

Chapter 212 A Cunning Man

Jennie eagerly agreed. Then Sabrina grabbed her car keys, and they left. Mathias boasted a flourishing tourism industry with numerous renowned scenic spots throughout the country. These attractions drew a multitude of visitors, particularly during the holidays.

Sabrina introduced Jennie to two of Mathias' most picturesque locations. The duo immersed themselves in the beauty of these spots, capturing countless memories through Sabrina's camera lens. They then leisurely strolled around, exploring the city's various attractions.

Full of energy, Jennie purchased numerous souvenirs with great excitement, planning to gift them to her grandmother and classmates upon returning home.

As noon approached, Sabrina took Jennie to a small yet renowned restaurant near one of the scenic spots for lunch.

They chose a table near the window. From there, they could see the spectacular scenery outside the window.

Sabrina noticed Jennie attempting to clamber onto her seat and promptly assisted her onto the chair. Jennie's face lit up as she kicked her legs back and forth, gazing out the window.

Taking a seat beside Jennie at the table, Sabrina kept a watchful eye on her. Afterward, she ordered various dishes, ensuring they would both savor a delightful meal.

Jennie initially hesitated when choosing her meal, as she was accustomed to the rich home-cooked dishes of her hometown.

However, the moment the waiter brought out their food, Her eyes sparkled with anticipation as she devoured each mouthful like a

ravenous kitten, savoring the delectable flavors of the dishes before her.

Once they finished their meal, Sabrina accompanied Jennie to the bathroom to freshen up.

As they returned to their seats, Sabrina pulled Jennie's chair closer to hers. The little girl rested her head on Sabrina's shoulder, finding comfort in their bond as they browsed through the photos captured on the camera.

Just as Sabrina and Jennie were engrossed in their photo browsing, a message appeared on Sabrina's phone.

It was from Trevor. "Have you had lunch?"

Moments later, another message arrived from Trevor. This time, with an image of a lunch box accompanied by the text. "I have already joined Blakely Group."

Sabrina frowned and subconsciously rubbed her forehead.

She had assumed Trevor would lose interest after learning about her divorce. But to her surprise, his persistence continued.

Sabrina contemplated the possibility that she might be overthinking Trevor's persistence. Perhaps he had a legitimate reason for wanting to consult with her, considering her past employment at Blakely Group. Maybe he had genuine work-related questions.

As Sabrina contemplated her thoughts, Jennie couldn't help but glance at Sabrina's phone.

The little girl noticed the name "Trevor" and instantly identified it as a male name.

She realized that this man wanted to steal Sabrina from Tyrone.

While Sabrina was deciding whether to reply, Jennie asked, "Who is Trevor?"

For a brief moment, Sabrina felt a pang of guilt. "Oh, he's a friend of mine."

"Does he want to be your boyfriend?"

"Don't talk nonsense," Sabrina said as she pinched the little girl's cheek playfully. "You're very clever, already knowing so many words."

"Are you trying to change the subject?" Jennie asked.

Was it so obvious?

Sabrina turned off her phone's screen and shifted her focus to Jennie. Coughing into her fist, she used the moment as a distraction to transition the conversation. "Hey, are you still hungry? There are some delicious desserts on the menu. Would you like me to order one for you?"

"Yes!" Jennie's eyes sparkled with delight as she bounced excitedly in her chair.

Once they ordered their desserts, they settled into their seats and continued browsing the photos on Sabrina's camera.

Just as Sabrina placed her phone on the table, the screen lit up with another message.

As Sabrina suspected, the message was from Trevor.

She pretended not to notice and picked up her camera instead.

Jennie looked at Sabrina with a puzzled expression and asked, "Aunt, why don't you read your message?"

Shrugging her shoulders, Sabrina smiled and said, "Oh, I'm sure it's nothing important."

"How do you know if you don't look at it?"

Nothing got past this little girl.

She was so clever!

Sabrina hoped the sweet and tasty dessert would shift Jennie's focus away from asking her more uncomfortable questions. Despite this, Jennie persisted in asking more questions.

"Are you trying to hide something from me?" Jennie pouted. "Don't think I'm just a kid who understands nothing. I know everything. Trevor must want to be your boyfriend."

"I'm not trying to hide anything from you, Jennie. It's just that I consider his messages unimportant."

"But what if it's a message from someone else?"

Jennie picked up her phone to see who the message was from. And the message was still from Trevor.

"Do you have some free time? I'd like to take you out to dinner."

Perhaps Trevor was afraid that Sabrina might reject him, so he added, "I'm still new to this internship and don't fully understand many things. You used to work for Blakely Group, and I would like your advice."

As Sabrina read Trevor's message, Jennie piped up again, "He asked you out for dinner."

"Hmm." Sabrina turned off the phone.

"Aren't you going to reply?" Jennie asked.

"There's no need to reply," Sabrina said, flipping the phone over.

"You don't like him, do you? I don't either!"

"Why don't you like him?"

Jennie shook Sabrina's arm. "Because he wants to take you away from my uncle! I like you. I want you to marry my uncle!"

Sabrina held her little hand and explained, "Jennie, your uncle and I have divorced, and that's permanent."

"But my uncle told me he loves you so much and would give his life for you. He said you're like air to him, and without you, life would be

meaningless. He even said he'd give up everything for you. Can't you give him another chance?"

Jennie's words were heartfelt, and Sabrina felt a sudden rush of emotions. Her ears grew hot, and a strange sensation settled in her chest.

Even if Tyrone thought that way, would he say those things in front of a child?

But what if he didn't say them at all? Could Jennie have made them up? Impossible!

Then realization dawned, and Sabrina understood.

Tyrone intentionally shared his feelings with Jennie, seeking to win her favor and support. He then entrusted Jennie with the task of conveying his message to her.

What a cunning man!

Sabrina cursed Tyrone in her mind!

"Jennie, if I don't remarry Tyrone, will you still like me?" Sabrina asked.

"Of course, I will." Jennie didn't dare say more.

It was only the first day. If she spoke too much for Tyrone, it might arouse Sabrina's suspicion.

"And I like you very much. Let's stop talking about this and pick out some photos. I'll give you a photo album of our time together when you return home."

"Thank you." Jennie hugged her and kissed her gently on the cheek.

Sabrina's heart softened by the little girl's affection.

After a busy day of sightseeing and a belly full of delicious food, Jennie began to feel sleepy. Her eyes grew heavy, and she yawned.


Sabrina took her home to have a nap. After Jennie had rested, she suggested they continue their exploration of Mathias.

As the day transitioned to evening and the sun began to set, Sabrina decided to take Jennie to a roast fish restaurant for dinner.

After Sabrina placed their order, Jennie suddenly hopped off her chair and announced, "I need to go to the bathroom."

Sabrina offered, "I'll take you there."

"It's okay, I can go by myself. I know where it is. I saw it when we came in," Jennie reassured, pointing to the bathroom.

"Okay, go ahead. Call me if you need anything." 

The restaurant wasn't in a populated area, and the bathroom was close by. So Sabrina felt comfortable letting Jennie go by herself.

Jennie entered the bathroom and found an empty cubicle. She closed the door and took out her smartwatch, dialing a number.

The call was answered immediately.

Jennie whispered, "Uncle, we're at Lotus Hall on Culture Road, and they haven't served yet. Come quickly!"

