

That Can Be Arranged Chapter 121

Chapter 121

Nicholas then got in the car.

“Thank you, Mr. Sawyer.” Tessa sat in the back as well.

Since Tessa was going, Timothy followed her. He was worried about her, as she would be blamed for Gregory’s disappearance. He couldn’t let his sister face the accusations all by herself. I need to be by her side. Also, he thought he could come in useful.

Nicholas said nothing about Timothy tagging along. He told the driver, “Drive.”

The Maybach roared, and they went toward where Gregory was according to the GPS.

About an hour later, the kidnappers received a call, and a person with a cold voice said, “Toss out all of the kid’s communication devices right now.”

Gregory started to panic. His smartwatch was a communication device as well, but he was counting on it to pinpoint where he was. If it was tossed out, his father would be left with no way to find him. His mouth was taped and he couldn’t say anything, so all he could do was pull his hand closer to himself and pray the kidnappers didn’t notice it.

However, the kidnapper saw what he did, and he tore the watch away from him and held it in his hand. “Smart kid. Were you using this to lead the cops to us?”

Gregory was scared, but he didn’t cry. Instead, he looked at the kidnapper calmly.

The kidnapper scoffed. “Smart brat. He won’t even cry. Don’t worry, we won’t hurt you. We just want money. I’ll toss this watch out for now. Your daddy can get a new one for you.” He tossed the watch out the window right in front of the boy.

A while later, Nicholas’ driver noticed that the tracker wasn’t moving. “Sir, the tracker’s been in one spot for a long time.”

“Stop talking and get us there immediately,” Nicholas said coldly. He wasn’t sure if Gregory was there, but even if there was only a sliver of hope, he would go all out.

But when they got there, they saw no houses around. There was only asphalt, and Nicholas quickly got out of the car to look around. All he saw was a broken smartwatch on the ground, and there was Gregory’s favorite sticker on it. Not far from the smartwatch’s remains lay a small red light that kept blinking.

The kidnappers’ car had already blended into the traffic and was nowhere to be found. Nicholas had a stormy look on his face. It’s been more than an hour since Greg was kidnapped. If they tossed the watch out, they must have realized something. Nicholas couldn’t be sure if the boy was fine.

The traffic officers’ update came to a halt at the same time, and they lost their only lead. Nicholas gnashed his teeth and punched the steering wheel. He looked furious, as if he could kill everyone around him, and the air seemed to become even colder.

Nobody said a thing. Nobody knew what kind of suffering would fall upon Gregory, and Kieran looked worried. He was under a lot of pressure now—he had to find Gregory ASAP, but he also had to hide Gregory’s disappearance from his family. If the folks knew, they would be worried sick. Kieran mumbled, “Which b*stard took Greg away?”

“The family is being targeted. We’ve had a lot of successes these few years and a lot of people want to get something from us. We also got in the way of some people, so the range of suspects is too big. Where on earth are we supposed to start looking?”

Tessa almost started crying. The boy is still so young. It’s going to be a disaster now that he’s fallen into the kidnappers’ hands. If anything were to happen to him, she wouldn’t forgive herself even if she took her own life.

Just when everyone was waiting for the latest update, someone called

Nicholas, but it was an unknown caller. The kidnappers. Nicholas took the call, and a cold, monotonous voice sounded. “Good

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“I don’t care who you are, and let’s just talk about the conditions. What do you want in order for you to release my son?” Nicholas asked.

“Good, you’re straightforward. I like dealing with people like you who don’t beat around the bush. Ten million in cash to be put in several bags, and I guarantee that nothing will happen to the young master. If not, well, as you know, we are not some good Samaritan.”

Upon hearing that, Kieran who was standing nearby shouted angrily, “We can give you the money, but you better make sure that Gregory is safe and sound! Otherwise, don’t blame us for what we will do.”

Nicholas tried to calm his enraged brother. He then said over his phone, “Okay, give me the address.”

