

Chapter 464 A Day Off

Tyson played the fool by asking this question. He was Celia's boss after all and it was he who had asked Brea to give her a day off.

Celia didn't know this and she explained to Tyson, "Brea said I went home late after the dinner party last night and that she was afraid that I wouldn't get up in the morning. So she arranged for me to have the day off."

Celia had a radiant expression on her face. She continued to praise Brea. "Brea is amazing! Despite how famous she is, she cares so much about me - a simple ordinary designer. She is very considerate. She's a really good friend."

Tyson was happy to see her in such a good mood but he couldn't help laughing. He said, "You'll never get in any trouble at the company with a friend like Brea."

Celia uttered firmly, "I can't get carried away though. I don't want special treatment and need to show I work hard."

Tyson nodded with a smile and planted a kiss on her cheek. "Okay, okay. You're right. But since you don't need to work today, can we do something else instead? I was thinking something like last night?"

As he said this, he had gently moved Celia's hand to lay it on his erect penis.

Celia was a little frightened by the size and temperature of it. She blushed and her heart gave a small lurch.

How on earth was he able to put that inside her last night? She wondered.

Tyson's penis was enormous. Her vagina was small. Why didn't it cause her overwhelming pain? How had she felt the opposite?

"No, Tyson." Celia threw herself back into Tyson's arms.

They had made love for so long last night that she was still very tired. Her bones felt like they could fall apart. Tyson was still in high spirits despite her rejection.

But he heard Celia's stomach groan suddenly.

He realized that she was hungry. He said, "I forgot that you hadn't eaten anything this morning. You must be starving, right? I'll go prepare us some food. We can do it another time."

Celia was touched by his thoughtfulness. She hugged him and gave him a big kiss. "You're always so considerate. I'm so happy I married you."

Tyson's felt moved by her words. He smiled, "Cece, hush, I might not be able to control myself and change my mind."

Celia immediately went bright scarlet and extricated herself from his arms. She was afraid he would change his mind.

Although she would never refuse him no matter what he did to her, she didn't want them to only make love in their spare time. She also enjoyed eating and chatting. Making love should be natural.

"I fancy Beef Wellington today. Thank you, honey," she giggled.

Tyson replied immediately, "Yes, madam."

He gave Celia a final kiss and then got out of bed to change his clothes.

Celia watched him, fixing her eyes on his mask.

It came flashing back that she had accidentally removed Tyson's mask last night and had seen his real face.

Before she could dwell on it any longer, Tyson was taking off his clothes.

She found her eyes drawn to his waist.

Was it the strong eight-pack abs or the distinct and neat lines around the body? She didn't know but she could not help blushing.

She took every inch of him in carefully. But the scar on the waist of her one-night stand continued to appear in her mind. She didn't know why and trying to understand why just gave her a headache.

