

## That Can Be Arranged Chapter 251

### Chapter 251

He strode right into Sawyer Group. When the employees saw him being *angry* for the first time, they found him a little terrifying. As soon as they wanted to stop him, Timothy would shoot them a glare.

However, Timothy still stopped at the front desk, his voice cold when he spoke. “I need to speak to President Sawyer about something important. Please help me to inform him now.”

The receptionist nodded and was about to contact Edward.

“What’s the matter?”

Edward happened to be on the first floor. When he heard the commotion, he walked out to take a look. Upon seeing that it was Timothy, he smiled warmly. “What brings you here at this hour?”

“I’m looking for President Sawyer. Where is he now?” Timothy demanded coldly.

Edward was taken aback to hear this, so he wondered, *Besides the time the goods were delivered to the Rein hart Residence, Timothy had hardly shown his temper. He’s so angry today. Could it be that something has happened?*

He didn’t dare to delay any longer. “Wait here for a moment. I’ll go and look for President Sawyer now.”

Timothy's mind was in a mess throughout the entire journey, but now that he saw Edward, he was calmer.

Edward was Nicholas' special assistant, so he had to be notified first about anything regarding the president, but now it seemed like he wasn't guilty. It indicated that he didn't know about it either.

Moreover, Nicholas didn't seem like the kind of person who would play such tricks.

However, even if he didn't do it, it still had something to do with his company. Whether he knew it or not, the two of them needed to have a good chat.

Soon, Edward came out and invited Timothy into the president's office.

Nicholas had his head lowered and was going through some documents when he heard Timothy's footsteps and looked up.

“Edward said you were urgently looking

for me. What's the matter?”

Timothy was initially calm, but when he saw Nicholas, he couldn't help but ask, “President Sawyer, let me just ask you one thing. In your eyes, what do my sister and I count as?”

Hearing this, Nicholas placed the document in his hand aside and frowned, “What do you mean by that?”

“I'll just ask you one thing, President Sawyer. Regardless of whether the answer is yes or no, I'll believe you. About the

matter of the entire Brentwood City going against our company, it is said that it's a direct order given by Sawyer Group. Do you know about this, President Sawyer?" Timothy said.

Surprised to hear that, Nicholas turned to look at Edward.

"What's going on?"

Edward was surprised as well since he hadn't heard news of this matter at all. If Nicholas had given the order, it would've been done through him. Someone else must be behind this matter. He hurriedly said, "I'll check it out right away."

However, whether Edward checked it or not, Nicholas already had his suspicions. Within the Sawyer Group, there was no conflict of interest with Timothy and neither had the authority to issue such announcements.

It was probably Remus' doing, as only he was able to do such a thing. Last time, he failed to take action against Tessa, so he was targeting her brother now.

Sure enough, it didn't take long for Edward to come back with his back soaked with sweat. "President Sawyer, there is such a notice, but it was Old Master Sawyer who gave the order, so it didn't need to go through us."

Nicholas informed coldly, "Lift that order and make a clarification right now."

"Okay, President Sawyer." Edward took the order and went out to start making arrangements.

Only Nicholas and Timothy were left in the office. Although this matter seemed to have been resolved, Timothy was still in a panic.

He looked at Nicholas with a complicated expression. “President Sawyer, can you explain to me what on earth is going on? President Sawyer, I don’t understand. Your grandfather and I didn’t seem to have met before. I’ve only seen him on TV and in magazines. Did I do something to offend him?”

Nicholas was silent for a moment, and it was rare for him not to know how to answer Timothy’s question.

Neither sibling had done anything wrong. It was just because Remus felt that Nicholas was getting too close to the siblings, so Remus wanted to drive them away.

Nicholas found it a little strange that Remus was using this reason to target them, and he even felt that Remus was unreasonably creating trouble.

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He said in a deep voice, “It’s okay. I’ll solve this matter.”

“President Sawyer, is there some kind of trouble?”

Timothy felt that he was very close to the truth, but if Nicholas didn’t say anything, he wouldn’t be able to access it. However, there was always a good reason for being targeted.

Somehow, he felt that this matter wouldn't be that simple.

“Okay.” Timothy nodded. “If it is indeed because of us, please let us know what we did wrong, President Sawyer. Do you have other work to complete? Are you going back with me? My sister is almost getting off work now.”

Nicholas closed the file and nodded. “Let's go. We'll pick her up first.”

Remus had already begun to take major action since he urgently needed to solve this matter, and it was time for them to be mentally prepared.

Nicholas had to be prepared to start a war with his grandfather as well.

Timothy said, “I'll call my sister first and ask her to wait for us to pick her up.”

Then, Nicholas nodded.

