

## Always Been Yours Chapter 1361

Seeing the sincerity in the young man's eyes, Figario could not bring himself to start a fight and felt he was bullying Timothy for no reason, so he remained silent.

On the other hand, Melina and Yaromir were quite satisfied with Timothy's attitude. Yaromir gazed at his father, who remained unyielding. and couldn't help but convince him, "Come on, Dad. It's Timothy's first time here. You might want to lighten up a bit and not be too stern, or you might scare him off. If he bails, Sabrina won't be too happy with you."

Hearing that, Sabrina came forward and hugged her father's arm persuasively, 'Dad, Tim is a good person, so don't worry.'

Even Melina spoke up for Timothy at that time. Seeing his family betraying him, Figario felt frustrated. At that moment, the housekeeper came over and respectfully said, "Excuse me, Mr. and Mrs. Gulliver. Dinner is ready."

"Okay" Figario waved his hand at the housekeeper, then took the others to the dining room.

There was no way to get through the meal without drinking wine. So, Figario raised his glass and glanced over at Timothy. "How's your alcohol tolerance?"

"Not too shoddy, I should be able to keep up with you, Mr. Gulliver, Timothy replied, holding up his glass in a toast.

Figario raised his eyebrows and, for once, did not put Timothy down. After a few glasses of wine, the atmosphere between the three men improved considerably. At the very least, Figario's expression toward Timothy wasn't as stern anymore.

Soon, they started discussing business matters.

He was curious about Timothy's entrepreneurial experience, so he asked about it. "I heard that when you started your business, you were only in your junior year in university, and the investment from Sawyer Group gave you the startup capital to establish the Reinhart Group we see today."

"Actually, it wasn't an investment. My friend and I developed a software back then and sold it to the Sawyer Group." Timothy then explained the story briefly.

Figario was surprised, and as they talked more. his impression of Timothy also changed a lot. Previously, he had always thought that Timothy's achievements were all due to the support of the Sawyer Group.

However, after the conversation, he realized his future son-in-law was exceptionally talented. Unsurprisingly, Nicholas would go out of his way to accommodate Timothy and give him special treatment. Indeed, one cannot succeed at such a high level without possessing some innate talent.

Everyone was a little drunk that night, and Timothy had no choice but to stay overnight. Seeing that, Melina instructed Sabrina, "Help Timothy to his room to rest."

When she heard that, Sabrina nodded and struggled to help him to the guest room. Once inside, she placed the drunken man on the bed and went to the bathroom to get warm water to wipe his face.

Afterward, she wanted to help him remove his clothes so he could sleep more comfortably. However, as soon as she unbuttoned his jacket, her wrist was grabbed, and everything spun around her.

All of a sudden, they switched places. Before she could react, a passionate kiss fell on her lips. She was a bit taken aback at first, but then she leaned in and wrapped her arms around his neck, kissing him back.

After a long time, they finally pulled away, and both gasped for air. Her cheeks were flushed, and her eyes were filled with lust, but unfortunately, he didn't notice.

Timothy then rolled over and lay next to Sabrina, and soon his breathing became even. Seeing the sleeping man, she sat on the bed with amusement. Nonetheless, she still blushed as she helped him take off his clothes.

Later that night, as she emerged from the room, she unexpectedly bumped into her mother.

Melina caught a glimpse of her daughter's flushed cheeks and couldn't help but tease her a little. She whispered, "Looks like you've got a good catch there. Your taste isn't too bad."

After hearing her mother's words, it was clear that Melina was satisfied with Timothy, Sabrina smiled lightly and thought of her father and brother. "What about Dad and Yaromir?"

"They are also satisfied," Melina responded with a smile. Sabrina became even happier upon hearing that.

Meanwhile, in Dynasty Gardens, Tessa anxiously awaited word from her brother. As time ticked away second by second, it was already late into the night. She couldn't help but feel a bit worried that her brother still hadn't returned.

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Seeing that, Nicholas knew that his wife wouldn't be able to sleep if she didn't hear from Timothy that night. "If you're worried about Tim, you should call him." He handed the phone to Tessa while saying that.

So, she took the phone and made the call. However, no one answered the phone. "Did something happen? His line is busy." She hung up the phone and looked at his husband worriedly.

"If something goes wrong, I'll definitely receive the news. Why don't you call his assistant and find out what's happening?" He comforted her.

"You're right. Let me make a call to Sabrina." Then, Tessa dialed Sabrina's number. "Sabrina, is Tim still at your house?"

