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That Can Be Arranged chapter 36

Chapter 36 What Is So Good About This Woman?

Nicholas was the calmest since he had already known of Gregory's musical talent and the boy's ability to learn a piece of music in a short period of time. So, it didn't come as something completely unexpected to him.

However, he was pleased to know that Tessa had taught Gregory with all her heart and soul!

Nevertheless, Yana didn't share the same sentiments and didn't know how to appreciate the violin, so she felt that it was all the same to her.

Stepping forward, Roselle agreed and softly congratulated, "It's really good, Gregory. You are really amazing!"

"Thank you," Gregory responded indifferently, but he didn't look exceptionally happy; he still acted distant and polite. Although when he turned to look at Tessa, he had a different expression as if he wanted to be praised by her. "Miss Pretty Lady, how did I do? Did I do well?"

A smiling Tessa approached and patiently taught, "You did a great job, Sweetheart, but there is one part that was wrong. In the treble rhythm, it should have been half a beat faster."

"Oh! I'll remember it!" A serious Gregory then obediently nodded.

While everyone was chatting, Nicholas retrieved his jacket and was about to return to the company. "Mom, I have something else to do, so I'll head off first."

Roselle's gaze landed on him. Then, she quickly asked, "Nicholas, are you leaving so soon? Can't you go a bit later? We rarely come and want to chat with you."

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There was a bit of reluctance and intimacy in her tone.

Hearing that, he frowned imperceptibly and replied coldly, "I have an appointment with a client at noon."

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Roselle lowered her head slightly, feeling a little disappointed. However, she did not persuade him any further. As for Stefania, she didn't say anything and merely reminded Nicholas to be careful while driving.

Then, Gregory also waved his little hand, saying obediently, "Bye bye, Daddy."

Nicholas nodded slightly at Gregory. Soon after, his gaze hesitantly fell on Tessa before he said in a low voice, "If you'll be busy in the afternoon, you can leave first and leave Greg with my mother."

Since there were other people here, Tessa might not be able to adapt to staying here. It would also be bad if something unpleasant had happened. Hence, she nodded slightly and answered, "Okay, see you then, President Sawyer."

Roselle watched their interaction from the side and felt extremely jealous. She felt that Nicholas was becoming interested in that woman. What is so good about this woman?

Her gaze couldn't help but darken a little before she looked at Yana, trying to signal to her that they had to drive this woman away!

Tessa didn't know what they were thinking at this moment. Instead, she focused on pointing out the mistakes in Gregory's performance.

Watching her, Stefania looked a little more appreciative. As she was delighted that Gregory had performed so well, she acknowledged Tessa's expertise a little more.

After nearly half an hour, Andrew, the butler, stepped forward and said respectfully, "Mrs. Sawyer, before he left, Master Nicholas had instructed the kitchen to make lunch again. If you will, please move to the dining room for lunch."

Roselle turned to look at Tessa before politely asking, "Miss Reinhart, do you want to have lunch together with us?"

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However, Tessa shook her head and replied with a smile, "No, we have already eaten just now. Please carry on. I will take Greg upstairs and then teach him more."

Stefania readily agreed. "Thank you for teaching Greg."

The corners of Tessa's lips rose slightly before she lowered her head. "You're welcome. This is what I should be doing."

Without saying anything more, she took Gregory upstairs. Then, Stefania and the others took their seats and had lunch together.

Halfway through the meal, Andrew emerged with two glasses of juice and was ready to head upstairs to give them to Gregory and Tessa.

When she saw it, Roselle developed a plan in her heart and called out to Andrew, "Andrew, I'm full now. Give me the juice, and I'll send it to Greg and Miss Reinhart."

A hesitant Andrew replied, "Um... I shouldn't like to bother you with this, Miss Gingham."

Nevertheless, Stefania said with a smile, "It's okay. Roselle wants to help out, so let her deliver the drinks."

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Chapter 37 We Will Become a Family Soon

Since Stefania had already spoken, Andrew naturally couldn't refuse, so he had to give the tray to Roselle.

Roselle soon came upstairs with the juice and knocked on the door.

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When Tessa saw it was Roselle, she was slightly surprised, but still politely greeted, "Miss Gingham."

Roselle walked in with a smile. "Thanks for your hard work; here, have a glass of juice."

Upon saying that, she handed a glass to Tessa.

"Thanks." Tessa reached out and took it.

A smiling Roselle turned to look for Gregory, but she didn't see the little boy. "Where's Greg?" she asked in confusion.

Tessa responded, "He is in the bathroom."

