

Chapter 459 I Want To Sleep With You Tonight

Jennie, having not seen Sabrina for two months, missed her dearly.

As school ended in the afternoon, Jennie stepped out of the kindergarten with her deskmate as usual. As she scanned the surroundings, she heard her deskmate alert her, "Jennie, your father and mother are here to pick you up!"

Turning around, Jennie spotted Tyrone and Sabrina standing by the car, searching for her amid a bustle of children outside the kindergarten.


Tyrone, a built figure, wore a black shirt with sleeves casually rolled up to his elbows, revealing muscular arms that added to his overall charm. He was also dressed in black suit pants, a discreet leather belt accentuating his slender legs. He was a complete picture of undeniable handsomeness.

Beside Tyrone stood the elegant Sabrina. She was adorned in a white lace blouse, a silver necklace on her delicate collarbone, and her willowy arms poised elegantly. She wore a Khaki skirt that accentuated her long legs.

The magnetic presence of the handsome Tyrone and beautiful Sabrina captured the attention of many children's parents. Even the children couldn't resist stealing glances at the sophisticated pair.

Jennie's deskmate had recognized Tyrone at a glance. Having heard from her own father about Jennie's father being a powerful figure, she was instructed to get along well with Jennie when her father discovered they were deskmates.

Jennie's eyes sparkled with delight as she spotted Sabrina. Without hesitation, she sprinted toward Sabrina, joyfully

Chapter 459 I Want To Sleep Wit...  +120 Points at most shouting, "Sabrina!"

Sabrina, bending down, scooped Jennie up and held Jennie in her arms, planting affectionate kisses on Jennie's cheeks. "Jennie, I'm back. Did you miss me?"

"Yes!"

When Sabrina was about to say more, a child's innocent voice cut in, "Jennie, your mother is so beautiful!"

Jennie, caught off guard, looked at Sabrina with a hint of panic, her heart pounding.

Sabrina, turning her head, noticed that an adorable little girl had spoken with a smile that revealed two dimples, Sabrina replied, "Thank you for your praise. You are so endearing."

Jennie, biting her lip, felt a wave of relief washing over her.

Beside the little girl stood her father. "Mr. Blakely," the little girl's father greeted Tyrone with a flattering smile, offering a cigarette. "Are you here to pick up your kid?"

"Yes. I don't smoke." Tyrone glanced at Jennie. He waved his hand and refused.

The little girl's father quickly caught on and added hastily, "Well, I don't usually smoke. I only carry it with me for social engagements."

After exchanging pleasantries, Jennie bid farewell to her deskmate and made her way to the waiting car.

As the engine roared to life, the crowded road surrounded them.

"Jennie, haven't you missed Sabrina a lot? Why aren't you talking to her now?" Tyrone asked.

Jennie pursed her lips, stealing a glance at Sabrina. When their eyes met, Jennie buried her face in Sabrina's arms, her cheeks flushed with embarrassment.

Jennie had always been witty with words. It was the first time she had behaved so bashfully, making her more adorable.

Sabrina, with a gentle smile, cradled Jennie in her arms, patting Jennie on the back. "Are you shy? Haven't I told you before? You can call me whatever you want."

Now Sabrina understood why Jennie avoided responding to her classmates' greetings previously and hurriedly whisked her away as soon as possible when she came to pick Jennie up from school earlier. It turned out that Jennie was afraid that her classmate would find out the truth.

Jennie had told her classmates that Sabrina was her mother.

Jennie lifted her head, blinking her eyes, and cautiously asked Sabrina, "Do you... Do you think I'm being vain?"

Sabrina, having grown up with her father and faced a lot of discrimination during her own childhood, empathized deeply with Jennie's feelings and could understand why she did that. Jennie just didn't want others to know she didn't have parents.

Such a young child like Jennie recognized the need to be careful in navigating social interactions so she could get along with others. Sabrina only felt a pang of pity for Jennie.

"It is vanity to compare yourself with others, except maybe in terms of grades. Have you ever boasted that your parents are better than others?"

Jennie recalled a moment when she had once proudly shown off in front of her deskmate that Sabrina had won the first prize in a photography competition. Blinking, she admitted, "A little."