The phone rang and when it was about to end, Tessa answered before she asked anxiously, “Timothy, are you okay?”

“I'm fine, Tessa. What's the matter?” Timothy's heart skipped a beat.

He didn't tell his sister about Silas approaching him, so why did she ask that as soon as she answered?

Tessa's voice trembled slightly as she asked, “Did Silas come to look for you?”

“Tessa, I already told you that my dad went to find him. Why don’t you believe me? If he’s safe and sound and can call you, it means that he knows what’s right and should’ve already handed over what he should. The company is on the verge of bankruptcy. Why do you still ask so many questions? Oh, yes, you should ask him to return the things that he took away.”

A female voice vaguely sounded from the other end of the line. The surrounding was noisy while there seemed to be many people around,

Timothy caught some words and his face turned pale. “Tessa, where are you? Is Sophia with you?”

Tessa didn’t answer his question, but she answered, “I’m fine, Timothy. Are you okay?”

She knew Silas too well as he wasn’t a soft-hearted person. If he had really taken away those softwares, he would give Timothy another beating.

They refused to help Silas before, so he would probably settle the scores for this time and the last, which must mean that Timothy was not having it the easy way.

She didn’t want to worry her brother even more.

“Tessa, I’m fine. I’ll look for you now. Try to delay some time. I’ll be there soon.” Timothy quickly hung up the phone.

Through the tracking system that he had previously installed in Tessa’s phone, he found her location, so he turned to Nicholas

and said, “President Sawyer, my sister is in trouble. She’s at the intersection in front of Regal Gardens.”

Before he could finish speaking, Nicholas had already moved forward.

After getting into the car, Nicholas took out his phone, called Edward, and said coldly, “I’ll send you a location. Send some men to that location.”

“Got it, President Sawyer.”

Knowing that something must have happened to Tessa, Edward did not dare to hesitate as he quickly arranged for bodyguards to rush to the location Nicholas had sent

Since Timothy knew that Tessa was in Sophia’s hands, his palms began to sweat.

Each Reinhart was more difficult to deal with than the other and none of them were good people. Sophia, in particular, was ruthless. Planting evidence was a small matter, but she relied on the fact that she was spoiled to order people to beat others up for no reason.

So many things had happened recently to the point where he had even beaten up Sophia a while ago. However, this time, she came for Tessa, so she was harder to deal

with since she came prepared.

Since Silas had gone to the company to find him and steal his software, Sophia should also know that they were ‘breaking up with Nicholas.

That was why she dared to make such a big move after being previously dealt with.

As he was too worried about Tessa, Timothy kept urging the driver, “Can you go faster?”

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Seeing that Nicholas’ expression was also dark, as if something major had happened, the driver did not dare to ignore the order and quickly accelerated.

As the car approached the intersection, they saw a group of black-clad bodyguards, who seemed to be surrounding someone. Timothy hurriedly said, “Stop the car. This is it.”

A piercing brake sound rang out before the Maybach stopped steadily at the intersection.

Nicholas and Timothy alighted from the car and rushed toward that location.

“Tessa, who do you think you are? Sure enough, the daughter of a b\*tch is also a b\*tch who hooks up with people all day long. Let’s see whether you can continue seducing people if I ruined your face.” Sophia’s voice sounded.

“What right do you have to speak of my mother? Don’t forget that my mother is the legal wife. You’re just the child of a mistress. Since you treasure Silas so much, why don’t I give him to you?” Tessa snapped coldly.



Sophia hated it the most when people called her the daughter of a mistress. For so many years, she had been firmly known as Young Miss Reinhart. Now that it was brought up and she was even said to be picking up someone whom Tessa didn't want, she was suddenly furious. "What are you talking about?! Grab her!"

After she gave the order, two bodyguards grabbed Tessa's arms.

"Let her go." Scott was about to protect Tessa behind him, but he was restrained by the remaining bodyguards and couldn't move.

Sophia quickly stepped forward and lifted her hand high to aim it at Tessa's face while ignoring Scott.

Seeing that Sophia was about to slap her, Tessa knew that she couldn't escape, so she didn't struggle, but simply glared bitterly at Sophia.

"B\*tch, what are you glaring at? If I don't beat you up today, I'm not Sophia Reinhart!" With that, Sophia's hand came swinging down.

A strong gust of wind had messed up Tessa's hair, but the pain caused by the slap Tessa thought was coming didn't appear.

Sophia's hand was caught mid-air, which made her furious. Not knowing who the person was, she cursed, "Which nosy b\*tch dares to stop me? What are you doing standing there in a daze? Why aren't you getting rid of him for me-P-President Sawyer?"

