

## Chapter 290 Ungrateful

"Does Jennie know? What are her thoughts?" Sabrina inquired.

"I've spoken to her. She expressed a desire to remain with both of us and Kira. She needs someone to make a decision for her," he explained.

Sabrina hesitated, "But..."

"No but. How long have we been with her? She can put us in the same position as her aunt. Do you understand?"

"I understand."

After concluding the call, Sabrina made a U-turn and headed to meet Tyrone.

She parked her car in the lot. Shortly after, the familiar vehicle pulled in. Sabrina stepped out of her car and moved to an open area to await Tyrone.

Accompanied by Jennie, Tyrone arrived.

As Jennie emerged from the car, Sabrina waved and greeted, "Hello, Jennie."

Jennie hurried over and took her hand. "Sabrina." ①

Bang! Tyrone shut the car door, pocketed the keys and observed Sabrina.

Sabrina didn't appear to be seriously injured. Only her arm was hurt?

Casting a frosty glance his way, Sabrina grasped Jennie's hand and turned around. "Let's proceed."

Tyrone clenched his fists, gazing silently at her retreating figure as he followed.

A staff member led them to an upstairs reception room.


Jennie cast curious glances around.

"Jennie, what have you been up to these past two days?" Sabrina inquired.

"Tyrone took me to visit two charming kindergartens."

"Which one do you fancy selecting?"

During Jennie's overseas stay, her surroundings were predominantly inhabited by compatriots from her homeland. The majority of students in the preschool hailed from her own country, alleviating any concerns about her assimilation.

Jennie sulked. "Neither. I'm reluctant to make a choice, though I realize it's not feasible..." 

Sabrina playfully pinched her cheek.

As Sabrina and Jennie engaged in conversation, Tyrone presented Jennie's identity information, nationality change application, and other pertinent documents to the reception personnel. They were instructed to wait momentarily, after which the staff departed with the paperwork in hand.

The reception room now housed just them three.

Seated beside Sabrina, Jennie animatedly recounted her observations at the two kindergartens while gesturing with enthusiasm.

Sabrina lent an attentive ear.

Tyrone's gaze fixed upon Sabrina with a complex blend of emotions as he scrutinized her from top to bottom.

Until now, she had only occasionally met his eyes.

Sabrina turned to Jennie and remarked, "Once you're enrolled in the school, if you ever miss me, give me a call and I'll pick you up in the evenings, alright?"

Jennie clung to Sabrina's arm and cast a fleeting glance at Tyrone.

"Can't I stay with Sabrina?"

"Ouch..." Jennie had inadvertently pressed against Sabrina's arm injury. Sabrina winced and took a deep breath.

Concerned, Jennie immediately released her grip and inquired, "Sabrina, what happened to your arm?"

"It's nothing serious. Just a bruise."

Tyrone couldn't help but emit a bitter laugh.

Thankfully, the last wire had snapped when she touched down. Had the last wire broken earlier, she might have plunged from the heights. Yet, she merely claimed to have incurred a "bruise."

His laughter bore a subtle tinge of derision. Sabrina arched an elegant eyebrow, fixing her gaze upon him. "What amuses you so?"

"Why do you think? Do you think Galilea will help you if you tolerate her?"

He laughed at her apparent foolishness.

Deep down, she knew he'd come to her aid at her beck and call.

However, she staunchly refused.

She remained resolute in her decision to serve as Galilea's assistant and shoulder the hardships. What kind of a simpleton was she?

Yet, he admired her, this unwavering simpleton.

"Not necessarily."

"Then why..."

"But I have to give it a try, or there is no other way."

Furthermore, being around Galilea, Sabrina would leave no stone unturned to dig out dirt on Galilea.

Tyrone was at a loss for words.

His massive hands clenched into fists, thumping against his knees.

She was indeed stubborn!

Alternative means existed but she was obstinately disinclined to employ them!

