

## Chapter 213 Are You So Unwilling To See Me

---

Sabrina was waiting for the dishes when her phone rang on the table. The screen showed the name "Tyrone."

"Uncle is calling," Jennie reminded.

After a brief pause, Sabrina answered, "Hello?"

"Are you at home now? I'm coming to pick up Jennie," Tyrone asked.

Sabrina moved the phone away from her ear and turned to Jennie, saying, "Jennie, your uncle is coming to pick you up. Do you want to come back with me tonight? Or do you want to go with your uncle after dinner?"

Jennie put her little finger on her chin, pretending to think, then replied, "You seem very tired today. I'll go back with Uncle after dinner."

"Okay, then."

Sabrina returned the phone to her ear and said, "We're at Lotus Hall on Culture Road. The dishes haven't been served yet. Come here at around half past six."

Tyrone replied, "I'm nearby. I'll head over there now."

Before Sabrina could refuse, he hung up the phone.

Sabrina was stunned for a while.

Soon after, the restaurant served the roasted fish, which was famous for being crispy on the outside, tender on the inside, and delicious.

Along with the fish, they also served several side dishes.

Jennie thoroughly enjoyed the meal.

However, she didn't forget her purpose and kept an eye on the

Sabrina returned the phone to her ear and said, "We're at Lotus Hall on Culture Road. The dishes haven't been served yet. Come here at around half past six."

Tyrone replied, "I'm nearby. I'll head over there now."

Before Sabrina could refuse, he hung up the phone.

Sabrina was stunned for a while.

Soon after, the restaurant served the roasted fish, which was famous for being crispy on the outside, tender on the inside, and delicious.

Along with the fish, they also served several side dishes.

Jennie thoroughly enjoyed the meal.

However, she didn't forget her purpose and kept an eye on the restaurant's entrance.

About halfway through the meal, Tyrone arrived at the restaurant.

Jennie's eyes lit up as she spotted Tyrone entering the restaurant. "Uncle Tyrone, over here!" She waved excitedly.

Tyrone observed Sabrina and Jennie. They looked particularly harmonious sitting together, like a mother-daughter pair.

He couldn't help but entertain the thought of how wonderful it would be if Jennie were his and Sabrina's daughter.

As the thought crossed his mind, Tyrone's lips curled into a smile, and he walked towards them. He glanced at the remaining fish on the platter and asked, "Just starting?"

"Yes," Jennie replied before Sabrina could say anything. "Uncle, have you had dinner? Would you like to eat with us? The roasted fish is delicious!"

Tyrone smiled at Sabrina and asked, "Would you mind if I joined you? I haven't had dinner yet."

Sabrina's response was cold and to the point. "Yes, I do!"

"Let Uncle Tyrone join us, please." Jennie shook Sabrina's hand while looking at her with cute puppy eyes.

Sabrina shot Tyrone a stern look but remained silent.

Tyrone took the hint and signaled for the waiter. He ordered a set of utensils and some side dishes that he knew the girls would enjoy. Then he sat at the table opposite them.

"Jennie, where did you explore today?" Tyrone inquired casually.

Jennie described everything with a lively and eloquent narration.

The woman sitting next to them didn't notice them at first but was intrigued by Jennie's storytelling. She couldn't help but remark, "How old is your daughter? She speaks so well. My son is already in elementary school and doesn't articulate half as well as she does."

Jennie beamed and replied, "I'm four years old."

"Only four? What a bright child!" The woman's surprise turned into an endearing smile directed at Jennie. "You're doing a wonderful job with her education. She's intelligent and polite. A lovely girl! With parents as good-looking as you two, your child is bound to be a charmer."

Sabrina felt slightly embarrassed. With a half-smile, she explained, "She's not my daughter. She's my niece."

The woman's expression shifted to confusion. "Oh, I apologize. She resembles you both so much that I thought she was your daughter."

As the woman spoke, she discreetly glanced at Tyrone, seated across from Sabrina.

Sabrina's cheeks flushed red as she glanced at Tyrone, feeling awkward. She quickly clarified, "He's not my husband."

"Are you siblings, then? The little girl is his daughter, I assume?" the woman asked.

Jennie set things straight. "Ma'am, he's not my father. He's my uncle."

"Oh, I understand now." The woman turned around, embarrassed.

Tyrone put a piece of fish on Sabrina's plate. "Let's enjoy our meal."

Sabrina met his gaze and said coldly, "You know, I'm done eating. Since you're here, take your time. I'm leaving."

She rose and bid Jennie farewell, saying, "Jennie, it's getting late. I have to go now."

Jennie looked disappointed. "I don't want you to leave, Aunt Sabrina. And you haven't even had the fish yet. You must still be hungry."

"It's alright. I've had enough."

Sabrina had a wonderful day exploring various scenic spots in Mathias with Jennie and her new camera. She spent the day honing her photography skills while bringing Jennie along for the adventure.

Tyrone's brows furrowed as he regarded Sabrina. "Why do you resist seeing me so much?"

"I believe you're well aware of why I don't want to see you."

Tyrone found himself momentarily speechless.

Sabrina was growing increasingly hostile to him.

"Sabrina, please sit down and finish your meal," Tyrone requested.

"You don't need to instruct me," Sabrina responded curtly.

"Sabrina..." Tyrone had never seen this side of her before.

Before they married, she was always polite to him. She became even more obedient after they got married.

He could sense that she still wanted to maintain a peaceful relationship with him in the marriage, even if she didn't love him anymore.

But after the loss of their child and the dissolution of their marriage, she no longer had any tolerance for him and wanted nothing to do with him.

Disregarding Tyrone, Sabrina turned to Jennie with a tender expression. "Jennie, I'm heading off now."

"Can we hang out together tomorrow?" Jennie looked up from her bowl, her lips smeared with food and her big eyes blinking like a kitten.

Sabrina was aware of the potential pitfalls of getting too close to Jennie, given the entanglements it might bring with Tyrone.

Yet, emotionally, she couldn't resist the affectionate child..

Perhaps it was because she had lost her child, making it easy for her to be soft with Jennie, who was cute and obedient.

"Of course we can," Sabrina agreed, giving in to her emotions.

"Tomorrow, you can come and get Jennie. I have something to attend to and can't bring her," Tyrone interjected, his tone cold.

Sabrina's face darkened, but she ignored him. She looked at the little girl with a smile. "Jennie, I'll pick you up at half past nine tomorrow morning."

"Okay, Aunt. Goodbye," Jennie responded.

Smiling back, Sabrina ruffled Jennie's hair affectionately. "See you tomorrow."

"See you," Jennie echoed.

Sabrina turned and left.

Jennie turned to Tyrone with a playful smile on her face. "Uncle, there's a handsome man who wants to take Aunt out to dinner. He sent her a message. But she didn't respond."

"Who was the man?" Tyrone asked with his brows furrowed.

"Trevor Faulkner."

Tyrone was surprised.

He assumed that the person was Bradley, as he had missed out on dinner with Sabrina earlier, and Tyrone believed he was contacting her to make new plans.

He didn't expect it to be Trevor, the guy he met in Norwen!

He and Sabrina were still in touch!

"Trevor wants to take Aunt Sabrina away from you. You must do something."

Tyrone smiled. "Don't worry, I won't let him succeed."

But the biggest obstacle wasn't Trevor, but Bradley.

After returning home, Sabrina prepared herself a bowl of noodles.

As she ate, her phone buzzed with a message from Darren.

Setting her bowl aside, she eagerly opened it.

"Miss Chavez, I've gathered some information for you. I'll present it step by step."