As she was speaking, Nicholas kicked away the two bodyguards who were holding Tessa. His expression was gloomy and

terrifying while his eyes were full of hostility as he shoved Sophia hard.

Sophia fell to the ground right away while she stared at Nicholas with an incredulous expression on her face.

*Aren't the two  
of them already separated? Why did he suddenly show up?*

“Tessa, are you okay?” Timothy asked softly as he rushed in and took Tessa from Nicholas’ arms.

Tessa nodded. When she saw the injury on Timothy’s face, she raised her hand to touch his face in distress. “Did Silas hit you?”

“I’m fine, Tessa.” Timothy shook his head.

Nicholas took a step forward and fixed Sophia with a condescending look. It gave her a sense of oppression, as if the dead were coming for her. Sophia, who had been cursing and swearing, suddenly fell silent and didn’t dare to say anything.

“Who were you calling a b\*tch just now?” Nicholas asked coldly.

Sophia did not dare to say anything and she was so scared that her tears flowed down from her cheeks. She could only shake her head repeatedly, pretending that she hadn’t scolded anyone.

The temperature around Nicholas dropped, as if he was trying to freeze someone. “Let me ask you again. Who’s the b\*tch?”

A frightened Sophia hurriedly explained, “P-President Sawyer, you’ve misheard. I didn’t say b\*tch. I-I said Tessa. It’s Tessa... We sisters were just fooling around. I didn’t say those things.”

Seeing that she was shoved to the ground, the bodyguards quickly turned and surrounded Nicholas. One of the bodyguards went to help Sophia up.

Although they were afraid of Nicholas, and the person whom Nicholas had just kicked still couldn't get up, Timothy was weak and the other person looked like a

puny nerd. So, Nicholas was the only one who could fight them.

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Since they have received the Reinhart Family's money, no matter how arrogant and domineering Sophia was, the Reinhart Family was their employers. In the case of these bodyguards, it was humiliating for the employer to be injured and they wouldn't be able to continue in this industry if that persisted.

After Sophia regained her balance, she shook off the bodyguard's hand and cursed in a low voice, "Idiots, this is President Sawyer. How dare you surround him!"

The several bodyguards exchanged looks. She was the one scolding Nicholas earlier and the one suffering a beating was her. Had they been wrong to save her?

Sophia wasn't stupid. With the current twist of events, she knew that Nicholas was here to save Tessa, and the information she received was probably false.

Not only did these two people not break up, they seemed to be in a better relationship than before.

When the bodyguards heard this, they spread out a little as they were slightly upset.

They were all experienced in such situations, so what was she playing at?

Seeing that Nicholas' expression was still bitter, Sophia panicked, but she still persisted. "President Sawyer, I wasn't really going to hit her. Sisters often play like this. I didn't touch her at all. She didn't even lose a single strand of hair. Um, as for these bodyguards, my dad asked me to bring them around with me as self-defense. I have no ill intentions."

"President Sawyer." At this moment, Edward arrived with a group of bodyguards as well.

When the two teams of bodyguards faced each other, they could immediately distinguish who was the stronger side. The bodyguards who were originally high and mighty wilted like balloons as they didn't even have time to resist before they were subdued.

Upon seeing this, Sophia was afraid that there would be no way to solve this matter. This was how her mother was sent to the police station last time, and she didn't want to be locked up herself.

She hurriedly took a step forward, tears streaming down like rain as she pleaded, "President Sawyer, I really didn't mean to do i

t. Please spare me. I will never do it again.... Please, President Sawyer.”

When Nicholas didn't say anything, Sophia felt her heart thumping in her chest. *What does he mean by this? Is he going to let me go*

To her surprise, Nicholas turned to Tessa. “How do you want to settle this?”

“T—Tessa, you know me. I've always messed around with you. After you *moved* out did I not bother you anymore? Didn't I give you everything you asked for? I even gave you a house.”

When Sophia saw that Nicholas was ignoring her, she knew that the decision was in

Tessa's hands, so she turned to her legal sister. Then, Sophia reached out to grab Tessa's hand while looking aggrieved.

However, Tessa didn't fall for this and immediately shook off Sophia's hand. “Oh, enough of that. Don't touch me.

“Tessa...”

Sophia was truly terrified now. When she was a child, even if she had framed Tessa, someone would take the blame for her and she didn't even have to apologize.

However, now that the situation had changed, Tessa didn't seem like she was going to let Sophia go easily and no one could protect her.

“President Sawyer, please help me to call the police. Do whatever should be done. The police will be fair. I don’t want to do anything excessive.”

Hearing Tessa’s cold orders, Sophia felt as if all her strength had melted away. *I’m done for... My life is over...*

Even if this didn’t constitute a felony, it would still be on her record. She was afraid that no wealthy family would look up to her in the future. In that case, her dream of a luxurious life would be extinguished...

