

## Chapter 123 Seduction

Tyson's eyes were fixed on her, and he had a grin on his face the whole time. He seemed warm and sexy.

He started laughing out of nowhere. He put his palm on Celia's cheek and said, "My face has been completely disfigured. All-day long, I'm hidden behind a mask. I'm completely unattractive."

With a timid expression, Celia turned and said to him, "You're so adorable in my heart! You also have a nice physique. It's amazing."

She beamed at him, her heart full of affection.

Tyson could hardly control his passion. But he was frightened of being too hasty, which might scare Celia. As a result, he only placed his forehead on hers. "I truly can't tolerate it if you flirt with me again," he murmured hoarsely, suppressing his desire.

The portion of him that was erect against his bathrobe caught Celia's eye as she glanced down.

She flushed and hurriedly yanked back his bathrobe. She rose up and grabbed the hairdryer. "Before anything else, let's dry your hair!"

Tyson was delighted to see that she was nervous.

When she was working, his wife was a master of her craft. When she returned home, she was constantly hasty and unsure of herself. It was very nice to see such a distinct contrast!

Using the hair dryer, Celia blasted chilly air on her face for a lengthy period of time. She waited until her face was no longer red before returning to bed with the hair dryer.

"Give me a minute to dry your hair."

She attempted to sit on him.

"For your benefit, I'll take care of it. I'm ready to do everything for my wife."

As soon as Tyson completed his sentence, he grabbed her waist with his muscular arms, and the girl's round buttocks slid down onto his thighs.

He delicately removed the hair dryer from her grasp and ran his fingers through her beautiful hair.

Celia's back rested against Tyson's chest as she enjoyed the hot air of the hair dryer. They were quite close. Their breaths mingled.

It was impossible for Celia to remain calm in the face of Tyson's heated breath and the fact that the erect part between his legs was pressing against her.

Tyson continued to dry her hair while speaking in her ear, either purposefully or inadvertently.

She paid no attention to what he had to say. The way he spoke to her made her crave more.

Despite the fact that he was doing nothing more than drying her hair, she was nevertheless getting aroused.

Celia tried hard to manage her erratic pulse rate. After what seemed like an eternity, her hair was fully dry. She expected Tyson to take the next move, but he surprised her by asking her with a grin, "Are you hungry, Cece? Is there anything you'd want to eat before going to bed?"

Why did her expectations vary from reality?

Even if they didn't have sex in the TV shows, the hero and heroine would kiss after the hero helped the heroine dry her hair.

Whenever he could, Tyson would flirt with her. This time around, the atmosphere was so romantic and the chance so rare. It was hard to understand why he didn't take the chance. What else did he have in mind?

When she was immersed in her thoughts, her stomach suddenly grumbled, embarrassing her so much that she didn't dare to lift her head and got her thoughts diverted.

It wasn't her fault, however. She had no time for supper since she had just returned to the Kane household to get the ring.

"It seems like you still have some reservations about that, don't you? Your stomach spoke for itself."

With that, Tyson went to the kitchen and brought desserts.

"I made these today."

Celia was given a mouthful of dessert.

She wolfed down the dessert one mouthful after another.

She was the happiest person on the planet right then and there as a result of the simultaneous fulfillment of her thoughts and taste buds.

"How fortunate am I to be married to such a wonderful man as you?" Celia gave a soft grin.

Tyson couldn't hide his delight as he also had a slight grin on his face. He fed Celia the mango cake that he just picked up.

Celia ate it and accidentally sucked the tip of his finger into her mouth.

The warm breath from her lips clung to his finger and his heart like molten honey.

At that night in the Hillside Mansion, Celia also seduced him by placing her seductive red lips on his fingertip. He was unable to forget the sensation.

Celia almost choked on the cake as she realized she had sucked Tyson's finger into her mouth.

She, therefore, released his finger and patted her chest. After she had taken two deep breaths of fresh air, a moist kiss fell on her pretty face.

