

Chapter 1291

To tell the truth, the eighteen-year-old Sean was very unhappy that his family hosted such a banquet for him. He did not want to choose any woman, nor did he want to be chosen.

Because he was too young. Because he did not want a political marriage.

At eighteen, he wanted to enjoy his young life for a few more years. That was why he was very unhappy.

Even though there were many beautiful and graceful girls present, he did not like any of them. Instead, this little girl that answered her uncle's every sentence with a question intrigued him. She was cute and sweet, almost perfect. He had a younger sister too, a few years older than this girl, but she was living abroad.

"Uncle, I want to see what Seany looks like. Where is he?" The little girl insisted on meeting the handsome boy.

"Right here." Sean's gentle voice drifted from behind them.

Both Jennie and Old Master Shaw turned and saw Sean, tall and lean, young and handsome, dressed smartly in a fitted suit.

Both Jennie and Old Master Shaw turned and saw Sean, tall and lean, young and handsome, dressed smartly in a fitted suit.

"Wow... His legs are beautiful." All Jennie could see were his legs, and even if she raised her head, she could look up at his jaw.

Sean: "..."

"I want to see your face," the little girl whined.

Back then Old Master Shaw loved the little Jennie very much, so he bent down and hoisted her up onto his shoulders. This way, she could easily see Sean.

"Seany, you're really handsome."

Sean pinched her nose, then reached out and tore off some cotton candy and handed it to her.

"Seany, is there a girl that you like?"

Sean shook his head. "No."

"There are so many beautiful girls here but none of them have caught your eye?" The little girl cocked her head to the side, looking at Sean in confusion.

"Yes, there are many beautiful girls here,

looking at Sean in confusion.

"Yes, there are many beautiful girls here, but I just like this one little girl.

Unfortunately, she's too young." Sean pinched her nose again.

"Who's that little girl?"

"It's you."

To everyone's surprise, the little girl blushed. "Hehe..."

"I'll wait for you to grow up."

"Okay, how long will it take for me to grow up?"

"Ten years!"

"Then I'll eat more when I get home. I want to grow up in a year." The little girl's childish words were incredibly soothing. Meeting the little girl at the banquet was the happiest thing that happened to him that night.

Later, he met the little girl very often at the Shaw family residence. Every time he saw her, he would definitely buy her a present, treating her as if she was his own sister. Until later, when Sean met the woman he truly loved, Rose Quinton, and the two of them left together to study abroad, they

truly loved, Rose Quinton, and the two of them left together to study abroad, they later returned home, got married, and started their own family. Sean even took over the Ford Group.

Meanwhile, Jennie grew up and started her schooling. The two of them never met again.

And now, in the blink of an eye, forty to fifty years had passed.

Now, Sean was already in his 60s, while Jennie was already in her early 50s. Neither of them expected to run into each other here.

Besides, even in his wildest dreams, Sean never expected that the little girl from back then would still maintain her beauty; her figure as voluptuous as ever, even though she was already a fifty-year-old old woman. She looked like a glamorous woman in her forties.

Sean could not help the sense of nostalgia that arose in his chest at meeting an old friend. "Jen, what happened to the two of you? You just mentioned Sabrina Scott... What did that woman do to both of you?" He continued, "Did she harm you?"