Edward nodded before the two bodyguards stepped forward, each holding one side of Sophia as they dragged her into the car.

“Tessa, you can’t do this to me! You can’t, Tessa!”

In no time, the car left their view and Sophia’s voice gradually became inaudible.

“Tessa, let’s head upstairs,” Timothy said.

Tessa looked apologetically at Scott. He had kindly sent her home today and even

became involved in the crime for nothing.

However, she didn’t want to say much about the Reinhart Family and also did not want to make the matter known to everyone, so she was a little troubled about whether or not she wanted to tell Scott.

Seeing that they seemed to have something to discuss, Scott didn't ask any more questions, but simply stepped forward and said to Tessa, "If you're okay, then I'll leave now. See you tomorrow."  
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Tessa nodded. "Thank you for today, and I'm sorry for getting you involved."

"It's okay. I'm not hurt either. Don't worry so much."

When the two of them were talking, Scott felt a cooling sensation behind him, as if he was being given a deathly stare.

After speaking, he quickly left their sight and that sense of oppression slowly disappeared.

Upon returning home, Tessa examined her brother's face. Now that Timothy had been beaten up until he was bruised, his face was terribly injured, which made her extremely distressed.

Without saying a word, she turned to get the medical kit before helping him to treat his wounds.

"It may hurt a little. You'll have to bear with it for a while."

Tessa held his face and gently cleaned the wounds.

After applying salve on his face, his wounds looked even more severe. The more she looked at it, the angrier she became and she couldn't help but say, "The Reinhart Family are animals."

They actually came up with such a vicious plan, bringing one team of bodyguards respectively to restrain each side where they even made a physical attack.

Timothy nodded. Knowing that his sister was distressed because of him, he repeated after her. “They really are animals! Garbage!”

As Nicholas watched the two people, who were usually calm, scolding their enemy, not only did he find them childish, but also a little cute.

However, Scott didn’t interrupt the siblings, but simply listened quietly.

Timothy suddenly thought of their conversation at Sawyer Group, so he added, “But, Silas said this incident is because of the order issued by Sawyer Group. All the companies in Brentwood knew. Only the two of us were kept in the dark. President Sawyer, why did it suddenly become like this?”

Tessa thought of her own dismissal. Nicholas didn’t refute it and Stefania had silently

agreed.

Was there a connection between these two matters?

Nicholas pondered for a moment. “Old Master Sawyer did this.”

He turned to look at Tessa and saw that her expression was rather nasty. Knowing that she had vaguely guessed the truth of the matter, he had no plans to hide it from her anymore and



explained, “Because Old Master Sawyer thinks that I’m getting too close to your sister.”

There was no need to explain the rest. For a moment, Timothy was taken aback before the realization dawned on him. *Does Old Master Sawyer think that Tessa isn’t worthy of the Sawyer Family, so he broke them apart? But, what right does he have to do this?*

Tessa was even more annoyed now. In order to keep her from getting closer to Nicholas, Remus had thrown them repeated warnings.

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Tessa suddenly realized that it was probably Remus’ doing that the documents for starting the company couldn’t be obtained. Otherwise, who would dare to be so bold as to fight against Sawyer Group’s business partners?

Then, she lost her job and Timothy’s company couldn’t obtain any business partners. It seemed that Remus was just trying to push the siblings to the edge.

Moreover, he was trying to destroy their lives just because of an unconfirmed rumor? *Isn’t he being too arbitrary?*

For their family to rely on their status and wealth to fight against people like them, it was a task as simple as crushing an ant to death.

If Remus truly didn’t want them to be together, he could just make it clear that they should leave. If he had played such tricks

in secret, they wouldn't know what they did wrong even if they died.

Tessa sincerely felt that the Sawyer Family wasn't something that a small family like them could deal with.

She didn't want both of them to suffer this kind of nonsense again.

Standing up to face Nicholas, she said, "President Sawyer, I have a clear conscience about whether or not I was approaching your family."

"I know." Nicholas nodded.

From the beginning, he and Gregory were the ones pestering Tessa. She had avoided them many times before, but in the end, the father and son still came knocking on her door.

To put it bluntly, this matter was indeed the Sawyer Family's fault.

No matter what unpleasant remarks Tessa was going to throw his way, Nicholas was going to endure it.

However, Tessa didn't say much and merely sneered, "You know, but what's the use of knowing? When you came knocking, so did the problems that your grandfather created. Are we supposed to be grateful that you're solving the problem for us?"

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“Nicholas, I always thought that even the rich and influential are reasonable people, but I now realize that I was wrong and being too hopeful.”

