

## Chapter 152 Intense Kissing Session

Once Tyson felt Celia's soft lips pressed against his, inexplicable sparks blew up in his head, which made him feel so comfortable.

He noticed that this kind of sensation appeared every time the lips of the two people touched. It was as if he was floating in the air in the best way possible, as if he had drunk up the mellowest wine in the world.

Deepening the kiss, he kissed her as if he was drinking water after being thirsty for so long. He turned over and pressed her under his body before gradually slipping his tongue into her mouth, trying to capture as much taste as possible from her.

He didn't let her go until she was out of breath. Then, he cupped her face in his hands and gazed into her eyes deeply, enjoying her warm breath fanning over his face.

His eyes and heart were full of Celia. He couldn't wait to express his overflowing feelings for her with action.

At this moment, Celia felt something hard against her thigh.

She looked down and found that there was a bump protruding against Tyson's pants.

She suddenly remembered what Brea had said some time ago.

When Tyson sent Celia to work in Semshy Group for the first time, Brea happened to catch the sight of his figure. Then, she said that judging from his figure, his manhood must be big.

Celia felt shy to death when she heard such information at that time. Now that she suddenly thought of this sentence, her face became bright red uncontrollably.

Unconsciously, she stared at that part of him.

Was it really big?

Although she couldn't see it clearly through the clothes, she could still sense that his size was really considerable.

At this time, Tyson's voice snapped her out of her thoughts. "Cece, what are you thinking about?"

Holding her face in his hands, Tyson looked into her eyes and said, "Don't be absent-minded. It is you who started it first, isn't it? How can you be distracted when we are in the middle of this? It isn't a good kiss if you aren't cooperating."

He suddenly bit her ear and asked, "Or...what you wanted to do just now was not to kiss me at all, but you wanted to do something else?"

Hearing this, Celia froze. She wrapped her arms around Tyson's neck and kissed him back eagerly, trying to distract him.

Tyson was alert and sharp-witted. She had to try her best to hide her thoughts. She didn't want him to find out that she wanted to unmask him, lest he would feel pressured by her curiosity.

In fact, Tyson didn't mean anything by his question. He just wanted to coax her to kiss him again.

To his satisfaction, Celia gave him a deep kiss. Her chest heaved up and down due to overwhelming emotions, and her kiss became even more passionate the longer they were at it.

"Cece, you are so enthusiastic today."

While she broke the kiss to gasp for breath, Tyson exhaled a warm breath in her ear, which made it even more difficult for her to keep calm. Unable to restrain the desire in her heart, as soon as she felt that there was enough oxygen in her lungs, she hugged him again and kissed him deeply.

Gradually, Celia became tired. She had to ask for a break as she struggled out of Tyson's embrace and gasped. She was so into this intimate session that she didn't even notice that her nightgown had slipped down her shoulder, revealing the delicate skin on her shoulder and chest.

Tyson caught a glimpse of her exposed skin and sucked in a breath, pulling her into his arms again.

Only then did Celia realize the situation. Startled, she quickly pulled up her nightgown to cover up her exposed chest.

Seeing her reaction, Tyson was at a loss whether to cry or to laugh. He pressed his lips against her ear and smiled. "I've seen everything of you before. Why are you still so shy?"

Celia explained in embarrassment, "I didn't mean to do that. I didn't mean to seduce you."

Tyson chuckled and kissed her cheek. "But I enjoy being seduced by you."

Celia was at a loss of what to reply when Tyson kissed her again.

This time, he only kissed her lips for a short moment before quickly moving his lips down to somewhere else.

His hot breath brushed past every inch of her skin. Then, Tyson's lips stopped at her chest, sending shivers down her spine and making her groan involuntarily.

A fire of lust was ignited in her body by him, and judging from Tyson's breathing, it was even more intense than hers.

"Tyson, Tyson..."

Not knowing how to deal with such overwhelming sensation, she could only moan Tyson's name repeatedly as she helplessly fell into a surging tide of lust.

Tyson couldn't help but tease, "Cece, shouldn't you know by now that you shouldn't recklessly flirt with a man in the early morning?"

Only then did Celia realize that she had gotten herself into a big trouble.

Nevertheless, things had gotten out of control, and she couldn't get rid of the abyss of lust she was in at all. She had already been turned on by Tyson and her remaining sanity was about to disappear due to the feeling.

Tyson enjoyed seeing Celia like this who was trembling under him. He was not in a hurry to go on as he teased her some more. He whispered in her ear in a very low voice, "Cece, tell me, what did you want to do just now? Why did you kiss me all of a sudden?"

Celia felt as if she had fallen into the cold lake. She tried hard to resist her lust and didn't tell him the truth. She bit her lip and then said, "I kissed you because I was obsessed with you. If you don't like it, I will control myself next time."

Tyson didn't show any doubt on his face. He just smiled and said, "No need. You can do whatever you want to me in fact."

Celia's face turned red like a tomato. She clenched her fist and hit him on the chest lightly. "Why are you so naughty?"

Her tone didn't sound like a complaint at all and it was more like she was nagging at him while enjoying Tyson's caress against her body.

The two of them hugged each other lovingly for a little while longer. When Celia felt her own lust surging over again, she pushed Tyson away and said with feigned calmness, "It's time to go to work. Let's stop this."

Tyson didn't mind the sudden change in her attitude. He knew her well and knew that she was controlling herself. Nonetheless, he always pampered her, and would never do anything against her wish.

"Okay, I'll get up and make breakfast for you." He stopped teasing her and was about to get up. But he stopped and pinched her butt gently, adding with a smirk, "I'll punish you another day."

These words made Celia blush again.

Tyson had already gotten up, but she still felt that her body was enveloped by the remnant lust, and even her limbs felt like jelly.

"You are getting more and more impudent!" Celia scolded bashfully.

She looked at Tyson and found that he was gazing at her with a soft smile on his face.

She stared back into his eyes and smiled, speaking slowly.

"But I like it."

