

Always Been Yours Chapter 123

Chapter 123

Suddenly, an idea flashed through Timothy's mind. He immediately looked at Nicholas and asked, "President Sawyer, did you record the phone call earlier?"

"Yes," Nicholas answered with a solemn face.

This recording was their only clue leading them to Gregory's location now, as well as being crucial evidence in identifying the perpetrator. It was impossible for Nicholas to not do so.

All of Sawyer Group's IT experts had set aside their usual tasks and were working on cracking the recording to see if they could find anything useful.

However, they didn't find anything yet.

"Let me have it. I might have a way," Timothy said while starting his computer.

He then entered a code using some details he found in the anonymous phone call.

Within minutes, an analysis of a portion of the call appeared.

Seeing this, Timothy felt encouraged. He continued to enter the remaining information, and a tiny red dot appeared on the map displayed on the computer screen. "The outskirts!"

"What?" Nicholas immediately leaned closer to him.

"Young Master is now at one of the hilltops in the outskirts! Go and get him now!" Timothy shouted.

Nicholas glanced at him, then immediately ordered his driver, "Get the car."

Soon, a fleet of cars hurtled down the tar road.

In the car, Kieran felt slightly relieved since they had a relatively clear path forward. He looked at Timothy curiously and asked, "Are you sure?"

"Yes, I am certain that that is the place."

Timothy felt awkward being questioned, but he remained calm and answered with certainty.

"How are you so sure?" Kieran asked again.

"I developed this software previously which can track anonymous calls. Even though it might get blocked, there is still a chance that it will be able to crack the calls. Not only that, this software can also analyze the background of the caller to improve its accuracy. In that phone call, there was a distinct sound of the wind swishing in the mountains and birds chirping. All of these were recorded, and hence, I am fairly certain."

While Timothy was speaking, his eyes seemed to be filled with tears.

It was just a random idea of his when he built this software, and due to a variety of other factors, this software had yet to be used on a daily basis even though it was completed.

It was out of his expectation that he could be of some assistance, and what was more, he was faster than all of the leading experts in determining a more precise location.

The two brothers of the Sawyer family looked at each other. Both of them thought that Timothy's deduction was right.

They did, in fact, hear sounds similar to birds chirping. Despite the other party's use of a voice changing device, the distinctive sound of the birds was easily identifiable.

Brentwood City was one of the busiest cities in the country, and no matter how well the urban greening was done, it was impossible to have birds staying here, let alone birds chirping one after another.

Such a situation would only occur on the hilltops.

Hearing what Timothy said, Kieran couldn't help but give Timothy a thumbs up. "I didn't know you were this good! Work for me from now on, and I guarantee that you will have a good salary."

"Not all of the credit goes to me; it all goes back to President Sawyer's recording. I wouldn't have reacted that swiftly upon getting the call." Timothy smiled embarrassingly.

"Further, it appears that the kidnappers are not skilled. They used professional tricks to conceal their location, but there are still some loopholes. I wouldn't have found Young Master as smoothly if it hadn't been for that."

Nicholas nodded in agreement. "Anyhow, it's true that we have some hope now, but don't get reckless. There is still room for mistakes, and for prudence sake, we still have to abide by their request."

"Nick, just let me handle the matters for the payment of ransom. I'll complete the task well. Those fugitives will never be able to get away from me," Kieran declared.

Regardless, Nicholas said, "Also, contact Detective Lawrence."

"Don't worry. You trust me, right? It's merely a matter of apprehending some petty thieves, and such a minor issue doesn't even necessitate my personal attendance. I will arrange for it, don't worry."