

## Chapter 284 Tyson's Erection

Celia glared at Tyson with her gorgeous eyes and grumbled, "Your mind is on it again..."

Tyson felt his body temperature rise even before she had finished speaking.

He had the audacity to assert that any guy who saw her in this state would fall madly in love with her.

Celia didn't find anything unusual with him. She went on to say, "Oh, how irritating you are. We have agreed we will only do it once my period ends. You've crossed over to the flirtatious side with me now."

Tyson gulped and put his lips close to her ear. His voice cracking, he said, "It's not my fault at all. You are very lovely, sweetie. It's too much, and I can't avoid the temptation. Don't mind if I touch you, okay?"

Celia was completely unable to ignore his advances. And she remembered how long they'd been married, and how he'd always honored her wishes and held back his need. For a while, she pondered the situation. Then, with a hint of shyness, she said, "Just touching, no more than that."

"I'll just touch, honey." Her hand was carefully placed on his shoulder as he smiled warmly. "Cece, hold me..."

With seeming helplessness, Celia flung her arms around his neck.

Tyson sat up and slumped back against the couch. He gripped her waist with one hand and hoisted her hip with the other, then he let her sit on his lap.

This surprised Celia. Her huge, plump breasts swung back and forth, brushing across Tyson's face as she moved unconsciously a few times.

"Are you trying to tempt me, Cece?" Celia flushed at Tyson's comments. She desperately wanted a place to bury herself.

Teasingly, he brushed his lower body against hers. Before he did anything more, Celia noticed that a part of her lower body had become wet.

Tyson was shaky as the liquid soaked her clothes.

He couldn't wait to slip his hand inside Celia's clothes, and as soon as he did, he traced the outline of her breasts.

Celia's body felt so good that she moaned with pleasure!

Tyson saw the shift in her immediately. He gave her an intense kiss.

He had radar-like sensitivity in his fingertips. Her sexy body was a hidden cavern just begging to be explored.

Celia's body shook when his finger pulps made contact with her skin, causing a blast of shiver. The fact that she gave in so easily to such temptation came as a shock to her.

She considered suggesting to Tyson that they do it right there, that second!

She didn't want to care about anything else. The only thing she was aware of was that she was going to be consumed by passion.

"Your body appears to be asking me for it, Cece."

Celia was going to really lose it. That got her to the point where she had to bite her bottom lip to keep her desire in check. With pride, she asked, "Why would you disparage me? You are the one..."

Before she could complete her sentence, Tyson had his arms around her waist and lifted her up. Her buttock dropped on some hard, rod-like thing.

After a moment of confusion and pleasure, she realized that the object prodding at her vagina was Tyson's penis.

Her crack rubbed against his thing. By now, her body was reacting in ways she couldn't control, and the liquid was streaming from between her legs.

Celia glanced about to divert herself because she was worried that she might go out of control. Eventually, her eyes landed on the wall clock.

It dawned on her all of a sudden that they were going to visit Tyson's grandpa. She pushed Tyson away, gasped, and softly cracked wide her lovely red lips. "Wait. It's about time we go to visit your grandpa at the Shaw family's house."

Despite his desires, Tyson felt compelled to control himself. Before he let Celia go, he glanced at the clock, chuckled as he squeezed Celia on the buttock, and requested a passionate kiss from her.

"Whenever I get close, you come up with a new reason to run away. I'm going to hit it really hard the next time," Tyson said, smiling.

Celia's face was flushed and heated. She gave a flirtatious snort, straightened herself, and stood up. She caught sight of the enormous protrusion that Tyson's erection had produced.

Being pinned against it now, she could feel that whatever Tyson had was enormous.

Even as she tried to ignore the thought, she kept seeing herself being entered by this monster. Her already flushed cheeks became much redder. As if running away, she rushed to the bedroom to change into new clothing and put on cosmetics.

She reached inside the exquisite bag and took out the dress they had just purchased at the Global Mall for an exorbitant sum.

At the mall, she didn't give it her whole attention. Upon closer inspection, she saw that the dress was flawless down to the last detail and that the diamonds set into it were of the highest quality. The price was obviously justified.

Celia sighed deeply as she contemplated that Tyson's grandfather had paid for the eight-million dollar dress. The Shaw family was very wealthy.

Her previous experience at the wedding with the Shaw family did not leave her with a favorable image of them. When she and Tyson went back to the Shaw family's house for dinner, she prayed that the family wouldn't be too tough.

But if someone ventured to speak ill of Tyson in her presence, she would certainly defend him, just as he had protected her so many times before.