"Is that so?" When Roselle heard Tessa's reply, her gaze slightly darkened before she smiled and said, "Greg is really troublesome, isn't he? He has had an introverted personality since young and he doesn't like to have too much contact with outsiders. Since he likes you so much, I'm quite happy to be honest."

While taking a sip of the juice, Tessa didn't seem to understand why Roselle was talking about this.

Roselle then continued, "Nicholas is busy with work and isn't able to care for Greg all the time. I have been abroad for my studies in the past and have been busy lately with my company's affairs too, so I couldn't take care of Greg either. Thus, I rarely have the chance to hang out with the boy and feel apologetic about it. I will strive to cultivate a good relationship with him this time, though. After all, we will become a family soon. So, during this time, I have to trouble you for your help, Miss Reinhart."

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She had a gentle expression when she said this. However, throughout her speech, she continuously hinted that she would become the future mistress of this villa.

Tessa was not stupid, so she naturally understood what was being insinuated. Looking indifferent, she said with a light smile, "Miss Gingham, I'm only responsible for teaching Gregory the violin. Apart from this, I'm afraid I won't be able to help you much. If you're really

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sincere, I think he should also be able to feel your sincerity too. Don't put too much of your hopes on me."

Upon hearing this, Roselle blinked as viciousness flashed past her eyes. She felt that Tessa was unwilling to help her. What a shameless woman! If that's the case, then I'll drive you out!

At this time, Gregory happened to come out of the bathroom. Hence, Roselle quickly withdrew her sinister look and said softly, "Greg, this is the juice that Andrew has just made for you. Here you go."

"Thanks." He gave her a cursory glance before taking the glass of juice from her hands. He was indeed thirsty, so he drank half the juice in one go. When she saw this, she secretly felt triumphant.

Soon, Tessa glanced at the time, then looked at Roselle politely and apologized, "I'm sorry, Miss Gingham, but Greg and I still have half a lesson to go. May I trouble you to head out first? Greg doesn't like being interrupted."

Roselle's expression froze for a moment before it returned to normal. She smiled softly and replied, "Of course. Greg, you must behave in class."

After she finished speaking, she immediately backed out of the room. She couldn't maintain the smile on her face any longer and her gaze instantly became icy the moment the door was closed.

...

Later, Tessa finally finished her lesson and said goodbye to Gregory, who sent her downstairs, his face full of reluctance to see her leaving. However, he still restrained himself and didn't lose his cool as he obediently waved his hand. "Goodbye, Miss Pretty Lady."

She smiled at him and turned to leave.

He stood in the same place, watching Tessa leave without moving for a long time.

Seeing Gregory like this, Roselle immediately stepped forward with a smile and suggested, "Greg, it's okay even if your teacher is gone. Why don't I play the piano with you?"

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"Yeah, don't be sad, Greg. Miss Gingham can play the piano with you too." Yana stepped forward to help. My daughter's piano skills are good too, so she will not disappoint!

Nonetheless, he was in a bad mood. He immediately lost his cool when he saw that Roselle approached him on her own. With a hardened expression, he refused ruthlessly, "No, I don't like playing the piano with others!"

Hearing that, Roselle was startled and felt utterly awkward.

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Chapter 38 Food Poisoning

As for Yana, her expression was also terrible. Seeing that the atmosphere was awkward, Stefania quickly comforted Roselle warmly, "Roselle, don't take offense. Greg is unfamiliar with you at the moment. It will be much better when he becomes more acquainted with you in the future."

When Roselle heard these words, she pretended to give a benevolent smile. "I understand; it doesn't matter."

Yet, her heart was already boiling with rage. This little b*stard without a mother, you will suffer sooner or later!

At this moment, Gregory's face suddenly contorted with agony. As his small features distorted, he covered his stomach with his hands in an attempt to resist the pain. He initially remained silent, but the pain gradually spread and became worse!

He couldn't bear it any longer, so he suddenly screamed, "Ahhh!"

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Upon seeing his chubby face completely pale, Stefania was so frightened that she froze on the spot. A moment later, she quickly asked with concern, "What's the matter, Greg? What's wrong? Tell me!"

Gregory pursed his mouth, his little face distorted with pain. He merely tightly held his stomach in response and moaned in a babyish voice.

Her heart leaped to her throat at that sight and she immediately shouted, "Andrew! Andrew!"

Andrew immediately ran in. "Mrs. Sawyer?"

An impatient Stefania urged loudly, "Greg is not feeling well. Hurry up and take him to the hospital!"

"Yes!" He did not dare to delay for a moment longer. At once, he rushed off to prepare the car.

