

Chapter 410 Closer Relationship

Celia gazed blankly at the ceiling and shook uncontrollably as the orgasm's aftereffects wore off.

She felt an indescribable void in her heart.

This feeling of euphoria took her back to her unforgettable one-night stand.

That night, she felt so excited that she wanted more after experiencing the orgasm.

She had never thought that she would have such a feeling after having sex. Therefore, she felt that her body was not hers.

Tyson didn't know what Celia was thinking. He could see by the lack of expression in her eyes that she was content. He leaned close to her and joked, "Baby, are you happy?"

Celia snapped out of her daze at his words and gave a shy nod in response.

Tyson replied while licking his lips with his tongue, "A lot of liquid has flowed out of your filthy little hole. I've eaten it all. It tasted good."

He spoke frankly, which made Celia incredibly shy. She buried her head into his arms in a flash.

"Why do you act like a bad man in bed, honey? It is very unlike you."

Tyson lowered his head and lightly kissed her hair. "Don't you like what I was doing, honey?"

"How is that even possible?" Celia's cheeks turned red as she answered softly, "I like it very much."

In an effort to experience the orgasmic charm that lingered, she rocked back and forth in his arms.

However, Tyson lifted her face and softly kissed her on the cheek. He questioned with a smirk, "Honey, have you had enough fun? Want to do something more exciting?"

Celia did not even have time to process what he had said before she felt his hard and huge cock pressing against her.

After what had just happened tonight, she was even more excited to have sex with Tyson.

Tyson's health was a major concern for her though. On the other hand, she worried that turning him down might cause him disappointment. Therefore, she opted to act like a cute little girl and said, "Tyson, let's do it another day, okay? Your health is something that worries me a lot. When you are healthier, we can do it. Now it is late. Your body is not fit for staying up late, and you have a job to go to tomorrow."

Tyson believed he had had enough fun for the day, so he massaged Celia's breast and whispered, "Honey, you are right. I will let you go tonight, but next time you will not be able to escape."

With a flushed face and a flirty tone, Celia said, "After what we have done tonight, are you still not satisfied?"

Tyson raised her chin and asked cheekily, "What have we done tonight? I don't understand what you mean. Please elaborate it."

He did not budge when Celia shoved him away out of shyness.

"You know what I mean! Tyson, I'm not going to give you a blow job the next time if you're going to tease me like this."

Tyson embraced her closely and said, "No. My wife's cute small mouth has become my new favorite thing. I like everything about you, from your head to your toes."

Those words from Tyson almost drove Celia crazy.

Because she had had oral sex with him out of pity, she began to regret her actions.

It was clear as day that she had shot herself in the foot. He might tease her more in the future.

Celia fought her way out of his arms. She buried herself in the quilt after throwing him a glare.

Tyson found her childish behavior amusing. He reached out to pull her out of the quilt.

"Honey, don't lose your temper. You are sweating profusely. Your lower body must be feeling uncomfortable and sticky, right? I will take you to the bathroom."

Hearing this, Celia immediately became obedient.

Tyson carried her to the bathroom to take a shower. He touched her sensitive region intentionally or unintentionally numerous times as they showered.

They stayed in the shower together, chatting and flirting, for nearly an hour.

Tyson led her back to the bedroom when they finished showering. Afterward, he cradled her in his arms, and they eventually fell asleep.

While holding Tyson in her arms, Celia closed her eyes and reflected on the events of the evening.

At that moment, she felt that her relationship with Tyson had become closer. She was uncertain if their relationship would progress after they had real sex.