'Yes. He's drunk and fell asleep in the guest room, Sabrina answered truthfully, not forgetting to apologize to her. After all, she forgot to call Tessa to inform her about Timothy's situation.

Once Tessa heard that her brother was alright, her curiosity about their meeting with Sabrina's parents arose. "What do your parents think of Tim, Sabrina?"

"My parents and elder brother seem to like him." Sabrina shared the situation with her from the evening truthfully.

Tessa was thrilled to hear that because she didn't expect her brother to be approved by his future parents-in-law and brother-in-law in one go. Later, the two chatted for a while before ending the call.

When Nicholas saw the smile on Tessa's face, he immediately guessed, "Sounds like it went well for Tim." "Yup. His future parents-in-law have given him their blessing." She delightedly shared the news with him.

When he heard that, he laughed, taking pleasure in her sense of relief and contentment. "Isn't it supposed to be Tim meeting his girlfriend's parents today? Why are you more nervous than him?"

"Well, I'm considered Tim's parent. Of course, I'd be worried about him!" She returned him a smiley face, and as if thinking of something, she asked, "Do you think I should be prepared to meet his future in-laws too?"

Nicholas' expression sank slightly when he met Tessa's bright eyes. He gulped briefly before uttering softly, "Of course you will, but there is no rush. Besides, Tim and his girlfriend just got together and won't be getting married any time from now. You don't have to meet him so soon."

“Sounds about right. Let’s give them some more time.” She thought he sounded reasonable, so she nodded in agreement.

Seeing that, he tightened his grip on her waist and pulled her closer. Leaning his head toward her, he reassured her, “Alright. Don’t overthink it. You should rest up now. You are the only one overthinking at such an hour.”

She couldn’t help but chuckle at his words. “Sure. Let’s go to sleep.” Then, she pulled the blankets and lay in bed.

The next moment, she saw a flash of darkness before her. Nicholas was now on top of her.. Meeting his dark orbs, she immediately read his mind. Tessa shot him a gummy smile and wrapped her arms around his neck like a silent invitation.

Unable to bear such temptation, he leaned in to kiss her. Under the lights, the two became entangled with each other. The atmosphere in the room gradually heated up.

Meanwhile, Gordon, who had been sound asleep, suddenly awoke at a crucial moment. His loud bawl jolted the already infatuated couple back to reality as if they had been dumped with a cold bucket of water.

“Gordon is crying. Go on and check if he’s hungry,” Tessa urged her husband in a velvety. soft voice. Nicholas was panting with a sullen face. His mood was completely ruined, but he was helpless. ‘Let’s send Gordon to my mom’s place tomorrow.’ He looked at her with dark orbs, trying to suppress his desire.

Still, she found him amusing as she knew exactly what he was trying to endure. “Are you sure you’re his dad? How could you send him off when he’s just a baby? I’m not saying yes to that. Go on and feed him already.”

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Tessa shoved Nicholas a little while teasing him. Then, he looked at his charming wife before him and sighed before leaving to check on the child.

“Read the mood next time. Don’t cry again in the middle of the night and ruin my moment. You’re not getting milk anymore if you do this. again,” he threatened the little guy while carrying him in his arms. As if able to understand his father, Gordon cried even louder.

She looked at her baby dumbfoundedly and laughed out of amusement. “How could you scare such a young child? You’re his dad, for goodness sake! Hand him to me now. Go and prepare the milk’

“Who told him to ruin my moment?” Nicholas defended himself and passed his child, who couldn’t stop crying to Tessa. When coaxing the child, he was not as good as her.

Watching the man acting all righteously, she was speechless. She was left with no choice. but to calm the child. At the time, though, she couldn't soothe Gordon at all. The little guy wailed loudly, and Nicholas tried to feed him even after preparing his milk and doing everything he could, but it was to no avail.

'Be good, Gordon. Don't cry, okay? Daddy is a bad guy. Don't listen to him," Tessa coaxed her baby gently and glared at Nicholas. Seeing that, Nicholas was frightened.

The following day, Stefania came over to care for the child early in the morning. The family gathered and chatted in the living room.

Holding the baby in her arms, she asked, "I heard the maids saying Gordon couldn't stop. crying last night. What happened? Is he sick?"

After hearing that, Tessa glanced at Nicholas but felt embarrassed to explain the situation. She couldn't tell Stefania that her son had threatened her grandson.

