

Chapter 407 The Weak Can't Indulge Themselves In Having Sex

A blush stained Celia's cheeks the moment Tyson completed his sentence.

Her period was late by a few days. Celia had been on the verge of full blown panic before she bought and used pregnancy test kits. But thankfully, the results had been negative. She was not pregnant. It was likely that her period was delayed because of an endocrine disorder.

Celia remembered that she had promised to have sex with Tyson after her period. But now that she had yet to see her period, she had to explain the situation to him. "I've yet to see my period. I think it will be delayed for a few days this month."

Surprised, Tyson asked, "How can it be delayed? Is it normal? Do you want to go to the hospital for a check-up?"

Celia shook her head. "No, it's nothing serious. It's normal for it to be late by a few days."

Tyson nodded in understanding. "Okay. Let me know when you have your period. I will record the dates on the calendar. On these important days of the month, I will ensure that I take good care of you."

A warm smile spread across Celia's face. Except for her mother and Flavia, no one had gone out of their way to take care of her.

Alita was her best friend and treated her very well, but she was careless and seldom noticed such details.

That was why she was really moved by Tyson.

"Tyson, you are so considerate and kind."

Overwhelmed by feelings of gratitude, Celia leaned over and hugged Tyson.

Tyson smiled and picked her up. Then he turned with her in his arms and strode towards the bedroom.

Celia was a little surprised, but she didn't protest. She picked up the medical report with one hand and wrapped her other hand around his neck.

In the bedroom, Tyson collected the medical report from Celia and put it down. Then he dropped her on the bed before stretching out over her body. He kissed her, his palm reaching through her clothes to rub her breasts.

Celia wreathed underneath him, lost in the pleasure he was evoking in her body.

Tyson sucked on her tongue and played with her plump breasts. He smiled in satisfaction when he felt Celia shuddering beneath him.

The kiss turned passionate. Without making a conscious decision to do so, Tyson pushed Celia deeper into the bed with his body.

"Since you haven't had your period yet, can I have sex with you once?" Tyson looked pitifully at a panting Celia and rubbed his dick against her vagina. "I've been restraining my desire for a long time. I feel so bad."

In fact, Celia also wanted him. The sensitive area between her legs was already wet and a strong ache had taken up residence deep in her core.

The unusual ache in her lower abdomen reminded her that she really wanted it.

But before she could give her consent, she remembered the medical report she read only a few moments ago. Despite what her body wanted, she had no choice but to refuse. Gritting her teeth, she looked at Tyson and shook her head. "No. We have to wait until you recover a little. The weak can't indulge themselves in having sex."

Tyson gaped, a feeling of true regret washing over him.

It turned out that he had shot himself in the leg. If he had known that Celia would refuse to have sex with him because of the report, he wouldn't have let Wayne tamper with it.

He really wanted to beat up Wayne now!

"I..."

Tyson wanted to explain to Celia that his health was not that bad, but Celia picked up the report and looked through it again.

"Here," she murmured, tapping at a spot on the report. "The doctor has advised that you have a light diet and abstain from excessive sex."

She turned to look at Tyson with wide eyes, the report still in her hands. "You should follow the doctor's advice. Your health is the most important thing."

Tyson sighed and buried his head in her breasts. After a few seconds, he mumbled in a low voice, "Just once, okay? I'll control myself and go slow. I won't stress myself at all, I promise."

Celia rolled her eyes at him. Although she didn't push him away, she said firmly, "No, I won't do it with you until you get better."

She picked up her phone and opened the shopping website. "But since you are so eager to do it, I'll buy you some tonics so that you can recover faster."

It was the first time that Tyson had experienced real frustration.

He cursed Wayne ten thousand times in his heart. After thinking for a while, he simply grabbed Celia's phone and put it out of her reach.

Confused, Celia turned to look at him in confusion. She was about to ask him a question when he pushed himself on top of her.

