

Chapter 463 His Cum Finally Inside Her

Celia hadn't expected to take off Tyson's mask but she was completely compelled by desire and everything around her did not seem real.

Tyson was taken aback by this too but, overcome by lust, it didn't seem to matter. He held Celia and continued to make love to her rhythmically.

Celia's vagina clutched at Tyson's penis greedily. She didn't want it to slip away from her body.

Tyson enjoyed the sensation of her tight vagina. He was immersed, passionately making love with the woman he loved.

As the rhythm intensified, Celia couldn't help but scream and tremble to a climax.

Tyson ejaculated at last too.

He was about to lean in and give her a deep kiss when he found that she had fainted from excitement.

Before she lost consciousness, Celia had glimpsed the scar situated on Tyson's waist.

Tyson hadn't noticed this. Now, he gently carried her back into the room.

He cleaned her up and then took out a spare mask from the cabinet to put on. He also applied concealer to the scar on his waist to cover it up.

Everything in order, Tyson turned off the lights, went to bed and fell asleep holding Celia in his arms.

The next morning when Celia arose, the sun was already high up in the sky.

She exclaimed, "Oh no! I can't believe how much I've overslept! I don't know how much money they will deduct from me for being late."

Tyson, lying beside her, gave her a hug with a smile. "Don't worry. Just call your superior and ask for leave."

He had already asked his employees to give Celia the day off.

Celia sighed, "I suppose that's all I can do. I'll explain it to my superior first."

She found her phone on the bedside table and went to send a message to Derek. Derek had beat her to it and she read his message.

"Cece, Miss Duffy said that you needed a day off. Take today. Have a good rest at home. "

Celia was perplexed.

How could Brea have anticipated that she would oversleep today?

She was brought back out of these thoughts when Tyson suddenly pinched her nipple. This made her gasp.

She blushed and pushed him away. "Stop. I have to give Brea a call. Be quiet."

Tyson said obediently, "Okay, boss."

Celia kissed him playfully and then dialed Brea's number.

Immediately there was a response. "What's wrong, Cece?"

Celia asked, "Brea, did you ask Mr. Watson to give me the day off today?"

Brea yawned and replied, "Yep."

Celia was even more surprised. "Why did you do that?"

Brea said with a smile, "I heard your department's party ended quite late last night. I was afraid that you wouldn't be able to get up today. I've given you a day off so that you can enjoy some private time with your husband at home."

Hearing this, Celia blushed. In a lower voice, she said, "Thanks. You are so considerate."

Brea giggled. "You don't have to thank me. Just spend some quality time with your husband."

The phone was hung up. Tyson instantly leaned over and kissed her again. His superb kissing skills soon conquered Celia.

After they'd finished, he held her in his arms and asked, "Cece, I heard you and Brea talking about a day off. Has something happened?"

