

Chapter 446 The Photo Solely For Her

Tyrone grinned, tilting his head at Sabrina's actions. "So only you're allowed to take photos, Sabrina?"

"What? You don't like it?" Sabrina raised her eyebrows at him questioningly, lowering her phone.

Tyrone leaned over her shoulder to look, his knee sinking into the mattress as he kneeled on the bed. "Come on. Let me check it out."

The photo taken by Sabrina was outstanding. Even though it was from her phone and not her professional camera, this photo was even more captivating than the ones taken in the studio the previous day.

"Not bad, right?" Sabrina looked at him expectantly, waiting for his praise.

Tyrone's eyes flickered to the photo and then to her. He raised his eyebrows. "What will happen if I choose to put this on the magazine?"

"No," Sabrina refused firmly.

"Why not?"

Putting away her phone, Sabrina explained, "Your photos are going to feature in a financial magazine. This particular photo doesn't quite match the theme. It would work better if it were featured in an entertainment magazine."

Actually, Sabrina just preferred to keep this photo to herself. Of course, she wouldn't speak it out. Plus, her rationale made perfect sense.

Chapter 446 The Photo Solely For H. 🎁 +120 Points at most

Tyrone proceeded to button his shirt.

Sabrina glanced at him and got up from the bed. While heading to the living room, she said, "My phone is out of battery. I need to grab the charger."

Tyrone didn't detect anything amiss. He picked up his tie from the chair and skillfully tied a Windsor knot.

"Tyrone."

Upon hearing his name, Tyrone turned around.

Crack! Sabrina raised the camera and snapped a photo of him.

In the resulting photo, Tyrone sported a tied tie, looking up at the camera with a serious expression. He exuded calmness, and his eyes conveyed both firmness and gentleness. The photo captured his allure perfectly.

Without her eyes focused, Sabrina got to work. She didn't even have time to change her clothes. She still wore a miniskirt, barefoot on the floor, holding a camera in her hand with a serious expression.

"What else do you want?" Tyrone asked helplessly, noticing her unwavering gaze.

"Don't mind me. Just do whatever you want." Sabrina was determined to get what she wanted by casually taking photos.

Tyrone smiled and made his way to the bathroom.

Quickly fixing the camera and adjusting the settings, Sabrina took several steps back to capture a full-body shot of him.

Tyrone stopped at the doorway of the bathroom, glancing at her. Seeing that Sabrina was still holding the camera up to him, he couldn't help laughing. "Do you really need to take photos even when I go to the bathroom?"

Sabrina quickly lowered her camera, speechless. "I don't need it."

Chapter 446 The Photo Solely For H. 🎁 +120 Points at most

After he went into the bathroom and shut the door behind him, Sabrina stood outside with her camera in hand. Suddenly, she heard the sound of running water inside...

Becoming aware of her actions, a blush crept across her face, and she subtly retreated a few steps.

When Tyrone emerged from the bathroom, he went straight to the kitchen. He took out a pot and filled it with water, intending to put it on boil on the stove.

Suddenly, as Sabrina bent down to adjust the camera, she didn't look where she was going and inadvertently bumped into him.

Fortunately, Tyrone was holding the pot firmly so it didn't fall. However, the impact caused some of the water to spill out. It splashed onto the ground and on his shirt.

"Are you okay?" Sabrina saw that his shirt was wet and noticed the damp fabric outlining the shape of his muscles.

"It's okay. I'll change my clothes later."

Tyrone changed the pot of water, filling it with water and covering it with the lid, setting it aside.

"I'm going to go change my clothes."

"I'll come with you." Still holding her camera, Sabrina moved to follow him.

Tyrone stopped and glanced back at her, his eyes trailing to her outfit. The hem of the nightgown she was wearing barely covered her bottom, burrowing her upper thighs. Her legs were completely exposed.

Although only the two of them had apartments on this floor, there was still a possibility of someone passing by on the stairs and seeing them.

Sabrina followed his gaze and realized. She quickly said, "Wait for me!"

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Chapter 446 The Photo Solely For H. 🎁 +120 Points at most

She strode to the wardrobe and grabbed a long shirt, casually putting it on. Then she picked up her camera again and said, "Okay, let's go."

Sabrina followed him next door, stepping into the bedroom after him.

Tyrone pulled out a dry shirt from his wardrobe. He was about to peel off his damp clothes when Sabrina stopped him by directing him to a sunny spot in the room. "Stand here and take off your tie first."