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Roselle and Yana were also nervous at this time. Then, a worried Roselle said, "Mrs. Sawyer, let me go with you!"

Yana hurriedly added, "I'll come along as well!"

Stefania was so anxious that she didn't care and only nodded. Then, the three hurriedly took the child to the hospital. When they arrived at the hospital, the doctor was already waiting outside as Andrew had informed him in advance.

After that, a group of nurses and doctors rushed the boy to the emergency room at the fastest speed.

Stefania was so concerned that she quickly called Nicholas, who was in a meeting with a client. However, when he heard that something bad had happened to Gregory, he immediately left the meeting and hurried over. When he arrived at the hospital, the door to the emergency room had just opened to reveal the doctor coming out while removing his mask.

Stefania hurried forward and asked urgently, "Doctor, how is Greg?"

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A frowning Nicholas followed her. Although he didn't ask anything, he was equally worried.

The doctor was fortunately calm as he comforted, "Mrs. Sawyer, don't worry. Young Master Gregory only has mild food poisoning. We have just pumped his stomach and he's now out of danger!"

Everyone breathed a sigh of relief on hearing that. However, in the next second, Stefania's voice rose uncontrollably out of anger. "Well, how could Gregory be down with food poisoning? What did he eat? Andrew, what the hell is going on?"

Andrew was shocked and felt a chill run down his spine. He was usually in charge of housework, procurement of food ingredients, and so on; all of which were under his full control. Now that Gregory had a health issue, he was equally anxious.

He hurriedly lowered his head and although he was afraid, he still responded politely, "Mrs. Sawyer, all the ingredients at home are bought at the market on the same day and they are all the freshest of the bunch. Furthermore, all the dishes at home are prepared with the nutritionist's advice. Leftovers would be thrown away when the meal is finished! Thus, there should be no problem with the food!"

As soon as he said this, everyone was doubtful. Since it was not the food that contained the problem, what or where was the source of the problem?

Nicholas frowned again and coldly asked the doctor, "There is a source in every case of food poisoning. Didn't you find out anything about it?"

The doctor thought about it and replied, "If the food is fine, the problem lies in what Young Master Gregory has drunk. All the juice and water that he consumed are possible sources of contamination!"

At that, Roselle and Yana's expressions changed drastically.

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Chapter 39 She Has Bad Intentions

The doctor continued, "Some leftover food was flushed out of Young Master Gregory's stomach earlier and we found that it was mixed with some drugs. That kind of drug is extremely unique. There is no problem in taking it alone, but if it is mixed with liquids such as juice, milk, or soup, it will secrete toxic substances.

Of course, as the amount of the drug ingested by the young master is not very large combined with the quick treatment, there will be no major damage. However, a heavy dosage of this drug will most probably damage his intestines, leading to dire consequences."

Hearing this, Stefania was at once furious. "Drug? How did he even ingest the drug?"

Nicholas' expression was even darker to the point where it was terrifying. His gaze was so icy that it froze on the spot and his voice sounded like it was coming from the depths of hell as he asked, "Andrew, who brought the juice to Greg this afternoon?"

Andrew was trembling while his heart threatened to leap out of his throat. That juice was squeezed from fruits by himself, so there was naturally no problem with it. As for the person who sent it... His timid gaze turned toward Roselle.

Roselle felt terrified; if she waited for Andrew to point her out, it would be the same as an accusation. Hence, she immediately stood up and said indifferently, "Nicholas, I sent Greg the juice, but I swear I didn't do anything to him."

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Yana quickly spoke up to help her daughter. "Nicholas, Roselle likes children and you know that. She has brought so many gifts to Greg, so how could she have drugged him?"

Then, her eyes eagerly turned to Stefania. "Stefania, you know Roselle's character well. No matter who it was who harmed Greg, it can never be Roselle."

Stefania didn't say anything. Since this matter had concerned her precious grandson, she would not jump to conclusions.

Nicholas ignored Yana but instead turned to Roselle. "Miss Gingham, why did you bring Greg juice?"

Roselle's face changed slightly, but she tried to keep her voice as calm as possible as she answered, "Nicholas, please don't think too much. Miss Reinhart was teaching Gregory again at that time, so I just helped Andrew to bring them the juice. This way, I could check out Greg's learning progress. However, when I entered the room, there was only Miss Reinhart in it. At that time, I had a few words with her and asked her to concentrate on teaching Gregory. After that, because the class had to continue, I left the room."

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After Roselle coolly said this, it was clear what she meant. These words clearly hinted that the suspect who had drugged Gregory was Tessa!