Tears started to swim in Tessa’s eyes and she didn’t know whether it was because of her anger or aggrievement, but she glared at Nicholas without blinking.

Seeing her this way, Nicholas felt inexplicably heartbroken.

“I—”.

“President Sawyer, my brother and I merely want to have a quiet life and the feud in your family has nothing to do with us, really. So, I’m begging you. Please don’t come over anymore, President Sawyer. We can’t afford to be hurt. Really, there’s no need for us to be in contact anymore.”

“Tess?” Timothy was a little shocked by the things she had just said. Even though he was aware that she was angry, he thought that she would only complain a little and he didn’t expect that she would say something so decisively.

However, judging from the look on her face, he knew that she had to be feeling bad inside. Every time she wanted to break things off, she would be soft-hearted whenever Gregory appeared and it was unbearable for her to say that they should never be in contact again.

She had said something like this for the sake of them both as a family, but he felt that it was difficult on her...

On the other hand, Nicholas wasn’t surprised at Tessa’s words. While on the way here, it had already occurred to him that Tessa

would choose to avoid it if she found out about this matter and would even make a clean break with him and Gregory.

However, Nicholas had also thought of a counter-move for himself because he didn't want her to be away from him and Gregory. In addition, just the thought that Tessa would be dating other men in the future made him very uncomfortable.

Springing up to his feet, he gazed down at her from his height. "I have a way to resolve this issue. In the future, the Sawyers won't be making things difficult for you and Timothy anymore. Don't worry about this."

Thank you so much for your generosity, but please leave. Our humble abode isn't capable of hosting a man as noble as you," Tessa reminded as she pointed at the direction of the door.

Despite that, Nicholas stood motionless and didn't take it to heart that she was asking him to leave. "I told you that I'll take care of this matter, but I hope that you'll calm down and think about it. I didn't do any of those things, so you shouldn't be mad at me and say such heartless things, too."

At the mention of this, the things Tessa had said earlier flashed through her mind. Indeed, it was a little heartless, and on second thought, it was true that Nicholas didn't do anything and was never involved at all.

However, his only mistake was not immediately telling her who the mastermind was when he found out.

Still, even after finding out the truth, he didn't stand with his grandfather and even went against him to help her and bore all that burden by himself.

In comparison, all she did was complain about him and tried to avoid him at this time.

Seeing that she wasn't so mad anymore, Nicholas pulled her onto a seat on the couch while his voice turned gentle as well. "I did consider not to look for you to avoid you from getting hurt, but I can't do it."

Without a word, she lifted her gaze and probingly met his eyes. Then, he continued, "For the past few days, I had no other motive when I kept bringing Greg over to look for you. It was all because he misses you, and as his father, I can't bear to watch him suffer like this. Do you understand me?"

"What happened to Greg?" Tessa asked shakily,

"Ever since you left, Greg had locked himself up in the music room all day. He won't say anything and will only eat very little. It's true that I arranged to run into you at the orchestra the other day, and I purposely bought a ticket opposite from your seat so that Greg could see you. After going home that day, his condition slightly improved and he would eat something. The next day, he was upset again and wanted to go to the hospital with you, saying that you'd be afraid to go alone. He even promised me that he won't force you to come back to teach him, so I brought him to see you. After that, it was the same every time we bump into each other. I keep finding excuses to let him meet you so that I can get

him to eat something and catch some sleep, but if you feel that we're affecting your lives..."

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At this point, Nicholas didn't continue speaking, and suddenly, Tessa could visualize Gregory's situation. She could even feel the helplessness that Nicholas felt at the same time.

*Maybe they really didn't want to disrupt my life on purpose or allow the Sawyers to make life difficult for me*, she thought. In addition, Gregory did look like he had lost a lot of weight recently and he seemed so cautious every time he saw her, which was so unlike his bubbly and lively manner from before.

After hearing everything, Timothy also felt his heart wrenching a little and he peered at his own sister; she wasn't so mad anymore and there was a mix of frustration and reproach in her eyes.

Silently, he sighed. *Tessa sincerely loves Gregory*, Timothy thought. Even if she didn't say it now or even said something heartless, she would still be upset and he didn't want to see her sad.

Hence, he interjected, "Tess, it's true that President Sawyer is caught in the middle of this issue, and he's doing it all for Greg's sake without thinking so much. He helped us out a lot, though, didn't he? If it wasn't for him, my company may not have been able to kick off either."

Although Tessa was quiet, her heart was already beginning to sway as she thought that Timothy had a point.

Then, Timothy turned to Nicholas. “President Sawyer, you admit that it’s your family who did it. Even though you helped us, you are still the cause of it. Do you agree with this?”

