

That Can Be Arranged chapter 19

Chapter 19 Rashness

"Nicholas, don't you dare! I'll kill us both!" Seeing the man's look that threatened to swallow her up, Tessa shouted in part embarrassment.

As the woman's sobbing roar entered his ears, Nicholas was stunned. He saw the woman's tiny face twisted in rage, and the look in his eyes slowly returned to normal.

Forcing his urges away, Nicholas let go of Tessa. Then, he hastily grabbed another towel and draped it over Tessa's body, saying calmly, "I have acted too rashly tonight. Don't take it to heart. You can wear this shirt for the time being."

With that, he turned around and left without looking back. Tessa remained alone in the bathroom, her panic still lingering.

She gripped the towel around her, trembling as her legs threatened to give way. After a long while, she finally released a sigh and looked at the shirt on the floor. Why would he assault me? He came just to deliver this shirt, didn't he?

She didn't think Nicholas would actually be interested in her.

Nevertheless, he behaved as if he were a lecher!

The more Tessa thought about it, the angrier she got. In the end, she decided that she really couldn't get along with Nicholas.

If it weren't for Greg's cuteness, I would've left long ago!

After cursing the man for a while, she told herself that she absolutely must keep a distance from him, in case he did anything spontaneous again!

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After returning to his room, Nicholas began to regret his rash actions just now. When he saw the mark on Tessa's shoulder, he hadn't thought twice before touching her.

My actions were so inappropriate.

However, he also felt curious about the experience. He couldn't believe that he would be interested in Tessa in that sense.

All these years, many women flocked to him, trying their best to appeal to him so that he would be interested in them. However, he only felt disgusted by them!

But that woman just now almost made me lose control...

Nicholas felt that he must have been possessed. After forcing himself to calm down, he started to brainstorm ideas about how he should confirm Tessa's identity.

He had to halt his attempts tonight, so he would have to leave it for another time. He had all the time in the world, anyway!

As Nicholas settled on his decision, his phone rang. He stopped his train of thought and picked up the call. "Hello, Mom?"

Stefania Buchanan's voice sounded over the phone. "Nicholas, were you asleep? Did I disturb your rest by calling you at this hour?"

"It's all right, Mom. I haven't slept. What's the matter?" Nicholas' voice regained its usual steady calmness.

Stefania said, "I'll make it quick, then. Can you fetch someone at the airport for me tomorrow afternoon? It's my friend, and I wanted to go myself, but something came up so I can't go after all. Can you go on behalf of me?"

Nicholas didn't decline as he asked, "Which friend of yours?"

Stefania said gently, "It's Yana Johnson from the Gingham Family and her daughter, Roselle Gingham. You should know her, right? I remember you played with her when you were little."

Nicholas paused for a while. He did remember the Gingham Family; they had a long history with the Sawyers, but he hadn't seen them ever since the entire family moved overseas.

As for Roselle, he did remember someone like that, but it had been too long, and he had already forgotten what she looked like.

Nicholas nodded gently, saying, "Got it. I'll go fetch them when the time comes."

After that, they chatted for a bit before hanging up.

The following morning, Tessa woke up with dark rings under her eyes. She hadn't slept the whole night, and she only had some shuteye near dawn. Thus, she had some weird dreams as a result.

She even dreamed about that incident six years ago, where she was entangled with a man in the dark, crazed with lust for the whole night...

"It's all his fault!" Tessa growled in embarrassment.

Just then, Gregory came over and shouted at the door in his childish voice, "Are you awake, Miss Pretty Lady? It's time to get up for breakfast."

"Ah, sure. I'll be right there." Tessa hurriedly got out of the bed and washed up before leaving the room.

As she emerged from the room, she saw Gregory waiting for her in the corridor. The boy was wearing overalls and a white shirt, looking cute yet stylish. Tessa gave him a warm smile, then walked up to him and took his hand as they descended the stairs.

Meanwhile, Nicholas was already eating at the table. As the two met each other's gazes, Tessa couldn't help but recall what happened last night.

