

Chapter 217 You've Never Liked Bradley

After Trevor left, there were so many delicious dishes for Sabrina and Jennie.

Sabrina breathed a small sigh of relief, grateful to be able to relax and be herself again.

Jennie was also glad that he was gone. She happily munched on the braised pork.

The corners of her mouth glistened with oil, and her small hands had the remnants of peeled shrimp. Looking up at Sabrina, she asked, "Auntie, isn't it lunchtime now? Why is he so busy?"

"He's gone to work."

"But he doesn't have time to spend with you. Do you feel lonely? My uncle is wealthy and available."

Sabrina popped a shrimp into her mouth. "Let's just enjoy the food for now."

Jennie agreed, chewing the shrimp. "You're right."

"You're eating the food he paid for," Sabrina reminded her.

"I'm not swayed. I still prefer my uncle," Jennie said seriously. "It's just a meal. Besides, this braised pork is too delicious to pass up."

Sabrina was speechless.

About twenty minutes later, Sabrina unlocked her phone and sent a message to Trevor. "Have you arrived at the company? Remember to take a break and have something to eat after you finish your work. Sergio won't be pushing you too hard."

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She knew she had to maintain the facade.

After a while, Trevor responded, "I just saw your message. Thank you for the reminder. I'm truly sorry about today. I didn't anticipate having to work unexpectedly."

Sabrina offered words of comfort. "It's alright, I understand. We can plan to have dinner together another time."

"Sabrina, are you available this Saturday?" Trevor inquired.

She had a sense of what he was implying. "Yes, I am."

"May I treat you to lunch?" added Trevor.

Sabrina replied, "Sure, that sounds great."

Trevor sent a happy meme in response. "Awesome, see you on Saturday."

"See you then." Sabrina smiled as she sent the message.

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Sabrina turned to her and playfully pinched her face. "What's wrong?"

"Auntie, I'm going to have lunch with you on Saturday!" Jennie declared firmly.

"And be the third wheel?" Sabrina teased.

"Humph, I don't care. I want to go," Jennie insisted.

"Alright, alright, I'll take you with me."

If Sabrina were to spend two hours alone with Trevor, it could potentially jeopardize the charade she was trying to maintain.

However, bringing Jennie along could serve as a distraction during their lunchtime. Sabrina could tend to Jennie's needs while also diverting her attention.

After enjoying their meal together, Sabrina took Jennie to the zoo for fun and exploration.

The zoo was divided into the west zone and the east zone. The latter sprawled over a picturesque half-mountain landscape and housed tigers and lions.

As they approached the zoo's entrance, they encountered stalls selling adorable stuffed tiger toys in three styles—each irresistibly soft and cute.

Pausing in front of the stall, Jennie gazed up at Sabrina with pleading eyes.

In response to her unspoken desire, Sabrina asked, "Do you like them?"

Jennie's eager nod resembled a chicken pecking at grains.

"Alright, I'll buy them for you."

Jennie hugged the three stuffed tiger dolls tightly. Beaming with joy, she thanked Sabrina.

After completing their zoo tour and getting into the car, Jennie continued holding onto the toy tigers.

"Auntie, are we going to have dinner now?" she asked eagerly.

"Yes, we're going to a barbecue restaurant."

"Oh, yummy!"

However, before they reached the restaurant, Jennie dozed off in the back seat. She hadn't had an afternoon nap, and with the added excitement of the day, she was exhausted. She struggled to keep her eyelids open, and in a sleepy tone, she said, "Auntie, I'm so sleepy. I want to sleep."

Sabrina paused for a moment, then turned to Jennie. "Hang on a little longer, Jennie. We'll be home soon. We can always have that barbecue another day, okay?"

Jennie responded with a soft murmur, curled up in the back seat with her beloved stuffed white tigers, too tired to even open her eyes.

Sabrina drove straight to Starriver Bay and pulled up at the villa.

Sabrina stepped out of the driver's seat and opened the back door, bending down to lift Jennie out of the car.

"Wow, you're so heavy," she remarked.

Jennie was bundled up in thick winter clothes, making it difficult for Sabrina to lift her into her arms.

After a few steps, Sabrina's arms began to ache, causing Jennie to slip down.

"Karen, can you give me a hand?" Sabrina called out, quickening her pace.

Just as Jennie was about to slip out of her grasp, Karen appeared and caught the little girl just in time.

Sabrina helped give her a lift.

Jennie woke up in a daze, rubbing her eyes, and found Karen holding her. When she saw Sabrina, she reached out her hand and called her "Auntie" in a sleepy voice.

Sabrina took her little hand and followed Karen upstairs, reassuring Jennie that she was there for her.

Jennie closed her eyes and drifted back to sleep as Karen carefully removed her winter clothes and tucked her into bed with a warm blanket.