Within seconds, he received a few messages containing different addresses. The kidnapper then said, “You better not have any tricks up your sleeves, President Sawyer, or else I cannot promise that Young Master will not be hurt.”

“I can agree to your request, but let me talk to Gregory now,” he requested.

“Not a problem. Young Master, they’re asking for you.” The man on the other side of the phone ordered Gregory to answer the phone while tearing off the tape on his mouth.

“Daddy,” Gregory said after getting the phone. His voice, which was originally mellow, now seemed hoarse as a result of not speaking for a long period of time.

Nicholas’ brows furrowed when he heard Gregory’s voice. “Are you alright? Did they hurt you?”

“I’m okay. They didn’t hurt me.”

Gregory wanted to say more, but the man in black took away the phone before he could. “President Sawyer, do you believe me now? I’m not a

patient person. Get me the money within an hour.”

“Okay, don’t hurt him.”

After ending the call, Nicholas said to his assistant, “Prepare ten million.”

“Yes, sir,” replied Edward. He then left right away to get the money.

“Kieran, check with the police if they have found anything,” ordered Nicholas while looking at Kieran.

To him, paying them did not imply that he would simply let them off.

Kidnappers never kept their promises, so even if they got the money, they would most likely kill the hostage in order to conceal their identity. Thus, before that, he must do everything that was possible to stall them.

Nothing was allowed to happen to Gregory, and at the same time, these men must pay their dues. A cunning person would have more than one hideout, and these kidnappers would never stay and wait in just one place. Even if they had dictated five different locations, these locations were only given to distract Nicholas’ own people, and Gregory would most probably not be in any of them. To locate Gregory, they needed to use other ways.

After a while, Kieran came back to Nicholas, looking depressed. “Nick, the police attempted to locate the kidnapper’s signal area during the call earlier, but they failed.”

Tessa’s face turned pale immediately after she heard what was said.

Failure in locating the area meant that the clues they had obtained with much difficulty came to a halt once again, and that Gregory’s location still remained unknown.

“What should we do now? Even if we pay them the ransom, they’re most likely going to...” Tessa blamed herself for this, and she was on the verge of breaking down.

the chubby and tender little guy called out to her, “Miss Tessa, I want a hug.”

Despite the fact that they had only known each other for a month, she felt deeply for Gregory. She would rather be the one who was kidnapped, and

she would never want Gregory to be hurt in any way.

“Tessa, Gregory will be fine. At the very least, they won’t hurt him before they get the money,” Timothy gently comforted.

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Suddenly, an idea flashed through Timothy’s mind. He immediately looked at Nicholas and asked, “President Sawyer, did you record the phone call earlier?”

“Yes,” Nicholas answered with a solemn face.

This recording was their only clue leading them to Gregory’s location now, as well as being crucial evidence in identifying the perpetrator. It was impossible for Nicholas to not do so.

All of Sawyer Group’s IT experts had set aside their usual tasks and were working on cracking the recording to see if they could find anything useful.

However, they didn’t find anything yet.

“Let me have it. I might have a way,” Timothy said while starting his computer.

He then entered a code using some details he found in the anonymous phone call. Within minutes, an analysis of a portion of the call appeared.

Seeing this, Timothy felt encouraged. He continued to enter the remaining information, and a tiny red dot appeared on the map displayed on the computer screen. “The outskirts!”

“What?” Nicholas immediately leaned closer to him.

“Young Master is now at one of the hilltops in the outskirts! Go and get him now!” Timothy shouted.

Nicholas glanced at him, then immediately ordered his driver, “Get the car.”

Soon, a fleet of cars hurtled down the tar road.

In the car, Kieran felt slightly relieved since they had a relatively clear path forward. He looked at Timothy curiously and asked, “Are you sure?”

“Yes, I am certain that that is the place.”

Timothy felt awkward being questioned, but he remained calm and answered with certainty.

“How are you so sure?” Kieran asked again.

