

Chapter 220 Not A Match At All

Sabrina arrived at Starriver Bay at 9:30 a.m. on Saturday and picked up Jennie. Together, they went shopping.

As they were about to head to the restaurant to meet Trevor for lunch, Sabrina received a message from him. "I'm at a cafe on the way. What would you like to drink?"

Trevor then sent Sabrina a picture of the menu from the cafe.

Sabrina clicked on the picture and leaned over to show it to Jennie, asking, "What do you want to drink?"

Jennie's mischievous eyes scanned the menu until they landed on the most expensive item. Biting her finger, she turned to Sabrina and said, "I want three of these: one for me, one for Uncle Tyrone, and one for Karen."

Sabrina was speechless.

The little girl was determined to get Trevor to spend more money and was trying every means possible.

"Okay, three it is." After sending the order to Trevor via message, Sabrina promptly wired him the money.

Trevor quickly replied, "Sabrina, why did you transfer money to me again? We agreed that it was my treat today."

When she got home the other night, Sabrina transferred the money for lunch to Trevor. She felt it was only fair since she and Jennie had eaten most of the food.

At first, Trevor hesitated to accept the money, but he eventually agreed

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Sabrina typed, "Just take it. You'll pay for the lunch."

After a moment's contemplation, she deleted her previous message and replied, "Just take it. You've recently started working as an intern and haven't received your salary yet. You could use the money."

After a few seconds, Trevor accepted the money and sent a cute emoji, replying, "Okay then. Thank you, Sabrina."

"Don't mention it. By the way, do you mind if I bring Jennie with me?"

After a minute had passed, Trevor replied, "Of course not."

As Sabrina thought about Trevor's unhappy expression during those 60 seconds, a small chuckle escaped her lips.

"Humph!" Jennie pouted and turned her face away.

"What's wrong, Jennie?" Sabrina asked, putting the phone in her pocket.

"Aunt Sabrina, you're ignoring me."

"I'm not ignoring you."

"Maybe you won't even take me out next time. Maybe you won't even come to see me after a while." Jennie crossed her little arms across her chest.

Sabrina couldn't help laughing out loud. "You're such a smart kid!"

On their way to the restaurant, Sabrina received a message from Trevor. It read, "Sabrina, I've arrived. I'm seated at the innermost table in the second row."

Trevor sent Sabrina two photos, one of the seating and the other of the menu.

Then he asked, "Sabrina, what do you want to order?"

Since Sabrina was driving and couldn't look at the menu, she handed her phone to Jennie and said, "Send a message to Trevor with what you want to eat."

"Okay." Jennie took the phone from Sabrina and offered to help. "Aunt Sabrina, I can read the menu out loud for you. That way, you can choose what you want to eat."

"It's okay. Just order whatever you like."

"Okay."

"Jennie, why don't you like Trevor and me being together?"

"Because you two are not a match at all! He's too young for you!"

Sabrina was left speechless by Jennie's remark.

They arrived at the restaurant and made their way to the table.

"Sabrina, over here!" Trevor smiled and waved to her.

"Hi!" Sabrina nodded to him and led Jennie over to join him at the table.

"Have you ordered yet?"

"Yeah," Trevor replied, though he felt a financial sting from the expensive order. He retrieved several cups of beverages from the bag. "Here's your coffee."

"Thank you." Sabrina then handed a cup of hot chocolate to Jennie. "You should thank Trevor, Jennie."

"Thank you, Trevor," mumbled Jennie.

"You're welcome!" Trevor responded with an overly enthusiastic fake smile. He thought Jennie was a little annoying. However, he kept his thoughts to himself, not wanting to say anything in front of Sabrina.

Sabrina and Trevor engaged in a conversation about work. Then, about fifteen minutes later, the waiter served two dishes.

Trevor gestured towards the food and said, "Please help yourselves."

Jennie began eating the food, and soon after, the waiter brought out four more dishes.

Sabrina smiled politely, but as the waiter kept bringing out more dishes, she felt overwhelmed by all the food. After the eighth dish, she sighed and said, "This is the last, right? Why did you order so much? We can't finish it all."

Trevor raised his eyebrows and said, "There are still a few dishes left. You wanted to have them, didn't you?"

"What?" Sabrina's eyes widened in shock. Then she remembered something and retrieved her phone. She opened the chat log Jennie had with Trevor while she was driving.

Sabrina pursed her lips in anger. Then she turned off the phone and

glared at Jennie.

Jennie lowered her head with a guilty look.

With an apologetic smile, Sabrina said, "I'm sorry."

"There's no need to apologize, Sabrina. It's my treat. You can order whatever you want," Trevor replied immediately, though he had already guessed what had happened.

It turned out that Jennie had been up to her cheeky tricks again, deliberately ordering way too much food to burden him.

He knew Sabrina wouldn't let him spend so much money because she cared about him.

Sabrina smiled and decided to transfer the money to Trevor after the meal.

Jennie knew she had done the wrong thing and stayed quiet throughout the meal, eating until her stomach was full.

Meanwhile, Trevor had been very attentive to Sabrina's food preferences.

Trevor picked up food for Sabrina and placed it on her plate. Sabrina ate it, and once she finished, Trevor picked something else for her from another dish.

However, Sabrina politely declined, saying, "Thank you, Trevor, but please enjoy your meal."

It was too intimate for him to be picking food for her.

Sabrina had to gain Trevor's trust to extract the information she needed. But she had to be cautious not to get too close.

"Okay."

As they chatted pleasantly, Trevor experienced a stronger sense of connection and grew more confident in his decision about her.

He believed she must have feelings for him.

When the lunch was nearing its end, Trevor suggested, "There's a nearby cinema showing a new movie with great ratings. It's still early. Would you like to catch a movie together?"

As Sabrina wiped Jennie's mouth, she inquired, "What's the movie?"

"It's called Summer Date."

"Is it a romantic movie?"

"Yes, it is. Do you enjoy romantic movies? We can choose something else if you prefer."

Concerned about potentially inappropriate scenes in the romantic movie, Sabrina hesitated. It would be awkward for her and unsuitable for Jennie.

"Is there an animated movie for kids playing?"

After a brief pause, Trevor said, "I think so. Let's go and have a look."

"Sounds good."

For Trevor, it didn't matter which movie they watched as long as he was with Sabrina.

Sabrina asked, "Jennie, would you like to watch a movie? Maybe a cartoon?"

Jennie hadn't been to the cinema in Mathias yet. She felt torn. On one hand, Jennie wanted to indulge her desire to watch a movie. On the other hand, she considered asking Sabrina to take her home so that she could spend less time with Trevor.

Eventually, she nodded. "Yes!"

She wondered if Tyrone would be upset with her decision.

"Alright, let's head to the cinema!"

Jennie slid off her seat, holding her cup of chocolate milk in one hand and Sabrina's hand in the other.

Sabrina was about to take the remaining cups of coffee, but Trevor beat her to it and said, "Let me get them for you."

"Thanks."

The trio made their way to the nearby cinema, with Sabrina walking in the middle while Trevor and Jennie walking on either side of her. As Trevor walked, he swung his arms and accidentally brushed Sabrina's right hand.

Trevor's reflex was to pull his hand away. He blushed and smiled shyly. "I'm sorry."

"It's alright," Sabrina replied with a smile.

As they continued walking, Trevor touched her hand again.

This time, it was deliberate. Trevor summoned the courage. Lowering his gaze, he took her hand in his.

