

## Chapter 153 Playful Breakfast

With affection in his eyes, Tyson smiled and pulled her up from the bed.

"Go wash yourself. I'll make breakfast for you."

Celia shook her head and held his arm. "Go wash yourself first. I'll make breakfast for you today."

"It's fine. You will get late."

"No, I can cook quickly. Let me cook for you once, okay?"

Although Tyson thought that there was no need for her to do that, looking at her eyes which were full of enthusiasm, he had to agree.

He went into the bathroom to wash himself. Glancing at his naked strong back, Celia blushed and ran to the kitchen in a fluster as if she was being chased.

Her mind was full of what had just happened. The touch of Tyson's wet lips was still vivid in her mind and she could almost still feel their sensation. Soon, her thoughts spiraled out of control and the imaginary lewd scenes flashed across her mind.

Celia quickly shook her head as if she was shaking off the obscene thoughts in her head.

Then, she estimated the time of her period as she counted.

After Flavia's operation was finished and her period was over, she might be able to have sex with Tyson, putting her imaginations into action.

With a red face, she started making potato pancakes and fried fish fillets with the remaining ingredients in the fridge.

Since Tyson always made sandwiches, she thought that it might be his favorite, so she also made one.

As soon as she put the breakfast on the table, she felt Tyson suddenly hugging her from behind.

"It smells so good."

Tyson's whisper in her ear sent tingles down her nape.

Celia knew that he was talking about breakfast. Nonetheless, she still blushed and responded, "I still need to improve my cooking skills, but they shouldn't be too bad. I hope you will like the breakfast I made."

As soon as she finished speaking, Tyson chuckled in her ear and said in a seductive tone, "The breakfast indeed smells good, but you smell better."

This kind of blunt flirting by him caught her off guard. Her face turned even redder than it looked like a ripe apple by now.

Not to be outdone by him, she turned around, stood on tiptoe and pecked him on the lips. "Honey, you smell the best. I like it very much."

Tyson raised his eyebrows and a tinge of lust could be seen on his face. He tried hard to control himself as he breathed in and out before whispering, "If you keep seducing me, I am afraid you won't be able to go to work today!"

Celia's eyes widened and she shrunk back noticeably.

She immediately broke free from his arms and stuttered, "I...I'm going to wash my face and brush my teeth!"

Then, she practically sprinted to the bathroom without looking back.

After she washed herself and was ready, she came out, only to see that the tableware had been set on the table, along with the dishes. She inwardly praised Tyson's thoughtfulness and sat down to have breakfast with him.

Tyson praised her cooking skill as soon as he tasted the food.

He nodded in approval as he said, "It turns out that in addition to cooking seafood, you are also so good at making other dishes. I have never eaten such delicious food since I was born."

Celia's face blushed once again and her heart beat faster because of his praise. He suppressed his smile and continued, "Compared to your cooking, the food I cooked seems too bad. I'm sorry."

Celia was embarrassed by his constant praise as she shook her head shyly. "It is not that bad. Besides, how could I dislike the breakfast cooked by my honey? Cooking skill doesn't matter, it's your love that matters."

Tyson couldn't help but feel excited when he saw her admiring eyes towards him. He reached out his hand and lifted Celia's chin with an intoxicating smile on his face.

"Honey, you are so adorable. Let me have a taste of you." Saying this, he stood up and moved closer to kiss her.

Celia panicked slightly out of embarrassment. She turned her face away and complained, "You are always so flirtatious!"

Tyson laughed and flirted even more, "You are so attractive. Of course, I like to flirt with you."

Celia immediately shoved a potato pancake in his mouth and said, "Since you think the food I cooked is delicious, eat more and talk less. Eat all of these. Don't even waste a piece!"

Tyson winked and said, "Okay, as my queen wishes."

After the warm and playful breakfast, Tyson drove Celia to work.

He drove to the gate of the building of Semsy Group to drop her off.

What happened yesterday left a deep fear in his heart. Compared with the consequences of being exposed, he cared more about the safety of Celia. Therefore, he escorted her to the company.

However, he didn't expect himself to be really unlucky.

This time, he met an acquaintance again!

It was Brea again who coincidentally stood at the door of the company exactly at this time.