“I developed this software previously which can track anonymous calls. Even though it might get blocked, there is still a chance that it will be able to crack the calls. Not only that, this software can also analyze the background of the caller to improve its accuracy. In that phone call, there was a distinct sound of the wind swishing in the mountains and birds chirping. All of these were recorded, and hence, I am fairly certain.”

While Timothy was speaking, his eyes seemed to be filled with tears. It was just a random idea of his when he built this software, and due to a variety of other factors, this software had yet to be used on a daily basis even though it was completed.

It was out of his expectation that he could be of some assistance, and what was more, he was faster than all of the leading experts in determining a more precise location.

The two brothers of the Sawyer family looked at each other. Both of them thought that Timothy’s deduction was right.

They did, in fact, hear sounds similar to birds chirping. Despite the other party’s use of a voice changing device, the distinctive sound of the birds was easily identifiable.

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professional tricks to conceal their location, but there are still some loopholes. I wouldn't have found Young Master as smoothly if it hadn't been for that."

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Whereas for Nicholas' group, they proceeded to get Gregory out, following the path marked by Timothy. To avoid raising suspicion on the part of the kidnapers, they took the most covert and hidden routes.

Halfway through, Nicholas' phone rang. He was slightly stunned when he saw the caller ID. After a while, he regained control of his feelings and answered the phone. "Mom? What's the matter?"

"Nicholas! How dare you have the audacity to ask me what's the matter? You should be the one telling me what is happening now! What happened to our Gregory? Why was he kidnapped?" Stefania asked

angrily.

Even though she had retired and spent most of her time in the house, the connection she had built over the years remained. Additionally, there were also many people who fawned over her in light of the Sawyer family's growing influence.

As a result, she was informed of Gregory's kidnapping within a short period of time.

When she first heard about it, she assumed that they were just kidding. However, as more people approached her for the same matter, she began to believe their words, which caused her to be so worried that she nearly fainted.

Nicholas knew that he couldn't keep this matter under wraps any longer, and it was within his expectation to receive her call. Hence, he didn't panic for long.

He, too, knew that this matter was a big blow to Stefania. He didn't want anything to happen to her, especially when Gregory was still missing. Thus, he comforted her, "Mom, it's alright. We know his location now and we are going to get him out. I promise I will bring Gregory back in one piece."

Hearing Nicholas' seemingly calm tone, Stefania was furious.

"Gregory was kidnapped, so how do you expect me to be calm? He's my grandson! Let me tell you, I'm

not going to go easily. If Gregory was hurt, no matter how slight it is, they'll suffer! And

causing him to be kidnapped and to suffer unnecessarily. This is the one thing that Yana is right about -Gregory will suffer as long as this woman is around. Does she hate Gregory or something? She's really a jinx! I don't care; when we get Gregory back, that Reinhart girl must go!"

All this fuss made Nicholas' head hurt, and he couldn't help but pinch the area between his brows.

Feeling slightly annoyed, he said, "Mom, calm down. We can talk about this after Gregory returns. It's pointless to talk about it now. Throwing a

tantrum wouldn't solve the problem or save Gregory."

Despite the fact that he did not use the speaker mode, Tessa was able to hear what Stefania said, which made her even more upset.

Her face, which was already pale, became even paler.

She wanted to defend herself and say that she was not a jinx, but she was indeed the one who brought Gregory out, and she was also the one who left him in the guest hall. Gregory had run out on his own also because she was not present...

Remembering these, she couldn't think of anything to say to explain herself, no matter how much she wanted to.

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He, too, knew that this matter was a big blow to Stefania. He didn't want anything to happen to her, especially when Gregory was still missing. Thus, he comforted her, "Mom, it's alright. We know his location now and we are going to get him out. I promise I will bring Gregory back in one piece."

Hearing Nicholas' seemingly calm tone, Stefania was furious.

