

Always Been Yours Chapter 40

Chapter 40

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 bitch!

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..."

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. 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?"

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!"