Sabrina was well aware of Tyrone's thoughts. She cared little if he perceived her as ungrateful or hypocritical. Presently, her heart weighed heavily, making it challenging for her to accept Tyrone's assistance.

After all, she couldn't offer what Tyrone desired.

She already found herself in Tyrone's debt. Embracing his assistance would only deepen her indebtedness.

As the old saying went, there was no such thing as a free lunch.

Even if she harbored a genuine desire for a fresh start with Tyrone, she yearned for equality in their relationship, not a beginning laden with obligations.

Moreover, remarrying Tyrone wasn't in her plans.

The staff entered the room, placing two forms in front of Sabrina and Tyrone, explaining, "You'll need to fill out the parents' personal information for the child."

"Understood."

Sabrina picked up the pen and began to fill out the form.

Jennie leaned over to peer at the paperwork and suddenly asked, "Sabrina, can I call you 'mom' now?"

Sabrina gazed at Jennie with a gentle smile. "You can call me whatever you'd like, my dear. It's just a title."

Jennie blinked her wide eyes, blushing. She shyly buried her head in Sabrina's embrace. She cherished Sabrina so dearly! She was going to have a mother!

The staff collected the completed form and returned the material to Tyrone soon. "Mr. Blakely, her residency has been completed."

Jennie was now registered as Tyrone's daughter. Tyrone had been registered as a household owner when he got married before.

"Thank you."

Tyrone inspected it briefly before placing it into his briefcase. He stood and looked at the two. "Let's go."

The trio walked out together.

Tyrone strode toward his car, unlocking it with his key.

Holding Jennie's hand, Sabrina walked over, opened the rear door, and guided Jennie into the car. "Goodbye, Jennie. See you next time."

"Goodbye, Sabrina!"

Tyrone unlatched the driver's seat door but hesitated to step in.

As Sabrina prepared to depart, he finally relented and broached, "Do you... Do you have some time for dinner together?"

Before Sabrina just gently closed Jennie's door. She glanced his way, offering a wave and said, "Goodbye."

Tyrone's words dwindled on his lips.

With an impassive countenance, he settled into the driver's seat and slammed the door shut.

A resounding thud startled Sabrina.

She shifted aside to provide him room, and he swiftly drove away.

Well, it seemed he had grown more upset.

Shortly after the car sped off, Tyrone received a call from Damon.

Tyrone slipped on his Bluetooth headset and answered, "Hello, have you uncovered anything?"

Tyrone speculated that Sabrina required Galilea's assistance regarding her father's case but he remained in the dark about the exact circumstances.

On the other end of the call, Damon had pieced together the entire situation through his connections.

After conversing with Tyrone, he sighed. "Zeke was Trevor's father. I reckon Miss Chavez accepted Trevor as her boyfriend to seek retribution for her father. Initially, I believed she had genuinely fallen for him..."

Upon hearing this revelation, Tyrone's temples throbbed with tension. He clenched the steering wheel tightly.

Sabrina's words echoed in his mind.

"I've already fallen in love with someone else. I'm embarking on a new chapter in my life. Can't you let me go? If I refuse to remarry you, will you hound me for eternity?"

"I genuinely like Trevor. I don't deceive you! He's young, handsome and has a promising future. Why wouldn't I have feelings for him?"

"I'll offer him support if he's in need of financial assistance. After all, you've been quite generous to offer me a substantial sum when we parted ways. I intend to put it to good use."

Sabrina possessed a remarkable talent for deceit.

Her words carried such an air of authenticity that he found himself believing her wholeheartedly!

He understood that she didn't hold any affection for Trevor.

In the pursuit of revenge, she was willing to be with someone she didn't care for!

She had gathered some valuable intelligence before ending her relationship with Trevor.

What if things hadn't gone as smoothly?

Could she have continued to play the role of Trevor's girlfriend, engaging in all the activities that couples typically do, until she had acquired the

information she sought?

Contemplating this possibility, Tyrone's anger surged to an uncontrollable peak!