But Jennie woke up again. When she saw Sabrina about to leave, she pleaded, "Auntie, please don't go."

Sabrina sat down on the edge of the bed and promised, "I won't leave until you fall asleep."

Turning to Karen, Sabrina asked in a hushed tone, "Could you get the three stuffed toys I bought for Jennie from the back seat of my car, please?"

Karen nodded and went to get them.

Jennie felt comforted by Sabrina's presence and closed her eyes.

Soon, she drifted off to sleep with even breaths.

After a few minutes, when Sabrina was confident that Jennie was sleeping soundly, she stood up, closed the door gently, and turned to leave.

When she reached the stairs, she stopped.

She saw Tyrone getting ready to go up.

The two shared an awkward glance.

Upon reaching the bottom of the stairs, Sabrina addressed Tyrone,

saying, "Jennie has fallen asleep and hasn't had dinner yet. Just make sure she doesn't sleep for too long."

"Okay." Tyrone nodded but remained in the same spot.

He didn't move to let her pass. So she squeezed past the small gap between him and the banister.

Tyrone suddenly held her by the wrist, causing Sabrina to stop.

"What are you doing?" she asked, looking at him indifferently.

After a moment, Tyrone observed her expression and said, "Rumor has it that Bradley is dating an actress."

She liked Bradley, but why did she tell Jennie that she liked Trevor?

Although he wanted to ask her about it, he couldn't because Sabrina would know that Jennie told him everything.

Sabrina was confused. "So?"

She wondered what Bradley's affair had to do with her.

Tyrone stared at her intently and asked, "Don't you have feelings for Bradley?"

Stunned for a moment, Sabrina remembered she had lied about her interest in Bradley. "I don't like him now."

Tyrone pursed his lips and asked, "You've never liked Bradley, have you?"

He suddenly realized that he had mistaken one thing.

Sabrina once said that she had fallen in love with someone.

At that time, Tyrone wasn't sure about his feelings for Sabrina. But he felt uneasy when she mentioned being in love with someone else. And since Bradley was close to Sabrina, he assumed he was the one she loved.

She even used Bradley to provoke him, intensifying his jealousy and confirming his suspicions.

However, Sabrina had also mentioned that the man she liked didn't feel the same way about her.

At Sabrina's last dinner with Bradley, he professed his love for her, saying he would wait for her for the rest of his life.

It was clear that Bradley had feelings for Sabrina.

That meant that the man she had mentioned before was someone entirely different.

It has only been two years that Sabrina and Bradley have known each other.

Sabrina didn't fall in love with anyone during her college years either, which was unusual.

So, who was the man that she was in love with?

Tyrone's thoughts turned to the possibility that the man might be the one who got her pregnant in college, leading to her willingness to give birth to the baby. ①



Chapter 218 It Has Nothing To Do With You

The moment this idea fluttered through his mind, Tyrone's grip tightened involuntarily. The veins on his hand stood out prominently, and his eyes darkened. As anger surged within him, a blend of bitterness and pain emerged, reminiscent of dampness on a drizzly day, gradually enveloping him.

Witnessing the icy chill in Tyrone's gaze, Sabrina wriggled, trying to free herself, and exclaimed, "Tyrone, what's gotten into you? You're hurting me!"

Tyrone inhaled deeply, composed himself, and gently let go of Sabrina's hand. "You've never liked Bradley, have you? Not even from the very beginning."

Massaging her wrist, Sabrina shot Tyrone a dismissive look, spun around, and walked off, retorting, "Who I like has nothing to do with you."

Tyrone remained rooted in place, staring at her departing figure with a gloomy face.

He was spot on.

Bradley never captured her heart!

Nor did she harbor any romantic feelings for Trevor.

People from broken homes, or those who tragically lost their fathers young, might find it challenging to become enamored with someone younger.

From a psychological standpoint, her inclination was towards an older man who'd provide the kind of nurture her father once did.

For a fleeting moment, Tyrone conjectured that the man might've been Sabrina's college professor. Perhaps he charmed her, feigning concern due to her naivety and need for affection, only to desert her later. This could explain her admission that her affection was unrequited.

It must be like this.

Picking up his phone, Tyrone dialed Kylan, instructing, "Investigate into Sabrina's college associations, particularly any professors."

"Understood, sir!" Kylan answered firmly.

The mention of Sabrina's professor suggested Tyrone was privy to some information.

Ending the call, Tyrone reached out to the head of StarAlign Pictures, discussing the possibility of signing Bradley on.

While Sabrina didn't like Bradley, the feeling wasn't mutual. Obviously, Bradley liked her.

By recruiting and then promoting Bradley, not only would it be profitable, but it would also keep Bradley occupied, steering him clear of Sabrina.

The head of StarAlign Pictures concurred, asserting, "Bradley does hold promise. I'll initiate discussions with his team immediately."