“Gregory was kidnapped, so how do you expect me to be calm? He’s my grandson! Let me tell you, I’m
e go easily. If Gregory was hurt, no matter how slight it is, they’ll suffer!
And
causing him to be kidnapped and to suffer unnecessarily. This is the one thing that Yana is right about -Gregory will suffer as long as this woman is around. Does she hate Gregory or something? She’s really a jinx! I don’t care; when we get Gregory back, that Reinhart girl must go!”
All this fuss made Nicholas’ head hurt, and he couldn’t help but pinch the area between his brows.

Feeling slightly annoyed, he said, “Mom, calm down. We can talk about this after Gregory returns. It’s pointless to talk about it now. Throwing a tantrum wouldn’t solve the problem or save Gregory.”

Despite the fact that he did not use the speaker mode, Tessa was able to hear what Stefania said, which made her even more upset.

Her face, which was already pale, became even paler.

She wanted to defend herself and say that she was not a jinx, but she was indeed the one who brought Gregory out, and she was also the one who left him in the guest hall. Gregory had run out on his own also because she was not present...

Remembering these, she couldn’t think of anything to say to explain herself, no matter how much she wanted to.

It was all her fault.

And no matter what, she was the one to blame.

When Timothy saw Tessa feeling guilty, he felt sorry for her. He held her hands tight as if he was trying to pass on his strength to her.

“President Sawyer is right, Tessa. Stop blaming yourself and having these useless thoughts now. You are only making things worse for yourself. The most important thing now is to find Gregory. Don’t worry, the location I’ve found is correct, and President Sawyer has also made all necessary arrangements. As long as they remain at that location, it’s just a matter of time before Gregory is rescued. Believe me, will you?”

Hearing Timothy's words of comfort, Tessa felt better and nodded. In truth, she was still filled with guilt, but she didn't dare to express it anymore.

That Can Be Arranged Chapter 124

Chapter 124

Kieran seemed like he was prepared for a battle.

How dared these people lay their hands on Gregory? Were they tired of living?

He was going to make sure that they wouldn't be alive to spend the money!

In a short span of time, Kieran had arranged everything that was required. Following that, the fleet of cars dispersed to the different locations previously agreed upon, each with a portion of the money.

Whereas for Nicholas' group, they proceeded to get Gregory out, following the path marked by Timothy. To avoid raising suspicion on the part of the kidnappers, they took the most covert and hidden routes.

Halfway through, Nicholas' phone rang. He was slightly stunned when he saw the caller ID. After a while, he regained control of his feelings and answered the phone. "Mom? What's the matter?"

"Nicholas! How dare you have the audacity to ask me what's the matter? You should be the one telling me what is happening now! What happened to our Gregory? Why was he kidnapped?" Stefania asked angrily.

Even though she had retired and spent most of her time in the house, the connection she had built over the years remained. Additionally, there were also many people who fawned over her in light of the Sawyer family's growing influence.

As a result, she was informed of Gregory's kidnapping within a short period of time.

When she first heard about it, she assumed that they were just kidding.

However, as more people approached her for the same matter, she began to believe their words, which caused her to be so worried that she nearly fainted.

Nicholas knew that he couldn't keep this matter under wraps any longer, and it was within his expectation to receive her call. Hence, he didn't panic for long.

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Hearing Timothy's words of comfort, Tessa felt better and nodded. In truth, she was still filled with guilt, but she didn't dare to express it anymore.

That Can Be Arranged Chapter 125

Chapter 125

They're right. Gregory won't come back just because I'm crying. This is not a dream. Everyone's just going to get annoyed if I keep this up.

They eventually came to the mountaintop, and the driver stopped at the plateau. There was an abandoned factory on the mountaintop, and the signal was blinking quickly.

This is it. This is where the signal is the strongest. The young master should be in this factory.”

Detective Lawrence and his team got out of the car and surrounded the factory. A few officers charged inside, but it was an empty factory, so they saw everything with one glance. Aside from a few men in black, there was nobody there.

