

## Chapter 15 Put Up With It

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"Try this, Grandpa, I made it myself. It's your favorite dish," Sabrina immediately interjected.

Wanda echoed, "Just look at Sabrina. She treats you so well."

"Sabrina, you are such a sweet child, unlike some heartless people who always rile me up," responded Cesar, taking a morsel and offering a nod of approval. "At this rate, I might perish from sheer frustration."

Tyrone, the subject of the veiled insult, remained tongue-tied.

"Please, Grandpa, don't say such things. I wish you a long and healthy life."

Sabrina's parents had parted ways when she was a mere toddler. Her mother had, quite frankly, forsaken her, leaving her in her father's care, never making any effort to see her in the ensuing years.

Her father, perpetually buried in work, initially left her under her grandparents' care in the countryside. A few years down the line, as her grandparents passed away, her father brought her to live with him.

When she turned sixteen, her father passed away, leaving her all alone.

That was until Tyrone's grandparents took her in, provided warmth and offered her a new home.

The distressing experience of losing her family members consecutively was an anguish she had no desire to endure again.

Nobody wished more earnestly for Cesar's good health and long life than her.

Apart from Tyrone, the rest of the group relished the meal in a cheerful atmosphere.

Sabrina strived to make Cesar and Wanda's mealtime enjoyable. They radiated a familial warmth, smiling like a happy, close-knit family.

Even the housekeeper standing by remarked, "Ever since Sabrina arrived, Mr. Blakely seems livelier than ever."

After the meal, Sabrina engaged in a game of chess with Cesar.

Cesar introduced her to the game of chess and her quick grasp made her a formidable opponent. Cesar played with

sincerity, taking her seriously as an adversary.

"Grandpa, no way! This is not the rule!"

Cesar seemed to regret his move. Despite her protest, Sabrina was smiling at him, indicating she wasn't genuinely upset.

"I haven't fully placed the piece yet, so technically I'm not breaking any rules." Cesar promptly shifted his chess piece to a different spot.

"Are you certain?" Sabrina inquired.

Upon a glance from Sabrina, Cesar hesitated, but then nodded in affirmation. "Yes, I am."

Wielding the black chess piece in her hand, Sabrina laughed.

"Grandpa, you've been checkmated!"

Cesar's eyes bulged in surprise. He hadn't anticipated being outwitted by her. He quickly retracted his white chess piece and tossed it back into the box. "No, no, this round doesn't count. I blundered. It was a mistake."

Tyrone, standing beside them, observed Sabrina's lively demeanor and then cast a knowing smile to Cesar, who was engaging in some mischief.

Cesar was always a strict figure in front of him and his siblings. Only with Sabrina did he shed his stern demeanor and act like a stubborn child.

Suddenly, Sabrina pointed at Tyrone and announced, "Grandpa, he's laughing at you."

Tyrone's smile was frozen in place as Cesar turned to him.

"You brat! Daring to mock me. Fetch us some water! Don't just stand around."

Again, Tyrone was left speechless.

As Tyrone went to get water, he could hear Sabrina's joyful laughter echoing from behind him.

Tyrone's face turned grim.