On the other hand, he seemed very calm when he sensed his wife's gaze. "He's just hungry. No big deal. After saying that, he added, "He keeps crying every night and disturbs my sleep. I have no energy to go to work every day. Please take care of him for us tonight, Mom."

"Sure. I can do that, she happily agreed. Tessa stared at him with widened eyes. Did he just send his son away like that? Her eyes wandered over to Nicholas, but as soon as he noticed them, he gave her a playful smirk and raised his eyebrows.

All of a sudden, she didn't know how to react. He always managed to make her speechless.

After breakfast, Nicholas left for the company while Tessa and Stefania stayed home to care for the children. Meanwhile, at the Gulliver Residence, Timothy woke up with a terrible hangover headache. The

unfamiliar environment around him made him puzzled. At that moment, there was a knock on the door outside. Sabrina's voice sounded following that. "Are you awake, Tim?"

"Yes," he replied with a hoarse voice. As soon as he said that, the door was pushed open. She came in with a mug in her hands.

Watching Timothy rub his forehead, Sabrina hurriedly approached him. "Are you feeling queasy? I prepared you some hangover pills. Take them, and you'll be fine."

"You're so thoughtful." Without rejecting her offer, he took the pills directly from her hands.

However, as she felt the moisture in her palms, she could not help but feel her cheeks flushing. Then, she quickly suppressed the abnormal feeling in her heart. "Alright. Get up and wash up. My parents and brother are already awake."

When Timothy heard that, he nodded and did as told. Soon, the two went downstairs, hand in hand. The whole Gulliver Family was already awake and sitting on the couch in the living room.

Seeing them, Timothy quickly greeted them politely. "Good morning, Mr. Gulliver, Mrs. Gulliver, Yaromir." "Good morning," the Gullivers replied to him with smiles.

Later, Melina invited him warmly, "Since you're up, let's have breakfast. We can talk over the meal." Hearing that, he complied.

Afterward, Figario reminded Timothy during the meal, "You don't seem to have much alcohol tolerance. When you go to events, make it a point to limit how much you drink so as not to get into any trouble."

"I'm well aware of that. I usually don't drink and will control myself whenever I do. I only wanted to have fun with you last night. That's why I didn't hold back."

Hearing that, Figario was satisfied with how obedient Timothy was.

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Then, Melina said, "You don't have to entertain him next time you come. Alcohol is bad for your body, so don't drink so much, alright?" "Okay, Mrs. Gulliver." Timothy nodded obediently.

Afterward, everyone happily chatted over the meal, creating a pleasant atmosphere. At that moment, Yaromir brought up the matter of Timothy's help. "We haven't thanked you for resolving our dispute with Prospera Group a few days ago, or we would have suffered a significant loss."

"He's right. You did very well, Timothy," Figario praised Timothy. "I didn't expect you to be so capable of ruining their whole department alone."

Although Melina wasn't aware of the issue, seeing how her husband and son complimented Timothy, she felt even more satisfied with her daughter's boyfriend.

Meanwhile, Timothy, on the receiving end, felt a little guilty. "Please don't say that, Mr. Gulliver, Yaromir. It all started with me, and Gulliver Group suffered the loss because of me."

I should take this chance to apologize.” While saying that, he glanced at the two and thought he should bring up the proposal he had in mind. “Actually, there is another purpose for my visit this time.”

“What is it about? Figario inquired. “Before today’s visit, I’ve evaluated your company’s current project. It seems to have great future prospects, so I wonder if Yaromir is willing to cooperate with me and allow Reinhart Group to join the project.”

As soon as he said that, Figario and Yaromir were momentarily taken aback. Then, they hesitated because they never expected Timothy to propose such an idea. It was undeniable that the project urgently required investment.

Still, they didn’t hope he was only bringing the cooperation up because of Sabrina. Indirectly, it might cause them to appear lower in status to Timothy. Moreover, they didn’t want her to suffer working in his company if they accepted his offer.

Perhaps understanding their concerns, Timothy explained professionally, “Don’t worry. The reason I’m bringing this up isn’t for Sabrina’s sake but because the project, indeed, has development prospects. I impose a clear line between work and private affairs.”

As soon as they heard that, Figario and Yaromir exchanged glances as they were slightly wavered by his explanation. Then, Timothy continued, “If you’re willing to,. you may submit your business proposal later. We shall go through the process as usual.”

Even so, Figario hesitated. Yaromir, on the contrary, nodded fervently. “If that’s the case, then of course. Later, I’ll have someone send you the business proposal.”