In reply, Nicholas nodded.

“I may be powerless, but if Old Master Sawyer continues to make life difficult for us, we won’t care about any affections either,” Timothy continued.

Nicholas nodded again.

Meanwhile, Tessa had recollected her composure and said to Timothy, “There’s one thing, though. Whatever Silas did has nothing to do with President Sawyer and he has to be responsible for it himself. What did Silas do at your workplace?”

Astonished by her words, Nicholas thought, *Everything she said earlier was out of anger:*

*but she’s actually very rational. This girl is simply too kind-hearted.*

In a few words, Timothy told her the story of what had happened in his company earlier in the day.

When Nicholas heard that Timothy was deliberately buying time for three reasons, so that Henry wouldn’t be hurt again, to protect his company’s secrets and to allow time for himself to find out the truth, he couldn’t help but be impressed with him. Not only did

Timothy know how to program and create software, he wasn't a kid who would hide behind his sister's back and was an extremely calm person instead.

On the other hand, Tessa was again triggered by Silas' actions, but she was also worried about Henry at the same time since she had also regarded him as her half brother.

Henry was exceptionally kind to Timothy and took care of him when they were in school. Also, he was of great help the last time Silas caused an issue.

And now, he was again caught up in some trouble because of them both. Feeling guilty, she said, "Even though Silas has abducted Henry, I guess he won't hurt Henry since you promised to give the software."

"No, since it's the software that he's after, he won't do something stupid again. If we call the police, he won't have anything to gain either. However, it's bad for Henry to be in his hands for a long time. President Sawyer, I would like to borrow a few bodyguards from you to get him back from the Reinharts," Timothy said as a menacing look flashed across his face, which was unlike him.

It was nothing if he was hurt, but Silas should have never ever allowed Sophia to hurt Tessa while abducting Timothy's best friend to blackmail him. *He deserves death for this!* Timothy thought.

"There's no need for so much hassle. If you only want to give Silas a warning, just let Edward go with some men and Henry will be back safely," Nicholas said.



If Timothy went personally, he would definitely be in conflict with Silas again despite bringing bodyguards where he couldn't even protect himself, not to mention put up a fight.

However, if it was Edward who went, Silas wouldn't cause any trouble and would even allow Henry to leave without a fight because he recognized Edward. *Everything* else would be fine after Edward merely issued his warning.

While Timothy knew this as well, he still shook his head stubbornly. "I have to settle

this matter myself."

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"I would like to make a clean break with him so that he won't have the guts to mess with us again in the future," Timothy said with a stoic face.

"President Sawyer, we won't trouble Mr. Jackson for now," Tessa said. "Tim, I'm coming with you."

At first, Timothy nodded in agreement, but when he heard that she wanted to come along, he was stunned and directly responded, "No, Tess. Just wait at home for my news."

"How can I not make a clean break with him if you're doing it? If you're going, then I'm coming as well. Otherwise, let Mr. Jackson go in our stead. Choose one way out yourself."

Tessa looked at Timothy with strong, determined eyes and she knew that he would choose to settle this personally. So, he had to take her with him as well. In fact, her thoughts were simple; if the only two persons left at the Reinharts were still up to no good and hurt Timothy in front of her, she would definitely not have mercy on them too. Even if she had to burn all bridges, she wouldn't allow the Reinharts to be a threat to them again.

Caught in a dilemma, Timothy was afraid of her behaving like this. If she went with him and was hurt, he would blame himself to death.

Seeing that the siblings were in a stalemate, Nicholas chuckled lightly. "Both of you will go in while Edward and I will wait outside so that Silas won't hurt you."

"Isn't this too much trouble for you, President Sawyer?" Timothy asked hesitantly.

Despite this being a good idea, he felt that it was a little odd, yet he couldn't exactly describe it in words.

"Nope. Let's go." As Nicholas stood up, he went straight for the door.

Tessa and Timothy exchanged glances, but went out with Nicholas in the end. With Nicholas around, it was safe to say that nothing bad would happen again.

At the Reinhart Residence, Silas returned home in high spirits and asked his bodyguards to lock Henry in a dark room while he was having tea in the living room,

his mind filled with delightful thoughts.

“Were you successful?” Seeing how happy Silas was, Amber felt so much better as

well.

Taking a sip of tea leisurely, he grinned from ear to ear. “Just wait until tomorrow That kid will come to us by himself.”

“Will he really give it to us?” she asked doubtfully.

