Always Been Yours 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