Hearing that, Yana narrowed her eyes. In a sharp voice, she commented, "I knew it. How could Miss Reinhart, an outsider, treat Gregory so well for no reason? It turns out that she has bad intentions! Stefania, this matter is about Greg, so you can't just let it go! That woman is so cruel that she could bear to harm a child. It really shows how dark her heart is. You can't let such a person stay by Greg's side anymore!"

Stefania's face darkened and her expression became extremely ugly. She only had just one precious grandson and she already felt agonized at the little boy's minor discomfort from time to time. This time, something terrible almost happened to Gregory, so she felt even more heartache and anger. No matter who the culprit was, she would make them pay the price when she discovered who the mastermind was.

Then, Stefania looked anxiously at Nicholas and asked in a cold voice, "Nicholas, what's up with that teacher? Before you brought her over, didn't you check her information? Is this woman's background bad?"

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Chapter 40 Greg Is in the Hospital

Nicholas' expression was dark as he replied, "I had sent someone to check her background before and there was no problem. If there was a problem, I would not have allowed her to be Greg's teacher."

Stefania frowned as her heart seemed to be tightly clenched. "There's no problem with her? Then, why has something like this happened?" She couldn't calm down, so her tone was still irritated. "I don't care. Anyway, my grandson can't suffer this in vain. Since Miss Reinhart is definitely involved in this matter, she must give me an explanation today. Otherwise, I will call the police. There's no negotiation allowed!"

His expression was still the same, but he frowned slightly and responded coldly, "Mom, this matter has not been investigated yet and we are only speculating. It may not be her. Don't rush to conclusions."

However, to Roselle, Nicholas seemed to be covering up for that b*tch!

Biting her lip, Roselle secretly looked at her mother. A hint of cunning flashed in Yana's eyes before she stepped forward to add, "Nicholas, you have to figure it out properly. Earlier, Andrew and Roselle said that this glass of juice has passed through their hands, as well as Miss Reinhart's. Andrew has watched Greg growing up, so naturally it is impossible for him to drug the boy. As for Roselle, you know that she has a meek temperament and the friendship between our two families is so deep. Moreover, she loves Greg, so how could she have done such a thing?"

Then, Yana said in an odd manner, "Miss Reinhart is different, though. She has only known Greg for a few days..."

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She was obviously fanning the flames with her words and instigating everyone to suspect Tessa. Stefania's face darkened instantly and she obviously became more suspicious of Tessa.

At this time, Roselle also proposed, "Mrs. Sawyer, since we don't know the truth of the matter, why don't we call Miss Reinhart over to ask about it? If we ask her in person, maybe we will have an answer."

"Yeah, we can't just stand here and speculate. It's better to call her over, and we'll know the truth then!" Yana echoed.

Hence, Stefania nodded, feeling that this was a good solution and thereafter ordered coldly, "Nicholas, you should call Miss Reinhart over now. I have to ask her clearly in person!"

Nicholas' expression darkened once again, but he still took out his phone and called Tessa. At this time, Tessa was conducting intensive training for the orchestra members as the orchestra would hold a large-scale performance at the Southend Opera House next month. Besides, she had been promoted to the position of assistant concertmaster by the orchestra. Thus, she was an important part of the performance and naturally, she was careful not to make any mistakes.

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In order to avoid interruptions during the training, she did not bring her phone, so Nicholas could not get in touch with her despite calling several times. Due to that, his brows tightened even more, and finally, he had to try to contact Trevor, the head of the orchestra. In the past two days, the Sawyer Group had acquired the Heavenly Chorus Orchestra. As Trevor was the only one who knew that the orchestra had changed hands, he suspected that it was all Tessa's credit, so he quickly promoted her to assistant concertmaster.

At this moment, when Trevor received a call from Nicholas asking for Tessa, he was so shocked that he quickly went to look for her. He strode into the training room to pause the training, and then walked to Tessa's side to hand her the phone with both hands. "Tessa, your call."

She was a little puzzled, but she took the phone from Trevor's hands. When she was about to speak, the other party spoke first. "Tessa?"

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Tessa naturally recognized the voice, but because Nicholas had a very bleak tone, she couldn't help being a little startled. Then, she asked in a low voice, "President Sawyer, what's the matter?"

Nicholas' tone was cold and domineering as he replied, "Greg is in the hospital. You should come immediately."

A shocked Tessa's voice rose several octaves higher. "He's in the hospital? Why? What's wrong with him? When I left today, he was still at home and doing fine!"

Her heart leaped to her throat instantly and she suddenly became anxious. "Wait for me. I'll be right over!"