Uneasiness crept onto her face as she averted her gaze. The look in Nicholas' eyes wavered a little before returning to normal. He looked calm and nonchalant, as if nothing had ever happened.

Really? I can't believe this man is acting as if nothing happened?

That Can Be Arranged chapter 20

Chapter 20 Temptation

"Good morning, Daddy!" Gregory headed downstairs and politely greeted his father.

Nicholas nodded in response and greeted the boy back. "Good morning. Come and have your breakfast."

Tessa was about to make a move, but Gregory wouldn't let go of her hand. Unable to walk away, she helplessly stayed behind and kept him company for breakfast.

In the meantime, Andrew's eyes lit up with warmth when he witnessed the interaction among the trio, which he found surprisingly harmonious because they looked just like a family.

Nonetheless, his feelings were not mutual as Tessa didn't feel the same way because she hurriedly tried to leave right after breakfast.

Nonetheless, Gregory seized the lady's hand with a heavy heart and asked, "Miss Pretty Lady, can I pay you a visit when I miss you?"

Tessa curled her lips upward when she heard the boy's question. "Of course, provided that I have an off day and you're allowed to visit me. However, I have a

brother whom I need to look after at home, so I can't be away overnight like I did last night, even if I'm with you."

"Alright, understood." Gregory nodded his head, clearly telling the lady he understood with his gesture.

"I knew you're the most obedient and lovely kid ever." Tessa smiled, gently pinching the boy's rounded cheek lovingly.

While Tessa's compliment put a smile on Gregory's face, Nicholas suddenly realized something at the sight of their interaction. No, I mustn't let her just leave like that. After a few seconds of contemplation, he calmly said, "Wait, Miss Reinhart."

Tessa paused upon hearing the man's voice as she subconsciously kept her distance from him and asked, "W-What's the matter, President Sawyer?"

Nicholas raised his eyebrows in slight astonishment.

Hmm. She was calling me by my first name last night, but now she is addressing me as President Sawyer.

Soon, he pursed his lips and said, "I have something I'd like to tell you, Miss Reinhart. I'm sorry if my action startled you last night, and I hope you didn't take that to heart. After all, I just... The mark on your shoulder simply looks familiar to me, so I wasn't trying to do you any harm or hurt you."

Tessa didn't expect Nicholas to apologize to her, feeling stunned, but after a short while, she calmly answered, "Don't worry, I didn't take it to heart at all." Despite her reassurance, she continued to deliberately keep her distance from the man.

Although Nicholas could sense her wariness, he wasn't bothered by that as he changed the subject and asked, "By the way, would you be interested in teaching Gregory the violin, Miss Reinhart?"

Tessa was stunned into a trance.

Wait, what? Am I being offered to be Greg's teacher?

"Would you, Miss Pretty Lady?" Gregory excitedly looked at Tessa.

"Well..." Tessa knitted her eyebrows hesitantly as she was about to turn the man down. However, before she could do so, she was interrupted by Nicholas' timely reply.

"Of course, I'll make sure your classes with Greg won't clash with your orchestra's schedule. All you have to do is just teach Greg when you're not busy preparing for your performance. In return, I'll pay you an hourly rate of two thousand. What do you think?"

An hourly rate of two thousand?! Tessa was dumbfounded and surprised upon hearing how much she was offered. In spite of her initial intention to stay away from Nicholas after what happened the night before, she was somehow tempted to take him up on it.

After all, she would be able to live a better life with her brother if she could have an extra source of income. Besides, her brother wouldn't have to work so hard as a home tutor either for meager earnings that barely helped them make ends meet.

Nevertheless, Tessa didn't accept her offer right away despite her temptation. "President Sawyer, you had previously tried to keep me away from Greg, hadn't you? I can tell that you didn't really like me."

So, the question is—why did you change your mind now?

Nicholas was surprised by her blunt question, but after he paused shortly, he directly answered, "Honestly, I did a little digging about you. Although I know this might have been a violation of your privacy, I didn't have much choice in order to ensure Greg's safety. Anyway, as far as my investigation results suggest, your resume seems clean, Miss Reinhart. The reason I want to make you stay is that I think you're reliable, but of course, the most important thing is..."