“Sure. I’ll tell my staff to look out for it.” Timothy nodded. Later, the three men continued discussing business matters until they finished breakfast.

Soon, Timothy excused himself. “It’s almost time for me to go to work now. I’ll drop by and visit you guys soon.” “I’m going with him.” Sabrina got up from her chair.

Instead of making them stay, the Gullivers offered to send them off. Melina reminded Timothy tenderly, ‘Come over anytime, Timothy.’ “For sure,” he promised and drove Sabrina to the company.

After they left, the Gullivers returned to the living room.

Melina couldn’t help but compliment Timothy. “That child from the Reinharts seems kind. No wonder Sabrina doesn’t stop rambling about him.”

“He seems fine right now, but that could change tomorrow. Let’s observe him for the time being.” Although Figario approved of Timothy, he was still worried as a father.



On the other hand, Timothy and Sabrina were oblivious to their conversation. In the car, she turned sideways to look at the man beside her with a smile. "What do you think about my family?"

"I think I can get along with your parents and brother," he answered truthfully. Then, she scrunched her nose and spoke with disdain. "You're lying."

"I'm telling the truth. Even though Mr. Gulliver tried to make things hard for me initially, I can understand his intentions. If I were him, I would've done the same to the man who tried to hit on my daughter," Timothy defended himself.

Sabrina chuckled, but when she recalled the matter Timothy brought up over breakfast, she withdrew her smile. "I know it's great that two of our companies will be working together, but I hope you're not trying to help Gulliver Group for my sake. You really don't have to do this."

Meanwhile, at Reinhart Group, the secretary entered the office that afternoon with a file. "Mr. Reinhart, here's the business proposal sent to us from Gulliver Group."

"Got it. Just leave it on the table," Timothy uttered without raising his head.

Hence, the secretary left after placing the document on the table. Shortly after she left, he finished up his remaining tasks and began reading the proposal that had been sitting on the table. He couldn't deny that the proposal was well written as it was detailed and meticulous.

At that moment, Sabrina entered the room in a hurry. "Tim, Mr., and Mrs. Tompkins are here." "Why are they here?" Timothy looked at her with puzzlement.

She answered truthfully. "They said Mr. Henry hasn't been home for two days, and his phone has been unreachable. They thought something might have happened to him, so they came here to check."

When he heard that, he couldn't help feeling ominous. "Did you try looking for him?" "Yes, but he's not in the office. Could something have happened to him?" Sabrina looked at him with concern.

He understood the meaning behind her words and felt worried too. "Call the police immediately and report him missing because he has been missing for two days."

Before she could do that, however, his phone on the table rang. It was a call from Harper. "Is something the matter?"

"Mr. Reinhart, it's been three days. Have you decided whether to collaborate or sell the core technology to me?" Harper's nonchalant voice sounded over the phone.



“Don’t even dream about it, Mr. Quinn,” Timothy retorted coldly.

“Is that so? What a pity.” Harper sighed and abruptly changed the subject with a chuckle. “By the way, I met your partner and best friend in a club two nights ago. Is he okay? I remember he got so drunk that he struggled to walk properly.”

As soon as he said that, Timothy’s expression sank. “Were you the one who kidnapped him?” he questioned through gritted teeth as he exuded a murderous aura.

Then, Harper let out another chuckle. “What are you talking about? Why should I kidnap your partner? Anyway, if you’re not interested in the collaboration, I won’t bother you with work anymore.” With that, he hung up the call.

Timothy clenched his phone hard with a look of dismay. Although Harper didn’t admit it, Timothy’s intuition told him Henry’s disappearance was related to Harper. However, he had no evidence to support his claim.

Noticing the look of displeasure on his face, Sabrina asked, “What’s wrong?”

“Henry may have been kidnapped by Harper.” He didn’t intend to keep anything from her, so he told her everything that was said during the phone call earlier.

She was enraged upon hearing that. “How could he be so despicable and shameless? What should we do now?” “Let’s meet Mr. and Mrs. Tompkins for now.” While saying that, Timothy headed to the guest lounge.

On the other hand, Mr. and Mrs. Tompkins were sitting restlessly on the couch. When they saw Timothy, they hurriedly got up and asked him, “Tim, do you know where Henry could have gone?”

“He is fine. Don’t worry. I promise to bring him back to you later,” he reassured them. However, the two elders were still uneasy. “Where on earth did he go? Why didn’t he pick up our call?”

“His phone ran out of battery, but he’s currently at a friend’s house. I have confirmed with the friend and will head over to pick him up shortly.” Timothy dared not tell them the truth as he was worried they might be unable to take it. Thus, he tried to persuade them to go back home..

