

Chapter 211 Your Favorite

"Hey, Jennie," Sabrina greeted her with a warm smile, leaning down to embrace the little girl. She playfully pinched Jennie's rosy cheeks and inquired, "Why are you in Mathias?"

Jennie pecked Sabrina on the cheek and straightened up. "I'm on winter break. Grandma had something to attend to and couldn't look after me."

The little girl held a box up to Sabrina and added, "This is a gift for you." Jennie's big, round eyes sparkled with innocence, and Sabrina's heart softened when she looked into them. "Thank you for the gift. How about you come to my place?"

Somehow, she had an inexplicable sense of familiarity with Jennie.

Sabrina wondered if her baby would have been as adorable as Jennie.

Jennie nodded excitedly. "Yes!"

"Let's go then."

With Jennie's hand in hers, Sabrina led her toward the neighborhood, leaving Tyrone trailing behind them.

Feeling completely ignored, Tyrone touched his nose and followed them without saying a word.

After taking a few steps, Sabrina abruptly came to a halt and turned to face Tyrone, who appeared awkward.

"You don't have to follow us," she told Tyrone icily.

Tyrone was taken aback and fell silent.

Then she bent down to Jennie's eye level and asked, "Hey, would you like to spend the whole day with me?"

Jennie cast a glance at Tyrone and then made a pouting expression,

saying, "Can't Uncle join us? I want to spend time with both of you."

Tyrone looked at Sabrina with a hopeful expression. "Sabrina..."

Sabrina put her hand on Jennie's shoulder and explained gently, "Jennie, your uncle and I are divorced now. He might have a new family someday, so it's not suitable for us to be together all the time. Otherwise, his future wife might not be happy."

Although Tyrone wanted to offer some explanation, Sabrina gave him a warning look.

But to his surprise, Jennie retorted, "Uncle Tyrone, are you going to be with someone else someday? Didn't you say Aunt Sabrina is your babe and you only love her? You lied to me! Humph! I don't want to talk to you anymore!"

Sabrina was momentarily rendered speechless.

Her cheeks instantly turned a rosy shade of red, betraying her embarrassment.

Why did Jennie say that?

What was wrong with Tyrone? Why would he bring something like that up in front of a child?

Tyrone was equally shocked. He didn't expect that Jennie would say something like that.

This girl was so clever.

He glanced at Sabrina's flushed cheeks and said, "Jennie, I didn't lie to you. Why would I do that?"

"Then, is Aunt Sabrina your babe?" Jennie looked back and forth between Sabrina and Tyrone.

Tyrone looked at Sabrina with gentle eyes. When he was about to explain, Sabrina pinched him on the waist and warned him with a look.

"Don't say anything inappropriate in front of Jennie!" she mouthed.



"Aunt, why did you pinch Uncle?" Jennie noticed the gesture.

Sabrina found herself in a predicament. But she quickly turned to a white lie and said, "Oh, that wasn't a pinch. There was a bug on his clothes."

After saying that, Sabrina glared at Tyrone, hinting at his cooperation. Tyrone cleared his throat and looked at Jennie. "Well, I've got something else to do today. Sabrina will keep you company, alright? I'll come by later tonight with some cake."

He decided not to push Sabrina too hard. After all, Jennie would be staying in Mathias for a while.

Although Jennie looked reluctant, she eventually agreed. "Fine."

Tyrone looked at Sabrina and said, "I'll leave Jennie with you. I'll pick her up later tonight."

"Sure. You'd better get going now."

Tyrone glanced at Sabrina and left reluctantly.

"Shall we?" Sabrina held Jennie's hand and led her into the apartment.

"Uncle Tyrone said you have a kitten in your house. I love kittens!"

"Yes, I do, but the kitten has ringworm, and it's contagious. You're quite young, and I wouldn't want you to get sick."

"What's a ringworm?" the little girl asked with disappointment.

"It's a kind of skin disease."

Sabrina pulled out her phone and searched for an image of a cat with ringworm. She then showed it to Jennie. "That's what cat ringworm looks like."

While Sabrina's adult immune system might offer some protection against infection, Jennie's young age and vulnerability made her too susceptible to take any chances.

After all, Jennie wasn't her child, and she had to be extra careful.

Sabrina didn't want Kira to scold her if Jennie caught it.

Jennie screwed her little face up in disgust. "It's so ugly. Will the kitten get better?"

"It will, but its skin will be itchy due to the ringworm."

Jennie thought for a moment. Then she sighed and said, "But I really want to play with it."

Sabrina smiled softly. "Alright, we can do that. Just remember you'll have to take a bath afterward."

Maybe Jennie wouldn't be infected.

Jennie's eyes lit up. "Okay, great!"

Sabrina led her into the elevator and pressed the button.

As they traveled up in the lift, Jennie exclaimed, "Wow, it's so high where you live."

Sabrina smiled at the little girl.

"Aunt Sabrina," Jennie called out after a while.

"Yes?"

"Do you think you'll have a boyfriend one day?" the little girl asked, tilting her head.

Jennie's mature questions left Sabrina astonished.

"Hmm... I'm not sure," responded Sabrina.

"Why don't you like Uncle Tyrone? He's handsome, in shape, and rich."

As they stepped out of the elevator, Sabrina smiled in response to Jennie's candid inquiry.

Sighing softly, Sabrina said, "It's not just about those things, Jennie. There are many men like him, but I can't fall in love with all of them, can I?"

There were construction workers in the apartment busy renovating the

study, so she didn't lock the door when she left.

Bending down, Sabrina said earnestly, "As you grow up, remember not to like someone solely for their looks or wealth. Good character and personality are what truly matter."

Jennie nodded in understanding. "But if you didn't like Uncle Tyrone, why did you marry him?"

"It's a bit complicated, Jennie. I can't quite put it into words." Sabrina decided to drop the subject. "By the way, aren't you curious about the kitten? I'll call Bun over."

"Sure," Jennie agreed, and she glanced around. Seeing the workers busy, she asked, "What are they doing?"

"They're renovating the apartment, and it's too noisy in the living room. Let's head to my room, where the kitten is."

Hand in hand, they entered Sabrina's bedroom.

Bun didn't feel too scared since Sabrina was there. But it wasn't entirely comfortable around Jennie. The kitten kept its distance, making Jennie feel a bit disheartened.

Sensing Jennie's disappointment, Sabrina offered some words of comfort: "Remember, it's Bun's first time meeting you. Give her some time to get used to you. You can come by more often. I'm sure it'll warm up to you in no time."

Jennie's disappointment turned into renewed enthusiasm as she declared, "I want to come back and play with Bun tomorrow!"

The two of them played with the cat for a while.

Then Sabrina suggested, "Jennie, since it's your first time to come to Mathias, let me show you the city. I just got a new camera yesterday, and we can take some pictures together."