

Chapter 448 Seducing Alick

"Cece, as long as you are happy, I will even go around the world with you," Tyson charmingly said.

Celia sheepishly lowered her head as she felt her cheeks redden.

The two sat in the car and continued chatting on the way home.

Every few minutes though, Celia thought about Kiley.

There was something about Kiley tonight that made her feel strange. She took note of vigilantly avoiding this woman in the future.

The glass of wine that Kiley handed to her out of the blue not only confused her, but it also made her have some suspicions.

Although she secretly exchanged her glass with Kiley's, she still felt a lingering fear when she thought of it.

She wondered if there was something wrong with that glass of wine. Kiley had drunk it and gone home alone. Would she be safe on the way?

Celia shook the thought out of her head. She had nothing to do with it now. After all, it was Kiley's choice to drink it in the first place.

On the drive home, her worries about Kiley slowly drifted away as she quietly observed Tyson.

She had never seen his face under the mask, but the more she looked at him, the more attractive he became.

The attraction was so overwhelming that she felt her heart might burst.

Perhaps it was the alcohol finally seeping into her nerves, or maybe it was sitting in close proximity to Tyson inside the car, but she couldn't sit still as she thought about how she wanted to passionately kiss him as soon as they arrived home.

She sat giddily inside the speeding car, gaze fixed on Tyson.

She hoped she could stay with him longer. She didn't want to be separated from him for the rest of her life.

Meanwhile, Kiley arrived at the Hilton Hotel and got out of the car in a daze. She staggered to Room 2314.

As soon as she arrived at the door, she just leaned against the wall. She didn't even have enough strength to knock properly.

Inside the room was Alick who had been waiting for quite a while now.

Once the dinner ended, he saw Shirley off and immediately left the Terry Hotel soon after. He had been here at Hilton Hotel ever since, waiting for the arrival of Celia.

He specially booked the most expensive presidential suite in order to give Celia the best experience tonight.

He was so excited that he nearly climaxed at the thought of spending a passionate night with Celia.

Hearing the knock on the door made Alick jump up abruptly. He excitedly rubbed his hands together and smoothed his clothes. Finally, he made his way to the door.

"Cece, you are finally..."

Alick's face darkened as he saw Kiley outside the door. "Where's Celia?" he coldly asked, the disappointment evident in his tone.

Kiley had fully lost all sense of her surroundings. She didn't hear or notice Alick's reaction. She just grabbed his collar and pulled at it.

"I don't feel so good, Mr. Juarez. Please help me..."

Her hands went down and grabbed the corner of his clothes. She looked at him with blurred eyes full of lust.

Alick's face wrinkled in disgust.

He disdainfully slapped her hands away. "What the hell are you doing? Are you trying to seduce me? I don't like women like you. Stop dreaming."

"I feel terrible," Kiley purred, ignoring what he was saying. She then pounced on him, pressing her whole body onto his. Her plump chest bounced with each movement.

"I don't know what's wrong with me. I'm so hot. Mr. Juarez, please help me. I'm dying."

She held Alick even tighter, rubbing her body against him as her desire for his body intensified.

Alick was about to kick Kiley away when he suddenly felt his cock harden up.

The huge erection that was restricted inside his trousers involuntarily brushed against the warmth between Kiley's legs.

Alick suddenly remembered that he had taken a sexual enhancement drug to help him welcome the arrival of Celia.

He took it for the sole intention of making Celia surrender to him. However, he didn't expect to shoot himself in the foot and react to Kiley's seduction.

