

Chapter 408 Why Don't We Do It Tonigh

Tyson took Celia's hand in his and interlocked their fingers. Their two bodies were clinging to each other.

To coerce a kiss from her, he lifted her by the scruff of the neck with his other hand.

Tyson overbearingly stuck his tongue into Celia's mouth and took her breath.

He sucked and kissed her lips passionately. He was unabashedly expressing his feelings.

Tyson's wild behavior shocked Celia. She really could not bear it. Not only did her body become weaker, but so did her insistence.

Tyson finally released her when she was about to be out of breath. He turned and looked into her eyes affectionately.

"Cece, since Flavia's surgery has been completed successfully, and you will not be getting your period soon, why don't we do it tonight? This current period has been trying for me."

Seeing the lust in his eyes, Celia was tempted to do it with him.

But she had to endure it for the sake of Tyson's health.

Celia sighed and considered it carefully. She could not bear seeing Tyson in such pain. She was more concerned about how it would affect his health if he kept holding back.

After some hesitation, she blushed and said, "How about... I use my mouth? In this way, you will not have to tire yourself out, and it will not have much impact on your health."

Tyson looked at Celia's small mouth and swallowed.

He had not anticipated Celia's response but was eager to have oral sex with her.

Tyson gently raised Celia's face and questioned pitifully, "Would not you be too tired then?"

Celia shook her head and said, "How will I be tired? I am willing to do it for you, and I am in better health than you are right now. In other words, it's okay if I work hard for you..."

She spoke softly and buried her head in Tyson's arms.

She had never even kissed Alick when they were dating in college since she had always been conservative. Alick felt Celia was too conservative, so he cheated on her with Lesly.

Therefore, she herself felt shocked that she had volunteered to have oral sex with Tyson.

However, she felt that what she had done was nothing compared to what Tyson had recently done for her.

"You are so kind, honey." Tyson could not resist holding Celia tightly in his arms and leaning down to kiss her passionately.

Celia felt flushed again.

With his perfect and passionate lips pressed against hers, Tyson placed his hand on her chest and began running his fingers across her skin.

His actions were very light, and his touch would not last long, but they were extremely seductive.

They had a long, passionate kiss.

Celia put her arms around his neck and then slowly sat on him.

"Take your time." Tyson patiently comforted her when he sensed her nervousness.

Celia shyly nodded.

Under Tyson's gentle gaze, she reached down with her small hand, removed his belt, and unbuttoned his pants.

She first took off his trousers, followed by his underwear.

Celia was a little taken aback by the erect thing. She did not get its full view until she removed Tyson's underwear.

She was mentally prepared because she had already felt the size of that thing through his pants.

But now that she could fully see that thing in front of her, she was still a little shocked.

Celia was unable to refrain from touching her mouth and swallowing.

She felt that her mouth was too small to cover the thing.

When Tyson saw her reaction, he gently caressed her back and asked, "Is it too difficult for you? Don't bother. Let us forget about it."

Celia shook her head with a flushed face and spoke with difficulty as she clenched her teeth.

"No, I want to continue."

She couldn't go back on her words.

She had never done anything like that before, but she had seen pornographic movies with Alita, so she had a fair idea of what to do.

She gently held the hot and big thing. Then she inhaled deeply and covered the top of it with her mouth.

Nonetheless, she discovered that even when her mouth was wide open, it could cover just about a third of it.

She had no choice but to release it and lick the liquid dripping from the top.

It had an odd flavor.

Perhaps the expression on her face gave Tyson the impression that she did not enjoy this sort of activity so much. He stopped her by holding her hand and signaling her to stop.

"If you do not enjoy it, do not force yourself to do it."

Celia did not respond verbally but rather by her actions.

She sucked and tasted it carefully again.

This time, she experienced a new feeling.

Like the lead character in a pornographic film, she licked him and used her delicate tongue to rub every inch of his flesh. Even the two balls that were frequently overlooked were not neglected.

Once the thing was drenched with her saliva, she slid it further into her mouth till it reached her throat. She could feel that Tyson was moving it in her mouth in a rhythmic pattern.