After sending Henry’s parents off, he and Sabrina returned to the office again. “Are you planning to meet Harper?” she asked him as soon as they entered the office.

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Sabrina chuckled, but when she recalled the matter Timothy brought up over breakfast, she withdrew her smile. “I know it’s great that two of our companies will be working

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"This is the fastest way to find Henry." While saying that, Timothy grabbed the car keys and intended to leave. However, Sabrina stopped him. "You can't go now. You'll be falling into his trap if you do."

She looked at him with concern and persuaded, "Calm down for now. Since Harper is asking us for something, he definitely isn't going to hurt Mr. Henry. What we need to do now is to find Mr. Henry's whereabouts. If you go to him right now, it will seem that you're out of options."

Timothy looked into her eyes and took some time to calm down. "You're right. Our priority is to find Henry. Did you call the police already?"

"Not yet, but I'll call now." After saying that, Sabrina took out her phone to call the police.

At the same time, in the president's office in Sawyer Group, Edward hurriedly came in to report to Nicholas. "President Sawyer, I just received news that something bad happened in Mr. Reinhart's company."

"What happened?" Nicholas turned to him with a serious expression. Edward answered truthfully, "Henry went missing, so his parents went to the company to look for him."

"He went missing?" Nicholas narrowed his eyes dangerously and ordered, "Bring a few of our staff over and tell them that you want to help." Edward nodded and left.

Later that day, he brought a few of his staff to Reinhart Enterprise. Sabrina was delighted to hear that Edward was here to help, so she led them all to Timothy's office.

"Tim, President Sawyer sent Mr. Jackson over to help us look for Mr. Henry." She pushed the door open and informed Timothy with a thrilled voice.

Timothy stood up, surprised, and motioned for Edward to take a seat. "How did Nicholas become aware of the news?"

"Due to the recent events with Prospera Group. Miss Tessa is worried about your safety, Mr. Reinhart. That's why our president sent a few guards to protect you silently.

Once we heard about Henry's disappearance, our president immediately thought about the possibility of it being related to Prospera Group. That's why I dispatched some personnel to assist you." Instead of hiding the truth, Edward explained the situation.

Timothy was touched because he didn't expect that his sister and brother-in-law had been doing so much for him.

On the other side, Harper also received a report from his subordinates. "Sir, Nicholas' assistant brought personnel to Reinhart Enterprise."

It turned out that after Harper made the call, he had sent someone to keep an eye on Timothy. However, he never expected Nicholas would be so concerned about Timothy that he would intervene in business matters.

If he allowed that to happen, Harper was certain that he would fail to get what he wanted based on previous experience. "Got it. You may leave now and continue keeping an eye on Timothy-Nicholas too!"

He waved his hand in dismissal and picked up the phone to call Timothy again. Timothy was surprised to receive a call from him again, not expecting that at all.

Anger gathered in his eyes as Timothy knitted his brows. Edward, who was beside him, inquired, "Is it a call from Prospera Group?"

Timothy nodded and answered the call. "Mr. Quinn, if you are calling to ask me about the collaboration again, then don't. I won't collaborate with your company."

"Tsk tsk. Are you really ignorant or are you pretending to be? If you still want to see your best friend alive, you better meet me right now." He then mentioned a time and address before hanging up the phone.

Placing his phone down, Timothy scrunched his face hard. He was well aware that the other party was trying to take advantage of the situation. Seeing the gloomy look on his face, Edward asked, "What did he say?"

"He wants me to meet him right now," Timothy explained briefly. Edward's expression turned serious. He shared the same thought with Timothy. At that moment, Harper was forcing Timothy to submit.

After a moment of silence, he loosened his knitted brows. "Even though Henry is with him right now, that doesn't mean we don't have an advantage. I'm certain that he won't hurt Henry if he wants the technology from you.

I suggest you try to buy time with him. I'm sure he is more anxious than we are. He will give himself away sooner or later, and the police will be able to find Henry based on the clues by then."

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Timothy wholeheartedly agreed with that statement. In fact, that was why he ignored what Harper said. Meanwhile, Harper did not go to the spot agreed upon and just sent a subordinate over.

Later on, he received a call from his subordinate. An evil smirk spread across his lips. "Oh, Timothy Reinhart. You want to play, eh? Let's see who can last until the end."

He then called one of his men over. "Send the prepared item to the Tompkins." Half an hour later, Henry's parents rushed over to the Reinhart Enterprise in a panic.

