

## Chapter 221 Disgraceful

Sabrina acted swiftly, raising her hand. "I could use a drink. Please give me the cappuccino."

She figured with Jennie's hand in one of hers and a coffee in the other, there'd be no room for accidental contact with him.

Trevor hesitated for a split second, then silently withdrew his hand. Retrieving the cappuccino from his bag, he handed it to Sabrina with an accompanying straw. "Here's your drink."

"Appreciate it."

"My pleasure."

Upon reaching the cinema, Sabrina scanned the big screen for the latest animated movie listings and their timings. She further researched brief overviews online, letting Jennie pick a favorite.

The film was set to start at two o'clock, giving them about a twenty-minute wait.

Observing her surroundings, Sabrina spotted a series of available seats to the right inside the hall and ushered Jennie to take a seat there.

As the cinema began filling up around twenty minutes later, Sabrina noticed that many attendees were accompanied by kids.

The big screen was already playing.

The three settled into their spots with Sabrina in the middle, with Jennie and Trevor on both sides.

Even though it was a cartoon, the storyline wasn't childish at all. Sabrina found herself deeply engrossed.

Trevor, on the other hand, appeared distracted, stealing glances at

Sabrina now and then.

On his third glance, he found himself locking eyes with Jennie's gaze.

With pure innocence radiating from her face, Jennie whispered, "Why do you keep staring at my aunt?"

Misjudging Jennie's perceptiveness and feeling caught off guard, Trevor fumbled, "Oh, I was just... looking around."

He withdrew his sight and looked at the big screen.

However, when he tried to peek at Sabrina for the fourth time, he once again met Jennie's gaze. Embarrassed, he quickly averted his eyes, deciding not to risk another glance at Sabrina.

As the movie concluded around four, the crowd began to disperse.

Trevor inquired, "What should we do next? There's a new shopping mall up north. Would you be interested in checking it out?"

Jennie internally scoffed. This man intended to stick around, didn't he?

Unable to contain a yawn, she wrapped her arms around Sabrina's leg, murmuring, "Aunt Sabrina, I'm sleepy. I want to take a nap."

Gently patting Jennie's head, Sabrina inquired, "Ready to head home?"

"Yes," Jennie affirmed with a nod.

Looking up at Trevor, Sabrina offered a regretful smile, suggesting, "Guess we'll head home now. Let's plan for dinner some other time."

Trevor, left with little choice, responded, "Alright. Is your car over by the restaurant? I can walk you there."

Though Sabrina initially wanted to decline, she hesitated and simply gave a soft nod.

The three leisurely made their way to the restaurant's parking area.

Suddenly, Jennie slipped from Sabrina's grasp, dashing towards the car.

Out of nowhere, a sleek black car sped in.

Grasping Jennie's hand tightly, Sabrina instinctively stepped back, only to lose her footing.

Reacting quickly, Trevor reached out, catching her just in time. The scent of her perfume momentarily captivated him. "You alright?" he asked.

"I'm fine," Sabrina assured him, regaining her stance and gracefully pulling away. Her lips curled into a subtle smile, and the glint behind her glasses made her look alluring. "Thank you."

Sabrina had to call his name before he snapped out of his thoughts. Trevor blushed and responded shyly, "Oh... It was nothing."

"We should get going then."

"Of course."

It wasn't until Sabrina approached her car that Trevor realized something, quickly catching up to her to say, "Wait, your coffee!"

Pausing, Sabrina accepted the bag, chuckling, "Almost slipped my mind."

Once inside her car, Sabrina clicked her seat belt into place and started the car.

She gave Trevor a parting wave through the window, then pressed on the gas.

Then the car ran into the traffic.


With her eyes fixed on the path ahead, Sabrina gently said to her backseat passenger, "Jennie, if you're sleepy, feel free to nap here in the car."

Jennie protested, "But I'm wide awake!"

Sabrina was at a loss for words.

She glanced at Jennie through the rearview mirror. Jennie's eyes sparkled, not showing a trace of fatigue, as she grinned back at Sabrina.

Fiona smiled helplessly, knowing that she was pretending just now. "So,

where do you want to go next? Or should we just head home?" 

"I'd like to see the cat."

"Alright, home it is."

Once they arrived at Sabrina's place, Jennie dashed off in search of Bun, the cat.

Sabrina, meanwhile, rinsed some fruit and laid out a variety of snacks on the table.

Noticing the two untouched coffee cups, Sabrina was reminded of Jennie's mischief. She called out softly, "Jennie, come over here."

Jennie, engrossed in her play with the cat, paused to glance at Sabrina. Sensing the change in her mood, she knew she would be scolded.

She felt guilty and put on her most innocent face. "Yes. What's wrong?"

"Come here."

"But... I'm with Bun right now."

"Come here first. We'll play with Bun later."

Jennie couldn't keep up the act and approached with a slightly lowered head. "Did I do something wrong?"

Sabrina pulled up the chat history between her and Trevor, displaying it prominently on the table, saying, "Would you like to explain this?"

With a cheeky twirl of her finger, Jennie whispered, "You had me place the order."

Sabrina poked her bulging belly and said, "Jennie! You should know how much you can eat! How could you order so much? Huh?"

Jennie reclined on the sofa, almost lying down. "Well, I just wanted to eat those dishes."

Sabrina playfully accused, "Are you not going to confess? You're trying to trick money out of Trevor!"

Jennie giggled and said, "Alright. I admit it."

"Why would you do it?"

Jennie pouted. "Well, he's vying for your attention."

Right in front of Jennie, Sabrina swiftly transferred the lunch money to Trevor and messaged him. "My apologies. Jennie didn't realize how much lunch would cost."

Jennie was taken aback by Sabrina's action. Puzzled, she asked, "Why did you send him the money? Didn't he insist on covering the bill?"

With sincerity, Sabrina responded, "Yes, Jennie, Trevor did offer. But you need to think about his financial state. He's just started interning; spending too much isn't good for him.

Maybe you didn't consider that, but as his friend, I need to. I know you're closer to your uncle and not a fan of Trevor. That's fine.

But it's crucial you don't single him out. He's a friend to me. You might be too young to get some things, and I won't blame you for that, but I will guide you."

With a pout, Jennie conceded, "Okay, I promise I won't do it again."

"That's my girl."

Before long, a message from Trevor popped up. "Please, let me cover this. It's on me."

Previously, Trevor had accepted the payment, hoping it'd provide another opportunity to spend time with Sabrina. But repeating that would seem rather disgraceful now.

Nonetheless, Sabrina responded, "Accept it this time around. You can make it up next time, deal?"

"Okay!" Without a second thought, Trevor shot over a cheerful emoji, showcasing his delight.

If it meant another chance with Sabrina, he was willing to set his pride aside.

"So, when's our next catch-up?" Trevor inquired.

"You can decide about that."