The men in black panicked when they realized what was happening. They started screaming and flailed their wooden bats around. They

caused a ruckus by banging their bats against the wall, and the moment the officers came near, they swung their bats in front of themselves to keep the officers at bay, but they couldn't stop the experienced cops. The officers raised their arms to block the attack and took the men in black down with a single kick. Then, they cuffed their hands and pinned the men in black down. "Where are you keeping the boy?"

The men in black refused to answer.

One of them glared at the officers hatefully and sneered. "You want the kid? Sure. Someone will send him over in a moment."

Kieran destroyed the factory's door with a single kick. "B*stards!"

Sh*t. They won't give up that easily, and they were knocking on the walls. They were probably telling their friends that we're here. They'll know we're on the mountain now. Greg's in danger. Kieran kicked the man in black. "Where is he? Tell me, or I'll break your leg!"

"Do it then. Your precious Greg will get his leg broken too." The man in black scoffed.

I can't even do anything. Furious, Kieran shot them a glare and looked at Nicholas. "What now?"

Nicholas' phone rang, and Nicholas took it, but he looked upset.

The mastermind chortled. "Never thought you would break your own promise, Mr. Sawyer. I thought you're a man of your word, but now I see we're the same kind of people."

Nicholas ignored his taunt. He wanted to hang up, but Gregory was still in danger, so he couldn't do that. He held his anger back and asked, "What do you want?"

Timothy was surprised when he heard the call, as he never thought he would make a mistake. He didn't expect the mastermind to separate the boy and the phone. That's a fatal mistake. Am I actually stupid?

Tessa trusted her brother, however. They only got to where they were because of the tracker. She held his hand and assured him quietly. She trusted him because the men in black were captured here, so the location was correct. Tessa stared at the computer's screen. The dot is nearby.

These men couldn't have called their boss.

Did we miss someone? No, there's no time to think about this. We need to save Greg. She looked at Nicholas. He's still talking. Good. Greg is fine for now. She heaved a sigh of relief and got out of the car to check out the surroundings. Suddenly, from the corner of her eye, she saw a man in black in the forest, and it was obvious that he was the kidnappers' accomplice.

That Can Be Arranged Chapter 126

Chapter 126

The man didn't notice her. He skulked around for a moment and retreated deeper into the forest.

That might be the lead. I can't let him get away. Tessa didn't have time to inform anyone else. She had no choice but to follow the man alone, and she kept some distance in case the man noticed her, but she always kept him in her sight. About ten minutes later, her hands were already drenched with sweat, but she realized they were about to exit the forest, so she slowed down and hid among the bushes. Then, she saw a house before her.

The man went inside. "Boss, Nicholas and his men are at the factory, and they're holding our guys. What should we do?"

The man raised Gregory's chin and asked, "What should we do indeed? What should we do, boy?"

"Let me go. If money's what you want, my Daddy can pay you,"

Gregory answered calmly.

Tessa paused for a moment. I knew it. Greg's here, but there's a lot of kidnappers inside. I can't save him even if I tried to face them head on. What should I do? Oh, right. Nicholas. I have to call Nicholas. She took her phone out and called Nicholas with trembling hands. "I-I found Greg. Come over quickly. There's a ton of thugs here."

"Where are you? Don't make a move until I arrive." Nicholas' face fell,

and he raised his hand to silence everyone.

Tessa almost couldn't even hold her phone. She whispered, "I'll send my location to you. Get here ASAP." She sent her location to him and hid in a place where she could see everything.

The kidnappers' leader held the boy's chin. "Your father? Your father doesn't want you anymore."

Gregory struggled to break free. "That's a lie! Daddy and Miss Tessa must be looking for me!"

The man in black snorted. "Yeah, and that's why they don't want you anymore. I told them to pay up, but they came here to look for you. They don't want you anymore, and you lost your only use. I might have to give your father a warning." He swung his bat a few times.

Gregory looked at him fearfully. "What do you want to do?"

The man in black snorted. "Break your arm, of course. This might scare your rich daddy into paying up."