"Be honest with us, Timothy. Has our Henry been kidnapped?"

Mr. Tompkins' hands were trembling as he clutched at Timothy's shirt. Timothy froze for a moment before returning to his usual state. "Where did you hear that, Mr. Tompkins? That's..."

Before he could finish speaking, Mrs. Tompkins interrupted him. "Don't lie to us, Timothy. The kidnappers had sent us photos of Henry." She gulped as she handed her phone to him.

Displayed on the phone was a photo of Henry's bleeding arm. Timothy gritted his teeth. He had not expected Harper to be so shameless. Immediately, rage burned in him.

He took a few deep breaths to suppress the fury before he solemnly responded, "Mr. and Mrs. Tompkins, don't panic. I will save Henry."

He then turned to Edward and the others. "We cannot stall any longer. I must talk to Harper now. Otherwise, who knows what else he would do to Henry?"

"I'll go with you." Edward stood up. There was an air around him that brooked no argument. After all, one of the reasons Nicholas sent him was to protect Timothy.

Timothy did not reject the offer and turned to instruct Sabrina, "Take this photo to the police. They could surely extrapolate where Henry is based on the background. I will do my best to stall Harper and win us some time."

Sabrina swiftly took the photo from the Tompkins and headed to the police station without hesitation.

After the police knew why she was there, they immediately had their experts analyze the photo. Meanwhile, Nicholas also received Edward's report of the situation along with the photo of Henry

After thoroughly scrutinizing the photo, he realized that Henry appeared to be outdoors in the photo. There was a fence to the side. Besides that, the photo was a wide shot that showed the sky as well.

Upon seeing that, Nicholas narrowed his eyes as he swiftly recalled any locations he knew of that were similar to the location pictured in the photo. Soon, a detail found in the photo told him that Henry was currently at a port. Once he was certain of that, he contacted Edward.

"Henry is at a port somewhere. There aren't a lot of ports in Southend. See if there are any ports linked to Prospera Group. Look into it right away."

Edward nodded and turned to order his subordinates to start the investigation. Soon, they found a port that looked similar to the photo.

It was built a few years ago. More importantly, Harper's private boat was parked on that dock. Edward immediately called Nicholas to inform him about the new development.

"We've found the place, sir. Henry is most likely at the Bracket Point Port," he immediately told Nicholas what they found.

Nicholas nodded. "Very well. Tell the police about the port and also tell Timothy to stall Henry even longer. Everything will have to be dragged out until we find Henry."

Edward acknowledged the instructions before hanging up.

Just then, Tessa walked into the room. She had been waiting by the office door for a while but did not enter the room because she could hear Nicholas speaking on the phone.

To her surprise, the few minutes she spent waiting outside actually led her to find out about something so shocking. "Nicholas, has something happened to Timothy?" she asked, panicked.

Nicholas was not surprised to see Tessa enter his office though.

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Nicholas noticed Tessa's presence when she arrived at the door. He did not hold back a single scrap of information at all and briefly told Tessa everything that was happening with Timothy.

After hearing about Timothy's situation, she was infuriated. "How can Harper be so evil? Isn't he afraid of karma?"

When he saw how angry she was, he stepped forward to lead her over to sit down on the couch. "Don't worry about this. Edward is handling the matter. Timothy won't suffer."

"I can't stop worrying. If Henry is not saved, Timothy would be affected." She frowned, her face painted in worry.

Seeing that, he dipped his head down to kiss her on the forehead and reassured her, "It will be fine. I'm here. Why don't you take a nap? I'll update you when we have more news."

"Forget about the nap. There's no way I can calm myself down while this situation is still ongoing. I'll wait here with you." She immediately shook her head to reject the suggestion.

After hearing her reply, he did not try to persuade her another time. Meanwhile, a few black cars were speeding down a wide tar road.

In one of the cars, Edward was telling Timothy what Nicholas' instructions were. "Mr. Sawyer wants you to find a way to distract Harper. We have already found the place Henry is being held at."

"I understand," Timothy replied. "I'll do my best." He nodded with a cold look on his face. The group soon arrived at the agreed-upon location.



After getting out of the car, Timothy spotted Harper's subordinate. "I am here to meet Harper. Where is he?"

"Mr. Quinn is inside. His orders were that you could head straight in once you arrive, Mr., Reinhart," The subordinate then gestured for Timothy to head inside.