Yet, Tyrone was still puzzled. Why had Sabrina mentioned feelings for Trevor?

Tyrone frowned slightly.

He paused for a moment before ascending the stairs.

"Sir, would you like to have dinner now? Or would you rather wait for Jennie?" Karen inquired.

"I'll wait for her. Wake her in an hour," Tyrone responded.

"Understood."

When the hour passed, Karen gently awakened Jennie.

Jennie, groggy from sleep, had no appetite.

Tyrone came over in person and held Jennie in his arms. "Jennie, remind me, what did you mention at lunch?"

Jennie's drowsiness disappeared, her face full of confusion. "Uncle, I saw Trevor earlier. He doesn't match up to your looks. He doesn't have your physique or charm. Why did Aunt Sabrina leave you? Did she discover you had another woman?"

"I'm not seeing anyone else!" Tyrone exclaimed.

How did this young girl even know about such things?

"Okay. Well, Trevor skipped lunch today and headed to his office," Jennie informed.

"What did they say?" Tyrone probed.

"Nothing, but he place food on her plate, and she ate it."

A shadow crossed Tyrone's expression and he asked, "Anything more?"

Was Sabrina truly fond of Trevor?

"Also, Trevor invited Aunt Sabrina for lunch together this Saturday," Jennie shared with a chuckle. "But I told my aunt I'd join, and she's on board!"

"You're quite the clever one. Come on, dinner's ready."

Karen had the meal all prepared.

After dinner, Jennie lounged on the couch, engrossed in a cartoon, clutching her dolls.

Tyrone descended the stairs with his phone in hand, saying, "Jennie, your grandma's calling on video."

Jennie took the phone with a mix of wonder and delight. Seeing Kira on the other end, she pursed her lips and sent two virtual kisses. "Hello, Grandma! How's your evening?"

Kira, noting her cheerful demeanor, felt a weight lift off her chest. "How

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are you finding Mathias, Jennie?"

"I'm truly loving Mathias!"

"Ah, I understand. So, where has your uncle whisked you off to these past days?"

With a slight hint of correction, Jennie responded, "Actually, it was Aunt Sabrina. She showed me around. Check this out!"

Presenting the tiger plush toys to the camera, she continued, "Aunt Sabrina got them for me from the zoo. Aren't they the cutest?"

Kira pulled a long face. "Sabrina? Didn't Tyrone divorce her?"

Aware of Kira's sentiments towards Sabrina, Jennie explained, "Uncle Tyrone is often busy. That's why Aunt Sabrina stepped in to look after me. But Grandma, I truly enjoy spending time with her!"

Kira's eyes betrayed a touch of disapproval, and her expression darkened further. "Tyrone, are you there? Is this how you tend to her under your care? If you let someone else take care of her, aren't you worried that something bad might happen to her?"

Jennie's face lost its color as she gently set the tigers down without a word.

Indeed, Tyrone was right beside her. He said, "Aunt Kira, your fears are misplaced. Sabrina, despite our divorce, remains a member of our family. How could you deem her a stranger?"

"Is her last name Blakely or Chavez? Have you forgotten the current head of the group? Are you certain Sabrina harbors no ulterior motives?"

Kira's temper flared, her voice cold and biting. "Why maintain contact with Sabrina after the split? You're not planning to remarry, are you? What's gotten with all of you? Why were you all enchanted by Sabrina? Your grandfather is like this, and so are you and Jennie! Jennie, avoid going out with her! If you don't want to, you can forget about calling me

Grandma!"

"Waaah!"

The phone clattered onto the couch. Jennie, her face washed pale with fear, clutched her dolls, tears streaming down.

She had always been a clever and sensible girl. Tyrone had never seen her cry before, but now she had tears in her eyes, her lips trembling, caught between holding back and letting go. It pained him to see her in such a state.

He quickly drew her onto his lap, gently murmuring, "Don't cry, Jennie."

Scooping up the phone, his face clouded with displeasure, he addressed Kira, "Aunt Kira, let's set the record straight—remarrying isn't what I want. I appreciate all you did for me, but I'm an adult now, and I'd appreciate it if you'd respect my boundaries. As for Jennie, if she's fond of Sabrina, let it be. Why dictate a child's affections?"

Unyielding, Kira shot back, "I might have little say in your life, but surely I've got a say in Jennie's. I didn't raise her to go against me. Jennie, enough of the tears! If you won't listen, perhaps you're better off with Sabrina!"

"Waaah..." Jennie's sobbing grew louder, echoing in Tyrone's embrace.

Tyrone declared, "If that's how you feel, Jennie won't ever return. I'll sort out her residency and schooling right here."

He then ended the video call.

Given his status and connection, raising Jennie and enrolling her in kindergarten were tasks well within his capabilities.