Tessa's eyes widened. No, I can't let this happen. I can't wait for Nicholas anymore. She charged ahead

grunted painfully, and she could feel her insides churning as pain spread across her body. She was seeing stars, and she almost blacked out.

Gregory was shocked, and he cried. "Miss Tessa! Are you alright, Miss Tessa? Don't scare me!"

Tessa was pale from the pain, but she wanted to calm the crying Gregory down. She tried to touch his face, but her whole body was screaming with pain, and all her strength left her, so all she could do was force a smile. "I'm fine," she assured him. "I'm okay."

Gregory had been holding on for a while, but when he saw blood flowing from Tessa's shoulder, he couldn't stay calm anymore, and he bawled.

"I-I'll blow on your wound, Miss Tessa. The butler said that'll take all the pain away. Don't leave me alone, Miss Tessa. I'm scared."

That Can Be Arranged Chapter 127

Chapter 127

The kidnapper didn't see this coming, and he was annoyed by the boy's crying. He roared, "Stop crying or I'll kill this woman!"

Shocked, Gregory stopped crying, and he whispered through his sniffles, "Miss Tessa..."

Tessa tried to stay awake. "Don't cry, Gregory. I'm fine. I'm fine."

Once the commotion died down, the kidnappers' leader turned around and kicked his lackey. "You trash! You didn't even know you were followed! Did I hire you for nothing?"

The lackey tumbled backward, and he quickly got up just to kneel before his boss. "What should we do, boss? She's already here, so..."

"What else? She probably already told Nicholas. Take them away and tell the guys to split up!" the leader ordered quickly.

"Yes!" The kidnappers quickly came to separate Tessa and Gregory.

Tessa knew Nicholas was on his way. She was his greatest lead, and she would not allow them to quash it. Tessa hugged the boy as tightly as she could, and she whispered, "Hold onto me, Gregory. Do not let go no matter what."

Gregory held her as tightly as he could after he heard what Tessa said. "I won't let you go."

She was an injured woman, and the boy was raised in a loving and rich household. Anyone would think they could be easily separated, but the kidnappers were finding it tough to do so.

Tessa kept holding onto Gregory, and the boy wouldn't let her go. The kidnappers tried hard to split them up, but they still couldn't do it.

They could feel their boss fuming, so they stopped and reported carefully, "We can't split them up, boss."

Infuriated, the leader pushed the kidnappers away. "You useless sh*ts. We already kidnapped the boy. Just beat her up for Pete's sake." He raised his rod and smashed it down on Tessa's back.

Tessa grunted, and she could feel her insides getting moved. However, she didn't scream, for she was worried Gregory might be scared. She

swallowed her scream and told the boy, “It’s okay, Grégory. I’m fine. Do not let me go. Your father will be here soon.”

Even with her assurance, the boy still cried. “Miss Tessa.”

The kidnappers thought they could finally split them up, so they tried to pull her away, but she still wouldn’t let the boy go. One of the kidnappers decided to push down on her injured shoulders to make her let him go.

Tessa could feel her wound getting torn, but she had held on for so long, and she was not going to give up now. “I won’t let you do it.” Nicholas isn’t here yet. My boy still isn’t saved. I can’t give up. She was starting to panic, however. Why isn’t he here yet? She kept holding on. I must protect him at all costs. / cannot let them take him away again. I have to hold on until Nicholas is here.

Enraged by her persistence, the leader raised his rod and aimed it at Tessa’s head. “Fine. Don’t blame me for this.” He swung his rod down, but someone stopped it before it could hit Tessa.

That Can Be Arranged Chapter 128

Chapter 128

Nicholas stood before the kidnapper and took the rod away, then he slammed his foot into the man’s chest. “How dare you?”

He came straight to her location after she told him where he was, but it was dizzying in the mountains, and he could only know her rough location even with the GPS, so he spent a lot of time finding her. He was already furious that Gregory was kidnapped, but when he saw Tessa hurt and Gregory bawling in her arms, he was enraged. His fury swept across the room and made everyone shiver.