With a blank look on his face, Timothy walked into the building. When he saw Harper, his handsome face immediately darkened. "I'm here. Where's my friend?"

"You are such a great man, Mr. Reinhart. You don't have to worry about your friend."

Harper grinned as he greeted Timothy. He then shot his assistant a glance before slowly stating, "Since you're here, let's get to the point. Sign the document."

As he spoke, his assistant placed a document before Timothy; it was a technology transfer agreement. Staring down at the document, Timothy felt his rage burn brighter.

He was absolutely disgusted by Harper's ways. Instead of reaching for the document, he turned to sneer at Harper as he bluntly declared, "There is no way I will sign this."

"Oh? It seems like you haven't made up your mind yet." Harper did not get angry though. He merely shot Timothy a vicious smile. For some reason, Timothy sensed a menacing slant in that smile.

As he still did not know what was happening. with Henry, he was so very anxious that his entire body was stiff. "It is not a matter of making a decision. This project was completed through the blood and sweat of many people. I cannot make this decision on my own. Furthermore..."

"What else?" Harper stared at Timothy with curiosity in his eyes. He wanted to see just what trick Timothy was going to pull.

Timothy glanced down to hide the sharp glint in his eyes. "Furthermore, I require the agreement of my business partner, Henry"

He had consciously said that because it would win him some time and also protect Henry just in case Harper was going to do something to Henry again.

At the same time, he wanted to see if Harper would bring Henry out to sign the contract. Hence, he continued, "Without Henry, I cannot sign this agreement, especially now that he's missing.

I came all the way here because I wanted to ask if you know where he is. However, it seems like you don't. There's nothing I can do then." There was no way Harper could not tell that Timothy was trying to pull a trick over him.

Harper's eyes darkened as he clenched his jaw. Then, he smiled. 'You're so humble, Mr. Reinhart. Everyone knows you are the only one holding the entire company up. I think that you have the power to sign even without Mr. Tompkins' approval. Don't you think so?'

Harper heavily emphasized his last sentence to highlight his warning. It was evident that Timothy was unmoved by Harper's words as Timothy rebutted nonchalantly. "I didn't expect that you thought so highly of me, Mr. Quinn.

Unfortunately, I really cannot sign this without consulting others." "Don't think I don't know what you're doing, Timothy. Be a smart boy and sign the agreement. Stop trying to pull tricks."

Harper was running out of patience and resorted to threatening him directly. Timothy calmly stared at him without a shred of fear on his face.

Finally, he sighed in faux exasperation. "Why don't you believe me when I'm telling you the truth? If I sign, this agreement would not just be useless; it would be illegal!"

"Stop playing around, Timothy. I have never heard of a technology transfer agreement being. illegal." Harper coldly huffed. It was clear he did not believe Timothy.

Timothy chuckled. "It is not illegal, but when I started the company with Henry, we signed an agreement that any technology transfer agreement needed to be signed by both of us. Thus, I cannot sign this document since it would be going against the law."

Henry flew into a fit of rage when he saw that Timothy was adamant about not signing the document.

"Men!" With a single shout, Harper summoned dozens of experienced and strong bodyguards into the room. There was an exceptionally unpleasant look on Timothy's face when he saw them.

Harper's frigid voice echoed once more through the air. "I'll ask you one last time; will you sign this agreement or not?!" Evidently, he was going to force Timothy to sign if he answered no.

Timothy heard the implicit threat as well. His face darkened as an uncontrollable rage radiated through him. "Oh, are you finally going to make a move?"

His frosty eyes bore into Harper. His overwhelming presence shocked Harper. He soon snapped back to his senses and stared back at Timothy with bright eyes. "I did not want to do this, but you are so obstinate that it is my only option."

He then shot a look at the subordinate standing beside him. The man nodded, and two men immediately marched over to Timothy. They were clearly about to attack Timothy..

However, the latter did not move from his spot as a dark look flashed across his eyes. Something unexpected happened just as the two men were about to attack.

They heard sounds of people fighting outside before two men charged into the room. They were bodyguards Nicholas sent to protect Timothy.

Edward had planted a listening device on Timothy before Timothy walked in. The moment something seemed off, Edward would send his men in to rescue Timothy.

Harper's face twisted in rage when he saw the two bodyguards. He immediately shot Timothy a vicious look. "The audacity for you to bring backup!"

"Naturally. I would be utterly destroyed if I don't keep my guard up when dealing with despicable men like you." Timothy's glare was like ice as he stared into Harper's eyes.

