

# Always Been Yours Chapter 156

## Chapter 156

In an instant, Nicholas' face turned solemn, and his eyes were so terrifyingly grim that even the temperature of the air around him dropped several degrees.

That was enough to scare the escort, and he stood quietly at the side, not daring to urge him anymore.

Realizing that something was amiss, Edward glanced in the direction of those people and immediately caught sight of Tessa. Stunned, he hurriedly went forward to stop that group of people. "What are you guys doing?"

Eric was a good-for-nothing rich kid to begin with, and he had never been in touch with anyone from the business world. Therefore, he didn't recognize Edward and thought that he was just a regular guy.

Raising his head snobbishly, he roared, "What are we doing? What I'm doing is none of your business! I advise you to stay out of this, or else I'll make sure that you can't make a living in Brentwood!"

Saying that, he shoved Edward, and his bodyguards who saw it laughed nonchalantly, thinking that Edward was overconfident and trying to be a knight in shining armor

"You even have the nerves to snatch someone from Young Master Finch? Are you tired of living?"

"Get out of here. If you wish to keep any of your limbs, you shouldn't stick your nose into this."

When Tessa saw clearly that it was Nicholas and Edward who had arrived, her eyes, which were a little helpless, lit up in an instant. "Save me!"

Her plea had just left her lips when one of the bodyguards impatiently twisted her arm to the back forcefully. "Who are you calling for help? Just save your energy," he said and turned to Eric, hoping to receive some credit for his actions.

Again, Tessa's injury was tugged, and she gasped in pain. Her complexion turned pale, and she broke out in cold sweat, unable to cry for help anymore.

The look on Nicholas' face turned even more displeased. Losing all patience, he called out coldly, "Edward!"

He simply called Edward's name once without saying anything else, but Edward instantly understood what his boss wanted him to do, and he lunged forward directly without even a warm up move while keeping a stony face.

Then, he managed to bring the group of well-built bodyguards to the ground in a few strikes and helped Tessa up. "Are you alright, Miss Reinhart?"

Trembling from the pain, Tessa couldn't utter a single thing and merely shook her head softly.

Pacing over, Nicholas stepped over the group of bodyguards dressed in black and looked at Tessa with a cold face. "What happened?"

Initially, she had no idea what was happening as well, but from the things Eric said, she realized that Sophia was the one who sold her out.

However, she was in so much pain that she couldn't explain that much. Gritting her teeth, she muttered in pieces, "It was Sophia. Using Timothy's phone, she lied to me, saying that he was drunk and told me to come here. Then... she passed me to these people."

After he listened to her, murderous intent emanated from Nicholas, while Eric was stunned to see that all his bodyguards were now laying on the ground.

When he snapped back to his senses and saw that Tessa was now in Nicholas' hands, he was furious.

"Who are you people? You sure have some guts! Do you have any idea who I am? How dare you snatch someone from me! Looks like you're all tired of living!"

Where's the manager? Get over here! These punks think they're someone simply because they're dressed in suits and ties. Throw them out of here!"

After the manager learned of the situation, he quickly rushed over, but he was dumbfounded when he saw Nicholas. Shrinking his neck, he muttered, "Young Master Finch, he's... P-Please don't put me in a spot. I don't have the guts to do this." Timidly, he glanced at Nicholas. "President Sawyer, uh... maybe Young Master Finch had too much to drink. Please don't hold it against him..."

However, when Eric continued with his tauntings, the manager felt a chill through his neck and hurriedly tugged Eric's sleeve. "Please stop it, Young Master Finch."

Jerking his hand away, Eric lashed out, "Why should I stop? Ask around and you'll find out that I'm afraid of no one in Brentwood. Was my family ever afraid of anyone? What did you call this guy? President Sawyer? I think you must have lost your mind. Don't simply call anyone like that, or I'd really think that Nicholas Sawyer himself was here!"

"Young Master Finch, he's-" Sensing the grimness in the air, the manager suddenly stopped speaking. Forget it. This person is beyond help.

Even though Eric visited the club every day and was a generous customer, he had also offended quite a number of people, and the manager couldn't risk offending Nicholas because of him. Otherwise, it would be the end of this club.