

# Always Been Yours Chapter 170

## Chapter 170

It was a coincidence that Timothy was recently about to start his own company, so she had followed him to the site.

“Tess! Stop walking around and put down that piece of cloth!”

Tessa had just taken a piece of dishcloth in her hand and she was about to wipe the table with it when he hollered at her to stop.

He instantly strode forward and took away the cloth in her hands. “You said that you were just here to

have a browse and don’t do anything else. Just relax and have a rest. Have you forgotten what the doctor instructed? You need plenty of rest right now, so don’t exert yourself with all these menial jobs.”

As soon as Henry heard that, he couldn’t contain his laughter. “That’s right, Tessa. The two of us are fully grown adults, so trust us, we can definitely handle all these minor jobs! You should just sit back and relax.”

Meanwhile, Tessa was slightly helpless. “Only my shoulders are injured, but my limbs are perfectly fine. I’m just wiping the table, that’s all. I’m fine with doing that. An adequate amount of exercise will be beneficial for my recovery, you know.”

A resigned Timothy then spoke up as soon as he heard that, “Tess, stop coming up with all sorts of excuses to find odd jobs for yourself. I clearly remember your doctor’s words. You’ll have the chance to attend some recovery exercises in the future, but it’s not the time for that now.”

As soon as he finished his sentence, his expression suddenly became solemn. “I just don’t want you to experience any more hardships. In the

past, it was because I didn't have the capability, but everything has now changed. Just take a break when you need to. Whatever it is, the most important thing is to recover from your injury."

Tessa knew that Timothy was merely being considerate, but she couldn't quite shake off the sadness within her.

It wasn't that she refused to take a break, but she didn't know what else she could do during that period. Not to mention, the fact that she felt a strong emptiness within her to the point where she felt rather useless.

Meanwhile, Henry noticed that Tessa was rather moody, so he paused for a moment before mentioning, "By the way, Tessa, I heard from a friend who is a major in music that there will be an

extremely popular orchestra coming to perform in Brentwood soon. Would you be interested to attend?"

"Is it the Berlin Philharmonic? I've already known about it for quite a while now, but they're a famous orchestra, so the tickets were well sought-after. As soon as the tickets went on sale, it was sold out almost instantly. There are no more tickets available."

As he wasn't a major in music after all, he didn't know much about this. As such, Henry was shocked to learn about it, but he ultimately found it a shame. "Is that so? I thought that there would be some tickets available. That's such a pity."

Tessa stayed on for a while longer, but she realized that not only was her presence merely useless, others had to be mindful and work around her. Their efficiency had largely reduced as a result of that, so she decided to head home.

After she left, Timothy nudged Henry on the shoulder. "Hey, Henry. I need a favor."

“What’s up? Just say it.” Henry smiled at Timothy as he spoke.

Meanwhile, Timothy was slightly abashed. “You’re friends with a lot of music majors, aren’t you? Could you help me to find out whether anyone has managed to get tickets for the orchestra? I can pay them double the price that they paid.”

Henry smiled in response. “Okay, we’re buddies so there’s no need to be so courteous with me. Even if you didn’t ask for this favor, I would definitely ask on Tessa’s behalf too.”

It was at this moment when Timothy smiled and he was about to say something when his cell phone interrupted with its ringing. When he answered, it was Nicholas on the line.

“President Sawyer, do you need something from me?” Timothy asked.

At that moment, Nicholas’ calm voice rang out. “I need you to come over to the Sawyer Group now.”

“Is there something wrong?” Timothy was slightly confused.

“The software that you developed has slightly malfunctioned during the execution stage, so we’ve stopped using it for the moment,” Nicholas replied.

As soon as Timothy heard that it was a software issue, he hurriedly responded, “Alright, I’ll be there shortly.”

Henry had also heard the details of the conversation as well. As soon as Timothy hung up the phone, a worried Henry asked, “Hey, how about I go along with you?”

At that moment, Timothy grabbed his jacket and spoke while wearing it, “It’s okay, I can handle it by myself. I’m sorry, though. You’ll have to tidy up the place on your own. Once you’re done, head back for

some rest.”

“Okay then, let me know if you need any help.” Henry nodded.

Shortly after that, Timothy headed off toward the Sawyer Group as fast as he could.

This was by far his most important project and the most prospective one that he was currently involved in. Moreover, this was also the venture that earned him his first profits, so he couldn't allow anything to happen to this project. Otherwise, it would result in unrecoverable consequences for his future company and he was definitely concerned about the issue.

“President Sawyer, may I know what the issue is?” Timothy didn't waste any time at all and he went straight to the point as soon as he entered the office.