Harper gritted his teeth in fury. "Capture them. all!" After receiving the order, all of Harper's men charged at Timothy..

Even so, Timothy still did not move an inch. He had faith in Nicholas' men; they would never let him be hurt. That was the reality of the outcome as well.

Even though he only had two men protecting him, they were both experts who had been. professionally trained. Thus, Harper's men were no match for the two bodyguards.

Soon, the floor was covered with defeated men. Harper's face twisted in shock when he saw that. He never expected his intricate plan to end up like this.

Before he could come up with a proper reaction, his phone rang; it was a call from his trusted subordinate. "Sir, bad news. The boat is surrounded by the police."

The subordinate's panicked cries echoed out from the phone. Timothy and the others all heard what the man said. Harper had accidentally tapped on the speaker button as he panicked. Hearing that, Timothy heaved a sigh of relief. Henry was now safe..

## **Always Been Yours Chapter 1369**

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## **Always Been Yours Chapter 1370**

Timothy turned to shoot a mocking glare at Harper. “It seems like you’re in trouble, Mr. Quinn.’ Harper naturally knew what Timothy was referring to.

He pretended to calmly put his phone away and said, “It seems like we’ll have to discuss business another day.” He then turned to leave.

If he stayed any longer, there was no way he could get away scot-free when the police found them. Timothy saw through his plan and ordered the bodyguards next to him, “Do not let him leave.”

The two men nodded in acknowledgment and moved forward to capture Harper. Seeing that, Harper went pale. He quickly ordered his men to stop the two men.

Even with his current situation, he did not forget to threaten Timothy as he barked out his threat. “Are you sure you want to be an enemy of Prospera?”

“I never wanted to be your enemy, but you came after me first!” Timothy’s retort was as cold as ice. During this time, the two bodyguards had completely defeated all of Harper’s men.

Harper panicked when he saw that. He turned to run away, but he only took a few steps before the two men caught up to him.

He seemed to have lost all sense of logic as he turned around to fight. In the end, the two bodyguards captured him with a swift move by twisting his arms behind his back.

That afternoon, Henry was rescued by the police and sent straight to the hospital. The police were also fast to arrive to arrest Harper. Seeing that, Timothy handed Harper over to: them.

"I wish to lodge a report; this man kidnapped my business partner and used shady business tactics to blackmail me into selling company secrets," he stated.

"Don't worry, Mr. Reinhart. We'll thoroughly investigate him and ensure justice is served." The policeman in charge swore to Timothy with a solemn expression.

Timothy nodded and watched them leave. Deep down, he knew that they had all the evidence and witnesses they needed to ensure Harper could not escape the long arm of the law.

Soon, he left the area as well. However, he headed to the hospital instead. At the hospital, he found out that Henry was generally fine except for a few flesh wounds. He merely needed to rest for a few days.

"You rascal! Let's see if you still have the guts to drink so much alcohol in one go." Mrs. Tompkins' eyes were red as she smacked Henry.

He gritted his teeth at the pain. "Mom, my dearest mom... Ouch! Be gentle, please! I won't go out drinking again, okay? Dad, help me stop her. I am wounded."

"I should let your mother teach you a lesson. I keep telling you to stop drinking so much, but you just won't listen."

Mr. Tompkins had no intention of stopping his wife. In fact, he even told her to smack Henry harder. That was the sight that greeted Timothy when he stepped into the room. At once, all of his anxiety fled from his mind.

It was then that Henry spotted Timothy and hurriedly cried out to him, "Timothy, help me! My mom is going to kill me!"

"I think she's doing a good job. I told you to be careful since we were going through dangerous times, but you still went out drinking. You deserve this."

Not even Timothy was willing to help Henry.

On the way over, he had been briefed by Edward on how Henry was kidnapped. At that moment, he felt that Henry completely deserved the beating.

When Harper's scheme against the Gullivers failed, he reminded Henry to avoid going out during the night and drinking during business dinners.

As for Henry, he was currently fooling around and clutching at his chest, hurt that his best friend had abandoned him as well. "Tess, Timothy is bullying me!" he cried out.

"I think he's being very reasonable." Tessa shrugged. She arrived at the hospital with Timothy soon. after Henry was rescued..

The group fooled around a while more before the Tompkins approached Tessa and Timothy with grateful looks on their faces. "Thank you so much for rescuing our Henry."

"You're too kind, Mr. and Mrs. Tompkins. This is our duty. Anyway, Henry is my business partner. I can't just ignore him." Timothy stopped the elderly couple from being polite.