## Chapter 439 You Belong To Me This Month

Mrs. George used to be a regular at the bar. However, she hadn't been there for some time because Jason had been out of the doghouse.

Mrs. George didn't know Richard because he was new at the bar.

Richard shrugged. "You want something from me, Mrs. George."

Mrs. George's eyes flared in surprise. He was astute, already knowing her intentions. But didn't he have a girlfriend? Why didn't he reject her? He seemed willing to be kept by her.

"In that case, let me get straight to the point. I think you are a good boy and I want to keep you as my companion. What do you say?" Mrs. George remarked.

Richard nodded his head at once. "I'm flattered."

Again, Mrs. George was left floored. "What? Are you sure?"

"Of course." Richard flashed a smile.

For a minute, Mrs. George wondered if her men had brought the wrong person. She pulled out the photo and scrutinized it, comparing the man in the photo to the one standing before her. Of course, her men hadn't made a mistake.

"This is the contract. Have a look." Mrs. George retrieved the contract she had already prepared in advance from her stack of documents and placed it on the table in front of Richard.

Richard walked over and checked it carefully. It was a companionship contract and detailed his benefits as well as what was expected of him.

By signing the contract, Richard was promised a sum of fifty thousand dollars upfront. In addition, he would receive anywhere from five to one hundred thousand dollars per month Chapter 439 You Belong To Me This Month

and other perks. Once their partnership ended, Richard would receive another fifty thousand dollars as compensation.

When Richard saw these terms, he became elated. Staying with Mrs. George for a few months would surely bring him great wealth.

Mrs. George's lips curved upwards into a smile as she stared at Richard. When she spoke again, her voice was firm. "I want to make something explicitly clear right now. I am possessive. If I catch wind of any involvement you have with another woman, I will reclaim all the money and properties I have given to you. You will be held liable for a million dollars in damages."

Richard nodded quickly and promised, "I understand. I will keep to the terms of our agreement."

Once he signed the contract and received the fifty thousand dollars, he planned to go to Sabrina and terminate their contract.

"Alright, let's finalize the contract. You'll belong to me this month."

"Okay!" Despite Richard's efforts to contain his enthusiasm, a small smile managed to creep onto his face.

Richard took a seat and carefully wrote down his name, details, and personal bank account on the contract.

Mrs. George smiled as she examined the signed contract. "Very good. You'll receive fifty thousand dollars in your account shortly. Now, someone will take you to get some decent clothes."

"Thank you." Then Richard followed Mrs. George's subordinate to the shopping mall. During his journey, he received a notification from the bank. Richard smiled from ear to ear when he saw the balance in his bank account.

Afraid that Mrs. George would find out about his previous contract with Sabrina, Richard resolved to handle it as soon as possible.

Richard didn't want to do anything that would lead to the termination of the contract he just signed with Mrs. George. She had given him a lot more than he hoped for and he knew

Chapter 439 You Belong To Me This Month what was expected of him.

Richard told Mrs. George's subordinate that he would be back in a minute and quickly went to the bathroom. There, he called Sabrina.

Sabrina was working when she received a call from Richard. She answered the phone with one hand and continued working with the other.

When Sabrina heard that Richard wanted to terminate their contract, she was shocked. For a second, she even convinced herself that she had misheard him. She set the mouse down and transferred her phone to her right hand. She was suddenly no longer in the mood to edit photos. "Why? Why do you want to terminate the contract all of a sudden?"

Richard said quickly, "I'm sorry, Sabrina. I can't continue with the contract because of personal reasons. I'll pay the liquidated damages per the contract."

"You... This..." Sabrina took a deep breath and asked, "Richard, can you please reconsider your decision? Tyrone has already seen you. Now that you want to terminate the contract, then I..."

"I'm really sorry." Then he abruptly hung up the phone.

Sabrina stared at her phone in shock. She was so upset that she had no idea what to do.

While she was still seething at having her plans ruined, she received a message notification from her bank. Richard had paid the liquidated damages. Now there was no hope for manoeuvre.

Sabrina furrowed her brow in frustration. Why would Richard terminate their contract? What should she do next? Did she need to continue lying to Tyrone about Richard being her boyfriend? Perhaps it would be better to just tell Tyrone the truth?

Sabrina pondered her dilemma for several moments. When she couldn't come to a decision, she decided to distract herself with work.

At noon, she received an email. The email was from an unknown account.

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Confused, she opened it and saw several photos. The photos appeared to have been taken in secret, and the subject was none other than Richard. He was kissing a woman. The woman draped herself against the sleek front of the car, proudly displaying its expensive logo to anyone who passed by.

Sabrina finally understood why Richard wanted to terminate the contract. It was because he had found a rich woman.

But why did she receive these photos at this time? Barely an hour after Richard terminated the contract, someone sent her intimate photos of him with another woman.

Tyrone's face flashed across her mind. Was this Tyrone's doing?

There was a knock on her door just as her phone lit up. It was a text message from Tyrone that read, "Sabrina, I brought you lunch. Can you open the door?"

Sabrina thought for a while, then she zoomed in on the photo. After a moment of examining the photo, she stood up and walked to the door, opening it to reveal Tyrone standing outside. She looked at him intently.

It appeared that he wasn't the one feeling lonely at the door yesterday.

He grinned at Sabrina, giving the food box in his hand a little shake. "Lunch."

"Didn't you say that you wouldn't disturb me anymore?" Sabrina frowned.

"Yeah, I promised not to disturb you yesterday. Today is a new day." Tyrone smiled.

Sabrina blinked at him, struck speechless. "Come in."

Tyrone had assumed he would have to try a lot harder, but Sabrina surprised him by welcoming him in without hesitation. He couldn't help but smile at her unexpected gesture. Maybe those photos worked.

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They sat across from each other on the sofa.

Tyrone placed the lunch box on the table and started taking out the dishes one by one. Each item was Sabrina's absolute favorite, carefully chosen to please her.

"Sabrina, you are a little different today."

"Because I didn't ask you to leave?"

"Maybe."

"Sabrina, what's this?" Tyrone's surprise was evident as he stepped forward and peered at the photo displayed on her computer screen. "Is that Richard with someone else?" he asked, studying the photo intently. "Did he cheat on you?"

Sabrina studied Tyrone's face. "I'm not sure. An unknown account sent these photos to me. However, based on my expertise, these photos appear to be photoshopped."

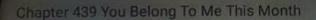
"Well... I don't think that's possible." Tyrone managed to keep the smile on his face, but internally, he was pissed off by Sabrina's words. Those photos were taken by his men. How could they be photoshopped?

"Why is it impossible? The car in the background of this photo looks fake, and I have no idea who sent it to me or why. I have no idea what the person who sent this aims to achieve. Did the woman in the photo intentionally send me these photos to drive a wedge between Richard and me because she likes him?" Sabrina said flatly.

Tyrone was shocked by her words. Despite his growing panic, he attempted to regain control and stated firmly, "I believe this is not a photoshopped photo."

Sabrina could see through Tyrone's expression. Richard's sudden breach of contract had something to do with Tyrone.

Smiling, she stated intentionally, "You may not be experienced enough to notice it, but I have studied this subject extensively and can easily identify the flaw in this photo."



"Maybe you made a mistake?" Tyrone questioned desperately.

"No."

Tyrone was speechless. "You're wrong this time."

"Why are you so sure?" Sabrina asked, raising a brow at him.

"Because my people took those photos."

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