

Chapter 454 Which Is More Important

Keilani, with a hint of desperation in her voice, said, "Sabrina once worked at Saleel Studio, taking my photos. She stole my necklace and got fired. If you doubt me, ask the studio's boss!"

Tyrone remained silent, his expression unchanging.

Keilani continued, "Seeing you with Sabrina at the restaurant that day shocked me. I know her true colors. She aims for your wealth. Don't fall for her tricks!"

Tyrone didn't buy Keilani's story. He was convinced he knew Sabrina better than anyone.

Tyrone scoffed. "So, this is your way of helping me? Are you aware Sabrina donated all her assets to a charity foundation?"

Keilani grew even more agitated. "But weren't those assets given to her by you and Cesar? They're not truly hers. She's just donating them to gain your trust. What matters more? A charity or being the wife of Blakely Group's chairman?"

Kira had spilled everything about Sabrina to Keilani. Only then did Keilani feel Sabrina's talent for manipulation and seduction with Kira's twisted words.

Fixing someone's bias proved to be quite challenging.

Tyrone, tired of the argument, coldly warned, "I understand Sabrina well enough. I don't need your misguided help. If you dare harm her, not even your uncle can shield you."

With that, Tyrone turned and walked away.

Tyrone was certain that Keilani had no clue about his real identity when they first crossed paths on the flight to Linbourne.

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It was only during their recent encounter in Philadelphia that Keilani learned who he was and understood his connection to Sabrina. That was when she showed up again on the return flight.

Tyrone knew Keilani hadn't been back to Mathias for over a decade. And he had an idea about why she had returned now. But what did Kira do? When did Kira cross paths with Keilani? Was Keilani's misjudgment toward Sabrina somehow related to Kira?

Seeing Tyrone's adamant attitude, Keilani couldn't help but stamp her feet in frustration. She was determined to reveal Sabrina's true nature to him.

When Keilani returned downstairs, Tyrone was nowhere to be seen in the living room. Only Jennie was there, sitting on the couch, engrossed in her toys with a serious expression.

Keilani, wearing a gentle smile, took a seat next to Jennie and asked, "Hey Jennie, how about watching a cartoon? Want me to join you?"

Jennie glanced up and replied, "I'm not into cartoons. They're too childish for me."

Keilani, a bit taken aback, asked, "Oh, then what do you like? Do you want to keep playing?"

"Yes." Jennie nodded, her head still bowed over her toys.

"Come over here. Let me give you a hand," Keilani said as she took the toy lock from Jennie's grasp, glancing around.

The toy lock proved a bit complicated. Keilani had hoped to impress Jennie but found herself struggling with it.

"You're really clueless, aren't you?" Jennie remarked. She retrieved the toy lock from Keilani, slid the wooden bar, and effortlessly unlocked it, the pieces tumbling onto her legs. Then, she reconstructed it, convinced that Keilani was just trying to flatter her.

Keilani felt a wave of embarrassment wash over her.

At lunch, Jennie asked Tyrone if he could take her shopping later this afternoon. Tyrone readily agreed.

This sparked an idea in Keilani's mind.

After lunch, Tyrone lingered briefly. He then gestured to Jennie, stood up, and addressed Wanda, "Grandma, I'm going to take Jennie out for a bit. We'll come and visit you again in a few days."

"Sure, go have fun," Wanda responded with a nod.

No sooner had Wanda finished speaking than Keilani rose to her feet. "I wasn't sure what Jennie would like, so I didn't bring her a gift. How about I join you at the mall? I'll buy her anything she wants."

"Keilani, thanks for being so nice. That's won't be necessary." Tyrone gazed at Keilani, his eyes carrying a subtle warning.

Maybe it was Tyrone's stern look that made Keilani start to speak, then stop short.

Tyrone took Jennie to a big mall downtown. There was this massive children's park in the basement.

Jennie, still a kid, loved the amusement park. She played there for almost an hour.

When Jennie was exhausted from playing, Tyrone led her to a stall and got her some drink.

The stall was packed, mostly with young girls. People kept sneaking peeks at Tyrone.

A girl nudged her friend, whispering, "See that guy over there? He's really good-looking."

Her friend stole a glance at Tyrone, spotting Jennie with him. She murmured, "Too bad he's got a kid. Otherwise, I would've hit him up on Facebook!"

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"He's dashing and excellent with kids. That's wonderful. Unlike my boyfriend, who's constantly gaming."

Soon, it was Tyrone's turn to fetch the drink. Tyrone strolled over, picked up the drink, slipped a straw into it, and handed it to Jennie.

Jennie grabbed the drink, sipping it cautiously. After she had consumed about half, she started to blow bubbles into the drink.

Tyrone caught a glimpse of her doing this and she flashed him a smile.

Strolling past a boutique, Tyrone picked out a couple of toys for Jennie. They were intricate wooden models that formed a detailed ship and an ancient building when assembled.

After paying for the toys, Tyrone suggested, "Let's check that place out."

"Tyrone, I need to use the restroom," Jennie said, looking up at Tyrone.

"I'll walk you to the restroom. Can you manage on your own inside?"

"Yes, I can," Jennie replied, nodding earnestly. She was confident about going to the restroom alone, not needing anyone to accompany her.


At the ladies' room entrance, Tyrone said, "Go ahead. If you need me, just shout."

Suddenly, a woman's voice interrupted, "Let me take Jennie in."

Tyrone looked up to see Keilani standing beside him.

"No need. I've got it," Jennie replied and headed into the bathroom.

"Be careful," Tyrone called after her. He then faced Keilani, his expression a mix of confusion and irritation. "Have you been

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Keilani was stunned and felt her heart skip a beat. Seeing Tyrone's stern look, she nervously clasped her hands. "Yes, I was following. Jennie's so adorable. I wanted to get her a gift."

While they talked, a woman emerged from the bathroom, drying her hands. Noticing Tyrone and Keilani by the door, she paused, gave Tyrone a meaningful glance, and walked by.

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