Tyrone willingly played along with her impromptu photo session.

Standing in the place she pointed at, he touched his collar with slender fingers, gradually loosening his tie. His gaze remained fixed on the camera, creating the illusion that he could see Sabrina through its lens.

The warm rays of the sun gracefully enveloped him, casting a beautiful shadow on the wall. It was like a natural spotlight for his chiseled features, enhancing his already handsome appearance.

Sabrina's heart raced at the sight of him. She quickly pressed the button to snap photos, her ears slightly reddening. "That's it. Now unbutton your shirt."

Sabrina fiddled with the camera, adjusting the settings again.

Following her instructions, Tyrone took off his tie, offering a faint smile. He raised his eyebrows and gracefully, and ever so slowly, unbuttoned his shirt.

He was seducing her. His fingers fell away, and the white shirt came undone.

Sabrina's breath grew heavier. His body radiated strength with sculpted muscles that drew the eye. Tiny droplets of water lingered on his skin, tracing an enticing path along the contours of his body before slowly trickling down into his pants and disappearing.

Chapter 446 The Photo Solely For H. 🎁 +120 Points at most

Sabrina held her breath, capturing photos rapidly.

The situation felt increasingly uncontrollable.

In a swift motion, Tyrone grabbed his clothes and took off his shirt. He tossed it to the ground, looking at her. His bare upper body was exposed. He wore pants, emanating handsomeness in the sunlight.

Sabrina, feeling a sudden thirst, swallowed nervously.

Tyrone touched the leather belt around his hips, shooting her a faint smile. "Do I need to take off this too?"

"Yes... You can unbuckle it..."

Tyrone raised his eyebrows, teasing, "Are you sure?"

Without waiting for Sabrina's response, he placed his hand on the button of his suit pants, his fingers tracing its shape. He unbuttoned it. Then the zipper... The black suit pants hung loosely around his waist.

Sabrina took a deep breath, trying to calm the flutter in her stomach. She looked around the room and pointed at the corner. "Sit there."

Tyrone complied and settled down, resting his against the wall with a composed air. His chin lifted ever so slightly, and his narrowed eyes, reflecting the warm sunlight, carried a captivating depth and charm. He was so handsome!

Sabrina, bending over to get good angles, took numerous photos of Tyrone.

The shirt she hastily put on was not buttoned up. Unbeknownst to her, when Sabrina crouched forward, the top of her breasts was in full view.

Tyrone's eyes darkened immediately. The soft light from the window fell on her face, accentuating her fair skin in a golden glow.

Chapter 446 The Photo Solely For H. 🎁 +120 Points at most

"Do you still need me to take off the rest of my clothes?" Tyrone slowly pulled out his belt, the leather sliding out of place, his voice husky.

After a short pause, Sabrina replied, "No. It's fine."

"I don't think so." A roguish grin stretched across Tyrone's lips.

"What?" Locking eyes with him, Sabrina realized there was no escaping now.

She didn't even have the chance to take off her clothes, but he had sex with her.

After that, Sabrina was sweating, her breath escaping in rapid pants.

Afterwards, Tyrone took Sabrina back to her home and remembered he had left water to boil in the kitchen.

He walked over to the stove and discovered that the water had almost completely evaporated.

Tyrone gazed into the pot, feeling a sense of helplessness. He had to fill the pot with cold water once again.

When Sabrina went to the bathroom, she found some blood staining her underwear. Her lower abdomen was slightly painful. Her period had arrived.

Since the abortion of her child, Sabrina's menstrual cycle had become disordered and irregular, and she found it difficult to keep track and remember the day she should look out for.

The only reason Tyrone had left home to come here was to see Sabrina. His visit had not been in vain, and now the misunderstandings between them had been resolved. But there were still many matters to attend to back in the Blakely Group, so Tyrone could not linger for long. Because of this, he had purchased an air ticket to return home the next day.

At noon, the two decided to go out for lunch in a restaurant.

Chapter 446 The Photo Solely For H. 🎁 +120 Points at most

While they were there, at some point, Tyrone got up to go to the bathroom.

"It's you!" Keilani was there. She squinted her eyes at Tyrone when she saw him, recognizing him from a previous encounter on a plane to Austrain a few months ago.

Keilani wouldn't forget such a handsome face. So, this time, Keilani recognized Tyrone at once. She was so surprised that she rushed up to him, greeting him excitedly, "Do you remember me?"