

## Chapter 216 Naughty Girl

Once they had placed their order, Jennie informed Sabrina that she needed to use the restroom. The bathroom was in the restaurant, and Sabrina didn't think twice about letting her go unaccompanied.

After locking herself in the cubicle, Jennie opened her smartwatch and dialed Tyrone's number.

"Hello, Jennie. Have you arrived at the restaurant?" Tyrone's voice came through the smartwatch.

"Yeah," Jennie said in a low voice.

Tyrone sensed something in her tone and asked, "Jennie, what's wrong? Are you unhappy?"

"Uncle, Aunt Sabrina said we were going to have dinner with Trevor today," Jennie said in a sullen voice.

Tyrone's face changed slightly.

Sabrina seemed gentle to everyone except him.

Jennie said in frustration, "Yesterday, she said she didn't want to reply to him, but she lied to me. She also said she liked Trevor and that he would be my uncle in the future. Uncle Tyrone, what should we do? Aunt Sabrina is leaving us!"

Tyrone's face darkened, and he clenched his jaw. "Jennie, are you sure your aunt really said that?"

Didn't Sabrina like Bradley? How could she suddenly become fond of Trevor?

She hadn't known Trevor for very long and had only met him a few times.

Tyrone didn't believe that she would change her mind so easily.

"It's true, Uncle Tyrone. I wouldn't lie to you."

"Jennie, don't worry. I'll figure it out. I'm not letting anyone take your aunt away."

"Uncle Tyrone, I believe you. You must do your best!"

Jennie hung up the phone happily, delighted by Tyrone's promise. However, when she returned to the private room, she noticed a man inside.

Sitting across from Sabrina, the man flashed a smile that revealed his cute canine teeth as he chatted with her. It was none other than Trevor.

Jennie pursed her lips.

How could this man compare with Tyrone?

He wasn't as tall, handsome, or muscular as Tyrone, nor was he as wealthy.

Why did Sabrina fall in love with such a man?

Jennie interrupted Trevor's words by entering the room and shutting the door behind her.

He turned and smiled kindly at the lovely little girl at the door. "Hello, sweetie, did you come to the wrong room?"

Jennie pouted, shaking her head, before taking a seat beside Sabrina. Then she said, "I didn't come to the wrong room."

Sabrina introduced Jennie to Trevor, offering an apologetic smile. "I'm sorry, Trevor. Jennie is my niece visiting from abroad. She's been staying with me for the past two days. I hope it's alright that I brought her here."

"No, I don't mind at all. Your niece is so cute, Sabrina," Trevor said in a hurry.

Sabrina turned to Jennie. "Uncle Trevor paid you a compliment. Why

don't you thank him?"

Looking up with a furrowed brow, Jennie questioned, "Aunt Sabrina, why do we call him Uncle Trevor? He looks so much younger than you!"

Sabrina was stunned.

Trevor smiled and replied, "You can call me Trevor, but I'm not much younger than your aunt."

Jennie put on her puppy eyes. "I've always been abroad and haven't had any domestic food. I just placed a large order. Aunt Sabrina mentioned it was your treat. Do you mind?"

Sabrina looked down at Jennie, who sat on the chair, swinging her legs and blinking her big, innocent eyes.

But she felt that Jennie's words were a little weird.

The little girl was so clever.

Trevor smiled and added, "I just returned from abroad myself. I'd love to try the local cuisine as well."

Jennie tilted her head and asked, "Do you also live abroad?"

"I used to. But I just moved back," Trevor said.

A spark of inspiration ignited in Sabrina's mind. It was the perfect chance to ask Trevor some questions without arousing suspicion.

In a casual tone, she asked, "What prompted your family to move abroad previously?"

"My father transferred for work. It's been quite a while, and I don't quite remember."

"What does your father do?" Jennie asked.

"My father is engaged in decoration."

Sabrina subtly changed the topic. "By the way, you mentioned your internship at Blakely Group."

"It's my third day at the company. The manager has been familiarizing me with the company's rules and regulations. Also, with the software project I'll be working on, I am interning on a mobile game that has great creative potential. I believe it could become popular. Have you ever worked in marketing? Do you think you could take over this project?" Trevor asked.

Sabrina smiled and replied, "I currently have no plans for that and would prefer to take some time to rest. How are you enjoying it so far?"

"I feel good. Although I am just an intern, the manager and senior staff have been friendly and approachable. I was initially concerned about being asked to do menial tasks like fetching takeout or making coffee, but that hasn't been the case. After getting to know my colleagues and their educational and professional backgrounds, it's clear that they are all highly skilled. It's a company that values its employees."

Trevor inadvertently revealed more than he intended.

He expressed satisfaction with the company, yet he still mentioned his recent internship and sought Sabrina's input on work. Why?

Sabrina didn't miss a beat. "It sounds like you're quite content with Blakely Group."

Trevor smiled in reply.

At that moment, the waiter arrived with their orders, skillfully arranging the dishes before them.

"Jennie, what would you like to eat? I'll help you," said Sabrina.

Jennie peered around at the various dishes before settling on one. "I'll have the braised pork."

Sabrina picked up two pieces of braised pork and placed them on Jennie's plate.

"Try this," Trevor offered with a smile, as he picked up a sweet and sour

rib for Sabrina.

With a gentle smile, Sabrina said, "Thank you."

She picked up the rib and ate it.

After observing the exchange between her aunt and Trevor, Jennie lost her appetite for the braised pork.

She remembered that her uncle had picked up food for Sabrina, but she had refused to eat it.

This upset Jennie, while Trevor was delighted.

He had thought that Sabrina would ignore him.

Did that mean that Sabrina also liked him?

Just then, his phone rang.

Glancing at the caller ID, Trevor turned to Sabrina and said, "I need to take this call from my manager."

Sabrina nodded understandingly. "Of course."

Trevor left the room with his phone to answer the call.

Jennie asked, "Aunt Sabrina, why do you like him? He's no match for Uncle."

"Why do you say that?"

"He isn't as handsome or rich as Uncle Tyrone."

Sabrina sighed. "Jennie, I have told you before that when looking for a partner, we should consider not only external factors but also personality and inner qualities. Even if your uncle is good, we may not be compatible in terms of personality and cannot be together."

"Fine," Jennie grumbled.

Sabrina was left speechless.

A few minutes later, Trevor returned and apologized. "I'm sorry, Sabrina. I have to head back to the company now."



Concerned, Sabrina asked, "What happened?"

"There was a small problem with the project. The manager gave me a task. It's the first task he gave me related to the project."

Sabrina understood that Trevor wanted to make a positive impression on the manager by actively participating in the project.

"Then you'd better hurry up. By the way, how about boxing some food up and taking it with you?" she suggested.

"No, thanks. I've already paid the bill. Enjoy your meal with Jennie."

While settling the bill, Trevor found himself a touch inconvenienced. Despite the expense being a tad burdensome, he was determined not to reveal any vulnerability in front of Tyrone's niece.

Despite lacking Tyrone's level of handsomeness, physique, or financial status, Trevor was confident that he surpassed Tyrone in one crucial aspect: his unwavering loyalty to Sabrina. He would never entertain the thought of betraying her by cheating.

While Tyrone might have taken Sabrina for granted during their marriage, Trevor was determined to give his all if he had any chance with her.

"I..." Sabrina wanted to say something more, but Trevor had already left. After ending the call with Trevor, Sergio promptly messaged Tyrone. "I did as you instructed."

Now, he just needed to find a task for Trevor.