"In the future, try not to compare yourself to others, alright?"

"Okay!" Jennie nodded her head and snuggled into Sabrina's arms with a happy grin. She was becoming more and more dependent on Sabrina. She really liked Sabrina. If only Sabrina was actually her mother!

"Sabrina, I want to sleep with you tonight," Jennie pled sweetly.

However, without waiting for Sabrina's response, Tyrone promptly interjected with a firm "No."

"Did I ask you?" Jennie poked her small head out of Sabrina's arms to fix a defiant gaze on Tyrone.

Tyrone was stunned.

A post-dinner debate about who was going to stay with Sabrina unfolded between the determined Jennie and Tyrone.

"You're turning five soon, and come September, you'll be in a bigger class. How can you sleep with Sabrina like a baby?" Tyrone settled comfortably on the sofa, his eyebrows raised as he addressed Jennie standing defiantly before him.

"You're already thirty years old. Why do you still let Sabrina sleep with you?" Undeterred, Jennie curled her lips with disdain. "Why can't I sleep with her since I am just five years old?"

A ripple of laughter escaped Sabrina as she observed Tyrone's long face.

Tyrone continued to argue, trying to make a logical point, "Sabrina is my wife. It's okay for us to sleep together."

"Have you two remarried?" Jennie raised her chin haughtily, glancing at Tyrone with a mischievous glint in her eyes. "Show me the certificate if you have."

Tyrone was left speechless.

As Sabrina's laughter reached Tyrone's ears, he pivoted his gaze to her, his eyes ignited by a strong desire.

However, Sabrina, averting her gaze, said, "I'll nap with Jennie tonight."

Although Sabrina enjoyed the sex very much, recent nights had been devoid of restful sleep, leaving her perpetually fatigued. She didn't want to have sex with Tyrone tonight. Jennie was so soft. It was comfortable to hold Jennie, a soothing experience, unlike him.

"Yeah!" Jennie whooped happily and bounced around in excitement. She shot a triumphant glance at Tyrone.

Tyrone smiled helplessly. He held Sabrina's hand, gently scratching her palm, and suggested, "How about this? We all sleep together tonight?"

"Okay!" Jennie's eyes sparkled with delight as she agreed, "I want to sleep in the middle!" No matter what, she liked Tyrone very much.

After disembarking from the plane, Sabrina had messaged Bettie.

However, this afternoon happened to be an exceptionally busy one for Bettie, who found herself immersed in a performance with a celebrity. Amidst frequent style changes during the performance, Bettie couldn't respond to Sabrina until the evening.

Bettie texted back, "Oh, I have finally finished my work. I'm so tired."

Comfortably watching cartoons with Jennie, Sabrina inquired, "Are you home? Are you busy tomorrow?"

Bettie said, "No, I'm in the car. But I am free tomorrow. Do you want to hang out?"

Sabrina replied, "Okay."

As the clock ticked past half-past nine in the evening, after completing the bedtime routines, Sabrina lay down on the bed with Jennie beside her.

Despite the late hour, Jennie's energy seemed boundless as she initiated a playful game of hide and seek with Sabrina amidst the covers.

After playing for a while, Jennie's energy was replaced by drowsiness. Sabrina, gently patting Jennie's back, watched as the little one closed her eyes.

In less than two minutes, Jennie fell asleep.

With a yawn, Sabrina closed her eyes.

In a daze, Sabrina suddenly felt her body weighed down by an inexplicable heaviness that left her feeling uncomfortable.

Instinctively, she lifted her arm, attempting to push away the oppressive sensation, but to no avail.

Abruptly, her lips were enveloped by something warm and wet. Tyrone licked and sucked her lips, making her gradually out of breath.

In a sudden jolt, Sabrina's eyes snapped open. In the encompassing darkness, Tyrone was pressing on her body, passionately kissing her and shamelessly caressing her body.

Having recognized Tyrone's scent and touch, Sabrina's initial confusion transformed into a surge of anger. Turning her head, she struggled against the unwelcome advances, whispering with a hint of frustration, "What are you doing? Jennie is still here!"