

Chapter 209 Boys And Girls All Love Her

"Alright." Jennie nodded. She seemed curious about Mathias and kept looking around.

Exiting the terminal, she politely asked, "Uncle, can you please put me down? I want to walk on my own."

"You don't want me to carry you? I thought you liked me holding you before?"

Jennie shook her head earnestly and explained, "I'm not comfortable being held right now because of all these layers of clothing."

Tyrone gently placed her on the ground and reached for her backpack. "Let me take your backpack for you."


She slid the backpack from her shoulders, passing it to Tyrone. Then, holding one of Tyrone's fingers, she walked happily beside him.

When they reached the car, Tyrone opened the back door for Jennie to get in. After helping buckle her into the seat, he closed the door securely behind her. Then he got in on the other side.

When Jennie saw the driver in front, she leaned forward and greeted him warmly. "Hello, sir."

"Good day, young lady," said the driver with a friendly smile.

"Let's get going," Tyrone said, shutting the door.

The driver started the car. He glanced in the rearview mirror and playfully remarked, "If I didn't know any better, I'd think Jennie was your daughter, given the resemblance." 

Tyrone couldn't help but glance at Jennie. She was wiggling her legs in excitement and looking around curiously.

Studying her face more closely, he did see a resemblance.

To his surprise, he even detected a hint of Sabrina's features in her.

Tyrone chuckled to himself, shaking his head.

He must be imagining things.

He was well aware that his aunt had adopted Jennie from an orphanage.

Tyrone wished Jennie was his daughter with Sabrina.

He thought that Sabrina might forgive him and wouldn't want to divorce him for the sake of their daughter.

The little girl's fascination with Mathias was evident as she pressed her cheek against the window, observing the passing scenery and asking numerous questions.

"Look, there's a frog man!" she squealed excitedly, pointing to a nearby spot.

Following her gaze, Tyrone spotted someone in a frog costume selling frog dolls.

"Is that a man in a costume? Why is he dressed like that?" Jennie inquired, her eyes still fixed on the peculiar sight.

"He's wearing that costume to attract attention and sell those frog toys."

Jennie nodded in understanding and turned her attention elsewhere.

"Jennie, our next stop is your great-grandma's house. You'll get to meet her."

"Okay." Jennie nodded earnestly.

"Aren't you curious about who your great-grandma is?"

"I already know who she is," Jennie replied with a smile. "She's Grandma's mother."

Her expression was adorable, reminding him of Bun.

When he first learned of Sabrina's pregnancy, he imagined having a daughter as lovely as Jennie.

But that dream remained just that—a fantasy.

Sabrina wouldn't forgive him.

Tyrone knew he'd never have a child to call his own.

He deserved it.

"Uncle?" Jennie waved her chubby hand in front of Tyrone's face. "Why aren't you saying anything?"

Tyrone snapped back to the present and smiled. "I'm sorry. I was thinking about something."

"Uncle, I brought a gift for Great-grandma too." The little girl clutched her backpack tightly.

"That's very considerate of you."

Jennie felt encouraged by Tyrone's comment, and she eagerly fumbled open her backpack. She removed a transparent box containing a Pikachu keychain. "Uncle, this is for you."

"Thank you, Jennie. It's so cute."

Taking the keychain, Tyrone attached it to his car keys and smiled while dangling it in the air. "It looks great."

Jennie nodded proudly. "Yes, it's really nice."

"Don't you and Great-Grandma live together?" Jennie asked and raised her head.

Tyrone shook his head. "No, we don't live together. Great-grandma lived with Great-grandpa, but he passed away recently."

"Grandma told me that. She was crying, and I comforted her."

"You did a good job," praised Tyrone.

Cesar had passed away so suddenly that Tyrone didn't even have a chance to say a final goodbye.

Kira didn't come back. Perhaps she would be back for Christmas.

"You and Aunt Sabrina must live together, though," Jennie said with an innocent smile.

"No, not anymore. She and I are no longer living together."

"Why not? Couples should live together like Great-grandma and Great-grandpa did," Jennie questioned, her little brows furrowed in confusion.

"We're not living together because we're divorced now. Do you know what it means? It means we're no longer husband and wife."

Jennie's puzzled expression remained, prompting her to ask, "But Aunt Sabrina is so beautiful. Why did you divorce her? Are you going to marry Aunt Galilea?"

The other one she was referring to was Galilea.

"No. I don't want to marry anyone else. I didn't want to divorce Sabrina. She divorced me."

"Really?" The little girl didn't believe Tyrone and pouted. "Handsome men are all fickle. I don't believe you."

Tyrone felt helpless. "I'm telling the truth."

Jennie looked up at him and said, "I know everything. Grandma likes Aunt Galilea. But she doesn't like Aunt Sabrina. She also said that you liked Aunt Galilea"

"Jennie, your grandma made a mistake. I like Sabrina. How could I lie to you?"

Jennie eyed him with suspicion.

After a moment's thought, she stated matter-of-factly, "Alright then, it must be Aunt Sabrina who doesn't like you."

A deep sigh escaped her lips while her face displayed a mature expression of sadness. "What a pity!"

"Do you like Sabrina?" Tyrone asked.

"Yes, I do." Jennie nodded. "She is so beautiful. I want to marry her."

Jennie had only met Sabrina once. But she immediately took a liking to her.

She couldn't quite put her finger on it. But there was something about Sabrina that exuded kindness and gentleness.

Jennie appreciated how Sabrina respected her and didn't treat her as a child like others did.

Tyrone was lost for words.

Sabrina had always attracted admirers, both male and female. And Jennie also had a fondness for her from the start.

"How about I take you to see Sabrina tomorrow?"

"Okay."

"Jennie, can I ask you for a favor?" Tyrone coaxed her gently. "I need your help with something only you can do."

"Sure thing. What can I help you with, Uncle?"

Tyrone leaned down and whispered his request into her ear.

Squinting her eyes playfully, Jennie smiled. "Uncle, you are so cheeky. You even take advantage of me."

"Will you do it?"

"Absolutely. And how will you repay me?" Jennie's mischievous grin was evident.

What a clever girl!

"How about a slice of cake every day?"

"Deal!"

As the car arrived at the entrance of Wanda's home, Tyrone gently carried Jennie out of the vehicle, and they proceeded to enter the house together.

"Wow, the house is so big." The little girl marveled as she walked through.

When they reached the living room, the housekeeper was surprised to see Jennie. "Is that Jennie? She's adorable."

Basking in the compliments on her appearance, Jennie greeted the housekeeper warmly, "Hello."

"Well-mannered too," the housekeeper remarked, continuing with her work.

"Jennie, come to me."

Wanda loved Jennie at first sight and beckoned her over.

Walking up to Wanda, Jennie greeted her with a smile and said, "You must be my great-grandma. It's nice to meet you. My name is Jennie."

