

# Always Been Yours Chapter 163

## Chapter 163

When Timothy mentioned the Reinharts, his jaw was tightly clenched because he loathed these people to the bones.

Everything Edward chastised about Silas earlier were true. Never mind the fact that the Reinharts didn't raise them after giving birth to them, but every time they wanted something, they would go and snatch it from them directly, which made them even more disgusting than plundering robbers. However, after what happened this time, he reckoned that the Reinharts wouldn't dare to push their luck with them again.

Once again, Timothy thanked Edward. "Thank you, really, and to President Sawyer as well."

Edward shook his head. "This is not a big deal. But your head isn't something which can recover in a night. Who knows what your sister would feel if she found out about this."

It was fine before Tessa was mentioned. Upon the mention of his sister, Timothy shriveled and lost all the guts he had when he was at the Reinhart Residence.

Even though he did this to avenge Tessa, she should never ever find out about this. Otherwise, she would definitely blame herself once she saw his injury.

Anxiously, Timothy tugged Edward's sleeve. "Mr. Jackson, please do me a favor and don't let my sister find out."

Edward chuckled unwittingly. "You're afraid now, eh? Do you think she wouldn't find out what you did if I don't tell her? Do you think that your sister hurt her eyes instead of her shoulder?"

"You can make up an excuse... Please help me hide this from her. She'll believe it," Timothy pleaded, looking at Edward intently.

While they were speaking, they soon reached the hospital, and Edward brought him to have his wound bandaged.

After taking one look at the cut, the doctor grumbled helplessly, "Why can't youngsters like you talk things over peacefully instead of getting into a fight at the slightest disagreement? Why do you even bother to come to the hospital?"

Feeling a little embarrassed, Timothy smiled sheepishly. "Doctor, how long will this take to recover?"

The doctor gave him a once-over. Seeing his clean-cut features and noticing the polite tone he used when speaking, he had a good impression of him, but he still spoke rather strictly. "This will take a while, and you need to take good care of this injury. Even though it's only skin-deep, it would have caused a head

concussion if more force was used. You're afraid now that the fight is over? You don't look like a bad kid to me, so it's better to keep your cool in the future."

Timothy hurriedly nodded his head. "I learned my lesson now."

Seeing that Timothy had returned to his docile and sensible self, Edward thought that it was rather amusing. When they were finished with the dressing and the doctor had given his advice and precautions, Edward brought Timothy with him to report to Nicholas.

In the ward, Tessa was still sleeping, and Nicholas went out of the room when he saw that they were back. Looking at the bandages on Timothy's head, Nicholas couldn't help but frown. "What happened?"

While Timothy was feeling embarrassed and didn't know where to begin, Edward had no psychological burden and explained in his stead. In just a few words, he recounted what happened at the Reinhart Residence.

Nicholas knitted his brows but didn't lecture Timothy about anything. Even though he had acted

impulsively, it was also understandable. Timothy could do this for his sister, and the fact that he didn't even regret after getting hurt showed that he was a warrior. Not only that, but it also showed that he wasn't someone to hide behind his sister whenever something cropped up. Still, even if Nicholas could understand what he was thinking, he didn't approve of his actions.

In this aspect, this pair of siblings were incredibly similar-both of them wanted the best for each other but didn't care about what would happen to themselves and the consequences they would cause. Not caring about the consequences of one's actions and merely having emotions would make them a fool who could be easily manipulated by others.

"This time, you were fine because Edward tagged along, but I would advise you not to be so rash and think about it carefully if something happened next time. If it was someone else instead of Silas today, and you rushed there to try to solve the problem with violence, you should have ended up in jail regardless of your reasoning."

In reply, Timothy nodded and said, "Thank you, President Sawyer. I understand." Back at the Reinharts', Amber was still infuriated after Edward took Timothy away.

"I really wonder what's the problem with you. He's merely a stinky rascal. Why are you afraid of him? It's not like he'd eat you or something. And you let him go just like that. Are you even my son at all? Can't you have a little more backbone?"