

Chapter 409 Strong Sexual Desire

Celia was so intent on making Tyson pleased that she almost used every trick in the movies she had watched.

She had licked Tyson for at least half an hour, by her estimation, but he still wasn't ready to ejaculate.

Celia's mouth numbed up.

Before continuing, she wanted to spit it out. When she looked up, however, she saw that Tyson half-closed his eyes and was clearly enjoying himself.

Tyson's seductively deep moan resounded in her ears, and the penis in her mouth exuded thick liquid unceasingly.

Celia didn't want to ruin Tyson's pleasure, so she tried even harder to make him feel better after she saw him show such affection.

Her lust was increasing in intensity as the thing in her mouth expanded.

One thing, though, eluded Celia's comprehension.

In spite of the fact that she was providing service for Tyson, she felt a sense of numbness and pleasure all over her body.

There was a steady trickle of fluid even between her legs.

Tyson saw the change in her despite her best efforts to hide it with her legs.

He looked at her lovingly, his big hand caressing her hair. He shifted his slender waist.

Celia felt uneasy but excited as his cock throbbed inside her mouth.

She couldn't quite put her finger on it, but she had a strong want to feel his penis more intimately.

For the time being, at least, she appeared to have mastered everything. She was not only able to fall into step with his rhythm but also soothe his tender spots to make him feel more pleasure.

Tyson ejaculated with the help of Celia's hands and mouth. However, he left so suddenly that Celia had no time to react.

She was sprayed in the face with the thick, fishy liquid. She raised her head and looked at Tyson in bewilderment. Her misty eyes held allure.

Tyson bent down and licked the liquid on her face before inserting his strong-smelling tongue into her mouth.

He entangled Celia's tongue with his and pressed her against his body.

As they kissed passionately, he caressed her, undid her buttons, and held her big, soft breasts.

Celia groaned. Unconsciously, she opened her legs and allowed her body fluid to flow freely.

Tyson pinched her nipple and stroked it between his fingers.

Celia's moaning became uncontrollable as Tyson kept kissing her breast and wouldn't let go of her.

However, this time he extended his kiss and reached down to her abdomen.

Celia was completely engrossed in pleasure and had no intention of resisting.

Tyson was aware that she had given in to pleasure, but he refrained from making a hasty penetration.

He simply spread her thin legs apart, rubbed her clitoris with his thumb, leaned down, and licked her private part.

"Ah! What are you doing?"

Celia came to her senses and straightened up after experiencing some unusual sensations in her genitalia.

She was a bit uncomfortable because her private part had never been appreciated carefully by others and she herself on rare occasions touched it.

"Don't be uneasy. I will not harm you. I just want you to feel better."

In a gentle voice, Tyson soothed her, but he didn't stop what he was doing.

As she watched him, Celia gradually relaxed and lay down on the bed, moaning obscenely.

"Tyson, there... It's very pleasurable there..."

Tyson, noticing the obscene expression on her face, could not resist teasing her in a whisper, "You seem like you're so into this, aren't you? Honestly, honey, you're so flirtatious. You're gagging me with all the liquid of yours."

A flush came over Celia's cheeks. She made an effort to push him away but was unsuccessful. Instead, she unconsciously pressed his head harder on her genitalia.

Tyson's skills made her tremble. Each and every time he was able to pinpoint Celia's sensitive spot.

Even if he didn't penetrate Celia, she had an orgasmic experience while being rubbed by his fingers and licked by his tongue.

