan to start a business in this country."

"Nowadays, the domestic economy is developing rapidly, and the market is not worse than that of foreign countries. It's terrific that you have such intentions. Very good indeed." Remus made no secret of his faith in Wanda.

Wanda pursed her lips and smiled, then continued to speak of her opinions. When Remus heard her thoughts, he was a little surprised that he turned his head and praised Horace. "Your granddaughter is very talented in the field of business."

"Don't praise her that much. Compared with your Nicholas, she's still far behind."

Although Horace said so, he looked proud.

Wanda also responded humbly to the praises, but she couldn't help looking at Nicholas from the corner of her eye.

Nicholas didn't seem to notice Wanda's gaze but ate by himself.

Seeing this, Wanda couldn't help but look disappointed.

### Chapter 720 Little Smartie Pants

Wanda thought that her opinions just now could attract Nicholas' attention. However, Remus didn't notice Wanda's oddness and supported her by saying, "If you want to stay and start a business, you can stay. If you have nowhere to live, you can stay here. In this way, if you face difficulties, you can also look for Nicholas, who can also help you."

When Kieran heard what his grandfather said, he immediately felt something was up.

Remus wants Wanda to live in the house and even involve my brother? Wouldn't the two of them inevitably be involved with each other in the future? When they become inseparable, Grandpa will... So, that's what Grandpa intends to do.

Thinking of this, Kieran glanced at his brother with incomparable sympathy. It was incredibly difficult for his brother to have a smooth love life. After sending away a vixen, here came another.

Nicholas didn't know what his younger brother was thinking, but he was quite calm even after hearing Remus' words.

"Kieran can help out with business matters. I'm busy during the day, and I have to take care of Greg when I go home at night. I'm afraid I won't have time."

Listening to the man's discreet rejection, Wanda was obviously disappointed. She thought that if Remus spoke up about it, Nicholas would have to agree.

Remus felt a little disgraced at this moment, so he pressed on, "No matter how busy you are, you will still have some time, right?"

Stefania followed suit. "If you're afraid you'll be too busy, you can bring Greg to me, and I'll take care of him."

Hearing their justification, Nicholas frowned in displeasure.

At this time, Gregory finally realized something was wrong. "I don't want to be separated from Daddy."

He pouted unhappily and made up his mind to help Tessa watch over his father. Stefania didn't know this, so she pretended to be sad and looked at the little boy. "You don't want to live with me?"

Gregory hesitated, then said softly, "I don't want to be separated from Daddy, but I can go back to see you with Daddy."

"Little smartie pants." Stefania laughed and gazed at the little boy dotingly.

Seeing this, Wanda also knew that she couldn't insist on it, so she followed along and said sensibly, "Kieran, I'll have to trouble you from now on, but I will try my best not to cause you too many difficulties."

"Sure." Kieran nodded indifferently.

Although he took responsibility, he didn't mind as long as his brother was happy.

After the meal, everyone returned to the living room, and Remus and Horace began chatting.

On the other hand, Wanda was doing two things at once. While talking with Stefania, she paid attention to Nicholas. The more she looked, the more she felt that the man in front of her was her ideal husband in the future, and her infatuation deepened a lot.

Although she was cautious, Stefania still noticed something, so she smiled and calmly told Wanda some of Nicholas' preferences.

Instead of Tessa, she hoped the woman standing beside her son would be neck to neck with him and not someone who dragged her son down everywhere.

"It's getting late, so we should go back." Later, Horace proposed to leave.

Remus nodded and instructed, "Nicholas, send Horace and Wanda off for me."

Nicholas frowned slightly, but because of the presence of his elders, he did not refuse.

After he handed over the sleeping child in his arms to his mother, he got up to see them off.

Wanda followed Nicholas and tried to say something several times but was repelled by the man's grim expression.

It was not until she finally got into the car that she mustered up the courage to say goodbye to Nicholas. "I'm leaving; see you next time."

Nicholas nodded indifferently, and after watching the car leave, he turned around and returned to the living room.

After returning, he looked at Remus, who was still sitting on the couch. Thinking of what happened tonight, he put on a stony expression. "I hope there will be no next time for tonight's events. Don't waste your time on this. My marriage isn't like buying vegetables and just choosing any that looks alright."

After he finished speaking, he didn't care how angry Remus was. He picked up the sleeping child, turned around, and left.