

Chapter 254 Blay

After her conversation with Sergio, Sabrina began to organize the pictures she'd snapped lately.

She remembered the upcoming contest she intended to join.

Talent alone wasn't enough; she couldn't just create in isolation.

She bundled those photographs into a compressed file and forwarded it to Aylin, penning a message. "Aylin, could you take a look at my recent shots?"

Almost instantly, Aylin responded, "Sure thing! Have you settled on which category you're entering?"

"Not quite."

Sabrina was also part of a group chat dedicated to the photography contest. It was a mix of professionals and nonprofessional photographers who regularly exchanged thoughts there.

From time to time, Sabrina would share a shot for feedback, and she'd weigh in on others' pieces too.

She picked out an image she was particularly fond of and posted it in the group, requesting, "Friends, any tips to enhance this picture?"

The chat came alive. While some members simply complimented her, others offered pointers on hue and framing.

Suddenly, a notification popped up. "Got a new camera, did you?"

Before Sabrina could clarify, the chat was flooded.

"Blay? Wow!"


"Oh! Look who decided to drop by!"

"What? Blay's here? Seriously?"

"Blay, you're the best!"

They were all excited.

Dozens of messages were received.

Puzzled, Sabrina checked the message and discovered that the person who mentioned "You got a new camera" was the admin, using the nickname Blay. 

Judging by their reactions, this guy was quite influential.

Sabrina quickly typed, "Yes, I purchased that camera recently. How'd you figure it out?"

With the flurry of messages, she doubted he'd respond to her.

To her surprise, he responded, "Capturing fog can be challenging. Your shot has a solid composition and vibrant colors, and overall, it's visually pleasing. However, a few errors stood out, particularly the fog exposure and its contrast with the surroundings."

"I appreciate the feedback. Thank you," Sabrina responded.

Seizing the moment, others began to share their own photos, hoping for insights from Blay.

Yet, Blay remained silent on their submissions, leading many to envy Sabrina's fortune of getting his critique.

Aware of her amateur status, Sabrina understood that her photography lacked technique. There was so much more she needed to refine, especially in understanding camera operations. It wasn't something she'd grasp overnight.

After some contemplation, Sabrina resolved to enroll in a structured photography course.

Being relatively green in the field, she wasn't sure about the best courses available. She reached out to the group, asking, "Any photography courses you all would vouch for?"

Recommendations came pouring in.

"I'd vouch for Sammy's course. It's where I honed my skills. He's really committed, and his co-instructor is just as dedicated."

"A photography course? Go for Julius's course. She's a renowned photographer with a solid track record. Remember that magazine cover with Darlene? That was her work."

The suggestions were plenty.

Then, someone chimed in, "You should choose Blay! He's starting a new session by month's end. Enroll while there's still time!"

"I'll certainly look into it. Thanks for the tip."

Sabrina then began researching the suggested courses and their instructors' portfolios.

For instance, Sammy had an artistic flair. His creations were boundless and imaginative.

Julius specialized in portraits, capturing people from their most flattering angles. Numerous celebrities sought her lens.

Curious about Blay, Sabrina looked him up and stumbled upon his Twitter profile.

His real name was Blayze Fowler, thirty-one years old. He was younger than the first two. He was a new-generation photographer, and also the winner of the Monwayne International Photography Competition. He was good at the combination of humans and scenery, using the scenery to set off the characters and the characters to accentuate the scenery, killing two birds with one stone.

While scanning the course details, each one showcased unique features, and the duration seemed fairly consistent. Sabrina found herself indecisive at the moment.

She glanced at the clock and put away her phone.

The clock was inching towards noon. She had plans to grab lunch with Jennie and return Tyrone's car afterward.

After lunch, feeling the effects of the medicine, Sabrina grew drowsy. She decided to rest in the master bedroom.

By the time she woke up, the clock showed 2:00 PM. A message from Trevor awaited her. "Sabrina, I've got two pieces of news, a good one and a not-so-good one. Which do you want first?"

Sabrina had already guessed what the good news was. She replied, "The good news first."

"The exciting news is that just two days before Christmas, our company is throwing a party! And guess what? We're allowed to bring along a companion each!"

Sabrina could even imagine his surprised tone.

Pretending to be surprised, she replied, "Oh, really?"

"Yes, yes! Sabrina, you can come with me. And don't worry, plenty of female colleagues will be there."

"Well, thanks to you, I can enjoy the hot spring. Thank you so much."

"My pleasure to invite you!"

"Did Sergio pull some strings to make this happen for you?"

"Yes. Our manager is so good."

Sabrina concurred, "He truly is. Now, what's the not-so-great news?"

"Well, the downside is that I'll be swamped in the run-up to the holidays. I may not be able to hang out much. But, I promise to make time during my break."

"No worries. You're still in the early stages of your career; it should be a priority," Sabrina consoled.

Unbeknownst to her, Sergio, having seen her praising his generosity, had forwarded the chat to Tyrone.

Gazing intently at his screen, a storm seemed to brew in Tyrone's eyes. His mood darkened, and his grip on his phone tightened.

Sergio shared his messages with Sabrina to Tyrone.

Sabrina pitched the idea of a hot spring vacation for their team, where everyone could bring along a companion.

"Why the inclusion of companions?" Sergio inquired.

She sent a shy emoji, replying, "Because I'd like to join."

"As a companion of someone from my department?" Sergio asked, pretending not to know what had happened between her and Trevor.

"Can you two go together? Why do you insist on having a company party?"

"Well... Trevor and I have recently started dating. Inviting him to the hot spring resort might make it seem like we're rushing things," Sabrina explained.

In reality, her aim was to design a scenario that wouldn't arouse any suspicion from Decker or Trevor.

Witnessing this exchange, Tyrone's mood turned somber, his breaths grew deeper, and his teeth clenched.

He had requested Sergio to assign more tasks to Trevor, but he never anticipated that Sabrina would take matters into her own hands like this.

A man and a woman, now a couple, heading to a hot spring resort. What implications did that carry?

His mind raced back to the intimate moments he and Sabrina shared at a hot spring resort.

Did Sabrina love Trevor so much? They had barely been together a few days, and yet she seemed ready to offer herself entirely.

How could it be her who took the initiative?

Damn it! Why had he let Sabrina slip away just the previous night?

Observing Tyrone's darkening demeanor, Kylan felt a cold shiver. "Mr. Blakely?"

"Go on." Tyrone snapped back to reality and spoke with a calm demeanor, his eyes glinting with a touch of sharpness.

So, Sabrina planned to enjoy a hot spring vacation with Trevor, right? He resolved to make it a memory she'd never forget.