The kidnapper’s leader couldn’t get up after he was kicked, and he looked pale. He curled up on the ground and spasmed, while the other kidnappers trembled in fear. They didn’t help their boss, nor did they go against Nicholas. They didn’t even dare to escape, and all they could do

was stare in disbelief.

The cops arrived and caught all the kidnappers easily, then they pinned the perpetrators down.

“Tessa? Are you alright, Tessa?” Timothy ignored the kidnappers and went toward his sister.

Tessa eased up the moment she saw Nicholas. She knew they were saved, and all her strength left her. She couldn’t even move a muscle, so all she could do was smile. “I’m fine.”

Timothy was shocked, but he didn’t touch Tessa in case he made things worse. “Shh, shh. You have to save your strength, Tessa.”

“Greg!” Kieran quickly went to pick the crying boy up to check up on him. “Are you hurt, Gregory? Tell me. I’ll mess them up if they hurt you.”

Gregory was still bawling, but he shook his head and looked at Tessa. “But Miss Tessa is.”

Kieran looked at Tessa’s wound, and he frowned. She’s badly hurt.

Those guys must be trying to kill her. She was protecting Gregory, or he would have been the one who was hurt. That would be a disaster. The thought that Gregory might have been hurt so badly enraged Kieran. How dare they hurt my nephew? They just signed a death warrant. He looked at the kidnappers, but when he saw who the leader was, his eyes widened. “Lionel? It’s you?”

Lionel used to be one of Sawyer Group’s suppliers, and Kieran used to be the one working with him, so they knew each other. However, six months ago, Lionel, who had been working honestly all this time, provided subpar products for a big client and caused Sawyer Group to incur a huge loss.

When the company found out, Nicholas ordered everyone to stop working with Lionel and demanded a huge sum of compensation from him. Lionel was also blacklisted. Kieran explained the situation to Nicholas, though he never thought Lionel would vent his anger on a boy. Nicholas looked at Lionel darkly. He tried to hurt my son because I

stopped the partnership with him? Unforgivable.

Since Kieran recognized him, Lionel knew it was no use hiding anymore, so he smiled. “Nicholas, Kieran, you guys are only successful because you’re born with a silver spoon, while I worked my way up. You guys called me unscrupulous just because I made one mistake? You guys have enough money for your grandkids’ grandkids! But yet you came for a layman like me. Disgusting.”

That Can Be Arranged Chapter 129

Chapter 129

“If it weren’t for your orders, my other clients wouldn’t have stopped working with me, and my wife wouldn’t have remarried another guy, nor would my company have gone bankrupt. Just because you said it’s my fault, my whole family is now in ruins. My mother fell ill because she couldn’t handle the huge change, and she died because I had no money to pay for her treatment. Even the homeless think

h now. Do you have any idea how hard life is for me? No, because you’re sitting on top of your throne, destroying our lives on a whim. You don’t care about us, and you ruined my family! I must have my revenge!” Nicholas frowned. “This is your own fault.”

Lawrence agreed. The hell is with this guy? He’s a criminal, but he blamed the Sawyers for not covering it up for him? And he wants them to keep the partnership up? Does he think they’re idiots? His skewed values is the very reason his wife went with another guy, but he blames someone else for it? What an arse.

One of the officers was annoyed, so he interrupted, “Shut up. You can talk all you want after you come with us.”

The officers took the kidnappers away, but Lionel was still shouting. “As long as I live, I won’t let any of you off the hook! You love that kid, don’t you? Then keep a close eye on him, because he’s going to get it bad when I come out. Curse you and your company! I hope you go

bankrupt! I hope your family falls apart like mine did.”

Nicholas ignored him. Just a dying man’s empty threats. Tessa was the person he should be paying attention to. She had fainted from the pain of her injuries, and Nicholas picked her up. “To the hospital.”

Timothy was also tearing up, and he followed Nicholas.