Silas snorted. “Of course I know what that kid is like. He’s a loyal friend and he’ll definitely hand over the software now that I have his pal in my hands. When that time comes, it’s no longer a dream for us to rise again. Even though he’s not talented, he’s quite gifted when it comes to software. After the Sawyer Group started operations the last time, he managed to make a net profit of several hundred millions. That ungrateful brat, if he had given me the money at that time, I’d consider treating him better, but now, hmph!”

Upon hearing that all those coding which she didn’t understand had made millions, Amber had a sparkle in her eyes. “Can he really make that much money?”

His eyes swelled up with jealousy. “Yes, he’s raking it in. The Sawyer Family really made a steal with the son I brought up.”

“Then, we shouldn’t let him go when he comes tomorrow. I wonder what is happening at Sophia’s side. We’ll ask her to bring that slut back so that we can control Timothy in the future,” she

said, her eyes gleaming as a grin slowly appeared on the edges of her lips.

At the same time, Silas happened to have the same idea as her.  
“Of course.”

Suddenly, the hurried ringing of a phone interrupted their fantasy before a man’s voice sounded over the phone. “Hello, I’m calling from the police station. May I ask if I’m speaking with Sophia Reinhart’s father?”,

“Yes, speaking. What happened?” When Silas heard that it was a call from the police, his heart skipped a beat. “What happened to my daughter? Is she alright?”

“She’s fine, but she was involved in a gang fight. Make a trip to the police station now,” the police said and hung up.

Blood drained from Silas’ face. *My precious daughter is arrested? She’s in the detention center now?*

Amber had heard the conversation as well and she urged him, “What are you still doing here? Go and quickly bail her out! It doesn’t matter if your wife is in jail, but not your daughter who’s going to be married into a prestigious family in the future! Anyone but her can be in jail! It will really be the end of us if she ends up imprisoned!”

He rose to his full height in a hurry and planned to make a trip to the police station.

That Can Be Arranged Chapter 259

## Chapter 259

At this moment, Tessa walked through the door with Timothy, and they stared indifferently at their father and grandmother in name.

When Silas saw that Tessa was fine, but his own daughter was now detained without him knowing anything about the situation, he lashed out at her, “It’s you, isn’t it, Tessa Reinhart? You’re the one who did it, aren’t you?”

“What are you speaking about? I don’t understand,” Tessa replied icily.

“You’re a monster! Here you are, all fine and alright while my daughter is locked away. Y-You... You’re a rotten person!” Mad with fury, Silas couldn’t even swear coherently.

Taking a step forward, Amber directly shoved her useless son aside and pointed a finger at Tessa’s nose. “Little slut, you better release Sophia now. What are you doing here?”

Tessa sneered. “Hmph, do you think I can let her out just because you asked me to? She’s getting her desserts because she was the one who came to provoke me first, and there’s nothing I can do about it now that she’s already locked behind bars. The law will serve a fair judgment.”

Seeing that Tessa was acting high and mighty as though the situation had nothing to do with her, Amber became even madder, and since she was an experienced shrew at markets, she had never held back or acted cowardly whenever she was in a verbal fight.

With one hand on her hip and another pointing at Tessa, she started cursing angrily, “You shameless, ungrateful thing. How are you repaying us when we’re the ones who fed you and brought you up? All you have done is hook up with men and even have the nerves to make a scene here after he has dumped you. Even if you’re shameless, we’re still embarrassed. Sure enough, you’re just like your useless mother. Each of you is cheaper than the other. All of you are just cheap breeds!”

Both Tessa and Timothy were the same; they didn’t mind if others vilified them, but they couldn’t stand it when their family was affected. They were both furious instantly.

With a solemn face, Tessa warned, “Don’t you dare mention my mother.”

“I already did, so what? If you don’t let Sophia out, not only your mother, but even

her father will get a roast from me. You shameless slut, are you proud that you seduced someone from the Sawyer Family? What do you take the Sawyers for, that you could show off and throw your weight around here without any embarrassment?”

Tessa’s face was emotionless, and as Amber continued and even brought up unrelated people, she said, “You better watch your mouth.”

*This little lass even has the nerves to give me a warning!* Amber thought furiously and lunged forward to slap her.

Seeing that the slap was about to strike her, Tessa didn't even dodge or flinch a little this time and grabbed the wrinkled hand in one swift, accurate move.

Even though Amber was fit for her age and her ability to swear was on par with her younger self, her strength was far off from those years, and she was unable to move an inch from Tessa's grip.

“Tessa Reinhart, you slut! Let go of me now!” Despite being caught, she still couldn't stop her abusive mouth.

If it was someone else, she might have been afraid, but if it was Tessa whom she had brought up since young, there was no way that Amber would be afraid at all. Hence, abusive words continued to pour out of her mouth. “You damn thing, I should have just strangled both of you back then!”

