

Always Been Yours Chapter 153

Chapter 153

Unexpectedly, after such a long time, Eric still fancied that bitch, Tessa, and just in time, she could do him a favor in this regard.

As long as she follows Eric, Tessa will never be a problem again.

Even if she could still end up alive, she wouldn't be in a great state. Everyone knew that whoever that got tangled with Eric would not have any good ending to them.

At that time, even if she could find Nicholas, he would most likely despise her and wouldn't even get close to her-he might even have long forgotten her by then.

Who would want this waste of a woman?

At that time, by Nicholas' side, there would only be her, Sophia Reinhart!

What an impeccable way to kill two birds with one stone.

She imagined that in the future, she would be with Nicholas, and Tessa would be wagging her tail and begging for pity. Ah, what a joyful time it would be.

Having said that, how could she even get Tessa to go to the clubhouse in the first place?

It would definitely be impossible if she were to tell her directly. After all, Tessa was not that stupid to leave Nicholas, who was a big fish, for Eric.

If she said she was the one that wanted to meet her, it was obvious that Tessa would probably not even answer the call from her.

That's it! Timothy Reinhart! Yes, there is also that crippled little guy!

Couldn't she just let him 'call' her?

Sophia thought about it, and then began to call someone. "William, I'm Sophia Reinhart. I heard that you and Timothy are in the same class, right? Oh, I called to ask you for a favor-can you get his cell phone for me? Okay, thank you. Next time, I will buy you a grand meal."

The next evening, after Timothy got out of school, Sophia got his mobile phone and immediately got someone to crack his password.

Sophia turned Timothy's phone around her fingers, and the corners of her mouth curled upward slightly.

Now that everything was ready, all that was left was to call Tessa at night.

She didn't believe that Tessa, who had always loved her brother, would disregard her brother's safety and let him stay in the clubhouse instead of looking for him herself.

At that point, Sophia already couldn't wait to see Tessa's helpless, miserable appearance.

As soon as it got dark, Sophia found someone and called Tessa with Timothy's mobile phone. "Hello, is this the sister of the owner of this mobile phone?"

Tessa, who was tidying up in her new home, was slightly taken aback when she received the call. "Who are you?"

"I'm a waiter at the Monarchy Clubhouse. Your brother got drunk in our clubhouse. Can you come and

pick him up?"

After that, the man hung up the phone.

This left Tessa looking at her phone in surprise.

Tessa knew her younger brother best. He had always been obedient and sensible, and he spent almost all of his time studying. Besides, he usually had no other activities aside from school.

After all these years, she had never once seen him drink alcohol.

Why would he go out and get drunk all of a sudden?

Moreover, before he went out this morning, he also said that he would go look at office buildings in the

evening after school, so he would be back late.

Anyone could lie to her, but Timothy wouldn't.

If he really went to drink, he would definitely tell her...

However, this was indeed a call from his cell phone-there was no doubt about that.

If Timothy really was drunk, she couldn't just let him stay at such a dodgy place all alone.

The incident happened so suddenly, and Tessa didn't have much time to think about it, so she went out immediately to find him.

At the Monarchy Clubhouse.

When Tessa arrived, she immediately went to the waiter at the counter. "Hello, I'm here to look for someone. He's a tall, thin, quiet-looking boy named Timothy. You just called me to say he was drunk and told me to pick him up."

The waiter was stunned and replied, "I'll go and ask around for you."

Then, a foreman came and nodded to Tessa. "Hello, I'll bring you to him now."

Tessa followed him into a room and found a plump person in the room-there was no sign of Timothy.

The look in the man's eyes made her very uncomfortable. She looked around to make sure she didn't see Timothy, and said, "I'm sorry. I think I've entered the wrong room."