Kieran checked on the boy once more. It was lucky that the kidnappers didn’t hurt him, and Tessa protected him before he was injured. He was fine, though he was out of breath from all the crying. Kieran was about to catch a break, but Gregory pointed at Tessa and sniffled. He wanted to follow them and was asking Kieran to carry him, so Kieran picked him up and chased after them.

They went straight to the hospital, and Kieran called the medical staff on the way so they could get prepared.

out, Tessa

Thanks to the police cars, they came to the hospital soon after, and the moment they was surrounded by the medical staff who took her to the operating theatre.

the doors. “Will she be fine?”

Gregory started crying again after he finally stopped. “Miss Tessa... Daddy, she’ll be fine, right? I’m scared.”

Nicholas was inscrutable. He held the boy who was crying on his shoulders. “It’s alright. I’ll make sure she’s fine.”

Kieran had been tense until that moment. Now that he had calmed down, he looked at his brother, feeling a bit confused. Hm, nothing wrong with that. He’s a responsible man, and he didn’t say that just to calm Gregory down. Tessa was hurt because she wanted to protect him. But for some reason, he thought Nicholas was acting weird. He’s different from how he used to be. He had a lot of questions, but he knew he shouldn’t talk about that right now, so he opened his mouth just to swallow his words in the end.

That Can Be Arranged Chapter 130

Chapter 130

After finding out that Gregory was safe and at the hospital, Tobias and Stefania quickly came over.

everything.”

Gregory cried again when he saw his grandparents. He backed away a little from his father’s embrace and hugged his grandmother, and he sobbed.

Stefania was worried. “Don’t just stand there. Get someone to check on Gregory.”

Gregory sobbed. “I’m fine, Grandma. But Miss Tessa’s badly hurt, and I’m really scared, Grandma.”

Stefania was heartbroken seeing him so sad, and she patted his back to comfort him. “It’s alright, Greg. Miss Tessa will be fine. It’s alright. Don’t cry, Gregory. She’ll be fine. Everything’s okay now.” She looked at her sons. “Where’s the culprit?”

Kieran answered, “Arrested and detained. Don’t worry. I’ll make sure they pay the price for hurting Gregory.”

“You’d better.” Stefania’s face fell. She almost died when she heard that Gregory was kidnapped. He was her precious grandson, but those kidnapers took him away. I will not let this slide. They must pay the price.

Everyone nodded. An hour later, the light above the operating theatre’s doors went out, and Timothy went over to the entrance to talk to the doctor. “Is she alright, doctor?” he asked anxiously.

The doctor answered, “Yes, but her shoulder is heavily wounded. It’s a bit cracked.”

All the color disappeared from Timothy’s face. “Can she still play the violin?”

“Not for now,” the doctor said. “She has to rest, and she can’t use her shoulder, so don’t ask her to lift anything heavy.” Timothy looked upset, so the doctor said, “It’s fortunate that she’s not in any danger. If

Tessa was taken to a ward, and she looked as pale as a sheet. Her eyes

were tightly shut, but she was frowning, possibly from the pain, and it pained Timothy to see her like that. “Tessa dreams to be a musician, and she loves the violin. Will the orchestra take her like this? The performance is next month, and she just got promoted to assistant concertmaster. But this...”

Nicholas heard Timothy, and he looked at Tessa quietly.

Gregory lay before Tessa’s bed and stared at her. He was tearing up, but he didn’t make a fuss. All he did was stare at her.

Stefania felt sad seeing him like that. He just got away from the kidnappers, had the shock of his life, cried the whole afternoon, and now, he was staring at Tessa without even moving. This can’t go on. He can’t take it. She tugged on him. “Can you come home with me, Greg?”

“No. I want to stay here with Miss Tessa,” he answered without turning back. I’m not leaving. What if she wakes up and misses me like how I missed her? If I’m not here, she would feel sad.

Stefania still tugged on him. “Be good. She’ll be fine. She’s just sleeping.”

“No, I won’t go home. I want to stay with Miss Tessa. What if I’m not here when she wants to see me? That’ll make her sad.”