However, Tessa ignored her and stared coldly at Silas instead.

“What are you doing? Release your grandmother immediately.” Seeing that Amber was still relentlessly going on, he was dismayed and said, “Mom, just hold back your tongue a little.”

Ignoring the both of them who were playing the ‘good cop, bad cop’ act, Tessa said coldly, “I would advise you not to be up to some hanky-panky and start trouble when there is none.”

Earlier, she had seen that Silas had pressed a button, and she reckoned that their bodyguards would rush over from their dorms soon.

However, she wasn't afraid at all since Nicholas was outside.

Initially, Silas wanted to play for time, but since her attitude infuriated him, he couldn't help but snapped, "Tessa Reinhart, is this how you should speak with me?"

"Release Henry and I'll let her go." Ignoring everything he said, all Tessa wanted was Henry's release.

## That Can Be Arranged Chapter 260

### Chapter 260

"Who's that? I don't know him," Silas barked.

"He's my friend whom you took away from my company. Hand him over." At the same time, Timothy's blood was starting to boil as well. Clearly, Silas was doing this on purpose and refused to release Henry.

*For an evil person like him, he definitely has a plan to deal with us and is just playing for time now,* Timothy reckoned, but at the thought that Nicholas and his men were still outside, he somewhat felt a little more confident.

It had previously crossed Timothy's mind that such a thing would happen. Usually, Silas would just clown around a little and bluff his way through. Even if Silas was up to no good, so what? As long as he hadn't shown his last card yet, he still had the advantage in the situation.

Stealing a peek at the surveillance in the house, Silas sneered. "You're just a useless bum who can't even protect your friend, and that guy named Henry is equally useless as well. He can't



even put up a fight. All of you who can't do anything useful are called useless bums. So what if you're just a little smarter? Didn't you end up in my hands just the same?"

Timothy's eyes turned bloodshot from anger; he hated it the most when someone called him useless, and he couldn't take it that his friend was hurt because of him. In one shot, Silas had struck two of his bottom lines, and this made him furious.

Taking a big step forward, he grabbed Silas by the collar and roared at him angrily, "What did you do to Henry? Say it!"

Even when he was being held by his collar, Silas still had a sneer on his face as he cast a nonchalant look at his son. "Go on, Go ahead and hit me, If I'm dead, nobody will be able to find him again."

A frustrated Timothy raised his fist high and aimed it at Silas' face. "Hand him over."

"You're asking for it. If it's a dead end you seek, then don't blame me for being heartless, son," Silas said and snorted. Then, he shouted at the door, "Come out quickly!"

A group of bodyguards barged into the house and surrounded Timothy and Tessa. While outnumbering them and being stronger, the bodyguards yanked Silas and Amber out of their hands easily.

The tables turned instantly and Silas glanced at Tessa, his own flesh and blood. without any emotions in his eyes. "Give me what I want and let Sophia go. Then I'll consider letting the both of you

go. From now on, we'll never interfere with each other ever again," he said indifferently.

Tessa snorted. "Dream on."

"That's fine as well; it's not bad to keep the both of you here. I'll provide you with the daily necessities and keep the both of you in the cellar. If I die of starvation, both of you won't live either," he sniggered.

Not only was Tessa unafraid of what he said, she burst into a chuckle instead. "Silas, you can't bear to die. Even if we give you what you want, you won't let us go, for sure. In fact, you plan to keep us prisoners as well, right?" After pausing for a second, she added, "Are you planning to imprison both of us separately and force Tim to work for you or you'll kill me? Or vice versa? Silas, I didn't think that you remain the same, greedy and disgusting as you've always been."

That was Silas' plan indeed, and he directly stopped his disguise when his plan was exposed, sneering, "Since you don't know what's good for you and want to seek death, then I won't be courteous anymore. The ending will be the same, anyway. Isn't it just a USB flash drive? You think I won't be able to find it? So what if it's encrypted? There will be plenty of people who can decrypt it, but I can't be so sure about the treatment that the both of you will receive."

With a wave of his hand, the bodyguards quickly restrained Tessa and Timothy. After that, Silas raised his hand and wanted to slap Tessa as punishment when a clear but icy voice echoed from the door.

“Stop.”

Nicholas walked through the door with a group of bodyguards and stared grimly at the raised hand which had yet to strike Tessa. Walking forward briskly, he served Silas with a kick.

The kick was so strong that it sent Silas to the floor and he rolled over a few times on the floor before coming to a stop while clutching his abdomen, feeling as though all his internal organs were sent flying as well with this kick.

“Silas!” Amber shrieked in shock. She no longer watched the fun and lunged forward to check up on Silas, but the bodyguards held her back firmly and she was unable to move.