

# Always Been Yours Chapter 159

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Meanwhile, Timothy didn't know the driver's concern as he thought about everything that had happened today with an aloof expression.

When the image of Tessa wrapped in thick bandages over her shoulder with her face and lips pale from the loss of blood came into his mind, it was like a bucket of fuel to his burning rage, and he was unable to calm down.

Never could he forget how the both of them lived by themselves all these years. Like blood-suckers, the Reinharts drove them out of the house without any child support, looted away the dowry their mother left behind, and even took away all valuables from them.

Even though both of them did well in their studies, received scholarships every year, and their schools even reduced their school fees, they still lived a very hard life.

Coupled with Timothy's leg injury, it only made their already very poor life even more difficult.

Tessa, who had always loved and doted on her little brother, had long taken up the responsibility of taking care of him and always placed him first in every matter.

Because of his leg, she took up several part time jobs while schooling and was busy from day to night without any time for rest.

That was how she managed to save up his huge operation and recovery fees-bit by bit through her hard work. He had always appreciated her effort, feeling sorry for her.

The whole time, he always hated himself for being useless. If it wasn't because of him, his sister wouldn't have had to go through so much hardship.

In this world, Tessa was the person closest to him, as well as the person he cared about the most; she was his sensitive spot that nobody should ever touch regardless who they were.

But now, not only was she injured, she was injured because of him! This was even more unforgivable. Hence, the Reinharts, especially Sophia, totally deserved death!

At the thought of this, Timothy gritted his teeth angrily, wishing that he could tear Sophia to pieces and let her feel a hundred times all the pain Tessa went through.

Noticing that Timothy's face had turned even more grim, the driver was all alert and sent him to his destination as quickly as he could.

At Reinhart's villa, Timothy heard the sounds of laughter from the inside after he reached, and his eyes turned icy cold.

While his sister was still lying in the hospital and suffering, this family was having it good, gathering on the couch and laughing happily.

This was simply unforgivable!

In big strides, he paced to the front door. It was already late at night, and the bodyguard keeping watch at the door couldn't fight back his sleepiness anymore, dozing off as he cradled the baton in his arms and not realizing at all that someone was approaching.

When Timothy saw the baton, a scheming light flashed in his eyes. He hadn't brought any weapons with him when he arrived, but the Reinharts had given one to him now.

Great.

Without thinking, he took that baton, and before the bodyguard could realize what was happening, he dashed into the house.

At the moment, Sophia and Amber were unaware of the impending danger as

they were happily discussing the plot of the TV series, and they had no time to react when Timothy burst into their house until he raised the baton and swung it at Sophia with force.

"Ah!" Sophia shrieked in pain.

Shocked, Amber froze and didn't know what to do. However, Timothy swung the baton and hit Sophia again.

After a few hits, only then did Sophia realize what was happening, and she dodged while trying to take a look at her attacker.

Seeing that it was Timothy, she lashed out furiously, "What are you doing, Timothy? How dare you hit me!"

At the same time, Amber had also snapped back to her senses and immediately placed Sophia behind herself while yelling, "Timothy, you ingrate! Stop it now!"

Timothy chuckled coldly at them, and the murderous air around him thickened.

Then, he raised the baton and swung it again.

While escaping, Sophia yelled, "Timothy! What got over you today? Have you lost your mind?"

Their shouts didn't stop him at all, and he sneered, "Yes, I've lost my mind. If I were not crazy, I wouldn't have tolerated all of you again and again!"