

## Chapter 453 Keilani's Frequent Appearance

The principal followed Keilani's gaze and noticed she was looking at Jennie, saying, "That's the chairman of Blakely Group's daughter. She's intelligent and well-behaved."

The principal spoke highly of Jennie.

The kindergarten had many kids from influential families. Some were not too bright while some were moody and cried a lot.

Jennie had joined the school mid-term. Usually, a mid-term transfer meant a student had issues at their previous school. The principal was bracing herself for a troublesome student, expecting complaints from the teachers.

But to her surprise, the teachers adored Jennie. They often complimented Jennie during staff meetings.

Plus, Jennie was courteous. Every time she saw the principal, she'd politely say hello.

Instead of playing, when Jennie saw the principal, she greeted in a sweet voice, "Hello."

Jennie's voice was incredibly sweet and warmed the principal's heart. "Hello, Jennie. Why don't you play with other kids?"

"I'll go join them now." Jennie glanced at Keilani, who was standing next to the principal, with a puzzled look. She thought Keilani was strange since the latter's gaze was on her all the time.

"Wait!" Keilani called out to Jennie.

Jennie looked at Keilani, curious. "Yes? Can I help you with something?"

"I find you really adorable. I'd like to give you a gift." As she said this, Keilani pulled out a brand-new keychain from her pocket. It had a woolen bear on it, something any child would love. "Here! This is for you."

Jennie firmly refused, "I can't take it. Dad always says not to take things from people just like that. If I need something, he'll get it for me."

At the kindergarten, Jennie always referred to Tyrone as "Dad."

"Here, just take it."

"No, thanks. I want to play now," Jennie replied and dashed off toward the slide.

The playground was bustling with kids, making it hard for Keilani to catch up. Reluctantly, she took back the gift.

The principal, observing this, smiled and commented, "Thanks for trying, but she doesn't take gifts without a good reason."

On a Sunday, Jennie encountered Keilani in her home.

That afternoon, Tyrone brought Jennie back for lunch.

A car they didn't recognize was parked outside. Tyrone eyed the license plate curiously before leading Jennie inside.

In the living room, Wanda was chatting with Keilani.

Seeing Tyrone and Jennie, Wanda beamed and said, "Tyrone, Jennie, come in. This is Keilani. Keilani, meet my grandson Tyrone. He's looking after Jennie these days."

Tyrone's expression turned stern. He glanced at Keilani and asked bluntly, "Why are you here?"

Keilani, sensing his hostility, snapped back, "That's none of your concern."

Wanda, a bit surprised, asked, "Tyrone, do you know Keilani?"

"I've seen her a few times, but no, I don't really know her," he answered.

Wanda gestured to Jennie. "Jennie, come sit by me." Wanda then explained to Tyrone, "Kira sent Keilani here to check on me and Jennie. I was just about to call you, but here you are."

Jennie finally understood why Keilani seemed so odd at the kindergarten that day. It turned out Keilani was sent by Kira.

"Kira sent you?" Tyrone asked, puzzled.

"Yes, Mrs. Blakely and I are close. Don't believe me? Call her yourself!" Keilani declared, her voice firm. "She asked me to look after Wanda and Jennie while I'm in town."

Tyrone gazed at Keilani, his thoughts a mystery.

Keilani, under Tyrone's stare, felt uneasy. She avoided his gaze and turned to Jennie. "Do you miss Kira, Jennie?"

Jennie glanced at Tyrone, hesitated, then nodded.

"Tyrone," Wanda said, her look one of disapproval. They needed to be hospitable to Keilani, their guest.

Tyrone sighed and settled into an armchair nearby.

Karen emerged from the kitchen, discussing Tyrone's and Jennie's favorite dishes. Then, she turned to Keilani and inquired, "And what about you? What would you like? I can make it for you."

Tyrone could tell from Karen's words that Wanda had agreed to let Keilani have lunch here before they returned.

Keilani claimed to be here for Wanda and Jennie. Now that Jennie was around, Tyrone found it hard to ask Keilani to leave. Tyrone gazed intensely at Keilani.

Feeling uneasy under Tyrone's stare, Keilani tried to divert her attention by chatting with Wanda and Jennie.

Eventually, unable to stay seated, Keilani turned to Wanda with a smile and asked, "Wanda, could you tell me where the bathroom is?"

"It's..." Before Wanda could finish her words, Tyrone cut in, "It's upstairs."

"Up... Upstairs?" Keilani repeated, surprised.

Wanda glanced at Tyrone, puzzled.

"Yes, the downstairs bathroom's out of order. It's not fixed yet. You have to use the one upstairs," Tyrone explained.

Wanda was taken aback. She couldn't recall when the first-floor bathroom had broken. Why hadn't she heard about it?

But sensing Tyrone's apparent displeasure with Keilani and suspecting he might want a word with her alone, Wanda chose not to question it.

"Alright then," Keilani muttered, reluctantly rising to make her way upstairs.

Once in the bathroom, Keilani lingered, staring at her reflection in the mirror. Tyrone's behavior toward her swirled in her thoughts. A part of her wanted to give up. Yet, the thought of Sabrina reignited her resolve. Was Sabrina that good? Why was Tyrone so taken with Sabrina? In what ways was Sabrina better than her? The idea of conceding to Sabrina was unbearable.

Admitting defeat would mean accepting that Sabrina was better than her. It was a notion Keilani couldn't stomach. She resolved not to back down, her competitive spirits flaring.

Keilani kept cheering herself up. She took a moment to prepare, then, with a deep breath, she opened the door. But as soon as she did, a wave of nervousness washed over her.

Tyrone stood a distance away from the bathroom, his gaze fixed on Keilani with an intensity that felt like he could uncover any secret.

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"You... Why are you here?" Keilani asked, her voice barely above a whisper.

"I came here for you," Tyrone replied flatly.

Tyrone's piercing gaze made Keilani's heart racing. "What for?" Keilani asked.

"I'm curious about what you've been planning lately," Tyrone said, an eyebrow arching inquisitively. "You've been around me a lot."

Keilani blurted out without thinking, "I... I'm here to help you."

"To help me?" Tyrone sounded surprised.

"Yes, you see, Sabrina... She's only with you for your money. She's not genuine..." Keilani tried to explain.

Tyrone cut her off with a knowing smile. "You're familiar with Sabrina? How do you two know each other?"