

# Always Been Yours Chapter 151

## Chapter 151

"I know what I did to you both before, but we also compensated for it, didn't we? We gave you a house and paid you 5 million dollars and even your mother's dowry. We don't owe you anything anymore, so you don't have to look at me with such vengeful eyes."

Tessa replied coldly, "I hope you can understand that the apartment was originally left to us by my mother. Besides, my mother's dowry was hers by her name, so it naturally had nothing to do with the Reinharts. As for what you said about the 5 million, that was what you owed us in the first place. You kidnapped us both for merely a project, so this was the price you should pay. If there's nothing else, Mr. Reinhart, you can leave."

After Tessa finished speaking, she stopped paying attention to Silas.

Immediately, the short-tempered Silas was irritated. "Okay, Tessa. I'll remember this."

After he finished speaking, he left immediately.

In the Reinhart Residence.

"How did it go? Have you gotten the money back?" When Amber saw Silas coming back, she hurriedly stood up and asked anxiously.

Silas' anger from the meeting with the siblings had not subsided, and he said with a sullen face, "Those b\*stards-they wouldn't give me the money."

"What do you mean?" The light of hope in Amber's eyes disappeared instantly, and her face grew cold.

Silas told Amber about his conversation with the siblings.

After listening to him, Amber slammed the table angrily. "Would you look at that! These are the ungrateful brats you've raised! You even begged them like that! Oh... what should we do now?"

Originally, due to Silas' imprisonment, Reinhart Group's stock price plummeted, and it didn't improve for many days.

Right now, even the company's shareholders were clamoring to cash out their shares.

Besides, the employees in the company had also found a way out and were planning to pack up and leave at a moment's notice.

Reinhart Group was now basically scattered, and whatever they had wouldn't be able to support the company for long.

When Silas heard that Timothy had sold his software to Sawyer Group at a high price, he shifted his target to the siblings immediately.

Tessa had always been prone to be suggestible when dealt with gently, so Silas bit the bullet and went to her, with the intent to play the warm and loving father. He just didn't expect that Tessa was not the girl who she used to be. Now, she knew not to play along with any of his approaches anymore, and even knew how to negotiate with him and refuse him when she saw fit.

When he thought about this, he suddenly lost his temper and threw the teacup in anger.

"Dad, Grandma, what are you fretting about now? Who said we can't do anything about it now?"

Sophia heard this when she just got home and was instantly invested.

"Dad, what were you begging her for? Why didn't you come and ask me instead?"

When Silas heard this, his eyes lit up. "What do you mean? What can you do?"

"I'm guessing you don't know that Tessa's hand is broken, right?" Sophia raised her eyebrows.

Silas thought about it carefully. Tessa really didn't really lift any heavy objects,

and she was always only holding small things, as if she had no strength. "What's wrong with her hand?"

"The cousin of one of my classmates is in the same orchestra as Tessa. According to her, something happened to Tessa, so she lost her hand strength and was now kicked out of the orchestra."

Silas couldn't help but frown when he heard this. "What does this have to do with saving the company?"

A merciless light gleamed in Sophia's eyes. "Dad, do you remember the arrogant master of the Finch Family, the one who wanted to have a marriage of convenience with our family? Their family hasn't stopped thinking about it until now. Anyway, since they just wanted one of us, we should just grab Tessa and bring her directly into the room of the young master... And once everything is said and done, she could only go through with it. After all, isn't it just 10 million? It's nothing to the Finch Family. As for the siblings, they are both disabled anyway; what else can they do? It's her honor that Young Master Finch fancies her, so she should thank us."

Silas was all too familiar with the young master of the Finch Family, Eric Finch; almost everyone in Brentwood had heard of his name.

With the thought that his family name had some weight in Brentwood, he did as he pleased from his childhood to adulthood, which even got him the moniker of a playboy-no one could tell how many girls had been ruined by him.